

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1896.

WEALTH OF THE INDIAN.

UNCLE SAM'S WARDS HAVE PLENTY OF MONEY.

They are the Richest People in the World—Some Small Tribes Possess Millions of Dollars—Comparative Statistics.

In the popular political discussion of the money-standards frequent allusions are made to the comparative wealth of nations per capita under different monetary systems, and usually the British are set down as the wealthiest nation, the French as the next and our own people of the United States as the next with the Germans, Russians and other races following, far in the rear. As a matter of cold fact, it is gratifying for Americans to know that many of our aboriginal Indian tribes, who consider themselves as "nations" and are in a measure considered and treated as such by our government, are to-day by far the richest races per capita on the face of the globe. In some cases their wealth per capita being six and seven-eighths times as great as that of the very richest European nations. An many of these tribes are rapidly becoming still richer. Their wealth in land was secured by purchase, by settlement, and by treaties; their trust funds by the sale of their surplus lands, and their other property by personal thrift and exertion, assisted by the federal government.

Recognized expert statisticians place the wealth of the inhabitants of the British Islands—the most opulent civilized race on earth—at \$1,236 per capita. Next to the British are the French, the richest people on the continent of Europe, their per capita wealth being appraised at \$1,102. After the French are the Hollanders or Dutch, with a per capita wealth of \$1,088; and close after them are our own people with a per capita wealth set down at \$1,029, while the wealth of the Germans per capita is but \$652, and of the Russians only \$225.

But compared with the per capita wealth of our Osage Indians, for instance, residing on a reservation in the Territory of Oklahoma, east of the Cherokee Outlet, these figures seem insignificant. The Osages number 1,509 souls, men, women, and papooses, and they possess the enormous sum of \$8,295,079 in solid cash in the United States treasury, amounting to \$5,496 per capita and bearing interest to each person in the sum of \$225 annually. In addition they own, per capita, \$2,900 worth of splendid land—58 acres each at \$50 an acre, making their per capita wealth in the two items of money and land alone \$8,396, not to mention their houses, buildings, improvements, stock and cattle. They are rapidly advancing in the scale of civilization, and live under an admirable tribal government of their own, based upon a constitution approved by the interior department.

Next to the Osages in point of wealth are the Delawares, 714 in number, residing in a compact body by themselves at the eastern side of the Cherokee country, down in the Indian Territory, not far from Fort Smith, Ark. They are worth nearly \$6,000 per capita. They are all that remains intact in a considerable body of that great aboriginal nation which, under the generic name of Lenni-Lenape, once peopled the wilds of Pennsylvania, Delaware, New Jersey, western Connecticut and southeastern New York. Their lineal ancestors were the particular Indians with whom William Penn negotiated the celebrated treaty under the Shackamaxon elm trees in Philadelphia. A branch of their general tribe furnished the subject of James Fenimore Cooper's masterpiece, "The Last of the Mohicans." Another branch of their ancestral stock, the Manhattans, drank calabashes of rum with Hendrick Hudson on Manhattan Island, the site of New York city. Their good luck has been of comparatively recent date, coming as a recompense for two centuries of disaster, poverty and hardship. In 1891 they received \$36,000 in account of an old treaty provision touching some of their lands in Kansas. In 1862 \$40,000 was paid them for improvements upon lands they had sold to the Union Pacific Railroad Co., and in 1893 \$900,000 was paid them from a trust fund held in the United States treasury derived from the sale of their former lands in Kansas. Now, according to an order of the Supreme Court rendered last year, they are to be paid \$188,254 for their per capita share of the \$8,595,736 received by the Cherokees for the sale of the Cherokee Outlet to the government in 1893. By their treaty with the Cherokees in 1867 the Delawares became participants in the Cherokee national funds, and as a sequence of the decision of the Court of Claims and of the Supreme Court last year, it appears that the Delawares will come in for a share of all the old Cherokee trust funds. These trust funds now amount to \$2,607,000 and are lying at interest in the treasury, and the Delawares' share in them, if made good, as is probable, would be \$73,138. Adding this sum to the sums enumerated above as recently received, it is seen that this lucky tribe have lately become possessed of \$1,

249,890, either actual cash or funds held in trust. But besides this, the Delawares have \$651,693 worth of buildings and houses, with improvements, stock, cattle and grain; and 27,878 acres of exceedingly fertile land, worth \$1,394,000 at \$50 per acre; and in addition, they are stated to have not less than \$1,197,000 of money previously invested in trade or ready cash, derived from licenses, intruder permits and rents. So, counting in this amount (\$1,249,892, and \$651,693, and \$1,394,000), the Delawares can be credited with available wealth aggregating \$4,492,585, or almost \$6,000 per capita for each of the 754 souls included in the tribe. They are really in far better circumstances than the white people of the adjoining states of Texas, Kansas and Arkansas. Most of the adult males are thrifty farmers or shrewd traders, and some of their traders are engaged in business with nearly all the western tribes, where they are noted for their uniform success. In fact they are distinguished as the best traders and business men of all the North American Indians.

