

EVADING EXCLUSION.

New Chinese Are Smuggled Across the Arizona Frontier.

System by Which the Mongolians Are Worked Through Mexico and Shipped into the United States.

There seems to be a pretty well grounded belief on the part of the United States government that there is an organized association composed of Chinese, Mexicans and Americans in Mexico, which has as its main object the smuggling of Chinese subjects into the United States, says the Chicago Inter Ocean.

For a long time it has been apparent to the American authorities that large numbers of Celestials have been systematically taken across the border and worked through the interior. It was at first thought that the headquarters of these agents were at El Paso, Eagle Pass and in Sonora. Several immigration agents have brought over large numbers of Chinese laborers to Sonora and Sinaloa, but special emissaries of the American secret service have kept an eye on these shipments and say that it is only a question of a few months till they are lost to view. Inquiries made in the immigration agents do not elicit satisfactory explanations. It is reported that they have gone onto railways and into mines in the interior, but further investigation fails to locate them either on the railways or in the mines.

The Mexican Herald states that it is now believed that the real center of this business is in the City of Mexico.

It is charged that Chinese immigration agents in Mexico City contract in Chinese ports for coolies to be delivered in Mexico for alleged work in the mines, on railways or plantations at ridiculously low figures and for a stated term of years. Some of these men are for the time being hired out, but many of them remain in Mexico, where employment is provided them and where they are taught to speak English, with the sole idea of getting them into the United States, where their knowledge of the language largely removes suspicion from their movements.

The leading Chinese in Mexico deny these statements, but they do not deny that every Chinaman in the city is learning pigeon English as fast as his brain will absorb the language. One man, however, who is in a position to know, says the denials are worthless. He states that these men, after having "mastered" English, are contracted to work near the border. From this point of vantage they are smuggled across the line by Mexican guides for ten dollars a head. It is very seldom that any attempt is made to cross the line at any of the railway points, or, in fact, near any town. But it is quite an easy matter for a guide to take, say, five Celestials in a bunch on a dark night and cross the Rio Grande at almost any point without attracting the attention of the outsiders.

The Arizona frontier is an attractive field of operations for the reason that there are great stretches of desert where it is impossible for the customs officers to keep an eye all the time. It is only necessary to employ guides who are familiar with the water holes and the heathen are soon worked into the interior, where their presence arouses no curiosity. The guides on the Mexican side of the line invariably refuse to take chances of punishment for violation of Uncle Sam's laws against the entrance of Chinese. The modus operandi is to convey the gang to a given point on the line, where they are turned over to American guides, and the Mexican returns for a new batch. It has not been so very long since ten Celestials were taken by American customs officials through a miscarriage of plans. The American guide failed to show up at the appointed time and the Mexican who had the Chinese in hand instructed them to go due north till they struck a line of railway. Of course the Chinese, ignorant of the country, missed the water holes, and only by a marvelous chance managed to reach a stage station, more dead than alive. Two of them died later from the horrible experiences of the journey. The remainder were turned over to the United States marshal and eventually shipped back to China.

Stretch of the Imagination. Mr. Bacon gives one curious instance of the public tendency to credulity. He was once advertised to ascend from the Crystal palace with a battery of fog signals which he was to fire electrically beneath the car. Observers of aerial sounds were invited to duly report their observations. Mr. Bacon ascended as announced. As soon as he was a few hundred feet aloft he suspended a cartridge beneath the car and applied the voltaic current. Nothing happened, and not one of his bombs was fired. In due course of time came a flood of letters from correspondents who had heard him distinctly all over the country. Mainly About People.

Read Without a Thorn. It is said there are some people who complain that roses have thorns, while many more are grateful that thorns produce roses. In the gardens of Gunnersbury house, Acton (the residence of Mr. Leopold de Rothschild), there is a rose, probably of the Bourbon race, free growing and free blooming, though in a shaded spot, which is absolutely thornless. Its name is Zepherin Drouin, and it is of continental origin. Those who complain that roses have thorns and wish for them without prickles will find in this variety what they want.—London Gardeners Magazine.

MARTYRS TO SCIENCE

Physicians of Note Who Have Offered Up Their Lives.

Experiments with Deadly Drugs to Determine the Duration of Life After the Dose, and the Fatal Results.

