

Washington.

Building formerly occupied by Morse Dry Goods Company

OVER THE PERUVIAN DESERT and there through the resert, and it is in the values of these rivers that you find the hab-itable parts of the coast region of Peru and it, expressing great indignation that one of of rice, boxes of tobacco and quantities of italy or Greece. Such colors have never

FREEDOM.

Features of Life and Death on the Great South American Sahara.

REGION OF SKELETONS AND MUMMIES

Wonderful Traveling Sandhills_ Among the Ruins of the Incas_ Valley Where Cotton Grows on Trees.

PACASMAYO, Peru, May 2 .-- I have just returned from a ride across the desert of Peru in a handcar. There is at this point a railroad which goes over this great South American Sahara on its way up the Jequetepeque valley. The officers of the road loaned me a car made at Kalamazoo for the trip, and a couple of native Peruvians furnished the motive power. With them behind and Mr. Rudolph D. Kauffmann, a young American who lives here, and myself in front we rode out from the shore and wound for miles in and out over these wonderful Peruvian sands which lie at the foot of the Andes. Now and then we stopped to examine the black volcanic rock with which much of the desert is covered, and again we went off to photograph the traveling sand hills which I shall describe further on. Since then I have spent much time on the desert. I have ridden for miles over it on horse back and have visited the queer little towns which are found in the short irrigated valleys which run here and there through it. away the sand, and men were at work shovel This desert extends from the borders of ing the dirt away from the ralls. As passed I saw the sand coming down in Ecuador 2,000 miles southward, along the Pacific coasts of Peru and Chile. It is as stream like that of thick molasses, and could see that it was almost impossible to long as the distance from New York to Salt conquer kt. Lake City, and in no place more than eighty miles wide. I have seen something of the other great deserts of the world. From the top of the pyramids I have looked over the dreary white rocks and sands of Egypt; I have salled along the deserts of Arabia in going through the Red sea, and from the unt of Olives have cast my eyes over the wastes between Jerusalem and the I have traveled extensively over the bleak Jordan. I have traveled extensively over the dusty plains and rocky highlands of our west-ern territories, and have had my eyes duz-gled by the alkali descris of Mexico. This Peruvian desert is like nothing else in the world. Its formation is a wonder to the average

HOW THE DESERT WAS MADE.

I can explain it best by saying that the atmosphere forms the clothing of the earth and that old mother earth works well only when her clothes are decidedly wet. The mountains are great clothes wringers, which squeeze the rain out of the air and by the difference in temperature ways is by the difference in temperature cause it to fail upon the land. The Andes kiss the sky at higher points than any other mountains on the globe, with the single exception of the Himalayas. The direction of the winds which sweep over South America is such that they all come from the east. I am now not as far from the equator as I was a few weeks ago, when I waded through the tropi-cal mud amid the dense vegetation of the lathmus of Panama. The sun is continually isthmus of Panama. The sun is continually drawing up vapor from the sea in front of me, but the winds are carrying it north-ward and westward, and the air we have is the cool, dry, rainless coone which sweeps down upon us from the Andes. This air started on from the west coast of Africa. As it awept over the Atlantic it pumped itself full of water and when it reached the coast of Brazil it was well loaded. As it crossed the continent it dropped its molsture, feeding the great rivers of lower South America and covering the land with tropi-cal verdure. It dropped more and more as it climbed up the eastern slopes of the Andes ustil when it reached the top it left its lar-water there in the form of snow. The result is that all of the water that comen down to the wrat coast is from the melting of the snows. This is enough to form a river here This is enough to form a river here

There is another habitable region further up in the mountains, between the two ranges of the Andes, which here run almost parallel and a wild strip on the eastern slope, which will, by means of the railroads of the future, some time be one of the most productive parts of the globe. Peru altogether is a very

in Guayaquil." This dryness of the air is the cause of the large country. It would make more than nine states the size of New York. It runs from north to south in the shape of a great mummies of Peru being found in such good preservation. There are plenty of mummies to be had here, and every now and then one is dug up in the excavation of the ruined cities of the Indians, who had possession of wedge, which, if laid upon the surface of our country, would go as far south as New Orleans, at which point it would be about as

