

SOCIETY IN LIMA

As It Was Found by Mrs. Fannie B. Ward.

VOLUNTEERS IN THE ARMY.

Female Soldiers and Their Children—Some Details of Etiquette of South America.

Lima, Peru, Dec. 4, 1890.—[Special correspondence of THE HERALD.]—In those parts gaily bedizened military men are as numerous as flies in mid-summer, averaging about one hundred to a company, and to every ten "common" ones. While the rank and file of the Peruvian army is almost exclusively made up of Indians and negroes, the line and staff represent some of the best families in the republic. All the officers are sons of the aristocracy, who have been educated to their vocation in the various military schools. They wear extremely gaudy uniforms, with plenty of scarlet cloth, gold lace and brass buttons, and are never seen in anything but full military dress, of duty or on a Spanish, whatsoever his station in life, is.

PHOBIQ TO WEAR A SWORD.

but nothing can induce him to carry a musket. This prejudice of caste was strongly exemplified a few years ago, in the defense of Lima against the Chilean army, when doctors, lawyers, merchants, priests—everybody, regardless of calling or condition—rushed into the ranks much as did citizens of the United States in 1861; but not a mother's son of them could be coaxed or compelled to put on uniform. They were glad to fight in defense of their homes and country, but refused to be degraded by wearing the tattered uniform of common soldiers.

THE INDIAN CONSTITUTION.

The Indians constitute the majority, and being accustomed from childhood to travel on foot in the mountainous interior, they have acquired wonderful rapidity and endurance on the march. With each company of soldiers there goes a squad of women who are called rabonas—a dozen of these to every hundred men. These female volunteers serve without pay, but are given rations and free transportation; for the government not only tolerates but encourages their presence, as it serves to

THE DOGS WITH WHICH THEY SLEEP.

Among them the ceremony of marriage is almost unknown; but they have virtues nevertheless, and least being cheerful under difficulties, and faithful unto death. Their powers of endurance are extraordinary. Often they have to march twenty or thirty miles between daylight and dark, many of them carrying babies on their backs. There is hardly a company without a score of youngsters following at the heels of the chief, and the dogs of the regiment have the hardest time, being homeless from birth as well as nameless, generally without rest or shelter, and often without food. When one of them dies on the march, the mother strips off the carcass and throws the poor little body into the sand or leaves it under a tree, glad to be rid of it.

THE PERUVIAN SOLDIER.

The Peruvian soldier is all volunteers, because as in most republics, conscription is forbidden by law. But the way they "volunteer" is unique. When more soldiers are needed, men are sent out to capture Indians wherever they can—at their homes, on the highway, or in the chicharrones. These are locked up until there are enough to send to headquarters, where they are taken before the proper recruiting officers and

MADE TO SIGN A STATEMENT.

to the effect that they "volunteer" to serve their country as long as she may need them. Of course they cannot read, and "sign" by making a cross; but thus the law's demands are satisfied. A dozen or more "volunteers" are then lashed together, each having his hands tied behind him, and they are driven to the garrison, like sheep to a slaughter-house. Uniforms are put on them, muskets given them, and they are turned over to the tender mercies of a drill sergeant, who puts them through the simplest tactics, until they at least know how to carry a gun and fire it.

ON THIS SUBJECT MR. W. E. CURTIS SAYS:

"I saw a drove of about 150 of these youngsters come into Lima one day, tied up like chickens or turkeys, in bunches of ten each, with an escort of twenty men, who themselves had probably gone through the same process of volunteering a year or so before, and seemed rather to enjoy the re-entrance of the conscripts. Behind the column came seventy-five or more women, weeping and chattering, and some of them had children tugging at their skirts. The women could stay with their husbands if they liked and become rabonas and probably most of them did."

