Correspondent Interviews the Delegation at Los Angeles and Learns Some Particulars of Their Savage Habits and Canalbalistic Practices.

[Special Correspondence.] Los Angeles, Jan. 28.-Mr. R. A. Cunningham, formerly connected with the "greatest show on earth," recently strived from Australia with a small troop of aborigines which he proposes to take to the Chicago fair as soon as warm weather sets in, for these cannibals cannot thrive in cold weather, even with any quantity of clothing, which they abhor.

These tattooed cannibals are the lowest specimens of humanity on earth, not



CASTING THE BOOMER- aborigines leaving their country, but the English authorities, like those in this country, do not care to see a great many things.

A large number of Chinese were re cently imported into that section as railroad laborers, but the railroad scheme was abandoned and so were the Chinese The bushwhacking war between the Chinese invaders and the bushmen is decimating the ranks of both. The bushmen fight for a double purpose—to drive sway the invaders and to get food. The cannibals relish the dead body of a Chinaman much better than that of a Caucasian, because the Celestial has not so much salt in his composition. They can stomach opium laden meat, but abhor

The civilized English and American? who dwell along the seacoast have introduced tobacco, whisky and other vices of civilization, and the cannibals, wearing only a small cloth around their loins, come in from their jungles to the ranches and beg tobacco and whisky. They sell their boomerangs and spears and pur-chase these civilizing influences. They have little idea of the value of money, estimating it according to the size of the coin, and will give one coin, big or little, for a piece of tobacco.

Their only baggage and property are the boomerang, spear and shield, and they go from place to place as the spirit rival tribe drives them away. If it is a section abounding in game and streams where there is good fishing, they must fight to maintain it. When food is scant, they kill and eat each other. But this practice is not so common of late, since American and English "squatters" have been flocking into that section and jumping the best lands. However, after a battle the victors eat the dead; in their

economy of nature nothing goes to waste. In battle they fight with the spear, which is about 8 feet in length, pointed with sharp bone in the shape of a fishhook. When the point enters the body, it cannot be drawn out without tearing the flesh and increasing the wound. They stand at a distance of 80 or 100 feet and throw the spear. Each warrior has a bundle of spears on the ground at his right. As he throws one he "hands" himself another by picking it up with his right foot between the toes and doubling his leg backward. With his right hand he reaches around, takes the spear and throws it. This is necessary, because he is busy watching the movements of his enemy and looking out for coming spears, which he dodges or turns aside with his shield, an oval shaped instrument, which he holds in his left hand, fitting over the thumb as an artist's easel.

Their small black eyes are quick to see, and nothing seems to escape their observation. Their method of surprising an enemy is to wade into a small stream and "ambush" themselves in the shallow bed among the water lilies. Sometimes they lie down in the stream, breaking off the water lily at the roots and using the stem as a breathing tube. A rival tribe, on approaching the stream for the purpose of fishing, would suddenly be surprised by seeing these floating water lilies rise up out of the water, and with them they would also see spears hurled at them.

They can remain under water two or three hours at a time, according to the breathing capacity of the stem. They also use this stratagem for the abduction of women from another tribe, but the more common practice is for the man who wants a wife to go and steal her while her master sleeps. The Australian aborigine sleeps as a stone. The abductor will take a rope made of native grass, creep stealthily to where she lies sleeping by the side of her master and, cowboylike, throw the loop of his rope around her foot or head. Usually she does not make an outcry or resistance, knowing doubtless that a change in ownership cannot be for the worse. couple a fight to the death takes place, and the survivor has the woman. This perhaps leads to a pitched battle between the tribes, for if a woman is stolen or a man killed the tribe to which he or she

belonged must revenge that wrong. A man has as many wives as he can

in doing what little work is necessary MR. BLAINE'S CAREER | Zack Chandler was the Republican in preparing the game, reptiles, digging SOUTH SEA SAVAGES TO VISIT THE for their daily spread. Snakes are deemed a rare dish, but they eschew poisonous snakes. The kangaroo and the emu are their most favored articles of diet. The kangaroo is hunted with the boomerang, and while he thinks he is safe in a jungle and pokes his long head behind a tree in fancied security the boomerang thrower hurls his sharp pointed missile almost through its head. The emu has a very long neck, and when he lengthens it out taking observations the bushman from behind a tree twirls the curved instrument, the sharp edge cutting off the

head of the bird. Of late the bushmen have been "spearing" the cattle of the "squatters," and the "squatters" took the warpath with Winchester rifles, which will shoot farther than a boomerang can be thrown, and as a result the population of the cau-nibals has been somewhat diminished.