the country when the Spaniards came. The mummles are found in a sitting posture wrapped in cloth and tied up with strings. wide as the distance between New York and THE TRAVELING SANDS OF PERU. All about here I see the vestiges of the works of the Incas. They had a civilization on th One of the wonders of this desert is its traveling sand hills. Back of where I now of the incas. They had a civilization on the average higher than that of Peru today. They cultivated a vast deal more of the land and their irigation works included thousands of acres, which are now desert. I went, the am there are great mounds containing huuam there are great mounds containing nud-dreds upon hundreds of tons of fine gray sand. These mounds are always moving on-ward under the influence of the winds. They are in the shape of a perfect crescent and their little grains, not so large as a musother day, up through the desert to the old Inca ruins of Jequetepeque. I doubt whether any of you have ever heard of them. Still they mark the site of what must have once been a populous city. They are situated high up above the lands which are now irrigated by the little river which flows near them. their north. They climb over hills, they make, the top of the crescent, going always toward the north. They climb over hills, they make, their way through valleys, as uncasy but as Just below the ruins are the remains of what were once Inca fortifications, great stoady in the's march as was the Wandering Here at Pacasmayo there is a railroad mounds of sun-dried bricks, the ruins of which are still about 200 feet high. The rewhich crosses the desert on its way up the Jequetepeque valley. When it was built the engineers thought nothing of these sand mains of the city are in the heart of the mains of the city are in the heart of the desert. They cover several irundred acres, and the walls, in many places, higher than your head, still stand, while within them the outlines of the Gousse can be plainly seen. hills, which were far to the southward. The sands, however, are no respecters of railroads. They moved onward and swallowed up the track so that it had to be taken up and relaid on the other side of them. In the In the center of the city there is a large mound, probably the site of an Inca palace ride which I took on the hand car up the valley I saw one place where a mound of sand containing some thousand of tons was encreaching upon the track. A stream of water from the river had been let in through a ditch at the side in a wain attempt to experior of a temple devoted to the vestal virgina of the sun. I rode my horce up to the top of this mound, and in my mind's eye could easily repeople the ruined streets below me All about me were bits of pottery, a ditch at the side in a vain attempt to carry broken dishes of that great nation of the post. Here you could see the outlines of a square and there the remains of a large

one of the rich nobility from whom the Spaniarda got their gold.

which may have been the residence o

This morning I went out and took photo PERU'S LONG DRY SPELL. graphs of some of these moving hills. I climbed to the top of one of them, expecting Notwithstanding this part of the Pacific coast has had no rain for a long time, the people are expecting it this year. Do you know why? It is because it does rain here to find myself sinking down to my neck in the rand. I discovered, on the contrary, that the hills were quite hard, and that even my almost regularly every seven years, and the shces were not covered by saud. Some of last big shower was in 1891. There was these sand hills are stopped on their course by what is known as the algorobu bushes or trees. They gather about them, making a shower seven years before that, and I am told that about every seven, eight or nine years there is a period of a week or more that the rain pours down, and as it hills, which spot the desert in places with patches of green. There are, you know, no touches the earth vegetation almost roads here such as we have at home. The stantaneously springe up. Almost within a chief animals used to carry freight are donnight the desert becomes covered with green. There are great fields of green grass, and flowers by the thousands come keys, mules and horses, though the latter are mostly for riding. The ways across the desert are bridle paths, and the people go cut in blocsom. There are plants which we have only in hot houses and flowers more brilliant than any we know. This vegetation often lasts but a few days. It has however here here the days. It long distances. Sometimes one of these mov-ing sand hills covers up the paths, a storm are lost. No stranger could travel over this desert without a guide, who generally di-rects his course by the stars at night and during the day by the wind, which always blows from the south. I can imagine no more terrible place in which to lose your bearings than this desert. You might travel for days without finding anything to eat or drink. You would see the long line of skele-tons of animals which the gallinasos or buzzards might be still picking at their bones. I spreads the sand over them and truvelers might be still picking at their bones. I passed a cord or so of human skulls, many bones of donkeys and cattle during a reley, and wherever it can be irrigated it bones of donkeys and cattle during a re-cent ride across the desert, and at one point stopped by a pile of skeletons which had been dug up from an Inca ruin and left there to bleach. FARMING IN NORTHERN PERU.

there to bleach. SMALL CHANCES FOR UNDERTAKERS. It is a curious thing that there are no bad smells on the desert. Flesh does not rou and you could leave a dead chicken in your back yard at Pacasmayo and never get a smell. The air is so dry that it sucks all of the juices out of anything left on the same surroundings. A short distance north of here is the same surroundings. Not long since a trav-eler, in passing trough this valley, and within it the body of a dead priest clothed in nothing but a purple shirt and white colton draw: the body was lying alone out under

