

TRAVELING IN SPAIN.

LIFE AS SEEN FROM THE WINDOWS OF A RAILROAD CAR.

How Peasants Sleep En Route—The Horrors of Gullies—The Spaniards' Inevitable Cigarette—A Chat with a Jolly Family.

A third class carriage is not a very pleasant place, even if you can see the beauties of Spain from its dirty windows. I can but describe the one I traveled in as resembling an American cattle car fitted up with park benches. At the ends of each car is printed the number which designates the number of passengers a car is expected to hold—usually ninety.

The time of which I am writing was early spring, yet at night there was a damp chill in the air, and the atmosphere of the car was redolent with the smell of that highly flavored Spanish delicacy, garlic pudding. This popular relish every Spaniard takes with him, in an earthen pot, whenever he travels. If he is only going a few miles the pudding goes too, to be handy in case of emergency.

INTERESTING OBSERVATIONS.

The Effects Produced by Earthquakes Upon the Lower Animals.

In the last issue of the "Transactions of the Seismological Society of Japan," Professor Milne, the well known student of volcanic phenomena, discusses the effects of earthquakes on animals. The records of the most great earthquakes refer to the consternation of dogs, horses, cattle and other domestic animals. Fish also are frequently affected. In the London earthquake of 1749, roach and other fish in a canal showed evident signs of confusion and fright; and sometimes after an earthquake fish rise to the surface dead and dying.

Garlic Pudding.

Some stayed awake for a while to smoke their cigarettes, and would imagine from the assiduous way the peasants of food each other tobacco and that garlic delicacy of which I have spoken, that they were very polite by nature. I found out afterward, however, that in Spain you are expected to decline when anything is offered to you—if you understand it, of course. Not being able to do so at the time, I took some garlic pudding which a villainous looking peasant offered me. I thought that the act might please him, showing that I was not too proud or "stuck up" to eat what he and the rest ate. I paid dearly for my experiment, for it nearly strangled me with its odor; yet I found the result a murmur "bueno," though the tears surged into my eyes while I thanked the donor.

The Chinaman's Love of Home.

The ties of locality are very strong among the Chinese, and hence new families, as they are formed, settle down in the immediate vicinity of that from which they spring. Thus one commonly sees groups of houses, of families gathered about the parent stock. Whole villages may be found composed almost exclusively of persons of the same name, and containing four and even five generations of one family.

The People of British Honduras.

The lower classes of people in our country are in better circumstances than those of the corresponding class in this country. I have just made a trip down the Illinois and Mississippi rivers to St. Louis, and find people in nearly all the places along in miserable huts along the river banks, and in dirty hovels built on flat boats. Such things are not seen in British Honduras. The working classes make a comfortable living, apparently without great exertion. The principal product of the country now is the banana. Formerly Honduras was a great sugar producing country, and large sugar estates, and the raising of sugar cane, but owing to low prices the crop became unprofitable and the farmers have nearly all turned their attention to the cultivation of bananas. Plantains and coconuts also flourish there. Lemons and oranges are cultivated to a very limited extent, and the Indians in the interior of the country raise them.

Cost of Killing a Man.

It doesn't cost so very much to kill men in the west. Of course you cannot cut or shoot a man down with impunity, and murder is sometimes as severely punished as in any other place; but what I mean to say is that it doesn't cost much to kill a man by accident. You frequently hear of cave-ins in mines or fractured skulls by falling down winzes or shafts, and the thought that comes to you naturally is that the mine owners have to pay \$5,000 or \$10,000 damages. That isn't so. A shaft which ago four men were killed in a mine, and the mine owner was fined \$1,000 and the widows or families of the men were more than delighted to receive \$1,000 and the funeral expenses. In the same mine more than ten men have been killed, and never more than \$1,000 has been paid. The plan in the west, when a man is killed in a mine and the company is somewhat to blame, is to go right to the lawyers and make a settlement. Most of the laborers are Italians, and their people take \$1,000 as quickly as it is offered.—A. J. Gray in Globe-Democrat.

Indoor Games for Winter.

As cold weather and our deadly northern winter comes again to shut us up, some indoors and some in the grave, there are games with balls to help drive the drowsiness away. All these are good. They bring every muscle into play, and especially train the eyes, as it follows the flying sphere to and fro, to swift accommodation of vision. Battledore and shuttlecock, played in a cool hall or large room, is next best to tennis, and it is astonishing how much sport may be gained therefrom.—William F. Hutchinson, M. D., in American Magazine.

Length of Soldiers' Steps.

Among the Continental armies the German soldiers have the longest legs, judging by the length of step. It is 80 centimeters. The step of the French, Austrian, Belgian, Swiss and Swedish is 75 centimeters, and of the Russian 71 centimeters. Thirty centimetres make a foot.—New York Sun.

Patti's Uncomplimentary Audience.

