

# THE FRONTIER.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY  
THE FRONTIER PRINTING COMPANY  
D. H. CRONIN, EDITOR.  
ROMAINE SAUNDERS, Associate.



## Last Days of John Ruskin.

Occasionally we get a little reminder that John Ruskin is still with us, although his working days are over. He now lives at Coniston, a beautiful place in Lancashire, England, where he has decided to spend the remainder of his days, interesting himself in his books, pictures and music. It is said that of late the great philosopher has become strangely silent and uncommunicative, and only on special occasions will he allow his friends to see him. He is now very old and infirm, so much so, in fact, that he can no longer attend to his garden, which pastime was formerly one of his greatest delights. John Ruskin, however, has always lived the life of a recluse, more or less, somewhat in the same manner that Thomas Carlyle was wont to do. Therefore one is hardly surprised at hearing that he now rests in seclusion after working for over half a century.

## Searching the Pawnshop.

The very latest of the late fashionable fancies is the pawnbroker's fad. If you are a woman and haven't yet ventured to scour the loan establishments on South Clark street, you haven't been a fashionable woman, or if you are you can't be a fine delectable fashionable woman. It all grows out of the craze for antique belongings, for old hall silver and colonial mahogany and Wedgewood china and Samothrace Venuses without any heads or arms. If one must have those things in a house one must cultivate the pawnshops, and that is what the women are doing. Not only South Clark street, but Blue Island avenue as well, comes in for its share of scrutiny. Voyages of discovery are organized with a man for pilot, and a bevy of fair women for mariners bold.

## Incidents of the Nile.

Here are two incidents of the Battle of the Nile told by "one of the gunners' crew": One lad who was stationed by a salt box on which he sat to give out cartridges, and keep the lid close—it is a trying berth—when asked for a cartridge, he gave none, yet he sat upright; his eyes were open. One of the men gave him a push; he fell all his length on the deck. There was not a blemish on his body, yet he was quite dead, and was thrown overboard. The other, a lad, who had the match in his hand to fire his gun, in the act of applying it a shot took off his arm; it hung by a small piece of skin. The match fell to the deck. He looked to his arm, and seeing what had happened, seized the match in his left hand and fired off the gun before he went to the cock-pit to have it dressed.

## Pleasures of Public Life.

It must be an expensive luxury, writes a correspondent, to be M. P. for the Louth division of Lincolnshire. The following are taken from the list of donations of R. W. Perks, M. P. for that constituency, during one week: Lincolnshire Nursing Institute, £10 10s; Tetney Primitive Methodist Chapel, £5; Saltfleet foal show, £2; Market Rasen horse and dog show, £5; Salvation Army at Louth, £1; ditto at Bardney, £1; ditto at Market Rasen, £1; North Somercotes Wesleyan Chapel, £2, and smaller contributions to football clubs at Horncliffe, Market Rasen, Ludford and Louth.—London Telegraph.

## French Rage for Orders.

To the institution of orders, medals and diplomas in France there is no limit. The latest is diplomas for washerwomen. The washerwomen, to be sure, occupy a conspicuous position on the Seine and have played an important part in the life of Paris, especially in revolutionary periods. They are nearly as formidable as the market women. The government has established this new order and awarded twelve medals. The important duty of distributing the diplomas to the prize washerwomen is discharged by the ministry of commerce.

## His Terms Were Accepted.

Gen. Joubert, when he was in New York city a few years ago as the guest of Henry George, told with modesty of his negotiations with the British at Majuba hill, and his eyes sparkled as he recited his reply to the British commander in chief. "It does not comport with these," said the British general, pointing to the decorations on his breast, "to accede to your terms." To which said Joubert, pointing to his rifleman: "And it does not comport with those to offer any others."

## Mastodons in Beaver Dams.

The discovery of the remains of a mastodon near Newburgh, New York, last summer, recalls the fact that the best preserved skeleton of one of these huge animals now to be found in our museums was also discovered in a marsh near Newburgh. That part of the Hudson Valley appears to have been a favorite haunt for these American elephants. Inspection of the place where the latest discovery was made emphasizes the fact that beavers were contemporaries of the mastodons, and that beaver-dams were as perilous as quicksands for the massive beasts who ventured to set foot in them.

## COLOR BLIND ARTISTS.

Successful Painters Who Could Not Tell Red from Green.