The boomerang ordinarily is thrown 600 or 800 feet. It is convex on the up-per side and flat below and made of Australian wood. It has a bend or angle of about 45 degrees. All Australian wood is hard, almost as solid as iron. The ends are as pointed as a dagger, and the inner side is as sharp as a razor blade.

These savages cannot explain how they came into possession of an art which civilization has not yet discovered. They have a tradition that while one of their lazy kings lay dreaming, half awake, under the umbrageous shade of an eucalyptus tree his attention was attracted by a leaf falling. It was curvelike and in its descent was borne hither and thither upon the breeze, and finally after many curves and rebounds the leaf fell upon the lazy dreamer. He examined it and tossed it to the

breeze. Again and again he experimented, and finally he made this instrument of native wood as a toy for amusement. But later it became an instrument of warfare as well.

Ordinarily the boomerang is taken from the forks of limbs and roughly dressed with crude instruments. It is then charred in the fire and the burned coating removed, after which it is subjected to the smoke of eucalyptus leaves to make it pliable and to give it the proper lateral shape. Expert throwers send it 200 feet on a straight line, when it bounds into the air, turns "end over end," then flattens out like a plate spinning and after making a givenit of 700. ning, and after making a circuit of 700 or 800 feet returns to the feet of the thrower. Many of the throwers are left handed.

These aborigines are a distinct race of people, black as the negro, but the forehead does not recede; neither does the jaw project. Their hair is of a fine texture, inclined to curl and always black. but not "kinky" like that of the negro.

A cannibal feast is celebrated with

their corroborree, or palti, a native dance. A huge fire is built, around which the dancers circle, without any clothing save a coat of paint on their breast and limbs. They are painted in white to repr t skeletons. Each rib is painted white stape of paint runs down the and see what havoc death has made among breast, each leg and each arm, and the them. Twenty-five years ago, when of hunger moves them. They generally face is painted with white slashes. Their Blaine's sun was first seen shining clear, flock in tribes of 50 or 100, electing a black bodies, in stripes of white, circling and day by day higher in the firmament black bodies, in stripes of white, circling and day by day higher in the firmament of fame, both branches of congress contry so long as the game lasts, unless a ting and sepulchral effect, with the deep tling and sepulchral effect, with the deep darkness of the soughing trees for a background. They dance with a vibratory move-

ment from the knee upward, when standing, or rather it is more of a contortion exercise. A funeral dirge is chanted, each chanter accompanying himself on their only instrumental piece for music-the double boomerang. A boomerang is held by the left hand, another is taken in the right, one is beaten against the other, and they call it music. Their feet are firmly planted upon the ground—the "dancing" is done with the

Their bodies are disfigured with the trademark of their tribe, each tribe having a different brand. They also "decoorate" their bodies with scars, after the manner of Indians. They slash their bodies with a sharp stone and fill the wound with clay, which forms a "ridge" or meet, encircling the arm, leg or body. The cannibal dude cuts a hole through his wide nose, in which he wears a polished white bone 5 or 6 inches in length. and slashes his body in various designs. Endurance of pain is held to bear evidence of bravery.

In addition to throwing the boomerang they can "throw" their voices, and some are excellent ventriloquists. Their vocabulary is confined to about 200 words and as many grunts and gestures. Having no language of their own, only a gibberish, they are very quick to learn other languages-from pronunciation only. They are the most illiterate of all peoples, have no conception of time or dates, cannot enumerate as high as 10 units, yet have a wonderful faculty for



THREE KINDLY CANNIBALS. Their native medicine is the juice of the milkweed, which they squeeze out the stem and drink. At the funerals the women do the mourning, shouting and wailing until exhausted. Some of Hayes to the front. Hendricks ran on the tribes bury their dead by dropping the ticket which defeated Blaine and Should the husband overtake the fleeing and wailing until exhausted. Some of the bodies down into hollow trees upright; others scoop holes into soft rocks; Blaine being his successor, and Kerr sucanother tribe buries the body in a sit- ceeded Blaine. The man from Maine ting position, the knees drawn up close outlived them all. Only Holman reto the chin, with the hands clasped over mains. the knees. Sticks and leaves are placed | From Blaine's own state were Merrill get and keep and is continually fighting to hold them. While the wives are not ornamental they are made to be useful the limbs.

