ENCIRCLED BY HUNGRY LIONS

Cerrors of a Night Spent in Guarding Against the Lordly Beasts.

WHOLE TROOP SURROUND THE CAMP

Daylight Ends the Perilous Plight After One Bushman Boy Had Been Carried Off-Several Lions Bite the Dust.

One afternoon in the springtime of the ear, which corresponds with the English putump. I was outspanned with my wagon ind oxen far away in the Kalahara desert. the team of sixteen oxen and my borse had seen turned out to feed in the veldt under supervision of the forelooper-the manwho takes care of the cattle-an intelligent bushman from Cape Colony. I was entirely tione, for my driver, Dirk, in company with s Kaffir boy, had gone some time previously to shoot game, as our stock of meat was jetting very low. The shades of evening were falling in lengthening shadows from tree and distant bill, and the sun sank on the horizon without oxen or men putting in an appearance. Naturally I began to feel anxious, though my anxiety was chiefly for the cattle, which necessarily must be the traveler's first care in the desert. They are always a perpetual source of worry, for at any moment they may be lost or stolen, and wee betide the hunter who has no means of getting his moving house forward or back-ward.

Over five hours had passed since man and beast went out of my ken, and the time had slowly dragged itself along as I mused upon other days in my old English home, and thought I would give a great deal to be able to transport myself for a few moments to the sncestral hearth in Scotland. African to-bacco helped me, in some measure, to assuage these homesick yearnings, and the symptons of approaching darkness merged them into an overwhelming anxiety for the safety of my exen.

I was about to leave my camp stool and wander a short distance on the track when my attention was arrested by the sight of several figures crossing the veldt in the direction of my wagon. Soon they emerged from the gloom, and, as they approached the fire, I recognized them as bushmen of Over five hours had passed since man and

the direction of the sound I speedily be-came awake to the disagreeable fact that these dangerous enemies were moving to-ward my wagon.

ward my wagon.

Now, I was well aware that lions invariably follow the game as the latter migrate from place to place in search of fresh grass. Hence I knew that the advent of these two most certainly betokened the presence of many more in my immediate neighborhood. I was horribly anxious about the safety of

many more in my immediate neighborhood. I was horribly anxious about the safety of my missing oxen with such a troop of savage foes between them and the camp, for to lose them was tantamount to my dying in the desert. Then I thought of the unprotected women belonging to my guests, and felt that an effort must be made to bring them to the securer shelter of the wagon. Turning to Kiaas I told him of my idea, and started him and his six companions off without any further less of time.

After nearly half an hour's loneliness I descried the bushmen and their families coming over the plain as fast as terror could drive them. Presently the motley crew crowded round my wagon, and I scarcely know now whether they excited within me more of pity or of disgust. They were of every shade of colors from dark brown to bright black. Several old women were so arriveled up and were so repulsively ugity that I felt nature had only been barely successful in making them human. Clothing, as usual, was conspicuous by its scantiness, though the people had with them several bundles of skins; these, together with a few empty estrich eggs and gourds fall of water, resmet their only possessions. I took them around to the opposite side of the wagon and set the men to work at cutting down the bush, using the branches to form a kraal as a protection posite side of the wagon and not the men to work at cutting down the bush, using the branches to form a kraal as a protection against the lions should they come upon us during the night. The women also helped in collecting enough wood to feed two fires, which I intended to keep burning during the hours after darkness. When these arrangements were just about completed I was delighted to hear a distant thud coming over the velit, and on looking through my field glasses I could make out the whole span of oven, and Dirk, mounted on my horse, driv-



the desert. They were all armed, some with locked in vain for the forelooper-he was fitting into wooden handles five feet long. As to their costume, the less said the better, for it was practically nil, though one, with a species of fur cap.