Ranking next to the Delawares are the Nez Percés and the Coeur d'Alenes—two very rich tribes, up in Idaho. The Coeur d'Alenes number but 457, but they own 598,500 acres of rich land, in 1892 they received \$500,000 from the government for a portion of their reservation. Many of them, besides possessing good farms, well stocked and improved, have each from \$1,000 to \$5,000 deposited in the local savings banks or loaned out at interest to merchants over in Spokane, Wash. Last year they had 4,800 acres under prime cultivation and sold \$50,000 worth of stock and produce. They hold 9,000 head of horses and 1,600 head of cattle.

The Nez Percés are a larger tribe, numbering somewhat over 1,700 persons. They possess 714,651 acres of excellent land, a large proportion of it being under cultivation and bringing in most remunerative returns. Last year they came into possession of \$1,626,222—almost \$1,000 per capita, by the disposal of 32,021 acres of their unallotted lands. Of this sum, \$626,222 was paid down in cold cash per capita at once, and the remaining millions was deposited in the United States treasury to their credit, bearing interest at 5 per cent.

The Otoes and Missourias, a small band of 362, residing in Oklahoma, are also very rich, having \$601,085 in the treasury, a per capita of \$1,663. Their lands are exceedingly valuable.

Up in South Dakota is another small band, the Sisseton and Wapeton, of the Sioux family, numbering 1,699,800 in the treasury, a per capita of \$1,117.

Off in the state of Washington is a tribe who are the richest in lands of all the aborigines on the continent. They are the Puyallups, numbering only 600 souls. Their allotted lands occupy 18,000 acres on the outskirts of the city of Tacoma. Some of their land is worth \$10,000 per acre on account of its desirable location, and there are at least 30 men among the Puyallups who are worth anywhere from \$30,000 to \$200,000 each.

In the state of Washington also are the Yakimas, numbering 1,400, who are destined to be rich, if not rich, in land than the Puyallups. They now own some 800,000 acres of fertile soil, which is bound to appreciate immensely in value in the course of a few years.

But the great Five Civilized Tribes in habiting the Indian Territory—the Choctaws, Chickasaws, Cherokees, Creeks and Seminole—constituting a population of 69,000, have more concrete wealth among themselves, chiefly held in common by each tribe, than any large body of people of equal size under the sun. Altogether the Five Tribes have in bank and in the United States Treasury the aggregate sum of \$19,000,000; they own nearly 20,000,000 acres of land, some of it literally underlaid with inexhaustible deposits of coal, iron and other rich minerals the value of which is easily salable at that figure to-day, 100,000,000. Every year they produce between \$5,000,000 and \$6,000,000 worth of farm crops, and their live stock is estimated at 756,000 head.

This year the Yankton tribe, of Dakota, or Sioux Indians, received \$600,000 from the sale of some of their unallotted lands in South Dakota—\$100,000 cash down, and \$500,000 to be paid within 25 years, but held in trust meanwhile and drawing 5 per cent interest for their benefit. The Alsea and other bands on the Siletz Reservation in Oregon by a similar sale received \$142,600 for their unallotted lands. The Shawnees, numbering 737 souls, merged in a manner with the Cherokees, have also recently come into possession of a big lump of money by order of the Supreme Court—\$191,222 as their share of the Cherokee Outlet purchase money.

COULD NOT LIE DOWN FOR EIGHTEEN MONTHS.

The Sufferings of a Toronto Junction Resident from Heart Disease.

Not an exceptional case of heart disease but very distressing was that of Mr. L. W. Law, of Toronto Junction, Ont., who was obliged to be propped up in bed with pillows for eighteen months because of smothering spells that would come over him whenever he attempted to lie down. No treatment had done any good until he tried Dr. Agnew's Cure for the heart, and here one dose gave complete relief, and one bottle cured him, and today he enjoys the pleasures of good health as other people do. Heart disease will kill if not cured.