When Adelina Patti first sang here—I think it was in 1881—she sent over as manager a man utterly ignorant of the country and its customs, a Frenchman who scarcely understood a word of English.

The tickets were sold at \$10 apiece, but the sales were few, and the evening of Patti's first appearance, or rather the afternoon, arrived without more than a few rows of seats sold in Steinway hall. At the last moment it became evident that if Patti was not to sing to an array of empty benches, either the price of the tickets must be reduced three-quarters or she must be given away. To reduce the price after having sold some tickets at \$10 would have been a concession of failure and something of an aggravation to those who had paid \$10. So it was whispered about that reputable persons who wanted Patti concert tickets could have them for nothing by applying to the box office. Before Patti's descent was made by all the habitués of Fourteenth street. Every office boy, every waiter in the neighborhood who could beg or steal a sheet of writing paper sent in an application for seats, signing any name which might be thought effective.

The collection of letters upon which some hours of tickets were given out that afternoon has been preserved as a curiosity. One boy brought a letter asking for four seats, signed by the duke of Harlem, and got them. The mayor of Long Island, of New Jersey, the president of Brooklyn and a number of other high officers wholly unknown in real life got tickets. Before evening the boxes along Fourteenth street had their pockets full of Patti tickets, which were hawked about at 50 cents apiece. The effect upon the business was, of course, disastrous, and Mme. Patti had to give up her concert in disgust. I shall never forget the face of the famous prima donna as she gazed upon that audience in Steinway hall. Instead of the elite of the town in dress coats and white chokers, silks and satins, the front rows were filled with persons who had evidently never possessed dress coats in their lives. It was all that Patti could do to keep back her tears of indignation.—Philip G. Hubert, Jr., in The Epoch.

Russia's New Railway Route.

The Siberian Pacific railroad has not yet been commenced, and already a new Siberian railway is projected. It will be called after the river Obi. Its connection with the bed of that stream and with a suitable port on the west of Walgatz Island will open a double new road to Siberia by land and by water. It is proposed to "circumvent" the mouth of the river Obi, the peninsula of Yamal, and the Kara sea, which are difficult of access, owing to the masses of drifting ice. The new route will only be 400 versts long, taking a northwesterly direction from the mouth of the river Obi to the Walgatz sea, in a bay of which a harbor is to be built. The site chosen for this harbor is sheltered from the wind by the Pa-Chel mountains.

The Whole Art of War.

We are disposed to adopt the customs of European nations without taking into consideration why they exist there, and the possibility that they are not necessary in our country. For long as the French nation was considered the first military power in the world, we used French tactics and wore French uniforms. When the Germans conquered the French we donned the helmet. We adhere to rigid lines in ranks and drills, and to unnecessarily complicated systems when every officer of experience knows that they have no value and are not used in actual warfare. A member of the national guard is liable to think that he knows the whole art of war if he can take the prize at a competitive drill or a target practice, on an army line at which an instructor ranges. In actual war he would not be able to accomplish the things in a plowed field any better than the volunteer of a few weeks, and the accuracy of his fire would be materially affected by the unfamiliar ground and the knowledge that there was an enemy who might fire first. Modern warfare is influenced in a greatly diminished degree by what remains to us of the tactics of Frederick the Great and his time. All that is ever used of the endless drilling, when in actual campaign, is the passing from column into line and from line into column by the simplest methods, and no other movements, no matter how favorable the ground or how perfect the drill.—Gen. August V. Kautz in The Century.

Bond of a Bank Messenger.

It would be difficult to convince a person that there was a single walk of business life which was not overcrowded. The bookkeeper of a down town bank, "But in our business there are always three people for every job, and men as messengers." The reason why the demand is always greater than the supply is on account of the large security required by the bank. The messengers, who have certain districts to cover and who handle large sums of money every day, are required to furnish bonds for \$10,000. The salary is \$600 per year, not counting the bonus which every bank pays all its employees around the holidays and which amounts in their case to \$200. There are many honest young men who would look upon such a job as a godsend, but they are unable to furnish the bond, while those who can command the security are apt to turn up their noses at a job paying less than \$5 per day. The \$800 bonus, if collected in a lump, would prove a nice little nest egg to many of these young men, but I am sorry to have to say that such is seldom the case. There is sure to be a Shylock in every bank who makes a business of advancing on this bonus at exorbitant rates of interest.—New York Evening Sun.

Robert Louis Stevenson's Mistake.

The other day, when reading Mr. Stevenson's charming story, "Prince Otto," I came across the following: "The night was warm and windless. A shaving of new moon had lately arisen; but it was still too small and too low down in heaven to contend with the immense host of lesser luminaries." Mr. Stevenson is commonly supposed to be an accurate observer of nature, and yet here we have him writing of the new moon as having been lately arisen, when in fact it must have been just about set. But this is not all. By a sort of double barreled blunder he makes the time of this remarkable rising to be 3 o'clock a. m., that is to say, when such a moon as he describes (say two days old) must have been, not merely invisible, but at its very lowest point below the horizon, midway between setting and rising.—F. T. in Belvoir's Magazine.

