

EXTINCT RACES.

Nations That Have Perished in the Struggle for Existence.

A New England naturalist describes a ramble through tenantless woodlands that once swarmed with game, and moralizes on the sad fate of whole species of our fellow-creatures—"crowded off this planet" like wild flowers from the soil of a truck farm. But the fact is, that the remorseless operation of the survival laws does not stop at pot-hunter exploits. The rise of the strong on the ruins of the weak repeats itself in all departments of the organic universe, and within the recorded period of the world's history nearly a hundred nations have explained the sin of helplessness by complete disappearance from the scene of the battlefield called the habitable earth.

The warlike barbarians of antiquity generally conducted their campaigns on the principle that dead fœmen plot no revolts, and began their tenure of a conquered territory with the extermination of its former inhabitants. The monuments of the Assyrian empire represent man-hunts on the circle plan of the California rabbit-killers. Armies spread out in skirmish lines would surround a whole district and drive the refugees toward a common



Among the Ruins of Carthage.

center, where they were hemmed in and slain like wild beasts. Exploring parties, probably assisted by trained hounds, ranged the woods and rocks for days, collecting heads as vouchers of their success, till the most diligent search would not reveal a trace of a hostile survivor, and the district could be reported fit for the introduction of new colonists. The capture of a walled city was so often followed by a general massacre that the besieged underwent unspeakable tolls in the attempt to tunnel their way out of the death-trap. The offense of obstinate resistance was visited even on infants, and the law-givers of the ancient Hebrews not only approved of such tactics, but on several occasions severely reprimanded the leaders of their armies for having erred on the side of mercy. "Now go and smite Amalek," says Samuel in his parting instructions to the commander of the expedition (I. Samuel, xv., 3), "and utterly destroy all that they have, and spare them not, but slay both man and woman, infant and suckling, ox, sheep, camel and ass." Saul captures the king of the doomed tribe, and for not slaying him on the spot is threatened with the loss of his own kingdom.

The Persians attempted twice to extirpate the inhabitants of Greece and owed their failure chiefly to the inadequacy of their naval force, but succeeded in annihilating the natives of Cappadocia and settling the land with rustics of their own. They also depopulated several islands of the Eastern Mediterranean, besides deporting some numerous tribes en masse, and their example was followed by their Macedonian conquerors, and afterward by the land-devouring Romans, who proved themselves masters in the art of removing obnoxious races by open force or ceaseless tribulations. They killed out in succession the Etruscans, the Volcians and the Celtic tribes of Northern Italy, and harassed the Semites of Northern Africa, till they disappeared from a territory as large as all Latin Europe. For nearly two centuries their armies were mainly employed in anti-Semitic operations; the suppression of Carthage and her northern colonies. The three "Punic wars" were carried on at a terrible cost of blood and treasure, but their purpose was finally accomplished and a nation more powerful than Greece, Macedonia and Persia taken together, vanished forever from its former haunts.

The same country (east of Algeria) witnessed the extinction of another mighty race. There was a time when no nation of the Mediterranean coastland ventured to measure swords with the Vandals. They ravaged Gaul, conquered Spain (where the modified name of Vandals still commemorates their sojourn) and in 429 crossed the Straits of Gibraltar and helped themselves to the best remnants of Roman Africa. The Roman emperor attempted to check the progress of the invaders, but with unexpected results; the barbarians crossed back into Europe, ravaged Western Italy and captured Rome itself. For fourteen days they plundered the city as it had never been plundered before, and then returned to their North African headquarters, where there was a good deal of game in those days, and for a couple of generations divided their time between hunting expeditions to the Atlas highlands and raids upon the stock farms of the pastoral Moors. They also tried their hands at piracy, and might rule their robber roosts to this day if they had not got shipwrecked in a religious controversy. They were Arians—Unitarians as we would say nowadays—and the Catholic proclivities of one of their kings led to a civil war, which gave their enemies a chance for a fatal casting vote. The

highly orthodox ruler of the Roman empire took a hand in their squabble, and like Norman William, timed his intervention so well that the leader of the popular party succumbed in the first battle. His followers never got another breathing spell. They were scattered and chased like wolves from mountain to mountain till they either surrendered or took refuge among their former enemies, the sheep-herding Moors. Those who had been captured by the troopers of Belisarius were shipped to Asia Minor and "used up" in the Persian wars; the blockade runners were dispersed by the savage mountaineers, and perished in slavery—all but a few, who contrived to conciliate the good will of their former neighbors and were permitted to establish little stock farms of their own.