To speak of a color-blind artist sounds like joking, said a noted London oculist, but, strange as it seems, there are several persons so affected who can nevertheless paint extremely well. Numbers of color-blind people there are, of course, who draw perfectly in pencil, ink and crayons, but I myself know a scene painter attached to a provincial theater who, though "color-blind," paints all its scenery, and has quite a local name, not only for his "interiors" and oak chambers, but even for landscapes. I can tell you also of two London ladies who consulted me for color blindness who paint really beautiful pictures. One is the daughter of a late famous artist, and was taught painting by her father. She is quite unable to distinguish red from green, but her colors are labeled with the names and she has been taught which to use for certain effects. Possibly her painting may seem to her eyes, as it were, drawing with a brush and "shading" with the colors. The other is a lady artist of some celebrity who has for years exhibited animals in London. The public are not aware that she is color blind. She painted "The Wedding Group" for a certain noble bridegroom a year or two ago, and also several public men's portraits, and one of an eminent physician fetched 500 guineas. There is a gentleman residing at Kensington who, having years ago left the navy through finding his advancement hopelessly barred by his color blindness, is at present making several hundred a year by his brush as an artist, designing most artistic and brightly colored picture "posters" for advertisement boards.

## Bark Blankets of Ecuador Indians.

In Ecuador, one of the South American republics, the bark of a tree which grows on the slopes of the Andes is utilized for the making of blankets. The blanket is over six feet long and over five feet wide, and is as soft and pliable as though it were made of flannel. It is about the thickness of a good flannel blanket, and can be rolled up and put in a strap without hurting or injuring it. This tree or bark blanket is merely a strip of bark cut from a section of the trunk of the blanket or demajagua tree. The Indians make a cutting around the trunk to get it, and they prepare it by soaking it in water until it is soft. It is then pounded so that the rough outside can be stripped off and the inside alone left. The inside is of fine fibres so joined together by nature that it makes a beautiful blanket, warm enough to be used as a cover, and soft enough for a mattress.

## Chameleon Lakes.

It is well known that the water of many lakes exhibits characteristic colors. The lake of Geneva, at the western end of Switzerland, is blue, while the Lake of Constance, at the eastern end of Switzerland, is green. Blue-green implies purity, since the natural color of water is blue. A green lake has its water slightly clouded with impurities, which may be exceedingly fine particles, separately invisible. Professor Spring of the University of Liege, says that green lakes sometimes become absolutely colorless for a time, and he has found that this sudden change of hue is due to the washing into the lakes of mud and colored red by oxide of iron. Red is complimentary to green, and the result of the mixture is that the green color of the water becomes for the time neutralized.

## FAMOUS SET OF CHINA.

Worth Thirty Thousand Dollars, and Yet Can Be Smashed by Bad Cook.

A magnificent set of china was recently purchased by Mrs. William Astor of New York for the princely sum of \$30,000. It is the most costly set of tableware in America. As the history of the celebrated dishes is related by the Chicago Tribune, it seems that they were originally intended for a royal table. Mrs. Astor has added another servant to her already large retinue, a woman whose sole duty is to care for these valuable dishes. The china is rich cream white in tint, with a slightly scalloped edge. Close to the rim traced in glittering gold is the famous star-scattered Astor crest. Below the crest and encircling each plate is a band of gold, then a band of brilliant red, bordered by another gleaming gold line, and then, still further down in the plate, directly under the crest, are the golden letters "C. A." (Caroline Astor) wrought into an artistic monogram. The soup dishes are large and deep, measuring ten inches in diameter. The plates are slightly smaller in size. The platters are oblong in shape, and are square at the ends rather than rounded. The three-cornered dishes are all the same size. The china is not only remarkable for its fabulous cost, but for the simplicity of its design. The care of it is a story all of its life. Not one of the 212 pieces is ever allowed to touch the other, so brittle are these wonderfully costly plates. A china closet has been especially built to hold them, and each dish is always put in a niche of its own.

## Otter and Eel in Deadly Fight.

An interesting spectacle was seen the other day on the banks of the River Soar, England. A young otter and a huge eel were found in a deadly struggle. The otter evidently had caught the eel, which had retaliated by winding itself tightly around the former's neck. The fight lasted several minutes, the otter eventually freeing itself and making off with part of the eel, which it had bitten in two.

## FISHING WITH STONES.

Device Used by Scottish Poachers in Capturing Salmon.