In the investigation of scientific problems and in the search after the hidden things in nature scientists have shown that they do no more shirk from personal injury or death than does the soldier. Humanity has profited by the discovery of many secrets, though the discoverers sacrificed their lives in the work of adding to the valuable knowledge of the world. Physicians have braved certain and sometimes most horrible deaths that the nature of certain diseases might be better understood and the profession enabled to more intelligently treat them. It can be truly said that science no less than religion and patriotism has its roll of martyrs, says the Chicago Chronicle.

One of these was Dr. Ellenberger, who was willing to subject himself to the danger of certain death to prove his contention that he had discovered an infallible cure for morphine poisoning. This was in 1851, and prior to that time there was absolutely no known antidote for this poison. Ellenberger made an offer to demonstrate the effectiveness of his antidote before the celebrated chemist and toxicologist, Orfila.

At this test Ellenberger took the enormous dose of 25 grains of morphine, enough to kill half a dozen men. He immediately swallowed his antidote and experienced no bad results. He contended that the results would be the same if 30 or 40 minutes elapsed after taking the poison before the antidote was swallowed. In spite of his belief in his discovery Ellenberger afterward died from the effects of a ten-grain dose of morphine, he having allowed 15 minutes to elapse before taking the antidote. The antidote of Ellenberger was analyzed after his death and found to consist of magnesia and carbonate of magnesia.

So died Dr. Male, of Birmingham, England, who was experimenting with acouite. He was desirous to find out what the effects would be of small doses of the drug taken at different times but continuously. He found out, for after he had taken 80 drops in ten doses in a period of four days he suddenly dropped dead. This proved that acouite is a drug which has a cumulative effect. The system will store it up until it has accumulated enough to make a toxic dose and then the man dies.

Lyddite and the French melinite—two powerful explosives of which much is heard nowadays—have as the basis of the composition picric acid. For years picric acid was used in the dyeing of cloths and people suspected that it was explosive. They stirred it with a red-hot poker and poured molten iron into vats of it from a height, but the stuff absolutely refused to go off. Then came along one of those German scientists who are not satisfied until they have delved clear to the roots of a thing. He tried his hand at the question of the explosiveness of picric acid and solved the problem in a short time. He took a vessel filled with the acid to his laboratory and detonated a small piece of fulminate of mercury in close proximity to it. His name was Dietz and when they gathered up the remnants of the solid stone laboratory which, with the fragments of the experimenter, had been scattered over a large area of country, there was no more discussion as to whether picric acid was explosive or not.

Thuillier, the French bacteriologist, in order to study the action of the cholera germ so successfully inoculated himself with the deadly microbe that he died. Before his death, however, he had time to make some important discoveries as to the nature and action of the microbe—in fact, giving to the world the first reliable data concerning the character and habits of what has come to be known as the "comma bacillus of cholera."

Wanted Help. "The experiment of taking men from the interior states for service in the navy has, in the main, been a successful one," said the naval officer who is operating work breaking them in. Many of them see salt water for the first time when they enter the service, and their greenness concerning everything pertaining to their duties makes them the butt of all the others, and although we try to protect them all we can't, the old men often take advantage of their ignorance to amuse themselves at the expense of the new men.

Not long ago I was stationed on a receiving ship. One day during my watch one of the new men came shuffling up, and, without going through the formality of saluting, blurted out: "I can't do alone, mister!" "Can't do what?" I asked, taking in the situation. "Why, one of the chaps ordered me to weigh the anchor, an' I can't lift it alone! Durn it all, I don't even know where the scales are!"—Detroit Free Press.

An Inherited Tendency. "Willie, how many times have I told you not to reach across the table for things?" "I don't know, mamma; I take after papa." "What do you mean?" "He says he never was very good at figures, and I ain't either."—Chicago Record-Herald.

FEMININE FINERY FOR FALL.

Pretty Gowns and Waists for the Autumn Season—Some New Millinery.

Very stylish and attractive is a gown of black and white silk, trimmed with pompadour ribbon, which is set on like an insertion just above the hem of the accordion-plaited skirt and overdress, this fan-plaited garment coming down quite over the underplating, except at the sides. The bodice has a low-cut bolero with a vest and collar of white taffeta, relieved with encrustations of lace and pompadour ribbon.