In 482, when Gen. Du Pin led an expedition into the border mountains of Eastern Algeria, he heard his scouts mention a district known as the Bill-el-Mir Hamra—the land of the red hairs—and on further inquiry ascertained the existence of a tribe of highlanders bearing unmistakable evidence of a mixed descent. They were less swarthy than their neighbors—though that might have been ascribed to the elevation of their pasture grounds—and many of them were fair-haired and blue-eyed. A few days after the officers of the vanguard came across a characteristic specimen; a raw-boned clown who spit on their polished boots, and, with his grizzly red whiskers, looked more like a Scotch moss-trooper than a follower of the Prophet. His own genealogical theories were extremely vague, but he boasted the superiority of his tribe to that of the darker aborigines, and asserted that his ancestors had not left their upland home for a thousand years. Ages ago, he believed, they must have come from somewhere further north, since they had a tradition of a time when they crossed the sea in row boats, and for 100 years after raided the coastlands of their Rumi rivals. He was a vandal, in fact, or rather a descendant of a tribe resulting from a curious mixture of Teuton, Celtic and Moorish elements. The limits of the territory claimed by the Beni Hamra ("Brother Redheads") are defined by two parallel mountain ranges, about forty miles long, and from six to ten miles wide, and their earthly possession, according to the admission of Du Pin's witness, consist of some 6,000 head of cattle, three small herds of sheep and a few hundred tents—the sum total of the remains of a world-empire. "Go West, East or North, but don't go South, young man—at least not this side of the equator," one might paraphrase Horace Greeley's advice. The Saxons who crossed the North sea into Great Britain laid the foundation of the champion land-grab syndicate, and the Gothic tribe that conquered Scandinavia has held its own against all comers, but the Villigoths in Spain were absorbed by the aborigines, as the Normans in Sicily, and the Herulians never thrived from the day they crossed the Alps. None of the native tribes of Northwestern Italy could resist them, but the very facility of their conquest proved fatal; they took to drinking and gambling, letting their serfs till the fields, and by the time the tribal deed of their hands had to be made good on a serious battlefield, they had become so degenerate that their king refused to leave his tent and continued a game of chess when the Longobards had already stormed the works. The penalty was the extermination of the whole tribe. The victors, who would have spared the submissive tillers of the soil, had no use for a horde of mutinous, alcoholized prisoners, and voted to slay them on general principles.

The wonderful strategic adventure of Greece, with a high mountain range in the north and deep seas east, west and south, have enabled a remnant of the original race to survive the wars of the last twenty centuries, but their kinsmen in Asia Minor appear to have been killed off to the last camp follower. A hundred years before the beginning of our chronological era, i. e., just about 2,000 years ago, all the east shores of the Mediterranean, including the present territories of Turkey in Asia, were studied with Grecian colonies—some of them much more thickly settled than any part of European Greece. The inhabitants of those countries were overwhelmed by successive invasions of eastern barbarians and drowned out as effectively as the victims. Some of the city names, like "Antikeh," for Antiochia, will bear a faint resemblance to their Greek originals, but Grecian noses have been knocked out of joint, and the prevalent dialects are more alike

to those of Turkestan than of ancient Hellas. Not all of the 28,000,000 (the Greek-speaking population of Asia at the time of Pliny) were exterminated after the summary fashion of Timur-beg; some perished in the uncongential atmosphere of despoliation, but more yet were deliberately worried out of existence by hostile neighbors, and but for the timely intervention of western friends the inhabitants of the Armenian lowland districts would probably have shared their fate. Seven hundred years ago the lands of the Albizense dissenters in Southern France and Moorish Spain were in every sense the most flourishing countries of Europe—first in science, first in agriculture, commerce and industry. Their inhabitants have disappeared, not only from their former strongholds,



A Man Hunt in the Caucasus.

