PROGRESSIVE NINETEENTH.

The Wonderful Advance Made by Men and Things in the Present Century.

THE SOCIOLOGICAL CHANGES

The Increase in Production—Domestic Economy—The Excellent Transportation Facilities—Historical and Geological Changes.

It may be an advantage to the present generation that they should hear, from those who commenced life early in this century, what a wonderful advance has been made in many respects during that period.

PRODUCTION.

Beginning first with farming facilities, which enabled the United States to cultivate millions of acres of wheat where formerly only thousands produced that cereal, and noting that other grain and garden vegetable production has advanced in like proportion, it is safe to say that good plows, harrows, rollers, and, finally, a revolving hayrake and the grain cradle constituted about all the available labor-saving machinery or tools some forty years since, with the exception in some districts of the wheat drill.

Now the farmer can not only ride while plowing, have implements to break clods, to drop different kinds of grain, and to cultivate between rows, but he also possesses many varieties of mower, and a machine which takes up hay from the windrow and stacks it. He has the aid of various reapers, some of which bind ready for shocking, besides threshers which clean the grain ready for market, and stack the straw for cattle feed, other machines cutting it for admixture with other grain, thus saving in feed and promoting in fattening facilities.

In mining, the use of the diamond drill, of compressed air, of dynamite for blasting, of improved steam engines for pumping, etc., added to the progress made in chemistry, mineralogy, metallurgy, and mining engineering, have wonderfully increased the output of ores, coal, etc.

The arts and manufactures have been also wonderfully developed. The distaff and wheel used for spinning flax, cotton, and wool, as well as the hand-loom, have given place to the machinery specially adapted for those three textile fabrics, which, guided by one woman, will perform work that formerly would have required a hundred women or more to complete the same amount of work in the same time, thereby reducing, for instance, calico from thirty and fifty cents per yard fifty years ago to from five to ten cents now.

The price of wheat, on the contrary, is at least double what it was fifty years since in the western states, namely, whereas it sold then often for fifty cents per bushel it now usually commands a dollar.

DOMESTIC ECONOMY.

Under this head may be mentioned the changes in the mode of lighting our houses. From candles (tallow, sperm, and wax), with snuffers and tray, we passed to lard-oil lamps, to phosgene, burning fluid, coal gas, and finally petroleum and electric lights. There is still room for improvement as regards perfect safety, from explosions, shocks, and flickering as injurious to the eyes.

The improved change in dietary is very marked in the west. Instead of pork, corn meal, hominy, and a few garden vegetables, such as cabbages, and of fruit, badly dried apples we now have in summer every variety of fruit and vegetable in its season, and in winter can have nearly all the same preserved in cans, or brought from the south at comparatively small expense.

The facilities for obtaining articles of luxury and of adornment, such as equipages, houses, furniture, pictures, jewelry, etc., are very great as compared to former years, and, I may add, are a great temptation to the extravagant expenditure, regarding which I offered some remarks in a former number of the Current.

Perhaps, as I have now commented upon the current events, on the current improvements and on current expenditures, I may hereafter offer something on the current of life bearing on hygiene, and later, on the so called electrical currents which some think, in their effect upon the meterological conditions of our globe, often affect the prices of grain, by greater or less rainfall making a better or inferior harvest. But I must not omit to mention the great advance and advantages in

TRANSPORTATION.

At the beginning of this century we had a few river steamboats, no ocean steamers; a few tramways, no railways; a few military and marine telegraph signals, no electric telegraphs, telephones or electric cables. River trips, which, fifty years since, required ten days for ascent, are now accomplished in five; traversing the ocean has reduced the several weeks voyage to about as many days, the fearful month of overland journey, instead of daily and nightly jolting with little or no sleep, is now performed in palace cars, luxuriant sleepers and restaurant attachment, in seven days; and the joyous or grievous news to friends in Australia or New Zealand, which formerly demanded months of tardy postal forwarding, can now be cabled in as many minutes.

HISTORICAL CHANGES.

In the period we are contemplating men have penetrated far into the Arctic regions, and through the Kara sea, back home by Behring's straits. Our civil war has come and gone, slavery has been abolished here and in Brazil and other places; the Russian serfs have been emancipated, the interior of Africa measurably explored, the Free Congo region established, the Mediterranean connected by the Red sea with the Indian ocean; the Atlantic is being connected with the Pacific, the German ocean with the Baltic by canal; the earth has been tunneled under towering Alps, and wondrous bridges have been built. The tunnel under the Straits of Dover is contemplated as entirely feasible, ballooning has been successful, and it seems hard to name any engineering project too bold or difficult for modern skill and appliances.