LIVINGSTONE'S OLD SERVANT. As the party approached closer the chief saluted me with a "Good morning, boss." I returned the greeting in good Kaffir, and asked him from whence his party came. To my astonishment, I was answered in English that they were moving on to a fresh ttering place, as the one they had recently bush, interspersed with splendid Kameel-om trees, about 500 yards from my camp. and said that the women and children be Then the bushman added a little subtle flattery to the effect that when he sighted my wagon he knew it belonged to an Englishman and not to a Boer, for the latter would never have kept it and its tent trim and clean. He confessed that he was not sure of a welcome from a Dutchman. but he knew the English would treat him I soon found out that he was the only one of the party who could speak my rest knowing nothing own tongue, which consists elicks and a few guttural sounds. Such an attempt at articulate speech seems to mark the evolution of the brute to something a higher; at all events the bushman language is so utterly primitive that it denotes

och prior to the invention of words. Having satisfied myself that the stran meditated no harm, I invited them squat round the campfire, as, their head man, a seat me. A small supply of biltong, or dried meat, served out to each one put them all excellent humor, and when I produced ne tobacco their satisfaction knew no ounds. The whole party possessed but two pipes between them, and these were nothing more than marrow bones; but they were ed around so that each might take a whiffs. A desultory conversation en-during which I asked Klaas how it happened that he knew English so well. Well, bess, I was a long time with my he answered. round and round the world, and would

stayed with him forever, for he was rstand that there was only one Molimb -a very good God, who loved the black as

were fortunate," I replied, "But

'His name was Livingstone, boss." "Good heavens!" I exclaimed, astonished at hearing so illustrious a name in the mouth of this poor bushman. "Were you actually the servant of Livingstone, the

tually the servant of Livingstone, the est traveler and missionary?" 'Aye, boss, that I was. We all loved him I would have followed him anywhere. But forbade us to go with him further than great lake, for he said he was going on long journey which might be so full of 'll that it was wiser to send us back to familiar."

Then you parted with him at the great Yes, boas; he made us go from him. It was like parting with the dying, for we knew if he got into the Norta country he

could never return again."
"Your superstition is right for once," I answered, huskily. "Your good master died of dysentery rather more than two years

This announcement produced a long and ainful allence, and I could perceive by the lekering light of the fire that Klaan's affection for the noble explorer was no mere pretence. Honoring this emotion, so rare in a bushman, I refrained from speaking. But the oppressive gloom was suddenly led by other sounds than those of the

THE FIRST THREAT. From out of the dense mass of bush at ne eat Statance there burst forth a low, vibraiery sound, which quickly rose to a loud rost. There was no mistaking the challenge echoes died away when it was answered ntly from another quarter. The two were ently rivals, and anxious to settle dr claims for the pessession of a lioness, case fatal beauty had enanared two male

and arrows typed with bone and pel-not with them. Nothing but this chance, others with spears, iron-headed and meeting saved the animals from destruction, and enabled me to regain them. As for the forelooper, he had fallen asleep, and did not awake until the oxen were entirely out of sight, and then he could not find the spoor to follow them up. Fortunately, they had gone in an opposite direction to that from which we had heard the lions; otherwise not one would have returned to show

THE LIONS RETURN.

The sun had gone down for more than an hour, and the roar of the Hons had ceased for a considerable time. This made me hop that our unwelcome neighbors had moved off to some distant part of the veldt. But old hunters should never be caught napping, so I arranged that Dirk and I should keep watch alternately until daybreak, and pay strict re gard to the replenishment of the fires. The oxen and horses were tethered around the wagon, and to the trekbow and desselboom my four rifles were loaded and two double lets; these, with my revolver, would be suf-

ficient for any emergency.