Frenchman, being curious to see the effect of benzine on a wasp, put some of it under a glass in which a wasp was imprisoned. The wasp immediately showed signs of great annoyance and anger, darting at the piece of paper which had introduced the benzine into his cell. By and by he seems to have given up the unequal contest in despair, for he lay down on his back and, bending up his abdomen, planted his sting thrice into his body, and then died. M. Henry allowed his scientific interest to overcome his humanity so far as to repeat the experiment with three wasps, only to find that the other two did likewise. He is, therefore, of opinion that wasps, under desperate circumstances, commit suicide.—Public opinion.

but, like the race of mammoths, from the surface of this planet.

On the western continent some twenty aboriginal races have become extinct since the fateful October day of 1492; but our American Mohicans are less enjoyed what Edmond About called the "privilege of having succumbed to superior strength, rather than superior trickery."—F. L. Oswald in St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

MODERN WHIST.

How It Differs From the Kind in Vogue Years Ago.

The old-fashioned individual whist of our daddies, where every one played according to his own hand, is and ever will be the game of the masses, but in the atmosphere of clubdom and up-to-date circles the modern style reigns supreme, so a few maxims or timely hints will prove acceptable to many who find that a little whist knowledge is one of the requirements of good society.

It was Col. Drayton, the popular English author, who said: "Many persons who blunder through a game of whist will excuse their mistakes in a very self-satisfied way by saying they 'never studied a book in their lives, as they only play for amusement.' Just suppose a lady of mature years sitting down to a piano and banging the notes at random, without any idea of harmony or tune. It would indicate a singular type of mind if when it was suggested that there would be a more pleasant noise if she had learned her note, she replied, 'Oh, I only play the piano for amusement.'"

The introduction of duplicate whist, whereby the same hands are played over, so that in subsequent rounds you hold the good cards, with which your opponents raked in the tricks, has eliminated every element of chance and obliterated that "faint line of demarcation" which Proctor said separates some games from the exact sciences.

The old game was a haphazard, every one for himself sort of a play, depending largely upon holding high cards, and wherein the little ones were of no account. The modern theory, however, is a combination of forces utilized so as to play the partner's hands to the best possible advantage, and introducing a system whereby every card becomes an intelligible sentence in the language of the game.

Upon the principle of imparting to every card played all the whist knowledge you possess, it is astonishing to see how much can be said by the fall of an insignificant little card, and what influence it may exert upon the result of the game. Take, for example, the very first card led. The modern play is to lead off with the fourth best of your longest suit. Your partner opens the game by leading eight of hearts. You know, therefore, that he holds exactly three better than the one led. You look at your own hand, and are delighted to find that you are also strong in hearts. You hold king, jack and nine, so don't be anxious about taking that trick; your partner has told you, as plainly as if he spoke in words, that he holds three better and you hold all the others, so do not worry about the way the suit will go after trumps have been cleared.—New York Herald.

A Lost River in Georgia.

Quite an interesting phenomenon is to be seen in connection with one of the big streams, the Ocella creek, in Thomas county. After traversing in a southerly direction, the central portion of the county, and supplying two large mills and cotton gins, Hancock's and Eason's, the latter, four miles below the former, with water power and forming a large fish pond above each of these mills, it then, one mile below Eason's mill, in the midst of the pine ridges, disappears into subterranean channels by which herds of alligators, fish and turtles find exit to parts unknown. This place is known as Cone's sink, and is one of the finest fishing grounds in Southern Georgia. It presents the appearance of beautiful connecting lakes for a distance of about a mile, and is a favorite resort for fishermen and those seeking recreation. The sink is about four miles west of Boston.—Valdosta Times.

Wasps and Suicide.

A short time ago M. Henry, a

SCIENCE AND PROGRESS.

