

TROOPS AND STRIKERS.

LIVELY TIMES EAST AND WEST IN THE UNITED STATES.

The Tennessee Miners and Convict Labor—How They Deal with State Militia—The Buffalo Switchmen, Their Demands and Methods of Enforcing Them.

The recent labor troubles in the United States have been attracting the attention of the world. The names of small towns and villages, which a few months ago were almost unknown have become familiar to newspaper readers everywhere, and the doings of men who were unknown outside of their own state, have become of national interest.

Fort Anderson from the point farthest removed from the village of Coal Creek.

The night was dark as pitch and the loneliness of the road was depressing. The sides of Walden Ridges are very steep, and are covered with huge boulders and ledges of sandstone. Over those obstructions the brave fellows, many of whom have never been in the mountains before, climbed and then descended.

Their clothing was torn and their hands and faces were scratched by the brambles. Just after they started down the mountain on the north side toward Fort Anderson the men were divided into three squads under command of Capt. W. L. Ledgerwood, Gen. D. D. Anderson, and Col. S. L. Woolford, respectively.

Soon afterward three men, all uniformed and claiming to be friendly to the soldiers, appeared and offered to pilot the regiment down the mountain. Without suspicion, the troops followed them into a well-planned ambushade. Ledgerwood's men were

ford's men, started on a retreat themselves. Seeing that Carpenter was going rapidly in the opposite direction the four soldiers were released and allowed to return to their regiment. The regiment reached Offutts on their retreat about 10 o'clock, thoroughly exhausted. They had eaten nothing since noon yesterday, and were as hungry as wolves.

The notified Gen. Carnes that they were at his service if needed, and many plucky young fellows, thoroughly stirred up over the loss of three of their companions, wanted to go to Coal Creek anyway. Gen. Carnes wired them that he could manage Coal Creek with his regiment, and they started around the country, among farm-houses, and ate their first meal in twenty-four hours. A squad of picked men returned to the battlefield and brought the dead and wounded into Coal Creek under a flag of truce.

The switchmen's strike at Buffalo was

The Japanese.

The Japanese leave in the traveller's mind the memory of courtesy and grace, but even more deeply marked is the memory of their versatility and their energy. All men he has learned may be polite; cabmen and prisoners may be gentlemen. I never saw more grace than was shown in the courtesy which passed between the governor of the prison at Kioto and a female prisoner. But the chief lesson taught in Japan is man's versatility. Man's energy is indomitable, and his history in Japan repeats the lesson enforced by the Jewish prophets, that though only a remnant, a stump be left, yet out of that stump may grow branches and leaves in which generations may rest. Thirty years ago men who have now the language and habits of highly cultivated civil servants were swaggering with two swords and witnesses of hara kiri. A generation ago Japan was where England was 300 years ago, but by energy and versatility Japan, in science, education, knowledge and history, now takes its place alongside the foremost nations. This is the more remarkable because religion seems to have had no place in the development. "No one is religious; I believe in nothing; I believe in myself," expresses the attitude of young Japan. The Japan is curiously deficient in the religious sense; they have never made friends with sorrow; they have hid sorrow behind a ceremony and waved off care with a blossom branch. They have missed, therefore, religion, which is sorrow's consolation, and have missed perhaps also the impulse which would make them original as well as energetic.—The Nineteenth Century.

THINGS OF VALUE.

A good mother is a beautiful woman. Mrs. L. E. Snow, Matron Infants' Home, Halifax, writes: "Putner's Emulsion has proved valuable in all cases of pulmonary Complaints, for building up the system of our little ones. They often ask for it."

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Are you troubled with dizziness, emptiness, flatulency? Take K. D. C.—the King of Dyspepsia Cures. It is guaranteed to cure you.

Man's ambition is the teterboard of hope and fear.

Are you troubled with flushings, fulness, general distress? Take K. D. C.—the King of Dyspepsia Cures. It is guaranteed to cure you.

Cooks more than kings have made men better.

Are you troubled with "gnawing" sensation, "goneness," load at stomach? Take K. D. C.—the King of Dyspepsia Cures. It is guaranteed to cure you.

Men are so peculiar that as a rule a man tells his wife the most when she asks him the least questions, according to an exchange.

Is your food like lead on your stomach? Take K. D. C. It acts like magic on the stomach, and is guaranteed to cure every form of indigestion or dyspepsia.

A Lock Haven (Pa.) horse has a black coat in winter, but in summer he becomes a beautiful roan.

Do you know that K. D. C. will relieve and cure your indigestion more quickly and effectually than any other remedy on the market. Try K. D. C.

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ALL MIRACLES DO NOT OCCUR AT HAMILTON.

The whole town of Glamis, Ont., knows of a cure, by the application of MINARD'S LINIMENT, to a partially paralyzed arm, that equals anything that has transpired at Hamilton.

R. W. HARRISON.

The best cooks are not always the sweetest tempered wives.