J. M. Scanland.

Maine remains among the living.

Tom Butters over the more promote to the more p

HE SURVIVED MOST OF HIS EARLIER CONTEMPORARIES.

An Interesting Description of Blaine Written Twenty-five Years Ago, When He Was Surrounded by Some of the Brightest Statesmen of Modern Times.

[Special Correspondence.]
WASHINGTON, Feb. 2.—Mr. Blaine outived nearly all the men who were prominent in public life when he first attracted national attention. That was just a quarter of a century ago. He was then serving his third term in the house, had already made many striking speeches, had become very popular and was a candidate for the speakership, which he aft-erward reached. Mr. Blaine at this time was only 38 years old, and his must then have been one of the most attractive figures ever seen in our congress.

In an old newspaper the other day I came upon a piquant description of Mr. Blaine as a statesman in his young man-hood, and as I read it I could not help contrasting the Blaine of 25 years ago with the Blaine we have known in Washington during the last two months—the Blaine whose arterial system was clogged by fatty degeneration till every organ, including the brain, was deprived of blood nourishment, inducing sleep 20 hours out of every 24 and continuous unconsciousness, except at rare intervals-the Blaine whose closing career in public life had been marked by failure of those wondrous intellectual powers which for a quarter of a century had surprised and elighted all beholders—the Blaine whose ill nourished brain at times lost not only its wonted brilliancy, but its coherency-the Blaine whose valuable life was being gradually choked out of him by suffocation of the circulatory system. It was of this Blaine, so long well nigh matchless in the public arena, that a Washington correspondent wrote 25 years ago:

who knows what the weather was resterday morning in Dakota, what the emperor's policy morning in Dakota, what the emperor's policy will be touching Mexico, on what day of the week the lifth of December prox. will fall, who is the chairman of the school committee in Kennebunk, what is the best way of managing the national debt, together with all the other interests of today, which anybody else would stagger under. How he does it nobody knows. He is always in his seat. He must absorb de-tails by assimilation at his finger ends. As I said, he is clear metal. His features are in a moid, his attitudes are those of a bronze figure, his voice clinks, and, as you know, he has ideas

Mr. Blaine survived, as I have said, nearly all the important men with whom he measured swords in the arena of debate during the first years of his congressional career. It is interesting to h a stripe of white, a glance over the list of leaders of that day brilliant men.

One of the senators from New York was the great Roscoe Conkling, whose quarrel with Blaine in the house a few years before changed the history of parties, drove one into retirement and kept the other, possibly both, out of the presidency. The other senator was E. D. Morgan. In the house were Ferdinand Wood, C. H. Van Wyck, John Ketcham and John Morrissey, who had a gambling establishment here in the rooms now occupied by the Washington newspaper men as a clubhouse. Of these only Ketcham remains in public life. Nearly all the others are dead.

Among the representatives of Pennsylvania were Simon Cameron, Samuel Randall and William D. Kelley. All are dead. Only one man of the Pennsylvania delegation then in congress-'Old Charley" O'Neill-remains.

Ohio had among her representatives Ben Wade, John Sherman, Robert Schenck, James A. Garfield. Only Sherman remains. Senators Anthony and Sprague, from Rhode Island, are both gone—one to his grave, the other into a retirement so lonely that it makes of the former dashing senator, millionaire and husband of the most brilliant woman of the day-Kate Chase-virtually a re-

Cluse.
Willard Saulsbury, then senator from Delaware, has been succeeded by Eli, his brother, and both have disappeared. James A. Bayard, then the other senator, gave way to his son Thomas, and he, after serving a term as secretary of state, has lived four years in retirement. The elder Bayard is dead.

Illinois was then represented in Washington by Lyman Trumbull, Richard Yates, E. B. Washburn, John A. Logan, Shelby M. Cullom, Green B. Raum and Samuel S. Marshall. Trumbull, though nearly 20 years Blaine's senior, still lives and practices law and was a few years ago married. Yates is dead. So is Washburn, who lived to help defeat Blaine for the presidential nomination. three Webster's spelling books. Reli-So is Logan, who also helped defeat Blaine in 1880, who ran on the ticket with him in 1884, and who would have been elected instead of Harrison four work was given up entirely, and Sunday years ago had he lived. Marshall is dead, and only Cullom and Raum are

still in official harness. Indiana's delegation then contained such great names as Morton, Hendricks, Kerr, Colfax and Holman. Morton lived long enough to be the convention factor which prevented the nomination of Blaine at Cincinnati, and which brought Logan in 1884. Colfax was then speaker,

making a campaign speech for Blaine in Chicago. William Windom was the most important man from Minnesota. He and Blaine served together in two

presidential cabinets, but Blaine outlived his friend.