If, expressing great indignation that one of 1 of rice, boxes of tobacco and quantities of 1 italy or Greece. Such colors have never the fathers should be so treated. The priest skins and hides. As I write this I can see of the town, however, refused to permit any-thing of the iknd, saying: "My dear sir, you do not understand. That is the body of my friend, which I have put out there to dry so that I may send him to his family, this morning I took photographs of the fat porto further south and when walking out this morning I took photographs of the fat

WHERE RED COTTON GROWS ON TREES This is not the best cotton raising section of Peru, but in every ride which I take into the country I see bushes and trees lining the streams and irrigating ditches white with otton bolls. This is the natural home the cotton plant, and it is the one place in the world where I have found cotton grow-ing on trees. There are trees of cotton in Pern Strees. fifteen and more feet high, which produce two or three crops of cotton a year, from ten to twenty years. There is a little hotel here which has a cotton tree in its back yard. The cotton from the tree is suf-ficient, the landlord says, to pay for all the eggs consumed in the hotel. This native Peruvian cotton is not white, like our cotton This native It is of different shades of brown, some being quite tawny and some decidedly red in color.

The white cotton is also raised The finest quality of rough Peruvian cotton is raised in the department of Piura, just north of where I now am. It grows in the

river valleys after the seven years' rain, which is much heavier than at Pacasmayo. At such times the rivers flood the country, bringing down rich alime from the mountains, and when the rains have ceased every one starts to planting cotton. The demand for labor is such that many people go there the time of the rains for the work which they know will be needed. The wages paid are from 25 to 30 cents for a day of ten hours. Raising this cotton may be called the luxury of agriculture. The soll is to rich hat the plants do not need manuring or tillage. The ground is not ploughed, but holes are dug for the cotton seeds with a spade, and the seeds covered up. A plant soon sprouts and the planters know they are sure

of three good crops within the next year or so. The first crop matures in nine months and the others follow. After these three crops there are irregular crops from the same plant or tree for a number of years.

plant of tree for a number of years. The trees gow to a height of fifteen feet and more. All that is necessary is to keep them trimmed and pick the cotton. In the lands along the river which can be irrigated the nore. All that is more. All that is timmed and pick the cotton. timmed and pick the cotton. ens, in fact, throughout most of the year, and you see buds, blossoms and cotton wool on the same tree at the same time. In the irrigated lands the cotton bith yields 300 and 400 powroks to the acre, and it is estimated that the growing and balling cost atout \$1 gold por bale. This cotton high is very valuable. It mow brings 13 cents a wool no the solution of the same tree with brow brings 13 cents a brow brow brow brings 13 cents a wool here brow brings 13 cents a the judge suid he did. "And didn't you then say." continued the countryman. "that the say." continued the countryman fight and that we could whip them with poppuns?" "Yes." replied the judge. "I did say that, but you see they would not fight us that way." "the judge. "I did say that, but you see they would not fight us that way." casily pass for wool. It is used by the manu-casily pass for wool. It is used by the manu-facturers of hats, hostery and underwear to mix with wool, and is said to give the articles into which it goes finer luster, a better finish, and to render them less liable costing and the fiber as longer than any other, except the Sea island and the Egyptian cotton. I am told that the area in which it will grow is limited. Peru is now raising considerable while cotton. The first seed planted came, I am told, from Egypt, and the product is said to be very go:d. SUNJET ON THE WESTERN PACIFIC.

I almost despair of giving you a picture of the country along these little irrigated valleys of Peru. Nature has painted thisgs differently here than in any other part of the world. Now you imagine yourself in Event: at the part are you which the

more soft and beautiful than the Italy or Greece. Such colors have this morning I took photographs of the lat beeves as they were swung by a derrick their surface, so that it assumes the form high up in the air and dropped into the bighter in which they were taken to the slowly submerged. A moment later the top spreads out and you have a great golien dome resting on the dark blue horizon. It sinks lower, and the waters turn to gold and silver and to the most delicate tints of

Of James Russell Lowell and himself, W. W. Story was fond of relating this tale: "Lowell and I were very anary with Webster for staying in old Tyler's cabinet, and as he paus to speak in Faneul hall on the evening of Spiember 30, 1842, we de-termined to go in (from the Harvard law school) and hoot at him in order to show him that he had incurred our displeasure. There were 3,000 people there, and we felt sure that they would hoct with us, young as we were. But we reckoned without our host Mr. Webster, brautifully dressed, stepped forward. His great eyes looked, as I shall always think, directly at me. We both be-came as cold as ice and as re pectful as Indian cooles. I sam James turn pale. He said I was livid. And when the great creature began that most beautiful exordium our scorn turned to deepest admiration, from abject contempt to belief and approba-tion." purple and red to match the soft bright colors of the skies. Last night, just before the sun went down, we had double rabibows in the Andes, though there was no sign of rain here on the coast. The air is so clear that you can see twice as far as in the eastern parts of the United States, and though it is now midsummer the heat is not oppressive, and we have a steady sea breeze every afternoon. There is no better climate anywhere than this, and nature, notwithstanding the desert, has done much or northern Peru.