THE LIMA PENITENTIARY.

which by the way was built by a Philadelphia architect, on the plan of the Philadelphia house of correction, contains about one hundred and fifty prisoners, who are serving out life sentences for murder. The liberal movement, long ago abolished capital punishment, but political offenders are still tried by military courts, and not when adjudged guilty of conspiracy or treason. Hanging was not abolished in Peru, in the darkest days of Spanish cruelty. The prisoners are mostly engaged in making uniforms, shoes and other equipments for the army.

THOUGH LIMA IS SURROUNDED BY SOME MOST ROMANTIC AND INVITING SPOTS THERE SEEMS TO BE A UNIVERSAL INDIFFERENCE TO COUNTRY LIFE, EXCEPT DURING A CERTAIN SEASON, WHEN IT IS THE CUSTOM OF THOSE WHO CAN AFFORD TO GO TO MIRAFLORES, (THE NEWPORT OF PERU) OR TO MAKE THEMSELVES UNCOMFORTABLE FOR SAKE OF A LITTLE SUN-BATHING AT CHORILLI, (THE LOCAL LONGBEACH), TO VISIT ONE OF THE OTHER PLACES WITHIN SHORT DISTANCES FROM THE CROWDED CITY, WHICH, WERE IT NEW YORK, BOSTON, SAN FRANCISCO, CHICAGO, OR ANY OTHER NORTH AMERICAN METROPOLIS, WOULD BE COVERED BY SUBURBAN VILLAGES.

PEOPLE DO NOT EVEN HIDE OUT TO THESE LOVELY SPOTS FOR A BREATH OF COUNTRY AIR, BUT FASHION CONFINES THEM TO THE BUSY STREETS, EXCEPT ON ALL SOUL'S DAY, WHEN EVERYBODY PROMENADES IN THE GREAT PANTHEON, JUST OUTSIDE THE CITY LIMITS, AND ON THE TWENTY-SECOND DAY OF JUNE, WHEN THE LIMAINA WINE PROCEEDS TO THE HILL OF ANANQUES TO PICK DALLIES.

MIRACLES AND CHORILLI ARE BOTH RECORDED IN THE HISTORY OF THE CITY, AND ARE BOTH WHICH DESTROYED THEM ALMOST COMPLETELY IN 1883. BEFORE THAT EVIL DAY THEIR WEALTHY RESIDENCES RANSE IN HOUSES SITUATED AMONG THE THOUSAND ISLANDS OF THE ST. LAWRENCE, OR ON THE HUDSON RIVER, MOST OF THEM SURROUNDED BY BEAUTIFUL GARDENS. THROUGH THESE MALICIOUS WINDS, REGARDLESS OF THE RIGHTS OF NON-COMBATANTS AND IN VIOLATION OF THE LAWS OF CIVILIZED WARFARE, THE CHILEAN ARMY CREATED ABOUT AS MUCH DESTRUCTION IN THIS PART OF PERU AS

CAUSED WHEN HE INVADDED THE HOMES OF THE PEACEFUL INCAS. THEIR LINES OF MARCH WERE SHOWN BY THE DESTRUCTION OF EVERYTHING THAT WOULD BREAK OR BURN. TOWNS, VILLAGES, FARMS AND FACTORIES WERE SWEEPED AWAY BY THE USE OF DYNAMITE AND OTHER EXPLOSIVES, THROUGH THEIR VICIOUS DETERMINATION TO DO AS MUCH INJURY AS POSSIBLE.

REQUISITE MARBLE STATUES

were scattered in fragments on the ground; shade trees that had been carefully irrigated for a century or more, were wantonly girdled; fountains were broken, irrigating ditches destroyed, not only upon the property of Peruvians, but upon that of foreigners, whose claims were being pressed upon the Chilean government for damages amounting to a very large sum. Many flourishing sugar plantations were rendered sterile by the machinery by which they were operated was broken in pieces and their owners are too poor to buy more; and to this day scores of farms and haciendas remain unproductive because their buildings were burned and their laborers killed or conscripted.