When Blaine first became prominent, Frederick T. Frelinghuysen was senator from New Jersey. He succeeded Blaine as secretary of state on the death of Garfield and the accession of Arthur, but he did not live to see Blaine take his old place under a new president.

In Blaine's early days as a congressman Charles Sumner and Henry Wilson were senators from Massachusetts. Both died long ago. Ben Butler was in the house. He died a few day ago. Nathaniel P. Banks, just a quarter of a century older than Blaine, still lives. Ot the Massachusetts delegation of that time only Henry W. Dawes remains in congress, and he will retire from the senate next month to give place to young Cabot Lodge, who for several years has been one of Mr. Blaine's most intimate friends.

Then Kentucky had in congress such men as Garrett Davis, the gifted but eccentric Thomas C. McCreary, Proctor Knott and James B. Beck. Knott only

In the time of which we speak Andrew Johnson was president. He, as well as his successors-Grant, Hayes and Garfield-has gone the way of all mortals. William H. Seward was secretary of state. He is dead. It was in the house where Mr. Blaine so long lay in the valley of the shadow that the attempt was made to assassinate Mr. Seward. Hugh McCulloch was secretary of the treasury. He died only recently. General Spinner, then treasurer of the United States, is also dead. Browning, secretary of the interior; Randall, postmaster general. and Gideon Welles, secretary of the navy, are all dead.

Of the nine men who then sat on the supreme court bench-Chase, Nelson, Grier, Clifford, Swayne, Miller, Davis and Field-the last named only survives.

This rapid review of the noted names of 25 years ago shows how Mr. Blaine survived nearly all the important men of his earlier career, yet day before yesterday was only the 63d anniversary of Mr. Blaine's birth.

WALTER WELLMAN. THE FIRST SUNDAY SCHOOL.

A Dollar a Day Was Paid For Teaching on "First Days."

(Special Correspondence.) PAWTUCKET, R. I., Feb. 2.-It was in 1791, when Pawtucket was a tiny village with no churches and almost no opportunities for education of any kind, that Samuel Slater started the first Sunday school in New England and undoubtedly the first in America. That he did so is mentioned on the marble tablet in St. Paul's church, which perpetuates his memory as a matter of as great impor-tance as his introduction of the first cotton mill. In this mill were employed a number of children, and it was Mr. Slater's idea to give them the rudiments of an education on the only day they had

to devote to study. The school was taught by a man amed David Arnold, and in 1865 his daughter made an affidavit concerning this work, which was published. She said: "I was born in 1783, as appears by the family record. When a child I worked in the factory of Almy, Brown & Slater at Pawtucket. My brother, Turpin H. Arnold, worked there at the same time. My father resided in the house a little east of the Dr. Manchester mansion house and kept a week day school, and at the request of Mr. Samuel Slater he opened a Sunday school in the year 1791 or 1792. I was a pupil in said Sunday school." Children of the most prominent men in town worked in the mills, both boys and girls.

A prominent western man still living, who has accumulated wealth and who is ex-United States senator and ex-governor of his state, can remember his life in the mill in Pawtucket and going to Sunday school. The old cashbooks of the firm of Almy, Brown & Slater of "1797, fifth month," show the amount of "two pounds fourteen shillings" paid for "teaching a school first days." This record was made in the language of the Friends, who were liberal supporters of the school. As new mills were established each one contributed toward the payment of expenses. The master received a dollar a day for his services.

There was some doubt in the minds of the people about the propriety of giving secular instruction upon the Lord's day, and Mr. Slater was at times obliged to teach the school himself on account of these scruples. A Connecticut clergyman refused to allow his son, a student at Brown university, Providence, to teach, and another student who was preparing for the ministry would not accept the position, although the remuneration would be a most acceptable addition to his income, until he was convinced that the work would not be a desecration of the Sabbath, but the channel for dispens-

ing a widespreading good. The library of the school consisted at one time of two New Testaments and gious instruction was gradually introduced, and with the appearance of week on the corsage and the revers faced with day schools and churches the secular schools became the special property of the different religious denominations. AMY BALDWIN.