To keep the bushmen employed after they had finished the kraal, I sot them to work to cut up a grew (commonly called a wildebeest) I had shot early in the afternoon. When the animal was skinned its flesh was cut into long strips to dry in the sun, and the remaining portions were eagerly de-voured by the bushmen. I had some fear that the smell of this fresh meat might draw the lions back to our quarters, or, if they had gone right away, that some other equally feroclous carnivora might be at tracted to the spot and so make the night of restless one. Dirk took the first watch and I retired to the wagon, but not to sleep. The night was intensely dark, and, for a wonder, very cloudy and still. There was not a breath of wind to stir a leaf on the trees, and everything animate and inanl mate seemed lufled to absolute quietude and I suppose I must have fitful kind of manner, for I was startled about two hours before daybreak by Dirk pulling at my leg. I was instantly by his pulling at my leg. I was instantly side on the seat where the driver sits to manage the oxen whilst treking. "What is the matter?" I whispered, cau-

tiously. "There are lions prowling about on the left of the wagon," answered Dirk, in sub-dued tones. "The oxen and horses have smelt them and are very restless." About fifty yards from our outspan a considerable number of trees and bushes were growing, which, in the gloom of the night, gave shelter to the animals and prevented them being seen from our position. I was straining my eyes, seeking in vain to discover some moving object, when Klaas crept cautiously up to the front of the wagon and pointed to the extreme right of the bush. Almost immediately I saw two splendid lions move slowly from saw two splendid lions move slowly from cover. In spite of the darkness, neither Dirk nor myself could resist the temptation of a shot, and almost simultaneously two rifles blazed away, their sharp crackle noisily breaking the oppressive stillness. Whether we hit or missed I know not to this day, though it was Klaas opinion that it was a bad miss, for he asserted that he saw the huge cats pass guickly round to it was a bad miss, for he asserted that he saw the huge cats pass quickly round to the side where the bushmen were sleeping.

Had I possessed my dogs I would have loosed them, but, unfortunately, only two days before they had been killed and eaten by a pack of wolves. Acting upon Klaas' idea that the quarry was making for the bushmen's quarters, we left the wagon box and went round to the kraal. Here, however, all was quiet, and we came to the concluall was quiet, and we came to the conclu-sion that no attack would be made upon us sion that no attack would be made upon us. We, therefore, heaped more fuel on the fires, looked to the oxen, who seemed to have quieted down, and left Klass to con-

THE ATTACK. For over an hour nothing occurred to disturb our rest, and I was just passing off injo blisaful unconsciousness when a loud crash, followed by screams of terror from the women and children, effectually dispelled my sleepifiess. In a moment the whole camp

the watch.

was in an uproar.

Bushmen were shouting, Dirk was swearing, and women were yelling in the shrillest of trebles. Rifle in hand, I rushed to the kraal just in time to see a monstrous lion leap back into the darkness of the night, carrying a child in his mouth. I fired without taking much aim, and unfortunately was again unsuccessful. Dirk and Klass

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both fired immediately after me, but the big brute got clean away with his screaming human prey. I turned sick at the sight, and was about to order a at the sight, and was about to order a general pursuit, when numerous pairs of gleaming eyes all around us showed me the hopelessness of the task. We were hemmed in and surrounded by a formidable troop of lions, and it would require all our skill to save our own lives should they have the temerity to break should they have the temerity to break through the fire and the wall of branches. The beasts were probably reckless from hunnot hesitate to attack their puny bushman foes. This consideration induced me to or der the removal of my black guests from their frail langer to the surer protection of five yards distant, and there was some peril to be incurred in bringing the people across this intervening space. In fact, before the transition was accomplished, some of the lions got on both sides of the wagon where the cattle were tethered, and the latter tes ified their knowledge of the near presen of enemies by an agitated pawing of th und, and by loud snorts and tremblings. However, the human cargo got across without any mishap, but the fires at the kraal soon burned themselves out, and darkness which ensued.

our position was rendered more difficult by From this time we kept up a regular fusilade whenever we saw a lion, or thought we saw one, although the firing scarcely more than keep them at bay. Once an im nense brute got close and was in the act of springing upon my horse, when we rushe orward and planted three bullets into his that by a lucky chance one had plerced his

During this frantic hubbub and noise the oxen were making strenuous efforts to break from the reams which fastened them to the wagon. At last one succeeded in getting cose, and rushed away madly into gloom. It was useless to attempt to low, and all our efforts were required to save the other fifteen and the horse, which was invaluable, for without him should have only a poor chance of procuring At last a gleam of light became visible in