SOCIOLOGICAL CHANGES.

Improvements in the manufacture of iron and steel, the invention of much labor-saving machinery in the mechanical arts (such as making clothing, shoes, watches and clocks, nails, pins, needles, horseshoes, nuts and taps, and thousands of small articles in wood, iron, and tin) have rendered the apprentice almost obsolete. Of what use for a young man to be an apprentice or a journeyman in any trade, when, with all his acquired skill, he can never compete in excellence or speed with the automatic, and I may say autocratic machines, working as if inspired by a living and indwelling soul? Of what use to be a printer and send out excellent thoughts from a handpress, by the hundred sheets, while the steam press has anticipated by scattering its millions of latest cabled news? All this lessens the demand for labor and leaves a surplus, for which the sociologist and political economist are now endeavoring to provide a remedy. In a former communication I ventured to suggest what meantime we might do with our surplus labor. Meeting, however, the problems of nihilism, anarchy, overproduction, strikes, labor organizations, etc., will demand our most earnest thought, and must be promptly done. With vigor? Yes; but with a deep and abiding sense of justice, and a recognition of the fundamental truth that in all social compacts the greatest good of the greatest number, and the equal protection of life and property for every individual, should be paramount and undisputed.

GEOLOGICAL CHANGES.

While man and his works have been participating to form changes in the realm of thought and its resultant work, material changes have been very perceptible in half a century among the millions of years which geologists claim for our planet's history. In river where deepest water flowed fifty years since I now find vast sand bars and islands, already bearing thrifty willow and cottonwood trees, some a foot in diameter. Where dead level roads allowed a free gallop, a creek twenty-five feet deep by forty feet wide meets the view; where horses mired down, heavy wagons gather crops of hay; where dense forests shaded the perennial spring, now fervid sunshine shrinks the cattle brook to a mere winter rill. Where groves broke the howling blast, denuded lands catch the full desolation of the unchecked cyclone of destruction. Let us take warning, ere it be too late, and protect our noble forests.

RICHARD OWEN.

Can a Man Open his Wife's Letters?

Charles Dudley Warren in Harper's Magazine for July: That would depend, many would say, upon what kind of a husband he is. But it cannot be put aside in that flippant manner, for it is a legal right that is in question, and it has recently been decided in a Paris tribunal that the husband has the right to open the letters addressed to his wife. Of course in America an appeal would instantly be taken from this decision, and perhaps by the husbands themselves; for in this world rights are becoming so impartially distributed that this privilege granted to the husband might at once be extended to the wife, and she would read all his business correspondence, and his business is sometimes various and complicated. The Paris decision must be based upon the familiar formula that man and wife are one, and that that one is the husband. If a man has the right to read all the letters written to his wife being his property by reason of his ownership of her, why may he not have a legal right to know all that is said to her? The question is not whether a wife ought to receive letters that her husband may not read, or listen to talk that he may not hear, but whether he has a sort of lordship that gives him privileges which she does not enjoy. In our modern notion of marriage, which is getting itself expressed in statute law, marriage is supposed to rest upon mutual trust and mutual rights. In theory the husband and wife are still one, and there can nothing come into the life of one that is not shared by the other; in fact, if the marriage is perfect and the trust absolute, the personality of each is respected by the other, and each is freely the judge of what shall be contributed to the common confidence; and if there are any concealments, it is well believed that they are for the mutual good. If every one were as perfect in the marriage relation as those who are reading these lines, the question of the wife's letters would never arise. The man trusting his wife, would not care to pry into any little secret his wife might have, or bother himself about her correspondence; he would know, indeed, that if he had lost her real affection, a surveillance of her letters could not restore it.