In Lima the splendid trees of the parks and boulevards, even those of the botanical gardens, were chopped down for fuel by Chilean soldiers. The entire museum of Peruvian curiosities—one of the largest of kind in the world—was packed up and shipped to Santiago. The most valuable books of the national library, including a vast collection of old manuscripts, inquiries, and other priceless relics, were thrown into sacks and sent after the museum.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS WERE BAKED IN PIECES

by swords and axes; historical paintings cut from their frames; and many smaller pictures, statues and articles of vertu were carried off as private plunder. Peru's greatest painting, Marius's "Burial of Atahualpa, the last of the Incas," was stolen from the walls where it hung, but the prospects of the diabolical enterprise finally induced the Chileans to leave it. Churches as well as private houses were stripped, and what could not be destroyed or carried away were consumed by fire, the purpose of the invaders being to deprive the Peruvians of everything they prized.

But despite the present poverty of the old capital, evidence of the refined taste of its people in music and art are everywhere apparent. Its aristocratic circles are extremely exclusive, and their social laws are very rigid. However rich or respectable a foreign resident may be, he finds it difficult to obtain any sort of social standing among this highest "set," but if he comes for a temporary stay with good letters of introduction, he will be received with cordial hospitality, and will be well entertained. This is especially true in regard to English and American officers, who are in great demand at balls, dinners, etc., whenever their ships are in the harbor; for here as elsewhere, the ladies have an especial liking for gold lace and brass buttons.

SINCE THAT TERRIBLE WAR

there have been few public balls and receptions, and for the same reason, poverty, which is a scourge so much displayed in dress and jewels as formerly. However, the glitter of "gold and gear" is still dazzling the night glances at the opera, and on other festive occasions. In other cases, the present generation inherited many splendid pieces from their fair ancestors, bought in the golden days of Peru when money was as plentiful as water. From the last of these descended the priceless lace and the rich old-fashioned fabrics one sees so much of in Limian "best society," which make up the bulk of the wardrobe of those who had just stepped down and out of an old painting.

Those ancient social restrictions, which make a breach of decorum for a lady to see a gentleman alone for a moment after marriage, still prevail in Peru among the upper classes, and the numerous petty conventions are as strictly marked as in the entire absence of all conventionalities among the lower orders. For example; a gentleman has had repeated invitations to call upon a certain family, and some nice day he goes, but he is not to be seen in the company of the lady. For example; a gentleman has had repeated invitations to call upon a certain family, and some nice day he goes, but he is not to be seen in the company of the lady.

THE GENTLEMAN OF THE HOUSE:

or, if he is not at home, the point may be stretched to the extent of asking for the elder brother, should there be a grown-up young man in the family. If it happens that both are absent, the visitor must depart at once, leaving his card for the master of the case and his verbal compliments for the ladies, but on no account must he ask to see the latter. If the father or brother are at home they will welcome the caller most hospitably. One by one the female members of the family will all drop in, some in music, on harp, piano or mandolin, and the gentleman will be seated in a chair, and will be seated in a chair, and will be seated in a chair.

AMONG THE MOST INTERESTING CHARACTERS

are two brothers between the ages of 14 and 17 years. As soon as the bowl is well on its trip they appear at one end of the cabin and one of them, taking off his hat, says:

GENTLEMEN, IF YOU HAVE NOT GOT ANY OBJECTS

we would like to entertain you for a few moments. Although we make our living this way, we only ask for what you think we are worth."

BOTH BOY, AND WITH A QUICK MOVEMENT

the younger lad took in his brother's hand and is thrown high into the air. Turning a back somersault he lands on his feet on the floor. Picking himself quickly up he mounts on his brother's shoulders and again turns backward to the floor. Three or four more combination feats of this nature are accomplished, and then the two boys stop for a moment's rest and then go on at it again. They turn forward and backward somersaults, leap to one another's shoulders, and finally walk around the cabin on their hands.

DURING THE PERIOD THE CABIN IS FILLED

they are loudly applauded for their work, and both live nicely from the collections they make. They have at different times filled small engagements, but they say there is more money in the ferry boats for them, and besides they are their own masters.

