

tics and state craft which have borne the test of a century's trial and emerged with but slight amendment and stand today as the greatest governmental monument ever erected by the human intellect.

Chicago, Oct. 26, 1901.

NOTABLE REMINISCENCES.

About the last general point from which buffalo could be successfully hunted was at Fort Hays, Kan., along in 1872-3. Even at this time they were very scarce and but few scattered herds existed between the Saline and Smoky Hill rivers. The herds were invariably small, scarcely more than a half a dozen in a bunch, where two years before they could be seen by the thousands. The buffalo, or pelt hunters, killed the animals solely for their hides, and at one time there were stacked up at Hays City, in 1872, in the neighborhood of 50,000 buffalo hides, awaiting transportation to the east. The hides were not taken so much for their value as robes as for leather. These hides represented 50,000 carcasses of the best of meat, which had been left to rot and decay on the plains within a radius of about one hundred and fifty miles from Fort Hays. The ordinary weight of a buffalo approximated 1,000 pounds, including the lighter calves, cows and heavier bulls, or a total of 25,000 tons of meat abandoned to absolute destruction. This represented the hunt of about one year.

In 1873 there was stacked up at this same point a pile of buffalo bones probably fifteen feet high, and from an eighth to half a mile long and about thirty feet in width at the base. Piles of bones of lesser magnitude were stacked up at other stations between Fort Wallace and Ellsworth, on the Kansas Pacific railway, awaiting shipment to the east, to be transposed into commercial fertilizers.

The methods of the buffalo hide hunters were as cowardly as their work was nefarious. They would go out in parties of about twenty-five, with wagons, and overtake the herds at night. The outfit would go into camp in some secluded ravine or draw, and the hunters would start out for the herd, but would make no attack until the herd had settled down for the night. Generally the older bulls would be grouped off a little ways from the main herd, as if on watch, and the hunters sneaking up on one of these groups, would shoot and severely wound the leader. The other bulls would at once attack the wounded bull, and as they would not run at night so long as they could fight the wounded bulls, the hunters would be hidden within a short distance and shoot down the others as they came up to attack the wounded or dead animals. As many as a hundred would often be killed this way before the herd took the alarm. The hunters would remain here a day or as long as

necessary to skin the buffalo they had killed. It was also the practice to slightly wound a calf, so that the cow would hang back from the herd, and as the buffalo would always keep with the cows, they could not proceed very far before the hunters would overtake them for another night's slaughter.

It was a very common occurrence to see from two to five hundred carcasses scattered over the prairie within a distance of less than five miles from a given point. This wanton destruction of the buffalo was not the result of sporting expeditions, where the poor animals were given half a chance for their lives, but it is attributable wholly to the hide hunters. The green hides generally sold at from 75 cents to \$2.00 each, according to weight, or whether green or dry.

The last wild buffalo that I ever saw was a herd of five in the breaks of Salt Fork of Red River about twenty miles from the present town of Magnum, Greer county, Okla., in the early spring of 1875. The herd consisted of one young bull, two old cows and two young calves. One of the cows had two arrows sticking in her back, and the blood which had recently oozed from the wounds had congealed and dried. The animals were very poor and thin, and we hadn't the heart to disturb them. A day or two later we found an aged bull, equally poor and emaciated, lying in a buffalo wallow. He got up on his feet as we approached and slowly trotted away. We did not disturb him. I could but almost consider him the last of his race in his native wilderness, verily the remaining vestige of the millions of these great shaggy animals that roamed the plains less than half a dozen years ago.

S. S. P.

SUGAR STATISTICS.

The Conservative:

As a good deal has recently appeared in print regarding the consumption of sugar in this country, the various sources from which it is obtained, the amount of duty paid thereon, etc., the following facts and figures will, we believe, be of interest to your readers:

"The total consumption of sugar in the United States last year was 2,219,847 tons, and based on the average increase of 6.34 per cent. during the past 19 years, the consumption this year should be 2,360,585 tons. Of this quantity 1,000,000 tons in round figures will come from American sources, say Louisiana being able to produce 350,000 tons, United States beet factories, 150,000; Hawaii 350,000, and Porto Rico, 150,000, all being free of duty, leaving 1,360,585 tons to come from other sources and on which duty is paid. The average duty assessed is \$36 per ton, or a total of \$48,981,060. The price of all the sugar consumed, however, being enhanced to the extent of the duty of

\$36 per ton, or a total of \$84,981,060, it is evident that \$36,000,000 additional is paid by the people in order to provide the government with forty-nine millions for revenue, of which the government is not now in need. If the duty is taken off Cuba sugar, the benefit of eighty-five millions goes to the people.

"On October 8th, the quotation for Cuba Centrifugal sugar 96 degrees test, free on board Cuba was \$1.96 per lb., duty on same amounts to 1.685 cents—equivalent to 86 per cent. ad-valorem."

Yours truly,

WILLETT & GRAY.

Publishers of the "Weekly Statistical Sugar Trade Journal."

New York, Nov. 10, 1901.

A FRENCHMAN'S MISTAKE.

London Tit-Bits: When General Moreau was in England he was once the victim of a rather droll misunderstanding. He was present at a concert where a piece was sung by the choir with the refrain:

"Tomorrow, tomorrow."

Having a very imperfect knowledge of English he fancied it to be a cantata given in his honor, and thought he distinguished the words:

"To Moreau, to Moreau."

Each time the refrain was repeated, he rose to his feet and gracefully bowed on all sides, to the great astonishment of the audience, who did not know what to make of it.

The Cosmopolitan has endeavored to make itself known by timely contributions to all important controversies. Frank Moss so well known in the Lexow and Mazet investigations, contributes: "Municipal Misgovernment and Corruption: A Warning to Patriots" to the November issue. This considers a serious difficulty in a way that will be found interesting not only to New Yorkers, but to residents of every part of the United States.

Some Coffees

are Glazed

with a cheap coating. If glazing helps coffee why aren't the high-priced Mochas and Javas glazed also?

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