Perhaps it is a modern notion that marriage is a union of trust and not of suspicion, of expectation of faithfulness the more there is freedom. At any rate, the tendency, notwithstanding the French decision, is away from the common law suspicion and tyranny toward a higher trust in an enlarged freedom. And it is certain that the rights cannot all be on side and the duties on the other. If the husband legally may compel his wife to show him her letters, the courts will before long grant the same privilege to the wife. But, without pressing this point, the Drawer holds strongly to the sacredness of correspondence. The letters one receives are in one sense not his own. They contain the confessions of another soul, the confidences of another mind, that would be rudely treated if given any sort of publicity. [That is one reason why some communications to the Drawer never sees the light.] And while husband and wife are one to each other, they are two in the eyes of other people, and it may well happen that a friend will desire to impart something to a discreet woman which she would not intrust to the babbling husband of that woman. Every life must have its own privacy and its own place of retirement. The letter is of all things the most personal and intimate thing. Its bloom is gone when another eye sees it before the one for which it was intended. Its aroma all escapes when it is first opened by another person. One might as well wear second-hand clothing as get a second-hand letter. Here, then, is a sacred right that ought to be respected, and can be respected without any injury to domestic life. The habit in some families for the members of it to show each other's letters is a most disenchanting one. It is just in the family, between persons most intimate, that these delicacies of consideration for the privacy of each ought to be most respected. No one can estimate probably how much of the refinement, of the delicacy of feeling, has been lost to the world by the introduction of the postal card. Anything written on a postal card has no personality; it is banal, and has as little power of charming any one who receives it as an advertisement in the newspaper. It is not simply the cheapness of the communication that is vulgar, but the publicity of it. One may have perhaps only a cent's worth of affection to send, but it seems worth much more when enclosed in an envelope. We have no doubt, then, that on general principles the French decision is a mistake, and that it tends rather to vulgarize than to retain the purity and delicacy of the marriage relation. As the judges, so long even as men only occupy the bench, will no doubt reverse it when the logical march of events forces upon them the question whether the wife may open her husband's letters.

The Diver's Fight With a Shark.

Paris Morning News: A diver named Quintree had a remarkable fight with a fish called boultous, a kind of shark which infests the Breton cost of Douarnenez, the other day. While he was at the bottom of the sea the men who were working the air-pump in the pontoon boat above were suddenly frightended by hearing the alarm signal. They instantly pulled up and brought a large boultous, nearly eight feet long, to the surface. The marine monster's head formed three-quarters of its length and its under jaws were of immense size. Shortly afterwards Quintree came, up his hand on the air pipe of his helmet and his diving apparatus somewhat damaged.

It appears that when he went down to his work he had scarcely got to his last rung of the ladder when he saw the sea monster lying between two huge lumps of rock. He had in his hands only his stone-chisel and a hammer, and he intended to go up for a crowbar at once, but the fish was too fast for him. It came towards him through the green water with its enormous jaws wide open. Without losing a moment Quintree managed to wound the animal in the throat with his chisel, and then held it and with his knife made a hole in its body, through which he passed a rope, and thus sent the fish to the surface. Had it not been for his quickness and dexterity the diver, owing to rents which the fish would make in his apparatus, would have been drowned and then devoured. As it happened, it was the boultous that was not only defeated but eaten, for its body was divided among the victor and his comrades, who made a capital boiwllabaisse of its prime parts.

THE FOOTPRINTS OF TIME.

The Original Draft of the Declaration of Independence Fading.

JOHN HANCOCK'S FAMOUS HAND

The Signature of Jefferson Visible Only to the Eye of Faith—The Treasure of the State Department—An Historic Table.

Washington Letter: I don't believe that ten out of every 10,000 people in this country know where the declaration of independence is. Most men, even in Washington, think it is in Independence hall, Philadelphia. Inasmuch as very intelligent men and women have asked me during the past two or three years in many instances where the original of the "great charter of our independence" is, and where Jefferson's first draft is kept, and what has become of the desk on which the declaration was written and the table on which it was signed, I thought the other day that I would tell all that I know about their whereabouts before another independence day passed over our head.