ANOTHER OF THE DESERVING CHARACTERS IS AN

Irish boy, who generally makes his appearance in the cabin with the following remarks: "Ladies and gentlemen, if it will not bother you too much I'd like to give you a little exhibition of dancing. I will first dance you an Irish reel and jig, next a clog, next a shuffle and the last a wing dance. Please notice the different steps."

HE TAKES A SMALL HARMONICA FROM HIS

pocket and, after tapping the floor with his foot, begins his Irish jig. As he changes the music his steps and the style of dance change, and, true to his word, he ends with the wing dance. It is a clever piece of work, for playing quick jigs is not easy, especially when one dances to his own music. The boy's steps are accurate and light, and he is frequently applauded and well repaid for his work.—New York World.

WHEN A WOMAN WILL.

A young wife who is just mastering the mysteries of housekeeping used more kindling wood for her kitchen fire than her husband liked to split, and he decided to prepare only a certain amount and to limit her to what he thought a proper quantity. The first time she ran short she promptly dumped the family stock of clothespins to make the muffins bake and sent out to the grocer's for a fresh supply. "A woman can circumvent the poor worm, man, almost any day in the week, and not half try.—Springfield Homestead.

A FIT SUBJECT.

The Mesmerist—Will some one who is acquainted here kindly select a good subject and ask him to step up? Voice from the audience—You don't want a man of strong will power, do you? Mesmerist—No, sir. Just the opposite. Voice—Here he is; the only man in the crowd who allows his wife to select his neckties for him.—Clothing and Furnisher.

A FATALITY AVERTED.

The passengers on a Third Avenue street-car recently were suddenly shaken nearly out of their seats by the full stop of the car. The driver was seen to gesticulate wildly as he put all his muscle into the brake. The conductor ran to the front platform. The horses were seen to rear up on their hind legs and shy off to the right. The passengers were in a state of panic and made

FERRY MINSTRELS.

Queer Characters Who Make a Living by Their Wits.

THE MONEY SOMETIMES EARNED.

Musicians and Acrobats Coax Coin From the Pockets of Passengers on New York Ferris.

Of the many curious classes of charities in the vicinity of this city, the ferryboat fakirs come very near being the most interesting. To the passengers and commuters on the numerous ferries that ply on both sides of the city they have been a source of amusement for many years.

Probably the most interesting and welcome character on the boats is an old negro. He begins operations with the rush of traffic at 5 o'clock in the afternoon. He takes a seat in the rear of the men's cabin, and just after the boat starts he walks into the passageway between the two cabins and begins to whistle, very softly at first, "The Mocking Bird." With-out a single break he finishes the air, a marvel of sweetness and simplicity. Then he begins to sing, in a time a little louder and with variations.

Old men put down their papers and listen intently; the conversation becomes subdued and then ceases; the boys leave their seats and stand at the entrance to the passageway, but the old dandy never stops, and all the time his wonderful croon-top is becoming more and more melodious.

Finally he launches off into a series of sweet toned notes, and a look of mingled interest and admiration steals over the faces of all within hearing distance. Then he drops back into the air again and the tune is finished very softly.

APPEALS TO WOMEN.

The old negro then walks to the end of the cabin and, holding his hat out, bows low and passes around the seats, all the time whistling some lively little tune, interspersed with melodious variations. The nickels, dimes and pennies rattle an accompaniment to his music and his nightly collections vary from \$10 to \$15. On Sunday nights he can be seen on the boats running from Cortlandt street, and then he selects the ladies' side of the boat. Standing under one of the chandeliers, with his hat in his hand, he whistles "Nearer, My God, to Thee," and repeats it with variations. All of his selections are of the most popular hymns, and for his sweet and soulful rendition of them he is well repaid.

Lately the attention of the passengers has been attracted by a deformed boy, who works upon the different lines from early morning until late at night. His entire left side is paralyzed, and he is unable to draw up his arm. The side of his face is also affected. His clothing is poor and scanty.