A CURE FOR KLEPTOMANIA.

Dr. Bertillon the Famous French Savant, Finds a Remedy.

A cure for kleptomania has just been announced by Dr. Bertillon, the eminent French physician and scientist, who invented the system of measurements recently adopted at Sing Sing Prison.

Dr. Bertillon, in the course of his experiments, has discovered that by hypnotic suggestion the incipient or chronic thief may be alienated from his tendency. The doctor holds that crime is a disease, to be treated scientifically and according to its progress in the patient.

Microbes of crime, he insists, may permeate a man's system in the same manner as those of consumption, malaria or erysipelas.

His first experiment was upon a little girl five years of age, whose mania consisted in the stealing of spoils of embroidery silks from her mother. Corrected for her behavior, the child would invariably promise not to repeat the offence, yet in spite of frequent punishment she would take the spoils at every opportunity.

Curiously enough, her mania did not extend to the taking of other articles, such as would be appropriated by the ordinary kleptomaniac. Being a friend of the family, Dr. Bertillon became interested in the unique case, and frequently remonstrated with the child. He suggested to her mother the effect of hypnotism. The mother consented, and the child was subjected to the experiment.

'Why do you take the silk spoils?' asked the doctor when he had her under control.

The child replied that she could not help doing so, although conscious that she was doing wrong.

When the child's arm had become rigid through hypnotism he placed several of the gayly colored spoils on a table and commanded her to take them. The child made a futile effort to do so. 'Now you may take them!' exclaimed the doctor, and the child immediately did so.

'Now you are to return them in which you took them,' commanded the doctor. This the little one did mechanically. 'And you are to remember,' continued the doctor, 'that whenever you feel that you must take the spoils you must return them, every one. So you will always return what you take in the future.'

A few days following this experiment, when the spoils were again missing, the child's mother said nothing, awaiting results. The next day the spoils were found in the work-basket from which they had been taken. After this the mother had no further trouble with the child.

Another interesting patient was a youth afflicted with nervous prostration, the result of excessive smoking.

It was this youth's habit to smoke from fifteen to twenty cigars a day. Placed under hypnotic influence, a cigar made of chopped hay and saturated with chemicals was given to him. The disagreeable flavor produced nausea, and the young man threw aside the cigar in disgust.

'Cigars do not agree with you,' exclaimed the doctor. 'You will be made ill every time you smoke them in future.'

Several nights later, at a dinner party, the subject was given a cigar. He lit it and began smoking. Presently he became deathly pale, and was seized with nausea, although his cigar was of the finest tobacco. Following this incident, he was cured of the habit and in a few weeks restored to health.

A young girl suffering from a dyspeptic ailment was the next to undergo this treatment. Her habit was the incessant biting of her finger-nails, a practice productive of blood-poisoning. Apparently she had no control over this desire that had gradually induced a general debilitation of the nervous system. While under hypnotic influence she was told that her nails had been steeped in alum, that it would irritate her mouth and cause it to water. Although nothing was placed upon her nails to produce this effect, the moment she began to bite them her mouth watered, her lips contracted and she exhibited all the symptoms described.

The doctor has under treatment, at present two wealthy women, victims of kleptomania, which affliction has been a source of much chagrin as well as expense to their families.

The one is a young girl of high social standing, who stole from the various shops articles for which she had no possible use, such as clothes wringers, a rolling pin and several flat irons.

Another case is that of a highly respectable woman who stole expensive mechanical toys although she had no children upon whom to bestow her plunder. Cases of kleptomania are much more numerous than generally supposed.

In this city there are a score or more women of means who surreptitiously take from the large shops whatever seizes their fancy.

In most of these instances nothing is said about the matter, the articles taken being charged on the bills of the delinquents, and invariably paid without pro-

MIROIR VELVETS.

THE LEADING MILLINERY ACCESSORY this season is MIROIR VELVET, which is very much in evidence for Trimming as well as for Made Hats, being much used for soft crowns, also loops and bows in combination with Taffeta Ribbon of the same or contrasting shade.

We have received a full line of MIROIR VELVETS in all leading colorings. Among the newest shades are Giroflee (a rich brick-red), Mistral (a bright blue), Latania (a bright olive green), Cerisette (a bright pink), Pelargonium (a cherry red).

SURAH TAFFETA RIBBONS to match all shades in the above.