The declaration of independence, Jefferson's original draft and the desk on which he wrote it are all in the library of the department of state. The table on which the declaration was signed by the ancestors of some of us will be gathered in there with the rest some day, but just now it is in Independence hall, in Philadelphia. I went up to the department of state yesterday expressly to look at the declaration, the draft and the desk. The library of the department of state is on the third floor, the entrance being just in front of the elevator shaft. It is a well-conceived room, small, but so well arranged and so tastefully finished that it impresses you as larger than it is. It is two stories high, with alcoves on both floors. The center rectangular room, upon which the alcoves open, is well proportioned, and from its tiled floor to its well-modeled ceiling is pleasing to the eye. As you enter through the north door you look directly through the south door and over a portico down the Potomac beyond Alexandria, the Washington monument looming up in the middle distance. On the eastern wall of the main room, between two alcoves, hangs a cabinet of some well-polished dark wood neatly but plainly constructed, with but very little ornamentation. It is five feet high and three broad. From the key resting in the key-hole depends a card with the printed legend: "The original of the declaration of independence." You open the doors of the cabinet by pulling on this key, for there is no knob of any sort. The doors are carefully joined, so that they open very slowly. Within at the back of the shallow cabinet, framed separately under glass, are the original declaration of independence with the original signatures and the original draft in Jefferson's handwriting. The declaration is on one large sheet of parchment, and hangs above the draft, which is on two sheets of the small legal cap paper of that day, torn at the original creases. On the inside or the northern door of the cabinet you see a small engraving of Jefferson's head in profile, which shows what an ugly nose he had. But you turn from that at once to the declaration and the draft. The parchment on which the declaration is written is discolored in many places, and on the edges and in one or two spots of the surface slightly abraded. You can read every word of it with ease, although the ink has plainly faded: but when you come to the signatures you find that all have faded greatly; that only a few are at all distinct; that many are either indecipherable or invisible, and that the rest can only be recognized by straining at once your eyesight and your memory. The first man to sign the declaration—when, as Jefferson afterward said jokingly, the attacks of the horse-flies from the neighboring stables upon the silk-stockinged legs of the members had become so intolerable that they were obliged to stop debating about it—was John Hancock. Everybody knows his bold authograph, which he said, as he wrote it, John Bull could read without spectacles. I am sorry to say that it no longer stands out more plainly than the others. In fact, it is not so distinct as some of them. The "John" is plain enough, though faded, but the "Hancock" looks ragged. Looking at the other signatures, generally, you see that those of the New Hampshire, Massachusetts, Rhode Island and Connecticut members on the extreme right, and those on the extreme left, are the only ones that can be termed distinct. The signatures of Josiah Bartlett and William Whipple, of New Hampshire, are at the head of this column. Then comes those of Samuel Adams, Robert Treat Paine and Elbridge Gerry, of Massachusetts. Then comes those of Stephen Hopkins (whose hand shook, but with palsy and not with fear, and whose autograph is legible when firmer signatures have faded away), and William Ellery, of Rhode Island. Then those of Roger Sherman, Samuel Huntington, William Williams and Oliver Wolcott, of Connecticut—the latter not so distinct as the rest. In the next column to the left the autographs of William Floyd, Philip Livingston, Francis Lewis and Lewis Morris, of New York, can be made out with little difficulty, although the autograph of Morris seems to be fading very rapidly. Of the New Jersey members I could make out the autographs of Richard Stockton, John Witherspoon and Francis Hopkinson. I tried to trace the signatures of the other two, John Hart and Abraham Clark, but I had to fall back on my imagination. The only two in the next column, which comprises the Pennsylvania and Delaware delegations, decipherable with the naked eye seem to be Robert Morris and Benjamin Rush, of Pennsylvania. I looked in vain for the names of Benjamin Franklin, John Morton, George Clymer, James Smith, George Taylor, James Wilson and George Ross, of Pennsylvania, and Cæsar Rodney, George Read and Thomas McKean, of Delaware. The name of Samuel Chase, of Maryland, can be seen at the head of the next column. There is just a suggestion of William Paca and the gallant Charles Carroll (who added "of Carrollton" in order that there might be no mistake) in two lines of waving pale ink below Chase's autograph, but I could not discover the name of Thomas Stone, of Maryland. I made out under these the names of George Wythe and Richard Henry Lee of Virginia. I tried to think that I saw the signature of Thomas Jefferson, which I knew ought to come next, but if I saw it it was with the eye of faith. Nor could I see the autographs of Thomas Nelson, jr., Francis Lightfoot Lee and Carter Braxton, nor that of big Benjamin Harrison, also of Virginia. It was the heavy Harrison, Jefferson says, who, when John Hancock said something about the necessity of their "all hanging together," and Benjamin Franklin added: "Yes, indeed; we must all hang together, or assuredly we shall all hang separately"—it was Harrison who growled at thin, little Elbridge Gerry of Mass., in his deep bass: "When it comes to the hanging I shall have the advantage of you. It will be all over with me long before you have done kicking at the air." Harrison's fat signature is now as ghostly as though it were his own shade. I could not find the names of the North Carolina signers, William Cooper, Joseph Hewes, and John Penn, but underneath the place where they ought to have been I found the name of Edward Rutledge of South Carolina, and some distance below it that of Arthur Middleton of the same state. But in the inter-space I saw neither of the names of the other two South Carolina signers, Thomas Heyward, Jr., and Thomas Lynch, Jr. Away up in the upper left-hand corner the names of the three Georgians stand out distinctly—Button Gwinnett, Lyman Hall and George Walton, but the name of Matthew Thornton, of New Hampshire, is neither with the other New Hampshire names nor any where else so far as I could see. I wish the president or Secretary Bayard would ask congress to appoint a commission to restore the missing names on this immortal document. A commission was created by congress a few years ago, I think, for the purpose of restoring the whole parchment to its original condition. I don't know what became of it, but evidently it did nothing; and evidently, too, something ought to be done. I presume that with proper lenses every letter on the parchment could be traced now, but it may not be possible to do so ten years hence.