When the boat is well out in the river the boy enters the forward door of the lady's cabin and stands for a moment at the threshold, apparently uncertain what to do. Then he takes from an inside pocket of his coat two lead pencils, sharpened and provided with rubbers. Holding these in his perfect hand he limps slowly around in front of the seats, pausing a moment before each passenger, mutely asking them to buy.

PECULIAR TITLE.

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"Boys," he called, as he approached the group of ragged urchins, "who is that gentleman up there?"

AN ALGERIAN WONDER.

An isolated mountain called Jebel Naiba, about 25,000 feet high, situated near Bona, Algeria, is found to be rapidly decreasing in height, a considerable quantity having already formed around its entire base. The mass of the mountain is evidently sinking into the earth, and the evidence of this is shown by the fact that the level of Bona shows that a similar phenomenon has taken place there probably centuries before. Lake Fozzura, a body of water of some thousands of acres in extent, lying between the mountains and the city, did not exist in the time of the Roman empire, and recent investigations seem to have settled the fact that it now covers what was once a large fortified Roman city. When strong, southwest winds blow for days in succession, towers and walls may be seen far out in the deepest part of the lake.—St. Louis Republic.

SHOULD AN ACTOR FEEL EMOTION.

I believe, then, that every great actor ought to be, and is, moved by the emotion he portrays; that not only must he feel this emotion once or twice, or when he is studying the part, but that he must feel it in a greater or less degree, at least that degree will be more the hearts of his audience—whenever he plays the part, be it once or a thousand times, and that he must cultivate this susceptibility to emotion as carefully as he cultivates the development of his vocal organs, or the habit of moving and walking easily and gracefully.—Salvini in Century.

Thermometers made of Jena glass can be made serviceable for measuring temperatures as high as 450 degs. C., according to Zeitschrift für Instrumentenkunde, if the change in the mercury is filled with nitro-glycerine, so that the quicksilver at increasing heat is under a steadily increasing pressure.

The Orleans princes, one of whom is the son of the Comte de Paris, are the richest princes in the world. They will inherit about three months' 100,000,000 francs from the death of the Duke de Montpensier, of Seville, Spain.

The most striking example of the hue of water is probably that furnished by the blue grove of Capri, in the Bay of Naples. Capri is one of the islands of the bay.

LIVELY GAME.

Patron (looking over restaurant bill of fare)—Well, I don't care for beef, mutton, pork, veal or any of these things today. Haven't you any game? Waiter—Yes, sah; clams.—Street & Smith's Good News.

WHILE YOU WAIT.

Fair Customer (in great haste)—I do wish you'd hurry up my change; I've been waiting for it about an hour, and I feel as if I should faint in this pushing crowd. Floor Walker—We have some most elegant embossed bottles of smelling salts at counter No. 4, making nine. You'll find, among the soaps and perfumery, only \$0.99, mawm—rare bargains. Suits are a sure cure for faintness. "I am faint from standing so long." "Ah! You should wear Blank & Co.'s stand easy shoe; nothing like them in market for the price." "I am faint from standing here so long without getting tired; only \$0.99. The department is in Section 10, fifth floor." "I am faint from standing here so long when I ought to be at home getting my

FRANTIC EFFORTS TO CROWD THROUGH THE DOORS.

Just ahead of the horses and within two feet of their noses a long black wire dangles across the backs, twisting to and fro. "Don't go near it!" yelled the conductor, and the crowd fell back. Then the driver and a policeman held a council of war, which resulted in the former getting along pole. Approaching the deadly wire cautiously he grasped the pole at the extreme end and showed the threatening crowd of people gently aside. While he held it off the conductor drove the frightened horses past the spot, and thus a fatality was averted. Meanwhile a great crowd had gathered, but at a distance of fully fifty feet from the wire. Suddenly a little man elbowed his way through the middle and approached the wire. "For heaven's sake, don't!" shrieked a terror-stricken man in the front rank. But the little man did not heed his supplications. He stretched out his hand, took hold of the wire and snarled sadly. "It's a rope," he said.—New York Times.