May Have Kangaroo Steaks.

Some western and southwestern news papers are seriously discussing the desirability and possibility of introducing the kangaroo into those regions. Much economic value in "flesh, fur and footwear," and some little about the novel ticular the place of the defunct buffalo. regions altogether unfit for other stock. Some say it would be more profitable to

SPRING MILLINERY.

A BONNET OF BEAUTY IS A JOY FOREVER.

Olive Harper Discourses on the Satisfac tion Women Feel In the Possession of Becoming Headwear and Divulges Some Secrets About Spring Gowns.

[Special Correspondence.] New York, Feb. 2.—Is it any wonder that a woman in a pretty bonnet wears a smiling face? Do not men ever feel any satisfaction in a shiny new hat? Are men so callous to all finer sentiments that a new hat is simply a head cover-



SPRING MILLINERY.

ing and nothing more? Well, I don't believe it, or, if I do, I am sorry for them. I can affirm, and all my sex feel the same way, I know, that there is a lot of satisfaction in the knowledge that you have a bonnet in which no one can pick flaws, or a hat that is new, fresh and becoming, and, more than that, some profound thinker declares that there is a great amount of moral courage in good clothes.

Look at the smiling face in the picture. Why, she dimples with joy and bubbles over with happiness. Is it not good to look at her? It is. Her bonnet is of rich blue bengaline, with a fringed out border of silk in the same shade and strings of velvet a little darker. On the back of the crown is a bunch of velvet primroses, and a splendid osprey plume stands upward. The crown and drapery are made of one single square of bengaline bordered with the fringed out silk, and it is twisted, pinned and turned until it takes the shape you see.

The lovely girl below does not look

quite so radiant. Still there is a look of peace and gentle repose that betokens a heart at rest, and when you look at that hat you feel that it ought to be, for it is beautiful. It is made of natural colored hempen string crocheted and then pressed out in some sort of stiffening that makes it hold its shape, so it is openwork and handsomer than I can tell. There are rich black velvet bows and three very perfect black ostrich tips, (natural) that are not curled only as nature curls them. A small rhinestone buckle gives a touch of brightness.

The third happy lady has a close bonnet of cuby velvet, covered with white lace, which is dotted with jet beads and has pendants of the same at each scallop. In front is a little bow made of lace and three black hen's feathers, with a small, black osprey aigret. The strings are of ruby satin faced velvet. This is a pretty theater or church bonnet, and, in fact, so is the upper one, but the big hat-well, that were better left at home or worn in

the lady's lap.

A couple of days ago I was at a big "tea." The prettiest dress there was the simplest and is illustrated here. The skirt was of "peach blow" silk of fine quality. The waist was the same, and over that was a blouse of oriental lace tied around the waist with grosgrain ribbon of the same shade. The sleeves only came to the elbow and were puffed over the silk. There was a Russian jacket of black velvet edged with gold embroidery. Of course this was trans-ferable. The whole gown was much admired.

A visitor, in the sere and yellow leaf, wore a neat and very taking gown of the flecked cashmere in dove color, which is much liked this season. The



HOME TOILETS.

dress was en princesse, lapping to the left green faille. The skirt was open on the left side, with a kilt plaited panel of the green faille. There was a sash of dove ribbon around the waist and tied to hang over the panel. I know one person who is going to have a dress just like it, and that is myself, only mine will be gray, because I have the stuff in gray and can't afford to buy another.

I notice very many princess dresses made for spring and summer, both in is urged as to its utility because of its rich and simple material. I notice, too, that the exaggerated balloon sleeves have had pins stuck into them, so that they sport it would afford, taking in this par- are diminishing rapidly in size. I also notice that there is a sensible majority It is said the kangaroo would do well in whose teste is correct as to coats and wraps, and the nightgown horror is rarely seen, while snug and neat fitting jackets, ulsters and newmarkets are the favorites, with handsome wraps for evening and ceremony. OLIVE HARPER.



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mething but grace. I was badly emaclated
and had no more color than a marrie exame.
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thought I would try it. Before I had finished
the first bottle I noticed that I felt better, suffered less, the imflummation of the black
due had subsided, the color began to return to
my face, and I began to feel hamsgry. After
I had taken three bottles I could eat anything
without hurting me. Why, I got so hungry
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