An odd fancy in special French gowns is to have the girdle made of fine cloth, even for the very thinnest toilet. One of very diaphanous silver-gray India muslin, dotted with white silk, has a white-cloth girdle and white satin strappings, trimmed with three gold buttons on each side. The gown is made over white taffeta, with matching vest shirred into a pointed yoke shape at the top and finished with a collar matching the girdle, says the New York Post.

For comfortable and pretty gowns—qualities that in the eyes of majority nowadays lose very little on account of the additional fact that they are inexpensive—nothing is better for general uses than the delicate veillings, challis and other light wool fabrics, trimmed with ribbon in any of the hundred and one ways approved by fashion. One, for instance, is the arranging of three or four rows of ribbon on the graduated founce of a black or brown veiling skirt, repeating the trimming on the bolero jacket, finished with a shirred white silk vest or one of cherry red. While comfortable and drossy looking, they at the same time keep out dampness and the autumn chill as no silk gown can. Elderly women can suitably use challis or delaine in dark colors for morning dresses. The material is not quite suitable for afternoon attire. In lighter shades, however, French challis or delaine trimmed with fine silk passementeries or ribbon leaves little to be desired on the score of smartness.

Norfolk waists or their effects are once more shown among bodice models for the entire autumn season. One of the most novel styles has two graduated silk-stitched box plaits on each side of the center of the jacket, both front and back, but meeting these plaits, which are always seen on a Norfolk jacket, is a pointed yoke of medium depth, stitched at the edges, and reaching to the narrow inserted silk vest on the front. The plaits taper from this yoke to the waist, where the edges are concealed by a narrow belt with rounded ends. The vest is simulated by facings of taffeta or other silk adjusted to the closely-fitted lining. The military collar is like the vest, and has a rather wide turn-down collar of velvet beyond it that may be omitted if not preferred. The two-seam sleeves flare at the wrist, the cuffs being silk-stitched to match the waist, and the front is shaped with the still popular dip.

Fall millinery for general wear does not show as much of the gossamer and ephemeral character conspicuous upon utility headwear last spring before the holiday exodus began. Fancy straws woven in new pretty patterns plentifully decorated with nasturtiums, velvet-petaled geraniums, dahlias, plums, cherries and even larger fruits, are shown on autumn models, also currants, black, red and white, with their natural foliage. As for the shapes, they are by no means of a restricted character. There are new styles showing the protracting fronts of the summer, others that have a retroussed brim, turning boldly back from the face, many of these brims being pierced with feather quills, while at the back the brim is bent down to suit the fashion of dressing the hair. For traveling hats, these slender quills, plain in style or fancifully decorated, form an inexpensive and useful trimming, adding not a little height to the appearance of the short wearer of a hat of the present plateau variety to whom the mode is not becoming. When going on a long journey by land or sea, it is always well to carry with one a few additional quills for renewal purposes.

An Autumn Delicacy. Oyster sandwiches are an early autumn dainty that is a specialty of a certain country-house chateleine at her hearth-fire parties. The oysters are cooked about two minutes, just enough to make them firm. They are then stirred into a stiff mayonnaise, and spread between thin slices of sandwich bread. The dressing should be highly seasoned, a bit of finely-chopped red pepper being an improvement. Small oysters are used by this housekeeper, and they are not chopped, which is an innovation over most sandwiches. Another way to make oyster sandwiches is to fry large oysters, placing one between bread slices with a lettuce-leaf dipped in a French dressing to which a good dash of cayenne pepper has been added.—N. Y. Post.

Oil Pickles. Pare and slice one dozen large green cucumbers. Strew over them one cupful of salt and let stand overnight. Drain well. Prepare a dressing with one quart of vinegar, one-half cupful of salad oil, one-half cupful each of black and white mustard seed, one tablespoonful of celery salt, two tablespoonfuls of sugar. Place the sliced cucumbers in a jar in layers with sliced onions and the dressing. Stir twice a week for two weeks. Serve with fish or meat.—Good Housekeeping.

LATE FOOD TRIUMPH.

Incubation of Oysters a New Industry Which Promises Much.