It is astonishing how tiny brooks large salmon will ascend in obedience to the instinct which teaches them to seek a nursery where their young will be comparatively secure from the attacks of their numerous enemies. In one small pool of a little burn in the highlands, half a dozen yards long and but a few feet broad, I have seen, rather late in the year, eight or ten salmon, some of which must have weighed between twenty and thirty pounds. They ascend these small streams during flood-time, and it frequently happens that they are caught on a falling water, and unable to escape from their confined quarters until the rivers are again in spate, it may be not for many weeks. In such circumstances they are accessible to the devices of poachers, and although as a rule the Scottish rivers are efficiently guarded during the breeding time, they are of course raided occasionally, and large numbers of grayfish secured. A common method is to select a long "holding" pool where salmon are known to be plentiful, and where the water is moderately deep at the sides. At such a place the poachers, their faces blackened, and perhaps a dozen or so in number, time their arrival an hour or two before dawn and stone the pool vigorously until there is light enough for the next stage of the proceedings. Frightened and confused by the constant splashing of the water and the descent of big stones all around them, the salmon seek refuge by the banks, where in the meantime the poachers are careful to leave them undisturbed. When daylight appears the men creep cautiously upstream along the banks armed with long-handled gaffs, wherewith to snatch the salmon, which lie quietly as though dazed in three or four feet of water. A cartload of heavy fish is sometimes secured during one of these matutinal forays.—London Telegraph.

## HINDOO TRICKS.

The Nineteenth Century Way of Holding the Bead.

India is pre-eminently the land of mystery, and our most advanced magicians have never been able to reproduce all their marvelous performances, says the Cincinnati Enquirer. One day, in the market place of an island village, I saw a curious performance. It was conducted by two men—one old and emaciated, carrying a native drum; the other young and well fed, fantastically gowned with an overskirt of colored handkerchiefs and a multitude of bells, which jangled noisily at his slightest movement; long, ragged hair—altogether a hideous figure. The drummer began a weird tom-tomming and the other man an incantation; then he extended a "supra"—a bamboo tray used by all natives, on which any one who pleases places a large handful of rice and the same quantity of grain. The two ingredients are thoroughly amalgamated, so that it would, in the ordinary way, take hours to separate them. Now the fantastic man with his tray begins. He turns slowly around, gradually quickening his pace (the drummer also keeping time), faster and faster in a giddy vortex, the tray at times almost out of his hands, yet so cleverly handled that not a grain falls out. It is very trying to watch, but in a couple of minutes both stop simultaneously and the man shows to the wondering spectators two little heaps, one of rice and the other grain, at different ends of the tray, which in his sickening gyrations he has been able to separate by some extraordinary manipulation. Later it was my good fortune to be able to witness one of these remarkable cases of voluntary suspended animation of which I had so frequently heard—with a somewhat dubious smile, I am afraid. But I am convinced now. It was called a "Joghee" performance, and took place before the maharajah of Dhurbanga, whose guest I had the honor to be. The "Joghee" was put by his disciples into a trance. He became perfectly unconscious and dead to all appearances. An English doctor present felt his pulse and found it had ceased, and a looking-glass showed not the slightest moisture of any breath in the body. The "Joghee" was put into a coffin, the lid screwed on and seals were impressed on it with the maharajah's signet ring. The box was buried five feet deep, earth thrown in and well stamped. Grain was then sown and trusty sentries guarded the place. The grain had sprouted and borne corn when we were invited again, after sixty days, to witness the resurrection of the body. The grave was opened and the coffin found to be intact. The seals were broken, he lid unscrewed and the "Joghee" was taken out stiff and stark. His disciples now began to manipulate the body and to go through certain rites, very similar to mesmerism, and by degrees the dead man opened his eyes, a quiver ran through his body and he sat up erect.

## Father of All Steam Engines.

There was released from active service in England the other day the oldest working engine of the world. It had literally been 120 years in the business. It was made by James Watt and Boulton in Birmingham in 1777 for the Birmingham Canal Navigation Company. It had a thirty-two-inch cylinder and an eight-foot stroke and was by no means small, but a low pressure of steam was used. The engine has been pumping water ever since, but is now "released" and will go into a museum.

## CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought.

## COOKERY IN BOLIVIA.

Chupe, an Uncertain Kind of Irish Stew, Is the National Dish.

The stoves of the Bolivian Indians are curious things. A hole is dug in the ground about 18 inches deep and a foot square, and over this is built a roof of clay with holes of different sizes to receive the various cooking pots. Roasting is done on spits passed through the holes, so that the meat comes out very much smoked unless great care is taken to have only live coals at the bottom of the oven. The national dish, and the common food of the masses, is "chupe," a sort of Irish cousin to the Irish stew. It is a conglomerate composed of irregular constituents from the animal and vegetable kingdoms—a mess of mutton and such other meats as are available; chicken, fish, fruits, potatoes, carrots, barley, corn, rice, onions, yams, etc., chopped up, highly seasoned with peppers and herbs, and stewed to a consistency of porridge. What happens to be left from one meal simmers in the pot until the next. If the fire goes out the "chupe" is allowed to cool, but it is warmed up again, and a new supply of the ingredients added to the water-logged and greasy stuff for the next meal. In the cities, at the hotels and restaurants where there are French or Swiss cooks the "chupe" is savory and palatable, but the further you go from the centers of civilization the worse it gets. One eats it first under protest, then from necessity, and only to escape starvation; but finally the stomach rebels, and you limit your diet to boiled eggs and fruit, which are usually to be obtained; but the experienced traveler always takes canned meat and bread with him.—Chicago Record.