THE OPERATOR WAS BUSY.

It has been the custom among shop and counting house employes from time immemorial to play practical jokes upon newcomers, such as sending them after white soap, or a red seal, or to ask some similar paradoxical question.

The big operating department of the Western Union telegraph office on Broadway is no exception to this ancient diversion. Many of the knights of the key are fond of such jokes, and a recent one was at the expense of a little check girl who did not realize the importance of no less a personage than Jay Gould himself.

Jay Gould and Mr. Eckert and others of the Western Union company had occasion to consult with Manager Dealey, and when the group entered the room and were talking with the latter gentleman a facetious operator sent the little girl over with a message to the "short gentleman with the black whiskers." The little one marched bravely up to the group and, in answer to a kindly "Well, dear?" from Jay Gould, said:

"Mr. —, of the race wire, says he is busy and cannot see you until he is off duty." "Jay Gould said, 'Very well,' and the little girl skipped about with her usual light-heartedness.—New York Telegram.

LONG ISLAND'S BLUE LAWS.

Some of the old Long Island towns were settled by Puritans from across the sound in Connecticut. In the most of these places are to be found ordinances which bear so much of a likeness to the Connecticut blue laws as to leave the historical iconoclast who says those laws never existed little ground upon which to stand.

The good townspeople of Brookhaven, in Suffolk county, met, in 1674, ten years after New York had passed from the hands of Petrus Stuyvesant and was enjoying the rule of the merry James of York, and passed this resolution:

"Whereas, god have bene much dishonored by the presence of many misbegotten and men impoverished by drinking and tipping, ether in ordinary or other private houses, therefore, we make this order that whosoever shall thus transgress, or set drinking above two hours, shall pay five shillings, and the men of the hour for letting the above said persons, may be fined shall pay ten shillings except strangers only."—New York Tribune.

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DINNER. I HAVEN'T HAD A BITE TO EAT SINCE MORNING.

"Ah! I see. Restaurant is in the basement."—Life.

A BAD BUSINESS.

"I hear," said a public man to a friend, "that your son has gone to work as a contractor." "So he has—of debts."—Washington Post.

VERY SALTY.

Teacher—The great Salt Lake in Utah is so extremely salty that no fish can live in it. Small Boy (incredulously)—Can't mackerel—Street & Smith's Good News.

WASNT DEAD AFTER ALL.

The Singular Confession of Two Brothers to Save Their Necks.

One of the most remarkable cases that has ever come to my notice, said Judge Baldwin, was that of the two Boorns, who were convicted years ago in the supreme court of Vermont, in Bennington county, of the murder of Russell Colvin. It appears that Colvin, who was a brother-in-law of the prisoners, was a person of weak mind, and was considered burdensome to the family of the prisoners, who were obliged to support him; that at the time of his disappearance he was in a distant field where the prisoners were at work, that a violent quarrel had broken out between them, and that one of them had struck him a severe blow on the back of the head with a club, which felled him to the ground. Some suspicious arose at the time that he was murdered, and those suspicions were increased by the finding of his hat in the same field a few months afterward. These suspicions in process of time subsided, but later, one of the neighbors, having repeatedly dreamed of the murder with great minuteness of circumstance, both in regard to the missing man's death and the concealment of his remains, the Boorns were vehemently accused and generally believed guilty of the murder. After a close search the pocket knife of Colvin and a button off his clothes were found in an old open cellar in the same field in which he had last been seen, and a hole was seen in the ground from it were discovered two nails and a number of bones, believed to be those of a man.

Just prior to their trial friends of the Boorns gave about them said that the evidence against them was too unmistakably plain for Colvin to longer hold out, and urged them to make a full confession. One of them finally complied with the request, detailing a long story as to just how the murder had been committed. The other confessed, but with great reluctance and doggedness, and would not go into details.