A novel craft is the boat that was seen last summer on Lake George, plowing its way through the placid surface of those transparent waters, under the motive force of what looked like a propeller fastened on the end of a steering paddle. The entire motor and steering apparatus have no connection with the boat, except where the former rests by its own weight on a pivot at the stern, thus enabling the boatman to lift it out of the water in shallow places or to transfer it to any boat at will. The propeller consists of a steel tube, lodged at the stern and balanced evenly by the weight of the electric motor forward and the wheel and rudder at the sternmost end, so that it is handled with slight exertion. The tube contains a flexible shaft formed of three coils of phosphor bronze, and extends down and out into the water at the proper angle to allow the propeller and wheel to sink just beneath the surface. The tube, with its inclosed flexible shaft, is partly filled with oil, which constantly lubricates the working parts without attention from the operator. The electric motor at the forward end of the tube is of one-third horse-power, driven by batteries stowed away under the seats. The combined propeller, motor and rudder weigh thirty-five pounds for a ten to eighteen-foot boat, and the four required batteries weigh from twenty-five to eighty pounds each. The batteries run from six to eight hours continuously on one filling, and cost to refill at the rate of 5 to 7 cents per hour. The present cost of the whole outfit is \$150. The speed attained is an average of four miles an hour—not as much, it will be observed, as that of a naphtha or regularly built electric launch; but as a naphtha launch of similar size costs about \$800, the lazy fisherman will probably be content with the four-mile rate furnished by the propeller we are describing.

It is almost noiseless, perfectly safe and capable of starting, stopping or reversing instantly by the turn of a little switch just back of the handle-piece.

Ice Bicycle.

With the approach of winter comes a heralding of bicycles that can be used when the ground is covered with snow and the ordinary wheel has to be laid aside. The winter bicycle is intended for use on the ice, and some enthusiasts claim that for zest and excitement it far eclipses the road bicycle. It is said that with it a quarter of a mile has been made in twenty seconds, and that it compares in point of speed with other forms of bicycles. The ice-yacht does to the sea-going craft. It is a simple matter to convert the ordinary bicycle into an ice bicycle. A patent attachment has been invented, consisting of a runner to replace the front wheel and a patent spiked tire which encircles the rear wheel. These attachments are made to fit any style of make of the modern safety bicycle. The rear wheel attachment fits tightly around the pneumatic tire, forming a guard against punctures, which might occur without the protection from the jagged edges of ice or frozen snow. The machine is propelled by spikes with flanged heads on the inner side, securely fastened to a strip of canvas, around which is placed a metallic band which holds the spikes in place. Before adjusting the rear wheel attachment all the air must be taken from the tube, and the remaining air is in position. To adjust the runner or skate to the front wheel has to be removed. The runner is very sharp and hollow-ground, so that accidents are not liable to occur in turning or when riding at full speed. A runner is also made for exclusive use on the snow. This is secured to the ice runner by a key on the front upper portion of the blade of the latter. A strap is fastened between the front of the runner and the fork of the frame, which holds the runner securely when it accidentally strikes a rock or any obstacle likely to jar the bicycle. The whole front attachment weighs only two and a half pounds, and so makes the bicycle no heavier than would the front wheel. It is said that anybody who can ride a wheel will have no difficulty in using these attachments.

A Self-Cleaning Communion Cup.
To promote cleanliness in the taking of communion wine, and still preserve to the entire congregation of a church the common communion cup, a patented cup is offered the public by Rev. Paul G. Klingler, of the Trinity Lutheran church of Catsaunqua, Pa. The inventor explains his patent as follows: "It is a cup within a cup, the inner cup revolving upon the stem. There is attached to the outer cup a cleanser, through which the rim of the cup from which the communicants



drink, passes. Within the cleanser is a cushion of absorbent material, which presses firmly against the rim. This cleansing material or purificator, into which has been previously dried an odorless and harmless germicide, can be removed and renewed as often as desired.

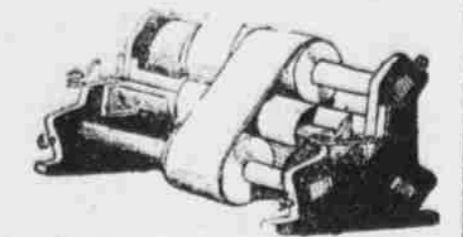
"After each communicant partakes of the wine, the inner cup is turned one-fourth round by the hand on the stem, and the part of the rim used passes through the cleanser before being used again. The wine is contained in a reservoir with a glass top, and at each quarter-turn of the cup, wine for one communicant (about half a tea-

spoonful) passes from the reservoir by means of a valve at the bottom into the cup, from which the communicant receives it. Thus all the unused wine remains in the reservoir and is beyond the reach of protruding moustaches or any particles of saliva that might cling to the rim.

"The appearance of the self-cleaning cup differs but little from that of the ordinary cup; and by it the 'one cup' is preserved, while every possible danger of infection is removed."