K. D. C. Co., DEAR SIR:—I have been troubled with dyspepsia and bilious attacks for some time and have tried many things for relief. Five doses of your K. D. C. have done more for me than all other medicines I have tried. My mother has been a sufferer for twenty years. I procured for her some of your K. D. C. and after taking only a small quantity she enjoys better health than she has had for many years. She has faith in it, and so have I.

Yours sincerely,

F. A. DYKEMAN.

Commercial Traveller, St. John.

Cesar would have been humble without his his night key at 3 a. m.

PELEE ISLAND CLARET for Dyspepsia is the same Grape Cure so famous in Europe. GLASGOW, 17th December, 1891. FOURTH QUARTERLY REPORT FOR 1891 ON ROBERT BROWN'S "FOUR CROWN" BLEND OF SCOTCH WHISKY.

I have made a careful analysis of a sample of 10,000 gallons of Robert Brown's "Four Crown" Blend of Scotch Whisky, taken by myself on the 9th inst., from the Blending Vat in the bonded stores, and I find it is a pure Whisky of high quality and fine flavor, which has been well matured.

JOHN CLARK, Ph. D., F.C.S., F.I.C. Agent, E. G. SCOVILL, Teas and Wine, St. John, N. B.

A widow's weeds may blossom as the rose.



Troubles at Tennessee and Buffalo.

head of the militia and on him rested the responsibility of putting an end to the destructive work of the striking miners.

Like Hugh O'Donnell, of Homestead, Eugene Merrill of Coal Creek, suddenly sprang into prominence, as the leader of miners.

The strike arose out of the employment of convict labor in the mines of the Coal Creek district. The strikers drove the convicts out of the mines, and lawlessness prevailed. The appearance of the troops made the men more determined than ever to gain their ends, and as a result the soldiers saw actual warfare. Many were killed on both sides. The following account of how the miners lured a body of troops into an ambush shows the kind of warfare the volunteers of Tennessee experienced.

It was decided to go at once to the relief of Fort Anderson. Major D. A. Carpenter, who served in that vicinity during the war, and who is thoroughly acquainted with the topography of the country, took command of the men. They left Offutts about two o'clock and went across Walden's Ridge by a circuitous route so as to reach

in front. At a point within a quarter of a mile of Fort Anderson the firing commenced from behind the great ledges of sandstone on a spur of the ridge overlooking the valley where the men were marching.

The Stars and Stripes at Fort Anderson were in full view, and the men were feeling relieved at the near approach of fortifications, and were joking with each other when bullets began whistling about their ears.

Ledgerwood's men had passed the ambushade before the firing commenced, and they received a volley of bullets in the back. Carty, Walthall, Givens, and Heiskel were all in this party. The other companions faced about at once and opened fire on the ambushade.

As the firing became general men seemed to rise up from behind every stump and stone in sight. They were all well armed, and greatly outnumbered the military. Major Carpenter, seeing that the odds were greatly against him, ordered all three companies to retreat, and the long march over the mountain to Offutts was commenced again.

The dead and wounded of both sides were left on the field of battle. The miners, after capturing four of Wool-

ford's men, started on a retreat themselves. Seeing that Carpenter was going rapidly in the opposite direction the four soldiers were released and allowed to return to their regiment. The regiment reached Offutts on their retreat about 10 o'clock, thoroughly exhausted. They had eaten nothing since noon yesterday, and were as hungry as wolves.

The notified Gen. Carnes that they were at his service if needed, and many plucky young fellows, thoroughly stirred up over the loss of three of their companions, wanted to go to Coal Creek anyway. Gen. Carnes wired them that he could manage Coal Creek with his regiment, and they started around the country, among farm-houses, and ate their first meal in twenty-four hours. A squad of picked men returned to the battlefield and brought the dead and wounded into Coal Creek under a flag of truce.

The cause of the strike was a demand for more pay. Buffalo is the centre of the eastern railroad system. Some time ago the switchmen on the western roads which run into Buffalo secured an increase, which made their wages much higher than that of the eastern men. The railway companies refused to comply with the request of the Buffalo men, because had they done so, they claimed that all the men on the eastern railways would have to receive a like increase, and this they were not willing to grant.

It was claimed that grand master workman, Frank Sweeney, of the switchmen Union, planned the strike, and when he declared it off, the Buffalo switchmen were anything but pleased. Sweeney was subjected to all kinds of abuse, and it is said that his career as a labor organizer is about over.

Mr. Gladstone's Eyes.

Fifty-four years since Mr. Gladstone conceived the idea that it would be better for his eyesight were he to substitute candles for the somewhat primitive and feeble lamp by which he had been in the habit for many years of studying by night. The light shed by two candles was not sufficient for his purpose, but with the inflexibility and perseverance which are his marked characteristics, he continued to perform his nightly task, with the result that his right eye became so much weakened that his medical adviser enjoined upon him the necessity of abstaining totally from work and living as far as possible in a dark room for six months. Long before that period had expired Mr. Gladstone made a trip to southern Europe in company with his old college friend, Sir Stephen Glynne of Hawarden castle, near Chester. The two companions passed the winter of 1838-9 at Rome, where they fell in with Stephen's widowed mother, Lady Glynne, and her two daughters, of whom the elder, Miss Catherine Glynne, is now Mrs. Gladstone, and the younger, Miss Mary Glynne, who died in 1857, married the late Lytton. Mr. Gladstone before leaving Rome became engaged to Miss Glynne, to whom he was afterward married in Hawarden church on July 25, 1829.