A LAND OF FRUITS.

I have never been in a land that has so many varieties of fruits. We had nine dif-

tion." "Deacon" Richard Smith, the veteran Ohio fournalist, who died last week at his home in Cincinnati, was born in Ireland of Scot-tich ancestry in 1823. In 1841 he came to this country and went at once to Cincinnati. where he began work as a carpenter. He possessed a fair education and a large amount of ambition and it was not long be-fore he got atto a circle of powerful neiss-paper men and made many fast friends. Through their influence and that of a num-ber of business men, he was appointed superintendent of the Cincinnati Chamber of Commerce, serving in that capacity from 1843 to 1855. In the fatter year he decided to devote all his time to fournalism, which profession he had entered in 1846 as a mem-ber of the staff of the Gazette. The year before he resignd from the Chamber of Com-merce, he bought an interest in the Gazette and from that time until its consolidation with Murat Haistend's paper, the Commercial, in 1883, he was the chief editorial writer. During these years he gained large political in-fluence and a reputation in the west as a journalist almost as great as Haistead's. After the consolidation of the two papers, Mr. Smith became business manager of the Commercial-Gazette, a position he occupied until Mr. Haistead went to New York, when ferent kinds at our dinner, all of which were raised near here. There are oranges, nanas, limes and lemons growing almost side by side with peaches, apples and pears. There are grapes as hard and as luscious as those of Culifornia; cherries, plums, dates and figs. There are watermelons and muskmelons, guavas, mangoes and cherries. We have also the alligator pear, which has a flesh that looks and testes not unlike fresh butter and is caten with salt. Then there are the palta, the tumbo and the papaya, and in some places there are coccanut and other species of paim trees. In every little town and at every railroad station there are women peddling fruit, and the prices are such that you can buy all that you can eat for a very few cents. The coffee I drink here is made from berries which come from the coffee of a plantation nearby, and the sugar with which it is sweetened is ground out on sugar plantation not ten miles away. Ou milk and butter come from the cows on Mr. Kauffmann's plantation, and we have all sorts of vegetables from the markets of Pascasmayo and the farms nearby. FRANK G. CARPENTER.

General Walker, congressman from Vir-sinia, had a body servant, Henry Jackson, who followed him faithfuily during the war. Wherever his master went Henry went too. One day last week an old decrepit negro ambled along the corridor of the house and inquired for General Walker, of Virginia. A few minutes later there was an affecting meeting in the corridor, as General Walker embraced the old negro as affectionately as if he had been a brother. He had not seen the old man for fully ten years. would have been to see me sit down at the table. the old man for fully ten years.

General Sir Herbert Kitchener, who has won fame by his campaigns in the Soudan and especially by the completeness of his victory at the battle of Atbara, is about 47 years of age. He entered the Egyptian serves in 1874, and has participated in nearly all the fighting against the dervish power since the famileal horde of the mahol first became formidable. In this campaign he has had as chief adviser that remarkable man. Slatin Pasha, who was with Gordon at Knartoum, and who was hold a captive in the Soudan for thirteen years. Slatin Pasha's intimate knowledge of all the Soudanese tribes, their language and ways has rendered him invaluable to the British general. "Wherever we were, to camp or on th march, and whether we had much or little, my plate was always laid for me at home just the same. I worder if it would have helped me if I had known it; if I could have eaten in spirit, as they entertained me? And I can hear them now, after all those years, when they had something that I particularly liked, saying: " How David would like this, if he were here. "Dear, dear! How glad I am I got back."