Machine for Molding.

With the machine shown in the illustration a bar of lumber may be cut into two strips at one operation, preventing any waste of material, one of the strips having a cove and the other being quarter-round. The machine is



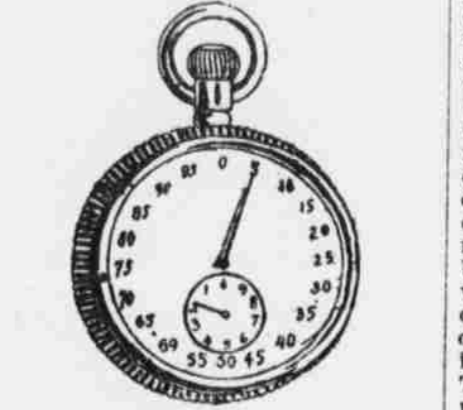
described in the Scientific American.

Upon a fixed spindle having a lengthwise recess is a revolving cylinder with saw teeth at its front edge, the cylinder rotating freely on the spindle and its rear end abutting against a shoulder on the spindle. The cylinder is rotated by three rollers, engaging its peripheral surface. The rollers being made of India rubber or similar material and journaled in all adjustable bearings, and being connected with each other by a belt, the shaft of one of the rollers having fast and loose pulleys and receiving power from other machinery.

On the standards of the frame are guideways, and when the saw cylinder is rotated and a bar of wood is pushed through the guideways along the lengthwise recess of the spindle against the saw teeth, one corner passes inside the cylinder, the wood being thus cut into two strips.

A Pocket Cash Register.

The accompanying illustration represents a very neat and useful little device, by means of which one may keep an accurate account of small expense. As may be seen by the cut, the device is just like a watch, and may be worn as a watch is.



It is sure to find favor with ladies for use when shopping, for it registers every purchase and adds automatically, so that the shopper may know at any moment just how much he or she has expended.

The knob at the top is pressed down when an amount is to be registered, every pressure of it "ringing up" 5 cents. Five pressures, therefore, register 25 cents, and so on. The dollars are added up automatically.

This convenient little machine is the invention of a firm in New York, by whom it is sold for 50 cents.

To Form a Tandem.

A New York inventor has made an attachment for the bicycle by which two wheels may be locked together to form a tandem. This is done simply by removing the front wheel of the



Two Bicycles Locked Together.
rear bicycle and placing the part in the hub of the rear wheel of the forward bicycle. A steel rod also connects them at the saddle level.

Wire Plugs for Screws.

A very useful invention has been introduced to take the place of the wooden plugs generally used when it is desired to screw into brick or plaster walls. The device is simply a spiral of iron wire, doubled back upon itself, the inner turns being of such a diameter as to form a kind of female screw thread, while the outer turns serve to hold the "wire plug" in the wall. In order to fix these plugs a hole is drilled in the wall one-fourth inch greater in diameter than the outside dimensions of the plug, and a little deeper than its length. The hole is then thoroughly wetted by injecting water from a small syringe, and afterward filled with plaster of paris. The outer windings of the wire socket are also filled with plaster, and the socket or plug with its screw is inserted in the hole to the required depth. After the plaster has set the screw may be removed and it should be greased before it is put back. This device will be of great use to electrical fitters for fixing switchboards, switches, pushes and other electrical fittings, as well as to decorators, plumbers, etc., especially when fitting has to be done in houses already occupied, where the saving of litter is an object. In new houses the wall plugs are placed in the plaster at different points where there is a likelihood of supplementary fittings being subsequently required.

Chemistry in the Kitchen.

Young Husband (severely)—My love, these biscuits are sour, horribly sour! Young Wife (who took the chemistry prize at the boarding school)—I forgot to add the soda, my dear. But, never mind, after tea we can walk out and get some soda water.—New York Weekly.

WORSE THAN PURGATORY.

Horrible Heat of the Stoking Room of an Atlantic Liner.

"I was once taken over the engine rooms of a big boat while we were going through the straits of Gibraltar," says an English traveler, "and, having endured an almost tropical sun for some weeks, I felt well disposed to see the furnaces. I tried them for about ten seconds, and came out feeling more dead than alive. The chief engineer told me afterward that the men employed to attend to the fires represented many social conditions. He said that in his fifty years' experience he had found members of learned professions side by side with men who had served time.