English and American Women.

English and American girls bear off the palm among the nations of the world. There is, however, a difference between their respective qualities of beauty. If I have elsewhere sufficiently portrayed the sweet and coy beauty of our American girls not to tell them the whole truth on this occasion. The English girl is thoroughly active in her pursuit of healthy exercise; she walks, and runs, and plays lawn tennis a great deal; riding, if she have the means, is one of her most favorite amusements; while, both walking and riding is more a habit with her than a necessity. Our American "rosebuds," on the contrary, have a very trying climate to contend with; they take too little exercise and too much lead water.

The result is that English girls are able to bring a more rosy bloom to their cheeks, to walk longer distances and to stand more more fatigues; they are, in fact, more robust and have better developed figures; and although there are, no doubt, in New York, or in any other large city of the United States, a dozen women as perfectly beautiful in form and face as any chiseled by the greatest artists, our American girls are in the main less bright in color, more delicate and pale than would otherwise be the case if they more steadfastly resorted to the invigorating means of health, outdoor exercise, long since adopted by their English sisters, and to which, doubtless, the latter owe their exquisite forms and also the fact that they remain youthful in appearance longer than our country girls. In fact, an English woman of 40 looks younger than an American woman of 30 years; of course I do not now refer to women of the working class.—Frank Leslie.

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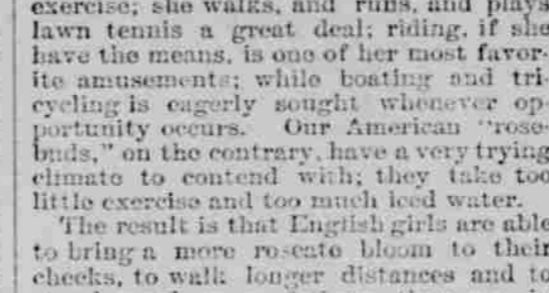
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THE MARCH OF PROGRESS!

OUR LATEST IMPROVEMENTS!

"Competition is the Life of Trade," and if you have not seen our latest improved goods you cannot imagine how they grade. Ask your retailer for the JAMES MEANS' \$3 SHOE, or the JAMES MEANS' \$4 SHOE according to your needs.



Such has been the recent progress in our branch of industry that we are now able to affirm that the James Means' \$1 shoe is in every respect equal to the shoes which only a few years ago were retailing at \$5 or ten dollars. If you will try on a pair you will be convinced that we do not exaggerate. Ours are the quality of factory products. In our lines we are the largest manufacturers in the United States. One of our traveling salesmen who is now visiting the shoe retailers of the Pacific Coast and Rocky Mountain regions has returned with the results of my trip. I have thus far succeeded in placing our full line in the hands of a No. 1 dealer in every point I have visited. He goes on to say: "This is a retail about double the price which shoes have cost heretofore. The consequence is that the people who wear shoes are buying the pair for shoes which are not worth as much as our JAMES MEANS' \$3 and \$4 SHOES. Our shoes with their very low retail prices stampede the sales of every pair are breaking down the high prices which have hitherto ruled in the retail markets here, and when a retailer puts a full line of goods in his stock they at once begin to go off like hot cakes, so great is the demand for them."

Now, kind reader, just stop and consider what the above signifies so far as you are concerned. It assures you that if you keep on buying shoes bearing no manufacturer's name or exact retail price stamped on the soles, you cannot tell what you are getting and your retailer is probably making you pay double what your shoes have cost him. Now, can you afford to do this while we are protecting you by stamping what your name and the fixed retail price upon the soles of our shoes before they leave our factory so that you cannot be made to pay more for your shoes than they are worth?

Shoes from our celebrated factory are sold by wide-awake retailers in all parts of the country. We will place them easily within your reach in any State or Territory if you will invest one cent in a postal card and write to us.

JAMES MEANS & CO., 41 Lincoln St., Boston, Mass.

Advertisement for James Means' shoes, featuring illustrations of \$3 and \$4 shoes and promotional text about quality and price.

Advertisement for I. F. E. R. L. M. A. N., dealer in stoves, furniture, household goods, window curtains, and picture frames.

Advertisement for Demorest's Monthly Magazine, featuring an illustration of the magazine cover and details about subscription rates.

Advertisement for J. H. Emmons, M.D., a homeopathic physician and surgeon, located at 352 Plattsmouth P. O.

Advertisement for Robert Sheerwood's boots and shoes, featuring an illustration of a boot and text about quality and pricing.

The Daily Herald delivered for 10c per week.