Interesting Process of Fertilizing and Preserving the Spawns and Subsequent Growth of the Bivalves.

Oyster making is the latest industry. Experiments of a remarkable character have been made recently in the artificial propagation of oysters by Prof. John A. Ryder, of Johns Hopkins University, and other scientists. Some of the results obtained are most timely just now, as another oyster season is upon us, says a New York exchange.

Under natural conditions the eggs and mill of spawning oysters are simply set free in the water of a river or bay, and are allowed to take their chances of coming together. The chance is so small that probably not more than one egg in a million is fertilized, and thus 999,999 possible oysters are lost for every one that is hatched. When the new method outlined by these scientists is adopted, on the other hand, 90 per cent. of the eggs, it is estimated, are impregnated and hatched. It only remains then to liberate the baby bivalves thus brought into the world by incubator process under circumstances that will conduce to their survival.

Now, the possibilities in the case may be faintly realized when it is explained that a single female oyster in one season's spawning will lay, if she be of average size, about 16,000,000 eggs, while a large specimen will produce 30,000,000 or 40,000,000. The eggs are microscopic in size, and an ordinary tumbler of sea water will easily hold 100,000 of the infant mollusks, waiting only for a suitable opportunity to grow to table size and to be served raw on the half shell or fried in crumbs or in stews.

The idea of "assisting" the bivalves was first attempted in a crude way by chopping up the reproductive organs of male and female oysters together in a vessel of sea water. By such means the eggs and mill were liberated and the former were fertilized, but a great many of the eggs were destroyed incidentally, and much foreign material was introduced into the mixture.

The new way is to take an oyster and open it so that the animal lies on the deep shell. Then, with an ordinary glass pipette, such as is used for an eye dropper, stroke its upper surface gently, away from the hinges. This (if the mollusk is ready to spawn) will cause it to pour out a fluid which, in case the oyster is female, will be full of microscopic eggs. A few drops of this fluid taken up by the pipette are put into a tumbler of sea water, and a drop or two of liquid similarly obtained from the male oyster being added, fertilization of the eggs is immediately accomplished.

A couple of hours later nearly all of the eggs will have hatched and you will have in the tumbler many thousands of young oysters. For a couple of days they are free swimming animals, padding about with the aid of tiny hair-like appendages called "cilia," and then they are ready to settle down for life and attach themselves permanently to some solid object. It is this free swimming stage of their career that is so perilous to oysters under natural conditions, inasmuch as countless numbers are devoured by fishes and even by adults of their own species, while a great majority of those that survive such dangers eventually perish through being unable to find any suitable spot where they may settle down. It does not matter to a young oyster whether he settles upon a rock, an old boot or a bottle, but he must be out of the mud, which will suffocate him if it flows over him.

The newly hatched oyster is already enclosed in a bivalve shell, composed of a glassy substance and provided with a hinge. After it settles down and begins to grow its true limy shell, this larval case remains attached to the latter and is eventually worn off. In establishing itself on a rock or other object the animal always lies on its left side—that is to say, on the deep shell. It is not obliged to move around after that, because its food, which consists of very minute organisms, both animal and vegetable, is brought to it by a current of water which is kept continually flowing through the shell, thanks to the action of the vibratory "cilia" attached to the mantle.

The oyster, indeed, is a much more complicated animal than most people imagine. It has a heart, a liver, an intestine and even what may fairly be called a brain, this last consisting of two knots of nervous matter just over the gullet. What is ordinarily called the heart is in reality a great muscle, by the help of which the animal keeps its shell closed. The real heart may be seen just above the muscle, beating slowly. If an oyster be opened carefully and the delicate membrane close by the muscle aforesaid gently cut away. Not the least important of the organs of the creature is a capacious stomach, the mouth being at the hinge end.

The method employed by Prof. Ryder is so simple that anybody can practice it for himself, with the help of a small amount of instruction from an expert. The importance of it as a discovery lies in the hope that it may be utilized in a large way for propagating oysters, with a view to perpetuating the species, which at the present time is seriously threatened by overfishing. Even the beds of the Chesapeake, which furnish twice as many oysters as are produced by all foreign countries put together, are becoming alarmingly depleted.

AN EDITOR AND A BEAR.