## Walked in His Sleep.

Bernard Bennett, of Jamaica, L. I., who has been confined to his bed for four years with paralysis so complete that he is unable to move about, is nevertheless able to walk in his sleep. This ability has just been discovered by the man's wife, who found him going down stairs. When he was awakened after being led to his bed he was again unable to move.

## True Journalistic Instinct.

In Paris a young woman drove to the Bois, alighted from her coupe, seized her coachman's whip, and advanced before an eager crowd to administer a whipping to a journalist who had not flattered her vanity. The journalist caught the whip, broke it, and, lifting the fair one in his arms, covered her with kisses. Then he went and wrote it up.

## A Misunderstanding.

Lawyer—Then, I understand you to swear, witness: that the parties came to high words? Witness—No, sir; wot I say is, the words was particularly low.

Soldiers in the Italian army are allowed two hours in the middle of the day for a nap.

## American Grapes.

The ancestor of all our native outdoor grapes is the original wild grape which the Norsemen found on the shores of Vineland. The Concord is supposed to be the wild grape changed through cultivation. Curiously enough, the seedlings of the Concord often turn out white grapes and a dozen or so well-known varieties, white, red and dark, originated in this way.

## Cows Who Wear Glasses.

Cattle with spectacles are to be seen on the Russian steppes. The steppes are covered with snow more than six months of the year. The cows subsist on the tufts of grass which crop above the snow, and the rays of the sun on the snow are so dazzling as to cause blindness. To obviate this calamity it occurred to a kind-hearted man to protect the cows' eyes in the same way as those of human beings, and he manufactured smoke-colored spectacles, which could be safely worn by cattle. These spectacles were a great success, and are now worn by 40,000 cattle, who no longer suffer from the snow blindness which once caused such suffering among them.—Collier's Weekly.

## Had Too Many Olives.

From a western Colorado postmaster to the department at Washington: "Please except my resignation of p m of the government at this town I have been elected j of the peace & school commissioner said duties preventing me from bitin off more than i can chew by trine to kill three birds with 1 ston. Yores respectfully."

## Deer Slain in Scotland.

It has been estimated that from 50,000 to 100,000 deer feed in the forests of Scotland, and that 4,000 stags are killed annually.

# UNION MEAT MARKET,

CHOICE LINE OF FRESH AND SALT MEATS. GAME IN SEASON.

FRED C. GATZ, PROP.

# CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and Substitutes are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

## What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Harmless and Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms, and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS Bears the Signature of

*Chas. H. Fletcher*

The Kind You Have Always Bought In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 27 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

## Chicago Lumber Yard

Headquarters for

# LUMBER AND COAL

O. O. SNYDER & CO.

SUCCESSFUL SHOOTERS SHOOT WINCHESTER

Rifles, Repeating Shotguns, Ammunition and Loaded Shotgun Shells. Winchester guns and ammunition are the standard of the world, but they do not cost any more than poorer makes. All reliable dealers sell Winchester goods.

FREE: Send name on a postal for 156 page Illustrated Catalogue describing all the guns and ammunition made by the

WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO., NEW HAVEN, CONN.

FOR SALE—Duroc Jersey Hogs and pigs; Light Brahma and Barred Plymouth Rock Chickens; Imperial Pekin Ducks; Egg in season; all kinds of poultry supplies, including Lee's Lice Killer, Prats Poultry Food. Hogs eligible to registry. Chickens standard bred. Call and see them or write for prices. Time given on sales over \$15.00 for next thirty days, with security.

H. M. UTTLEY, O'Neill, Neb.

## STEVENS RIFLES AND PISTOLS

MADE FOR MORE THAN 25 YEARS BEEN CELEBRATED FOR THEIR EXTREME ACCURACY

We make our "Diamond" Pistol with two three-barrel Rev. Tamm Pans. Lengths of barrel, 6 and 10 inches. Every one guaranteed. Price, Postpaid, \$5.00 with 6-inch barrel; \$7.50 with 10-inch barrel. We make a full line of rifles; Price, from \$6.00 upwards. Every arm we turn out is warranted SAFE, SOLID AND ACCURATE.

J. STEVENS ARMS & TOOL CO., CHICOPPE FALLS, MASS.

Send Stamp for Catalogue. P. O. Box

If you want a pretty job of printing have The Frontier do it for you. Stationery, books, legal blanks, posters, cards and invitations.