Closing the doors of the cabinet you turn to a large square glass case standing just before the south door of the room. In it are some relics and curio of more or less importance, chiefly less; but the sword which George Washington wore in battle and the desk on which Thomas Jefferson wrote the Declaration of Independence make it worthy of attention. The desk is a very simple one of well-joined walnut, with an ingeniously arranged writing place covered with green cloth. On the cover of the paper drawer is a square piece of paper containing the following in Jefferson's handwriting:

"Thomas Jefferson gives this writing-desk to Joseph Coolidge, junior, as a memento of affection. It was made from a drawing of his own by Ben Randall, a cabinetmaker, of Philadelphia, with whom he first lodged on his arrival in that city in May, 1776, and is the identical one on which he wrote the Declaration of Independence. Politics as well as religion has its superstitions. These gaining strength with time may one day give imaginary value to this relic for its associations with the birth of the great charter of our independence."

Monticello, November 18, 1825.

There is a fac-simile of this on the front of the desk, together with an autograph memorandum by R. B. Hayes, stating that the heirs of Joseph Coolidge, by the hands of Robert C. Winthrop, presented it through him to the people of the United States, and that he forwarded it to congress. This under date of April 22, 1880. Congress, you remember, ordered it to be kept by the department of state. When the latter gets the table on which the declaration was signed it will be content, but not before.

TRADES-UNIONS IN FRANCE.

Nine Associations That Are a Great Benefit to the Workingmen.

While the trades-unions of this country, writes a correspondent to the New York Sun, are just at present passing through a struggle to preserve an existence threatened by combinations of employers, it will be at least instructive to both parties in this contest to listen for a few moments to an account of the progress which many of the trades unions of France have made toward industrial independence.

For several years the municipal council of Paris has been accustomed to contract with the trades unions of that city for the performance of various kinds of work. As a rule the city had to congratulate itself upon the excellent manner in which such work was done, but the trades unions themselves chiefly from the want of ready capital, have been hampered in securing the desired increase of their business. They lacked the means of supplying themselves with the materials and appliances necessary in undertaking important contracts and in many cases, though there was no doubt of the reliability to do the work, they had not the financial credit to justify contracting for it.

It was the knowledge of difficulties of this kind which led M. Rampal, a capitalist to leave his fortune to the city of Paris, with special injunctions that it should be loaned to associations of workingmen, to be used under the control of the municipal council of Paris. The will of the testator was so precise in its provisions, that, though the council was not in favor of the scheme, it was obliged to accept it; and from the report of M. Reygeal, the secretary of the special committee appointed by the council to manage the funds of the legacy, most interesting facts may be gathered. To the nine trades unions of Paris engaged in the various departments of the building trade the following loans were made:

1. To the association of the working carpenters of the Seine, 30,000 francs ($6,000).
2. To the association of the working carpenters of Villette, 30,000 francs ($6,000).
3. To the association of the working painters, of Paris, 17,500 francs ($3,500.)
4. To the union stonecutters of Paris, 4,800 francs ($960).
5. To "L'Union" co-operative society of working house painters, 3,900 francs ($780).
6. To the society of working roofers and plumbers, of Paris, 3,600 ($720).
7. To "Le Travail" association of working painters, 3,200 francs ($640).
8. To the fraternal union of carpenters, 2,600 francs ($520).
9. To the co-operative association of stonecutters, 750 francs ($150).

The first of these societies is very prosperous. Since the loan its active capital has increased over $3,000, and now amounts to $29,664. At this moment it is the contractor of works amounting to $38,800. The money loaned to this association was used as security in obtaining contracts and in buying lumber advantageously.