Once again a grave accident to Mr. Gladstone's eye threatened for a few days to produce the most serious consequences. It is well known that he did not begin to wield the ax as an amateur feller of trees until he was 40 years old, and not long afterward a chip flew upward as he was cutting down a big oak and struck him in the right eye, which is the more sensitive of the two. A few days of rest and of abstention from work sufficed to restore him entirely, but it is a remarkable fact that the "arcus senilis," or circular ring outside the pupil, was developed in Mr. Gladstone's eyes at a much earlier period than is common with human beings whose life is destined to be more than usually prolonged.

MAN EATERS OF THE ANDES.

More Tribes of Cannibals in Existence Than Have Ever Been Described.

People seldom hear much about cannibals nowadays. The awful practices of these savages are surely disappearing with every generation, and some time the books of adventure which horrify and interest the young will become only histories of lost races. Still, there are more tribes of cannibals in existence than have been described in print.

Peru is the home of various wild Indian tribes, and they are to be found all along and about the northern Andes. Few explorers have penetrated into the heart of this country. Attractive none of these Indians can be said to be, for none have got beyond the very rudiments of civilization. The most degraded of all are the Cashivas, who live in the region of the mouth of the Zuncarico and along the Pachita River. They are apparently confirmed cannibals. Dirty is no adjective to be used in describing them. They are as dirty as they can be and live, and their habits of life and taste for human flesh have left their marks on their figures and faces until they are intensely repulsive. The exceeding thick lips, flat nose, puffed underlid and eye of the animal give them such a brutal expression that the explorer's first thought in meeting the Cashivas is flight.

The women wear brown cloth waists at times, and the men are clothed in varying layers of dirt. The Cashivas are too indolent to be warlike or predatory in their search for human game, and do not hunt other races as do the more fierce man-eaters of the South Seas, but the taste for human flesh is upon them. To obtain the necessities of life the Cashivas make only the efforts that cannot be avoided. They are not sportsmen, and when they want fish simply poison the water and gather in the fish that rise to the surface. To kill birds and small game they use blow guns, as do other tribes of Indians in South America. These guns are sometimes 12 feet long and are made from the palm. The missiles are arrows, also fashioned from a species of palm. The Cashivas wander from point to point in their territory, and although they have a certain home life they are polygamus.

Other of the Peruvian and Ecuador Indian tribes are not cannibals, or at least it has not been proven that they are. Some have, in fact, advanced a certain distance toward civilization, the women of one or two tribes going so far as to wear their hair banged. It seems as though there

was an extraordinary number of distinctive tribes in such a territory as that occupied by these upper South American savages. There are the Jivaros, of the Maranon River; the Cumivos, of the Ucayali; the Piras, of the Pachitea; the Lorenzos, of the Mayo; the Ahuashiris, of the Arabela, an affluent of the Napo; the Zeparos, the Orejones, the Campos, the Quichuas and the Canelas.

The Ahlaskiris have one horrible custom. Their ideas of adornment are of the most primitive order. An unbecoming twisted cloth is tied round the heads of the males and females, the hair of the latter falling across their faces and carelessly parted so as not to interfere with vision. Their principal dress is a string of dried heads tied around the neck, which are prepared by a peculiar process of baking. The entire skulls and faces of the enemies each man has killed are thus preserved, reduced to one-sixth their natural size.

The Jivaros have more of the Indian traits than any other of the South American tribes. They are warlike and brave and fight the more cowardly tribes about them. Their dress is odd and striking, the plumage of birds being the chief article of attire and adornment. Long feathers are attached to their ears and are so placed as to fall across their breasts. They also wear crowns and dress cloaks of brilliant feathers of immense commercial value. The Lorenzo Indians wear similar decorations of feathers.

Both these tribes exchange wives and when a wife wishes to dispose of her spouse she gives him all he can drink of a certain liquor which has a powerful and deadening action on the brain. When the husband at last becomes an imbecile he is his wife's slave and she is free to marry whom she pleases.

The Orejon or large-eared Indians have peculiar ideas of personal beauty. A deformity, or rather an enlargement, of the ear is considered a mark of attractiveness, and no Orejon from childhood up ever appears without a disc of bone or stone inserted in the lobe of the ear. The size of the discs are increased from time to time, and the ear is kept stretched until it reaches the proportions desired.

Two tribes have the physiognomies of toughs. Stripes across the cheeks, radiating from the corners of the mouth, give to their faces an extremely hard look. These stripes or bands are stained into the skin, and are made by the colored extracts of certain berries and barks.

When one of these Indians has experimented with various colors which do not dye the skin, and determines which combi-



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