Ticklish Time with Bruin But He Was Finally Dragged Into Camp.

Henry A. Sommers, editor of the Elizabethtown News, who for more than a month has been roughing it in Wyoming, has had some exciting experiences in his search for big game.

The country in which he has chosen to spend his vacation, says the Louisville Courier-Journal, is famous for bears of the black and silver tip variety. More people are killed by these animals than by guns, and during the past 12 years over a dozen hunters have fallen victims to the bear's rage.

Mr. Sommers was an eye witness to a remarkable battle between a man and a bear, which he describes in a letter to his paper:

"In going down the mountains on the 22d of June," writes Mr. Sommers, "I saw one of the most wonderful fights with a bear that has probably ever occurred in this part of the country. I witnessed every detail of the exciting and dangerous conflict between man and bear. The hunter, whom I afterward met, was George Saban, one of the largest sheep owners in the state and a man who served with gallantry with the rough riders in the war with Spain. He saw a bear crossing a range of low hills. He had neither gun nor knife, but with the daring spirit of the frontiersman he started in pursuit, hoping to capture the animal with an ordinary rope which hung to the pommel of his saddle.

"Ten times he cast that rope with a trained hand and arm. Each time it fell with perfect precision over the head of Bruin, but each time the bear, with a movement which seemed almost human, with his forepaws lifted the rope from around his neck before Saban could tighten the noose.

"On the eleventh cast the rope struck the bear in his open mouth, and before he could get it out the knot was drawn tight at the back of his head.

"Then the real battle began. First the bear would drag the horse and then the horse would drag the bear by the rope. Then the bear would make a rush at the rider, and only the finest horsemanship and a most agile broncho avoided the rash.

"Time and again as I witnessed these rushes I thought horse and rider would surely go down before them. I was unarmed, so could not go to his assistance, although he waved for help repeatedly. He told me afterward: 'I certainly at that point would have turned the bear loose had you not seen me, but after that my pride was up, and I determined to make the fight to a finish.'

"The battle lasted for more than an hour, gradually man and horse getting the better of it, and Bruin was finally dragged to Saban's sheep camp, where his herder and campowner were. Saban got a rifle and commenced pumping lead into the brute. He was dismounted and had fired four shots, each one entering the head, but still the bear came on.

"It was intensely exciting. It looked like every minute the bear would be on the man. Saban told me at this juncture of the fight why he acted as he did. I will quote his own language:

"I was surprised that I had not killed the bear. I knew with the shots I and the other men had fired that he had 12 balls in him, mostly in the head. I waited with my gun to my shoulder as he came on. I thought I had one more load in my gun. I let him get within two feet of me with the barrel of the gun at his open mouth when I pulled the trigger. It snapped, there was no load. I had made a fatal mistake. I thought it was all up with me. I turned to run and fell. In an instant I felt the hot breath of the bear in my face."

"It was at this juncture that the other men got hold of the rope and with one tremendous pull dragged the bear from the prostrate man. In another instant he would have been killed."

Sunshine for Insomnia. Let sleepless people court the sun. The very worst soporific is laudanum, and the very best is sunshine. Therefore it is very easily understood that poor sleepers should pass as many hours in the sunshine as possible. Many women are martyrs, and do not know it. They put the sunshine out of their houses, they wear veils, they carry sunshades, they do all that is possible to keep off the subtlest and yet most potent influence which is intended to give them strength and beauty and cheerfulness. Is it not time to change all this, and so get rosy and color in your pale cheeks, strength in your weak backs? The sunlight would be a potent influence in the transformation.—Popular Science News.

Her Calculations. "He told me that I was one woman in a thousand," said the lady who had caused her husband's arrest for bigamy. "And," she continued, while a bitter smile wandered across her face, "from the way the returns are coming in I am inclined to think that he was literally and mathematically correct."—Baltimore American.

Three of a Kind. Ella-Bella told me that you told her that secret I told you not to tell her.

Stella-She's a mean thing—I told her not to tell you I told her. "Well, I told her I wouldn't tell you she told me—so don't tell her I did."—Brooklyn Life.

CAUSE OF SUNSTROKE

Weak Hearts More Than Heat, Says a Medical Authority.