"The main object of such comers was to exist away from the sight of the rest of humanity, and for this purpose they became inured to the horrible atmosphere and surroundings of the furnace room. It was pretty bad down there just now, he confessed; but imagine the Red sea in August, and then think what they must endure. Sailors who have spent years in the tropics cannot long stand stoking, so great is the heat, yet there are men in the 'vitals' of great liners who never left temperate climes—men who used to go to cool places in summer—until their faults or misfortunes drove them to the boilers."—New York Press.

Black and White.

Although men, the husbands, lovers, brothers and friends, are usually quick in admiring the costumes of the women whose taste they influence, there is scarcely a man who, when closely questioned, does not say that he prefers black for women's wear. He admits that each woman has a color of colors which decidedly becomes her, yet is generally safe in this leaning towards black. The reason is easily seen, and is consistent with what a man considers appropriate for all occasions which take the wearer out of doors. It is considered very bad form abroad for a lady to go to any public place of amusement in a light or showy dress. A Frenchman will insist on his fair companion exchanging her dress for a black one before taking her to a dinner party at a fashionable restaurant. A dark and inconspicuous dress is a protection to women traveling alone in any public place. From the artistic point of view nothing is so flattering to the figure as black, and so successful in showing off the best points of the woman, the clear complexion, the bright eyes and the color of the hair. Of course, this does not mean that men would always like to see women dressed as if in mourning, for the dainty light dresses have their times of suitability, and the pretty, chic mourning and house gowns are not to be supplanted. On the subject of wearing white, men have already two opinions, so greatly does its simplicity commend it, painters and poets regarding it as the ideal attire of women. The very simplicity of a dress commends it to the masculine mind, for men, not understanding the minutiae of the toilet, and not appreciating the outlay of time or money on a gown, judge far more by the effect of the whole than do women, who are distracted at once by the choice of details and possibilities of the gown.—Philadelphia Ledger.

A Queer Stone.

Did you ever see a goodly, the ugly creamy yellow, rounded rock, which, upon being broken open, presents a perfect whiteness of diamond-like crystals? They are oddities of the oldest kind and are not plentiful anywhere. The word "goodie" means "heartstone," and is applied to all hollow stones which are filled with crystallized matter. When broken open some are found to be filled with pure looking clear water. Others appear to be full of yellow or brown paint, while a third class is filled with what appears to be a fair quality of tar. No odds what the filling of the cavity may be composed of the sides are always studded with crystals. Should the filling be yellow the crystals are likely to be of the same color, but by far the greater portion of them are as clear as ice or diamonds.—San Francisco Call.

Up in Geography.

A story comes from Gay Head, a primitive community on the island of Martha's Vineyard. A teacher was wanted at the village and a sailor, with Indian blood in his veins, applied to the town committee for the position. He had to pass an examination by the committee, and trembled at the ordeal, being sadly unlearned in book lore. The chairman began the examination: "Mr. Jones, what is the shape of the earth?" "It is round, sir," the candidate answered. "How do you know?" "Because I have sailed around it three times." "That will do, sir." He received his "certificate" as a teacher without another question being asked.—Youth's Companion.

Pasteur's Carefulness.

Once when Pasteur was dining with his daughter and her family at her home in Burgundy he took care to dip in a glass of water the cherries that were served for dessert and then to wipe them carefully with his napkin before putting them in his mouth. His fastidiousness amused the people at table, but the scientist rebuked them for their levity and discoursed at considerable length on the dangers in microbes and animalcules. A few moments later, in a fit of abstraction, he suddenly seized the glass in which he had washed the cherries and drank the water, microbes and all, at a single draught.

An Example.

"Tommy," said the boy's father, "I am afraid you and Willie Smithkins have been having a fight." "Yes, sir. He called me names." "My son, I am ashamed of you. You should learn patience. Look at the forbearance which great men have shown under personal abuse and the strongest provocation to give way to wrath. Look at—well, look at Corbett and Fitzsimmons."—Washington Star.

A Dishevelled Ratio.

He—Here's an Oriental monarch with 3,000 wives. What a destiny is that for women! She—Ah, yes! That is worse than the seaside.—Detroit Tribune.