The second society is also in a prosperous condition. Its capital has increased $3,640 since the loan, and amounts to $31,035. It has 185 members. Its loan was of great service, enabling it in the first instance to pay cash for a part of its supplies, thereby obtaining a discount of 3 per cent for four months, or 9 per cent per year. The borrowed fund also enabled the society to give security and command important contracts.

The third society, the association of working painters, is making excellent progress. During the last year it has done work amounting to $42,800, on which it realized a net profit of $3,800. The commission, however, thought it best to state that the director of the society had retired from his position in order to commence business for himself. This was all the more dangerous because he could profit by his former relations with the society and secure patronage at its expense. And although it does not belong to the municipal council to interfere in matters of merely personal moment, yet the commission deemed it proper to mention facts of this kind in order to put workingmen's societies on their guard as far as possible against the danger they must meet.

The fifth society in the list is in good condition. In the first six months of 1874 it made a net profit of over $1,886. Its credit is good and it always meets its engagements. Its loans has enabled it to contract for the work of the city of Paris, and to increase its business. It has also partly freed itself from the Banque Populaire, which took a rather large interest on the loans it made.

The sixth society, the Working Roofers and Plumbers of Paris, although doing a modest business, has seen its active capital increase $1,600 since January, 1884. Their loan has enabled them to extend their business.

"Le Travail," the seventh society of the list, an association of painters, has realized during the first six months of the yehr, a net profit of $1,600 on its capital of $7,200. According to the society the profit would have been much larger if it had not been obliged to pay its workmen the rate of the city, that is 80 centimes (16 cents) an hour, while others paid 12, 13, or, at most, 15 cents.

The ninth society, the Co-operative Society of Stonecutters, has the satisfaction of seeing its prosperity steadily increasing, though beginning in a very modest way. Its membership has increased to 170, and its active capital, which at the time of the loan was only $300, now it amounts to $1,125. Its loan of $150 was used in finishing work in process for the city of Paris. It was not sufficient to benefit them except in hastening that work.

The fourth and eighth societies of the list, the Union of the Stonecutters of Paris and the Fraternal Union of Carpenters, are both in a bad condition, neither having paid the interest on its loan, due last July, and, as their financial condition is very uncertain, proceedings have been instituted against them to obtain, not only the interest due, but also the principal. The losses probably represent over six per cent of the capital loaned, which is more than can be admitted as the average in ordinary business transactions. It is unfortunate that failure should have occurred, since it may tend in some degree to obstruct the industrial progress which bids so fairly to make independent, self-supporting institutions of the trades unions.

The municipal council made its loans from the Rampal legacy at 3 per cent interest, and from these various transactions the fund, which amounts to somewhat over $20,000, has derived about $600 in interest, and will lose, should the delinquents not pay more than they have at present, about $1,500—a result which seems to indicate the gradual but certain disappearance of the fund. This is the view of the case taken by those who object in toto to the trades unions ever assuming a more independent or influential position than that which they have heretofore held. On the other hand, it is maintained by those who conceive the true function of trades unions to be much more extensive and important than at present that their failure in two or many cases in this era of competition should only encourage the efforts of organizing security in industry, instead of abandoning such results as have already been attained.

The report shows that while only two of the nine unions to which loans were made have failed in promptly repaying, the other seven have not only met all their obligations, but have made such use of their capital as to realize a total profit of $16,926. If, therefore, these trades unions would only make a further application of the principles of fraternal co-operation upon which they are founded, and by which they differ essentially from the competitive industry in the midst of which they exist, the whole experiment would be a triumphant success.

Of course, when the use of the public money is intrusted to individual corporations such as trades unions or others, it is of the utmost importance that its security should be good. But it is hoped that, by mutual organization, trades unions can make the public better satisfied with their handling of the public money or credit than such railroad and other corporations as have enjoyed this privilege.

LAW IN ARIZONA.

How Desperadoes Ruled Tombstone in Early Days.

An old resident of California who has seen some very queer times, and many changes, says the San Franciso Chronicle, got talking the other night of a trip he made to Arizona some years ago, just about the time of the Tombstone boom.