The one who had made the full confession had the sentence of death commuted, while the sentence of the penalty of the law was ordered carried out in the case of the other.

As the day of execution approached the doomed man made a declaration that he and his brother had lied and outraged conscience—and that for his part he would risk facing his Maker with so awful a lie upon his soul. The declaration was received simply as an act of supreme cowardice in the face of death, and caused all but two of the many intimate friends of the maker of it to turn against him, so plain to their minds and to the minds of the entire community—that it both men were guilty beyond all possible doubt.

The last sunrise but one for the doomed man was just flooding his Vermont home when he had suffered great brutality at his hands, Colvin, the man for the murder of whom Boorn was upon the morrow to be executed.

The explanation of the whole matter is simple in its character. The two Boorns had jumped upon Colvin in the field and beaten him. He had escaped from them, leaving his hat behind, and so overpowered was he with fear that he continued his flight until he found himself in New Jersey. At the last moment he had learned that one of his persecutors was about to be hanged as his murderer, and although he had suffered great brutality at his hands, Colvin, immediately hastened back to save the unlucky fellow's neck. As for the confessions which the Boorns made—particularly the full and very explicit one—they were made simply for one purpose, that of trying to save their necks.—Omaha Dec.

MAKING THE CHILDREN FEAR ANIMALS.

A pretty child, just about able to talk, was coaxing a herbivorous stray puppy on a Staten Island ferryboat with "Niece doggie Niece doggie I like 'ee," when the child's nurse suddenly glanced up from a novel in the field and barked him. He escaped from them, leaving his hat behind, and so overpowered was he with fear that he continued his flight until he found himself in New Jersey. At the last moment he had learned that one of his persecutors was about to be hanged as his murderer, and although he had suffered great brutality at his hands, Colvin, immediately hastened back to save the unlucky fellow's neck. As for the confessions which the Boorns made—particularly the full and very explicit one—they were made simply for one purpose, that of trying to save their necks.—Omaha Dec.

Again the nurse raised her eyes from her novel, and, stretching out her hand, she drew the child back into its seat with the stereotyped admonition: "Don't, Alice; the bird will bite you. Go away, naughty child." During the rest of the ride the child sat still, with a shade of perplexity on her pretty, innocent face. Doubtless she was wondering if every little playful creature that crossed her path would bite her.—New York Times.

NEAREST THE NORTH POLE.

The most northern point ever attained by man was reached by Lieut. James B. Lockwood, a member of the American Lady Franklin bay expedition, who on May 13, 1882, stood under 83.28 N. Who was accompanied by Sergt. Brinnard, who in his field notes says: "We have reached a higher latitude than ever before reached by mortal man, and on a land far more northern than was supposed by many to exist. We unfurled the glorious Stars and Stripes to the exhilarating northern breezes with an exultation impossible to describe." For three centuries England had held the honors of the farthest north.—Spare Moments.

A HICCUGH CURE.

A well known New Yorker dining in an uptown restaurant the other day suddenly turned aside from the table, excused himself to his companions, and, stooping over a glass of water, seemed to cover it with his mouth. "What are you doing?" asked his companions. "What on earth are you doing?" he was asked. "Oh, merely drinking out of the urdher side of my glass. No one can explain why it is so, but that will stop a hiccough instantly."—New York Sun.

JOCKEYS' VALETS.

"The public generally do not know that every jockey on the turf has a valet," said a prominent horse breeder. "The duties of a valet," continued the horseman. "Well, they include blanketing their employers' boots, carrying their clothes, cleaning the colors and putting overcoats on the jockeys after the races. Most of these servants are much older than the boys who employ them."—New York Telegram.

THE WESTERN CLIMATE.

First Chappie—I say, ole chappie, what's been wrong with the birds? Second Chappie—Aw—he's gone west, ye know, to raise a unstaak—a Good News.

Lipman, Wallerstein & Co.