Nays Bucklin's Araics Salve. Itish THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts. Bruises, Sores, Uters, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilbleins, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively runs Piles, or no pay required. It is guar-the inteed to give perfect satisfaction or money at refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale Fe- 'y Kubn & Co. Of all justices on the supreme court bench peraaps Justice Harlan is the most courtly, but this does not prevent him administering severe rebuke when occasion demands. The justice delivers two lectures weekly at Columbia university. One afternoon re-

evening paper, which, on taking his seat he eagerly scanned for war news. Justice Har-lan did not choose to tolerate such inatten-tion, so after pausing for a moment or two his remarks he said in cold tones Hatred scoffing and abuse Rather than in silence shrink From the truth they needs must think; They are slaves who dare not be hope I do not disturb the young gentleman who is reading his paper." The student in-stantly put his paper out of sight, and for the remainder of the lecture Justice Harlan had no more attentive listener. In the right with two or three

THE OLD SOLDIER MUSES.

Hears for the First Time that They

Set a Plate for Him While Gone.

"I heard only the other day," said the old

soldier to the New York Sun man, "that at every meal time all the time I was away in

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

Is true freedom but to break Of James Russell Lowell and himself, W Fetters for our own dear sake, And, with leathern hearts, forget That we owe mankind a debt? No! true freedom is to share All the chains our brothers wear, And with hearts our brothers wear, And with neart and hand to be Earnest to make others

TOLD OUT OF COURT.

Judge-The witness says he saw you take the watch out of the pocket of the complainant and hand it to another man. What have you to say to that?

Prisoner-Doesn't that prove that I didn't mean anything wrong? I only did it for a pastime. See?

A Scandinavian lawyer who was defending some boys for stealing a jug of whisky said to the jury: "Yentilemen of the yury: There is yust two tings in dis case, a yug and a yag. First come the yug and then the yag. The yug and the yag make all the trouble."

"I only took a little money." pleaded the prisoner: "just enough to get married on, your honor." "To get married on!" exclaimed the jus-

tice. "Yes, your honor; that was my only rea-

son." "Well, if that's the only plea you have to make I'll have to let the law take its course. Anxiety to get into trouble is certainly no excuse for crime."

excuse for crime." The man in the southwest had stolen the horse beyond the peradventure of a doubt, for he had been taken with the horse under him and the owner's name was on the blanket. Under the circumstances he should have been thankful that he had been granted even so much as a trial by a judge on a soap box, because many such offend-ers, with far less evidence of guilt, had been swung up to the nearest telegraph pole on sight. But this one had had a trial and the verdict had been duly announced. "Gents," remarked the judge, who was at-tired in a red flannel shirt and sand-colored pantaloons, "take the prisoner," The eager crowd made a rush for him, was present by the merest accident, shouted to the judge: Mr. Smith became business manager of the Commercial-Gazetic, a position he occupied until Mr. Halstead went to New York, when he assumed general control. In 1891 he re-sumed editorial work. For many years he was a director of the old Western Associated press and at the time of his death was a member of the Cincinnati Board of Su-pervisors.

o the judge; "Stop this business. You are acting con-

trary to the law." The judge, being a good natured fellow and a gentleman by instinct, stopped it as

"What's that the gent says?" he asked.

"Tais procedure is contrary to the law," replied the lawyer. "What law?" said the judge in surprise. "The accepted law of the land." "I reckon not," smiled the judge. "But I tell you it is," persisted the law-

the army in the civil war a plate and a kulfe

the army in the civil war a plate and a while and fork were set for me at the table at home. Many a time, if I had only known it, while I was falling into line at the cook's fire at the end of the company street, with my tin plate and the cup in my hand to get the pork and hard bread ard coffee, or what-ever we might have to est, better or worse, they were setting a plate for me on the table at home. They entertained me there in spirit if they could not in fiesh, and how glad they if they could not in fiesh and how glad they if they could not in fiesh and how glad they if they could not in fiesh and how glad they if they could not in fiesh and how glad they if they could not in fiesh and how glad they

The crowd assented to this proposition with a shout of admiration for the judge and the legal juminary from the cast with drew with more or less precipitance.

WHEN WE ARE OLD.

"When we are old" she said, "When we are old Our lives shall flow together, side by side; Together shall we watch eternity unfold Whatever ills our present path betide.

Do not despuir, dear; keep your brave heart

strong; All of the sorrows that bind you shall be told Here, in my arms, secure from every wrong, When we are old, my darling, when we're old."

Resting in safety and far away from sin. Where death's dark curtain can never be unrol'ed. There shall I join you and gladly enter in Where love awalts me and never can grou old. BELLE WILLEY GUE

James Russell Lowell They are slaves who fear to speak For the fallen and the weak; They are slaves who will not choose