THE BUSHMAN.

the eastern horizon-a welcome sight to mer besieged by relentless foes. By 5 o'clock the sun would show himself, and then the the sun would show himself, and then the lions would slink away to their lairs, leaving us to obtain a hard-earned repose. Fortunately, no further desperate charge was attempted, and before the day had fairly brightened, the gleaming eyes of the bestegers vanished over the veldt. All danger being at an end, I sent Dirk and Klaas to follow the spoor of the missing ox, and nearly a mile away they came upon the animal's remains, consisting of little more than mal's remains, consisting of little more than a bundle of bones strewn about in every direction. This showed that a large troop of Hons had made their banquet on the oaroass. A young half-grown one was still prowling about the spot, and Dirk speedily

gave him his quietus.

As for the child which was carried off, no trace of him could be found, and of course this was only what was expected.

Thus ended one of the most formidable dangers from an attack by wild animals I have ever experienced. The task of defending se many helpless bushmen and their families together with my priceless cattle. families, together with my priceless cattle, was not an easy one, especially on so dark a night, during half of which we had no fires. In the days of which I am writing the Kalahara desert was the hunter's paradise, and the rifle was a ruthless weapon of destruction and kept the white man's life safe. But, as for the wretched natives, armed with primitive bow and spear, they could effect very little against the savage animals of the wilderness, and it was no uncommon thing to hear of men, women and children being caught and eaten not only by

native kraals and take off children.

When the sun was well overhead I had the oxen attended to and then made ready for irspanning, as I did not wish to spend another night in so undesirable a locality. Before dismissing my bushmen guesta I gave them some fresh meat, tobacco and a few beads, which greatly delighted them. Klass was profuse in his thanks, and as I had taken a fancy to the man, I asked him if he would like to enter my service. "I can he answered. cople, whom you have saved from the lions leave my wife and young daughter.'

yourself will be useful, for, being a good shot, you can help to keep up a fresh supply So it was arranged, and we quietly in

"They can come, too," I replied. "You

bushmen turned their faces northward in search of a well watered camping ground.

MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC.

Ovide Musin, the violinist, will begin his American tour early next month. Miss Annie Oakley will star this seas a comedy drama, entitled "Miss Rosa," Ullie Akerstrom. Miss Oakley will giv exhibitions of riding and shooting. Minnie Hauk has been decorated by the sultan of Turkey with the order of the crown of Johore. This makes the eleventh decoration received by the singer from royalty.

The New York fire commissioners have descended upon theatrical managers in that city who are in the habit of crowding the foyers and aisles of their play houses with holders of general admission tickets. D. A. Bonta has secured the American rights of Pinero's play, "The Profligate, for Marie Burroughs. For some time it ha

been in the possession of A. M. Palmer and The friends of Miss Marion Manela, who is now confined in a private asylum near Boston, have been compelled finally to relinquish all hopes that she will ever again recover her reason.

Next season Mr. M. B. Curtis will be seen in several new plays—one by Duncan B. Harrison, one by Nym Crinkle (A. C. Wheeler) and Colonel Allfriend, and another by Frederick Bock.

Mile. Judic, the famous French comic opera singer, was born in 1859, and began life as a washerwoman-now she bathes in a solid silver bath tub. Mile. Theo, the rival of Mile. Judic, was born in 1849. J. C. Williams, an Australian theatrical

manager now in the United States, has purchased the Australian rights to Bronson Howard's war drama "Shenandoah," and wil produce it in Melbourne this coming season Justin H. McCarthy, formerly a membe of the British Parliament, and his known to the London stage as Miss Cissy Loftus, have joined Augustin Daly's dramatic company. Mr. McCarthy will hersafter be Mr. Daly's translator and adapter.

Fourteen years ago B. F. Keith was in charge of the lung-testing machine at Bunnell's museum in New York. Today he owns and controls continuous performance theaters in New York. Boston, Providence and elsewhere, and is worth \$1,200,000.