"It was quite extraordinary," he said. "The country was full of desperadoes and bad gamblers, and they were very dangerous, too. They ruled Tombstone at that time. A friend of mine was in Tombstone, and one day he saw a man walking quietly along who was a noted desperado and murderer—a man for whose head a big reward was offered. He knew the chief of police and he went and told him about it. Inside of the day he got a notice that they gave him one hour to quit Tombstone, and he quitted. Now at Tucson there was law and order, and those same desperadoes who went about shooting in Tombstone would go down to Tucson and behave like the most guileless of citizens. This was mainly on account of an old judge they had there, a German, who feared none of them and had his own emphatic way of serving out the law. They knew if they got into a scrape in Tucson they were in for it and they'd get no mercy. He had, perhaps, rude ways of carrying out the law, this old judge, but they were very effective. One day a notorious character was brought up for something. They had the whipping-post there then. The old judge looked at him.

"I think I see you before, no?"

The culprit admitted that he had been there on several occasions.

"Wal, I just sentence you to forty lashes. You take twenty of them tomorrow and then you vas released on your own recognizances, and you come back in a week and take the other twenty."

The fellow had his twenty lashes and he hasn't been seen in Tucson since.

Another little example of the judge's way of doing things was the case of a man brought up before him for firing off a pistol in the street, or something. They had taken $340 from him when he was arrested.

"I joost fine you $200," said the judge.

"Why?" said the prisoner. "In San Francisco they would only fine me $5 or $10."

"You vas in Tucson, my friend; $200."

The man was complaining bitterly after he paid the fine.

"Don't kick!" said another. "You were lucky. If he'd known you had $340 on you, he'd have fined you all of it."

Some fellow who was being tried moved for a change of venue.

"You vant a change of venue? What for?" asked the judge.

"Because this court is prejudiced against me and I won't get a fair trial."

"You say this court is prejudiced against you and you won't get a fair trial? You vant a change of venue, mein friend? I joost fine you $300 for contempt of court to begin with. Now we'll proceed with the trial."

A LAND RICH IN ROSES.

Blooming Fields of Bulgaria Where Flowers are Cultivated for Perfume.

Vicks Floral Magazine: Bulgaria, the little country in Europe which we hear so much about of late, is a veritable rose garden in itself. In no part of the world has the cultivation of the rose come so near perfection as in this small state, and, although the soil and atmosphere of the country have much to do with the success of the work, the native inhavitants have made such a long and careful study of the plant and its needs that they have created wonders out of their fields of blooming roses. As is well known, the flowers are grown there for the purpose of extracting the precious aroma as "attar of rose," but this circumstance does not detract in the least from the appearance of the roses. The bushes require considerable care and attention, and they are seldom allowed to attain a height of over six feet.

In the great rose garden where the flowers are raised for manufacturing the "attar of rose" the bushes are seldom grafted or budded. The roots forming the bushes of a young rose garden are taken from the old bushes and carefully buried with plenty of manure, where they send up young shoots. These reach their full growth in about five years, and for fifteen years will yield large crops of roses. When an old bed begins to fail the bushes are cut away and new shoots allowed to spring up, or the whole field plowed up and roots from another bed set out in their place. A successful rose grower keeps several rose gardens at all times in different stages of development, so that when one garden begins to be unproductive another one is about ready to come in. The roses blossom in the latter part of May, when all the neighborhood is employed in picking them and getting them to the distillery.

In addition to the great industry of extracting the precious aroma from the roses the inhabitants of Bulgaria make quite a business of exporting rose slips and roots to different countries. The facility with which the roses grow in the fertile valleys of that country makes it a profitable business to raise the bushes for market. The cuttings for buds are sent hundreds of miles, packed in long grass and surrounded with straw disposed longitudinally.

Epilepsy and Surgery.

In the proceedings of the British medical association at Brighton, Eng., is a very interesting account of the advances being made in science touching the treatment of epilepsy. Dr. Victor Horsley, has been making the brain a special study in order to detect the relations of the movements of the body to the brain. By taking advantage of previous discoveries and accepting the theory that the surface of the brain is covered with "motor areas," he was able to identify certain movements as caused by an affection in certain parts of the brain. Thus it becomes known to him that that portion of the brain which the phrenologist claims is the seat of inquisitiveness is the "exciting center of the movement of the left thumb." Therefore when he had a patient whose epileptic fits began with the muscles of the left thumb he concluded that he would locate the affection in that part of the brain controlling those muscles. The skull was accordingly opened at that spot and a tumor was found imbedded there. This was removed, and the presence of the patient at the next meeting, apparently recovered, was the best evidence of the success of the operation.

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