Manchester Robertson & Allison, St. John

test by the relatives, who thus avoid publicity.

Now that Dr. Bertillon's discovery has proven successful in the treatment of kleptomania, it is not improbable that these well bread offenders will be subjected to a similar treatment at the hands of their respective family physicians. —N. Y. World.

LORD NELSON'S ROMANCE.

Married to a Widow in India, but Separated by Intrigue.

The recent sale in London of some relics of the battle of the Nile, Trafalgar and scores of other naval victories, has drawn attention to the fact that one of the most eventful episodes of his life occurred in one of the obscure islands of the West Indies.

In 1782 Horatio Nelson, then but 24 years old, was appointed to the command of one of his Majesty's ships, and sent to New York. The Commander-in-chief, Admiral Digby, congratulated him upon this appointment to a station where large sums of prize money were to be obtained, but the young captain replied:— 'Yes, sir; but I prefer the West Indies as the station of honor.'

He was, though unwittingly, taken at his word, and sent to the West Indies, where he became acquainted with the best people of those hospitable islands. Two years later, having made several voyages and acquired the confidence of his sovereign, Nelson was again appointed to the West Indies as commander of the twenty-eight-gun frigate, the Boreas, sailing from Spithead the 9th of May, 1784. He carried with him the Rear Admiral of the fleet, Sir Richard Hughes, and his family and after their transfer assumed charge of the squadron assembled at Nevis. This island was then a prosperous sugar producing colony of Great Britain, and lies near the more famous island of St. Kitts. Between the two islands the Boreas cruised continually, with occasional trips along the lesser Antilles, constantly on the watch against the aggressions of Britain's arch enemies, the French.

It was during the West Indian voyage that he met and won the fair widow Nisbit, relict of a resident physician who had practiced in Nevis. They were married, as the register of St. George Church affirms, on the 11th of March, 1787. The marriage register is still in evidence, though the leaves of the old book are tattered and worn, and can be seen by visitors to the Island of Nevis. The entry is as follows:—

"1787, March 11, Horatio Nelson, Esq., Captain of Her Majesty's ship, the Boreas, to Frances Nisbit, widow."

That is all. The unknown recorder of this affair could not peer into the future and perceive that he was then in the presence of England's great captain, for the young man had not then won his successive title of Baron Nelson of the Nile, Duke of Bronte, etc. He was plain Horatio Nelson, Esq., but doubtless considered a good catch by a West India widow of little means and with a family. Prince William Henry, then captain of the Pegasus, later the sailor King of England—William IV.—graced the occasion of the marriage with his presence, and gave away the bride.

That Nelson was for a time attached to his wife and was kind to her son is shown by his future acts, for ten years later, after he had been created a Rear Admiral, and when he thought his end was nigh, he wrote in a letter to Lord Vincent, his superior commander: 'I have only to recommend Josiah Nisbit to you and my country.' It was when Nelson had been shot in the elbow, receiving a wound that lost to him his arm, and placed him in imminent danger of dying, that Lieut. Nisbit, his stepson, who was by his father's side when he fell, placed him tenderly in the bottom of the boat, and, noticing that the sight of blood made him faint as it spouted from the shattered arm, covered it with his hat. He then, at the peril of his life, had Nelson taken on board one of the

ships in face of a desultory fire from the enemy and took some silk handkerchiefs from his neck and bound them tightly about the lacerated arm, thus saving his father's life.

This was at Tenerife. Nelson was taken home to England, still in charge of his stepson, where he was placed in the tender care of his devoted wife, who nursed him back to health. And yet, a little more than a year later, the hero of many a fight was the devoted admirer of Lady Hamilton, with whose name his own had been coupled to their discredit. Writing to his wife at the time, Nelson says: 'The grand seigneur has ordered me a valuable diamond. It is worth a million—my pleasure would be to see it in your possession. My pride is in being your husband, the son of my dear father, and in having Sir William and Lady Hamilton for my friends.' Within two years Lord Nelson and his wife were separated.

Nelson's fame had penetrated to the remotest regions of the earth, but in that lonely West Indian isle, where, in 1787, he 'gave hostages to fortune,' we find the chronicle of one of the most important events of his life in tatters and the house where the ceremony was celebrated falling into ruin, scarcely more than its fallen walls remaining.

WAR CORRESPONDENCE.

Great Battles Will Hereafter be Reported by Bicycle Journalists.