Edward H. Sothern placed this summer, while he was in Europe, a Latin cross over the grave of his father at Southampton, England. It is said to be almost a replication of the control of of the one over the grave of Adelaide Charles Frohman is possibly the most

modest manager in the profession. He lunches in the most retired corner of Del-monico's. Successes of the kind he has made would turn the brain of most men; but it is the same Frohman today that once upon a time managed the Mastodon minatrels. At Moscow a new conservatory of music is being erected by order of the czar. The building will cost \$400,000, and will accommodate about 1,000 pupils. Statues of N Rubipstein, a former director, and of Tachai

kowsky, who long taught there, will be placed in the square which will surround the build-Beveridge against Charles Coghlan has again pointed by the court, who will submit an opinion. Mr. Coghlan, who is visiting in opinion. Mr. Coghian, who is visiting in Nova Scotis, failed to put in an appearance or to answer the summons sent to him.

American singers are coming more more to the front. The London Figure points out that the present Carl Rosa English Opera company "shows a decided preponderance of the American slement," even though Miss De Lussan and Miss Ella Russell have

BEAUTIFUL CITY OF BERLIN

Utility Predominates Everywhere, but Not at the Expense of Art.

HOHENZOLLERNS SUPERVISE ITS GROWTH

Potsdam and Its Surroundings-The Royal Arsenal-Omaha Man Tells What He Saw Abroad.

LIVERPOOL, Sept. 14.-(Special Correspondence.)-I have heretofore written your paper concerning London and Paris, but as so many of your readers are Germans and descendants of Germans, and as I made my chief visit to the cities of Germany, it might not be amiss to say something of the great capital of Germany, the city of Berlin. To me Berlin was a very important and interesting city.

While London is English, it is also cos nopolitan-yes, it is unquestionably the world's city. This is evidenced by the nomenclature of its business and political affairs as well as by the personal representatives from all lands that are always present in that great city.

Paris very truly represents the French people. Its chief characteristic appears to be that it affords almost unlimited opportunities for pleasure. It seems to have been built with that distinct purpose in view and in the present management of all its affairs this purpose is constantly and manifestly Berlin is thoroughly German and its pre

dominating characteristic is utility. This is manifest in almost everything that goes to make up the city. No other city in the world, so large, has been built and developed so carefully under one management. Those who constituted the management in the development of Ber-

lin were not only true representatives of of that remarkable Hohenzollern family. Chief among those who helped to make erlin what it has been and is are the rulers -Frederick William, the Great Elector, Fred erick the Great, Frederick William II., III. and IV., Emperor William I., Crown Prince Unser Fritz (afterward Frederick III.) and the present emperor, William II. There is not space to tell what special part each of these rulers performed, but it is very marked and yet all in keeping with main plan. The characteristics of these men are everywhere traceable in the warp and woof of the city's development, and their names are everywhere written upon its streets, its parks, monuments, public buildings, etc., and are ever held in great es-The utilitarian character of the city does

render it unattractive or devoid of beauty and refinement. Quite the contrary, It includes the highest development of art in the most advanced schools of sculpture, painting and music, with their museums, galleries and conservatories. It includes perhaps, the first university of the world with its multiform curriculum embracing every profession and department of knowl-The city is on comparatively flat ground

once the sandy banks of the River Spree. But well directed and persistent labor has completely changed it from its original state. that in all directions there is life and Berlin is more like an American city than

Berlin is more like an American city than any of the large European cities. In many respects it puts me in mind of Chicago. With all the tenacity of the Germans to their old customs they are making use of American inventions and usages more rapidly than either London or Paris.

In one or two things the city of Berlin has done one or two things what the city of

In one or two things what the city of done one or two things what the city of Chicago might well imitate. From their Chicago reight well imitate. From their otherwise nat plain they have made hills and valleys, with artificial lakes that look as though they were natural. It has constructed a high hill with a victory monumen upan its summit and has forced water to the top of the hill which then flows down the top of the fill which then how don't like a mountain stream along a prepared precipitous bed, in rapids and falls until i reaches the level. This is in full view of one of its finest streets. The water seems one of its finest streets. to be running into the end of the street

be seen many squares, and is close

the most populous part of the city. It was one of the most attractive things I saw in any of the European cities I visited. ROYAL BUILDINGS.