Casualties Do Not Occur in the Hottest Places—Proper Circulation of the Blood to Brain and Extremities Protects.

The cause of sunstroke is weak hearts, says Dr. Frank W. Baker, a professor in Hahnemann hospital, and he declares that autumn is the most dangerous time of the year, reports a Chicago exchange.

In explaining his theory that the heat and not the heat must be found guilty of sunstrokes and heat prostrations Dr. Baker says:

"The intense heat of summer is directly the cause of many deaths. Most of these fatalities, like other things that happen, have a primary cause much more important than the immediate one. A log on a railroad track wrecks a train, but nobody blames the log. A bullet takes a man's life, we look beyond it for the responsibility. If you desire to avoid becoming a victim to sunstroke or heat stroke, it is not the heat you need to study, but your heart. Persons with stout hearts and good blood circulation are not subjects of oppression from high temperature. Those who are overcome with or suffer from the heat are always persons who have weak or faulty hearts. When the heart beats at all properly it will easily protect the body and the brain from a temperature 6 1/2 degrees above the normal, or 105 degrees. The normal heat is 98 1/2 degrees.

"If the heart is at all competent it will maintain this temperature whether that surrounding the body is 100 degrees above zero or 20 degrees below. It matters little whether one is working over an open fire with iron, where the heat is most intense, or amid ice, where it is much lower, whether one is laboring over a steaming wash tub or loitering in the shade with the lightest of apparel.

"The most casualties do not occur in the hottest places. It is not where you are, what you are doing, or how you are dressed, but how your heart circulates the blood to the brain and skin and extremities and protects you from overheating from heat and enables you to endure it with comfort. The fact that you do not suffer from heat is no guarantee that your heart is good, but if high temperature is oppressive or hard to endure it is certain that your heart is weak or faulty.

"It is common experience that the Sunday you spend idly seems warmer than the days on which you work. It is no delusion. The heart circulation is better on days that you exercise regularly than on days that you mope around. A race horse can do his best work on the hottest days. Cool or cold weather is the poorest time for speed or test of strength or endurance. Most horses have better hearts than most men. When a horse is once founded his usefulness is over. Men founder themselves regularly every Sunday noon. Injure a horse's heart and he drops dead; a man simply becomes an invalid.

"Unless it is always much more prevalent after the heated season, notwithstanding the fact that a great many people spend much of their recreations at outdoor resorts that attempt to recuperate them, rather than deplete them. It is because the heat has embarrassed and injured the heart, and it cannot supply the different organs with the proper amount of blood. Typhoid is particularly a fall illness. Liver and kidney troubles, blood and skin affections, in fact, almost everything except pneumonia, begin following the heat. The more serious sicknesses, such as consumption and insanity, get their greatest impetus at this time. The doctors' business begins about 30 days after the hottest temperature and continues for eight months. The hotter the summer the more he is needed.

"Most of the fatalities that occur in the water during the bathing season are direct results of a frail heart."

Gather Lost Hats. Every night some six or seven sunburned men come up-town from the water front laden with hats. They have hats of straw and of felt, silk hats, caps, bonnets—everything, in short, that is worn upon the head in this city. How they get their strange burdens is a strange story. They are, by trade, hat finders, and business begins and ends with them with the beginning and ending of the river excursion season. It is the hat of river excursionists that they find—the hats which the strong river winds blow off into the water, much to the owners' anger and mortification. The finders lie in wait in boats off shore, and when they see a hat it is theirs. These hats are usually in pretty good condition, and sell readily to the dealers in second hand clothing.—Philadelphia Record.

To Utilize St. Lawrence Rapids. Transmission of electric energy at Niagara Falls, a distance of 23 miles, has induced a company of English capitalists to engage in a plan to utilize the rapids of the St. Lawrence for electric power, and apply it over a distance of 90 miles. The extensive water power at Mysore, India, generates an electric current that operates gold fields 100 miles distant. Montreal and Ottawa are especially to be supplied by the Canadian plant.—N. Y. Sun.

Chinaman's New God. I asked a Chinaman the other day what they would do now, as the idols were getting so scarce. What would they worship? "Mexican dollars," he replied, without a moment's hesitation. "And," he added, "it's genuine worship, too, mister."—North China Herald.