The war correspondent who expects to be a success has a new trick or two to learn before the next war comes on. He isn't to get astride a horse any more and ride around at a safe distance, protected by the staff, body guard, pickets and sharpshooters of a commanding general. His function will not hereafter be to sniff the battle afar off and then go at night to the shelter of a friendly camp and write what he thinks ought to have happened.

The bicycle and the progress it has brought have cut out a new task for him. Field operations are to be facilitated, and the war correspondent is going to be thoroughly up to date.

A bicycle has been built for him and his typewriter—that is to say, his typewriting machine. The wheel is to be a stout one, which will stand all sorts of wear and tear across rough country.

And upon the handlebar is to be attached a typewriter, on which the operator can transcribe all his impressions of the real war that is going on around him, make copies of letters and orders, lists of dead and wounded, and all the great public waiting for 'news from the front' would like to know.

This invention is not an apocryphal thing. It has already been tried in military maneuvers in England, and the war experts there pronounce it a total success.

When, in the course of a day's marching or fighting, the energetic correspondent thinks it is time for him to write a few pages, so as to 'get his impressions on the paper while they are fresh,' or to bring his story up to date, he doesn't need to dismount and lean his machine up against a tree.

The typewriter bike is equipped with an appliance which obviates all such necessity. There are four steel props fastened to the framework with hinges. Two of them are forward and two back of the rider. They are sharp at the ends, and can be released in a second.

Thus, braced upright, with two strong steel stakes driven into the ground on either side of him, the correspondent sits at ease and hammers out his report or writes his letters.

All about him may be the havoc and whirlwind of war, but he is as comfortably fixed for turning out good copy as if he had an office in the top of a New York scraper, with a Brussels carpet and a cushioned wheel chair.

This typewriter-bicycle arrangement is not an acceptable innovation to the correspondent alone. The general in command of his army in motion may, by mounting his secretary on one of the typewriter wheels, decrease enormously the labor of his records and letter writing. —N. Y. Sunday Journal.

WOMEN DETECTIVES.

They are Failures for Most Classes of Work.

'Women are not good detectives,' says an experienced New York official. 'To begin with, there are many places to which a woman cannot go, without exciting suspicion, and this defeats her object at the outset; but beyond this a woman is unfitted by nature for detective work.'

'In the first place, she jumps at a conclusion and acts on it in opposition to all human probabilities, possibilities, and reason. As a rule, a woman does not reason. She looks on a thing as she wants it to be or thinks it ought to be, and will follow that theory. She is led by prejudices, favors or sympathies regardless of facts. As a detective, she is sometimes a success in entrapping a man, but her work generally ends in a blunder which betrays her. She is persevering only when moved by passion. She does not look at a case dispassionately. She at once decides that he or she is guilty or innocent, and works on that theory.'

'A woman enjoys the mysterious, and she is so elated at her position as detective that she is unable to conceal her identity or the secret investigation of a case.'

'Women are even failures in running down criminals of their own sex. A woman criminal will mislead a woman detective by working on her vanity, credulity or sympathy; and worst of all, if the detective be attractive and the man criminal handsome—well, a man is better for detective work.'

Electric Current Waste Prevented.

A combination has been made, consisting essentially of a clock and a switch, to prevent waste in the use of electric current. The apparatus includes a lever so arranged that when the switch is off, the lever engages with the mechanism of the clock and stops it; when the switch is on the lever frees the clock, which will then record the hours and minutes during which the lamps controlled by the switch have been in use. In many work shops the operators are more or less careless in turning off the electric light. Where such lights are immediately under the eye of the manager a check on the undue consumption of current can be maintained. Otherwise the waste provender, when connected to any lamp, will give a record of the improper use of the light by deftly enumerating the number of minutes or hours during which the light is turned on. A large saving in the quarterly current bill may thus often be effected. Arrangements can be made by which a connection can be made at any moment with any one of the lights throughout a house, or the instrument can be so adjusted that no lamp in the place can be turned on without the act being made manifest on the face of the indicating dial.

Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry cures Diarrhea, Dysentery, Cramps, Colic, Cholera Morbus, Cholera Infantum, and all looseness of the bowels. Never travel without it. Price 35c.

Its \$'s and Cts.

Money makes the mare go. It's all for money. It takes lots of money to buy new clothing, and it takes but little money to make the old clothing as good as new. Send them to UNGAR to be cleaned and dyed at a small cost.

UNGAR'S LAUNDRY AND DYEWORKS

28 to 32 Waterloo Street. We pay expressage one way.