They are now finishing up a new and handsome reichstag building and a beautiful and costly church as a memorial to the old emperor, William I. If I am not mistaken they are also beginning to erect a magnificent cathedral that will require a long time to complete. While the buildings of the royal family and other German noblemen are not so pretentions as in many other. men are not so pretentious as in many other parts of Europe, they will bear close inspec-

tion and make up in other respects.

Potsdam and its surroundings, the dwelling place of the German rulers and other place to visit. Its proks, forests, chateaus palaces, gardens, monuments, lakes, fountains, castles, etc., a excelled anywhere in the world, not because of their greatness, but because of the rare combinations growing out of the designs of the different men or rulers who developed

In the royal arsenal in Berlin, among other very interesting things, are raised maps, or models of all the principal French fortifica-tions on a very large scale, showing every part of these fortresses, for future use if necessary, and not one German fortress is risible in the great building. Everywhere in Berlin and its suburbs you

see the the results of well matured study and as much as possible for practicable ap plication. It is a well governed city. Every-body, old and young; male and female, seem to be employed. All are trained to form busy habits. I saw no tramps there. All new extension of the city is in keeping with

its past development.

I should like to have staid longer in Ber lin, but I could not. I am now on my way home. I am not tired of my wip. From the first to the last I enjoyed it. over on the best steamer affoat, the Cam-pania. It had abourd the largest number of persons ever carried across the ocean in a passenger steamer. It did not make good time, as the weather was stormy fom the start to the finish. Cornelius Vanderbilt said he never experienced such a rough passage in that time of year, the latter part the worst of his thirty or more trips across the ocean. It was stormy enough for me Of course, I was not well all the way. took in Lodon, Paris, a number of the citic of Switzerland, Italy, Germany, Holland and Belgium. I traveled alone, encountered storms and hot weather, as well as diverse languages. Notwithstanding I enjoyed myself all along the route. I crosses great mountains, beautiful lakes, through long tunnels and precipitous valleys steamed up and down rivers, visited palaces castles, chateaus, parks, museums, picture galleries, towers, arsensis, museums, picture ests, churches, cathedrals, city halls, uni-versities, chapels, including the noted Wil-liam Tell chapel on Lake Luzerne; mausoleums, abbeys, monasteries, ruins of all kinds cemeteries, bridges and what not, off such a large slice to do up as a travele that I shortened the route twice and added keep at it so closely that I was tired from time I left London until I returned. health was good, I enjoyed it all. a very large number of my friends. Met my friend, Hon. John Wanamaker, in London and had the pleasure of meeting Vice President Levi P. Morton on Lake Luzerne and had a very pleasant interview with him. I have learned many things that will be love my native land as much as any one shall be glad to see it again. But I think more of the old world than I ever did, behave seen it and enjoyed it as I never expected to.
ROBERT WEIDENSALL.

INDUSTRIAL PROGRESS.

There are paper gas pipes. In Paris the best bicycle coats \$15. Uncle Sam has 15,000,000 cotton spindles. There is talk of lighting the dredged chan nel of Mobile bay with electricity. Powdered aluminum, mixed with binoxide f sodium, constitutes a powerful explosive

The great expned goods center of indus try of the world is Balilmore. Nearly 70,000 tons of cork are needed for the bottled beer and aerated waters con sumed annually to the British isles. The only clothing materials used in agaseer are silk and rofts cicts. The latter is spun from a fibre taken from a native

plant and is seldom exported. A testing machine in the United States arsenal at Watertown, Mass, will break with equal case a horse bair or a five-neh

With no remarkable finds of quicksilver

deposits, the production from the old mines increased from 27,993 flasks (seventy-six and one-half pounds each) in 1892 to 30,164 in 1893, all from California.

A patent has just been taken out for glasses and mugs with a quicksilver ther-mometer in order to enable the drinker to determine which temperature of the liquid will be most agreeable to his taste and most beneficial to his belith.

India and Ceylon have at last out-distanced China and Japan in the tea export to Great Britain, and they propose to make the United States their next conquest. In so doing they have reduced the average price of In-dian tea from 35 cents in 1891 by fully one-half. The production of Ceylon sions, from

ig in 1881, was last year over 61,000,000 pounds. The production of cost in the United States last year was 162,814,977 gross ions, against 164,325,795 tons in the United Kingdom, Our production of iron ore was 11,587,629 tons, while the British fsles produced 11,203,476 and imported about 4,000,000 tons. Was a read out 7,124,502 tons of pig from, while they produced 6,976,290 tons.

they produced 6,976,990 tons. How to handle quicksands that underlied places where foundations are to be built has long been a perplexing problem for builders and engineers. It is announced builders and engineers. It is announced that a Gorman experimenter has tried blowing very dry, finely powdered hydraulic ce-ment through tubes into the sand. The air current causes the sand and cement to mix thoroughly, and, although it takes some weeks to fully set, the result is eminently satisfactory. Under ordinary circumstances quicksand is so difficult to deal with that a

simple and effectual means of pandling it is The Boston inventor who has been The Boston inventor who has been ex-perimenting with large tailless kites made of cloth and bamboo, with an area of over 100 to imitate the motions of scaring birds almost exactly, his kites advancing against the wind, swooping to the ground to deposit a burden, and hovering over his head with a relaxed string. He is satisfied that scaring birds seek a current where the air has an upward trend, which is not hard to find. These experiments are the desult of a conviction that kites properly constructed will solve the problem of man flight, and that

the use of gas to lighten a flying machine only tends to make it more unmanageable. Tank steamers have for some time been used for carrying petroleum and molarses, but it has remained for a Louisiana man to bring the tank into use for molasses on shore. He intends to handle the sweet, sticky stuff in much the same way that crude oil is stored until it is needed for shipment, when it may be pumped into barrels by a high-pressure pump. The molasses is to be gathered from the various sugar plantations and transported in tank

The total value of the mineral products of the United States in 1833 was the smallest since 1889, according to a recently issued report of the government geological survey. It represented \$609.831,679, compared with \$588,616,954 in 1802, a decline of 11.44 per cent. The most conspicuous decline was in cent. The most conspicuous decline was in iron and structural materials. Bluminous coal showed a slight increase in quantity over the product in 1892. Petroleum increased in value, but decreased in quantity. Pig iron declined from 9.157,000 tons in 1892 to 7.124,502 tons in 1893. The total product of iron ores fell from 16.296,666 tons, worth \$33,204,836, to 11,587,623 tons, worth 19,285,-072 at the mines. The gold product on the 973 at the mines. The gold product other hand, increased from 1,596,375 troy ounces with a coinage value of 133,900,000 in 1893, the largest quantity since 1886. Of silver there was mined in 1893 60,000,000 ovoces, as against 63,600,000 ounces in 1892.

His Mother-in-Law Cured Rim. At Ramer, Ala., recently, an old man named Wetherow was attacked with a violent spell of hiccoughs, which kept up until the doctors despaired of saving his life. Wetherow's mother-in-law had heard of an old fashioned way of curing biccoughs and she determined to make use of it. hand she managed to creep, without being detected, under the bed in which Wetherow lay, and when she and the old man were laft alone for a moment she pulled the trigger. In her agitation she forgot to aim for the floor, in which the lead might bury itself in safety, and instand let the discharge tear a hole through the mattreas on which Wetherew tay. The powder hurned the tick Wetherew tay. The powder turned the ster-man's tees, and in a rage to spring from the bed, and, straiging, the whitea from beneath, proceeded to give her a sould best-ing. In als august Wetherew for at all about his hiccoughs, and when the beautiful about expecting to see a dying man, he was during, and they had only the mether-in-law's bruises to look after.