

The Democratic Sentinel

RENSSELAER, INDIANA.

J. W. McEWEN, PUBLISHER.



For President,
GROVER CLEVELAND,
OF NEW YORK.
For Vice President,
ADLAI E. STEVENSON,
OF ILLINOIS.

MR. CLEVELAND in the process of boiling his letter appears to have incidentally scalded several Republican editors.

A MAN can't grow a good crop of chin whiskers now without a Republican declaring that it was due to the McKinley bill.

IN order to be thoroughly efficacious, Mr. McKinley ought to go to England and develop there his plan for raising the wages of English workmen.

INDIANA is lost to Harrison. The whole West is in doubt, and he can't carry New York. This is a bad year for Quay, Dudley, Platt, and the rest of the Placated.

APPEAL-AVALANCHE: The platform of the People's party is that the country is going to the deuce. It is hardly necessary to add that the People's party is going there too.

"NEARLY the entire cost of every fabricated article, whether useful or ornamental, is labor cost," says Mr. Ammonia Hartshorn. Why, then, don't the protected manufacturers raise the wages of their workmen?

FOUR years ago Vermont gave Harrison 29,000 majority. The majority for Governor in last week's election is less than 19,000, which is much the smallest majority ever given in a Presidential year since the Republican party was organized.

HARRISON is holding on to Raum, who is discredited, and to John W. Foster, who, discredited himself, has also discredited the Attorney General. And he is holding on because he can't let go of them. But he will soon get help from the people—more than he wants of it.

NO HONORABLE soldier regrets that Mr. Cleveland vetoed fraudulent pension bills. To say that Mr. Harrison vetoes no pension bills is to charge him with participation in fraud. What veteran wants to be placed on a level with bounty jumpers and deserters, and men who never smelt powder?

Nor so very long ago Mr. Harrison met the Democrats' proposition to reduce tariff taxation and cheapen prices with the sneer that "a cheap coat makes a cheap man." He now claims that the great object of the Republican tariff policy was to cheapen prices. Evidently the President has added not only a cheap coat but a turn-coat to his wardrobe.

THE announcement that Judge Gresham will vote for Cleveland will be worth many votes to the Democrats, especially in Indiana. Judge Gresham is a man whose purity of life and sincerity of convictions have given him a national influence. His sympathies are all with the people, and it is natural that he should join the party of the people, abandoning a party which has now come to look upon the people as its legitimate prey.

THE Grand Old Party is just now waging a Salvation Army crusade against the "gerrymanders" in New York and Indiana. It is not making any efforts, however, to overthrow the gerrymanders in States like Ohio and Maine. In Maine the gerrymander is so unfair that while the Republicans have lost a third of their plurality in the State they have increased their numbers in the Legislature. Indeed, it is estimated that the Democrats could carry Maine by 30,000 majority and yet fail to carry the Legislature.

CHICAGO HERALD: The proper comment to make upon Judge Gresham's action is not to speculate as to its probable effect upon Democratic chances in the coming election. It is rather to call attention to the most emphatic way to the fact that he leaves the Republican party because that party as at present constituted and managed has become an actual menace to the rights and liberties of the people. Its leaders hesitate at nothing that is corrupt. Its success means the further promotion of boodlers and scoundrels to exalted public station. Its platform favors the robbery of all the people for the enrichment of the privileged classes. In view of these conditions, what else could Judge Gresham, as an

honorable man, do except turn his back upon the Republican party?

THE National Association of Democratic Clubs has done most effective work for party success, and Democrats ought to give it their active cooperation everywhere. There should be in every election district a Democratic club to co-operate with the League as well as with the local committee. League clubs and local clubs ought to work together under the League's plans of thorough organization and complete knowledge of the politics of every neighborhood.

THE Republicans have been industriously spreading the report that State Statistician Peelle, of Indiana, had issued a report showing that Indiana workmen have been receiving higher wages since the passage of the McKinley bill. Mr. Peelle now announces that he has made no such report; that he will make no report until next January, and that he has no data upon which to base such a report, as no report of wages received before the passage of the McKinley bill has ever been made to his office. Not having the data, he refuses to do what Peck did—evolve them from the depths of his consciousness.

THE American Economist which has gained for itself an enviable reputation as one of the most reliable tariff liars in the country, publishes a picture this week of a dozen bottles of beer, in a basket with the following inscription beneath: "Taxed 60 cents per dozen. Price 60 cents per dozen." Of course this is a lie. Bottled beer to the consumer usually costs 15 cents a bottle, and if purchased by the dozen cannot be obtained for less than 10 cents a bottle with the bottle returned. Every beer-drinker in Memphis knows that he could not buy a dozen bottles of beer, and keep the bottles for 5 cents a bottle.

COURIER-JOURNAL: The results of the late elections in Georgia and Florida are better than the most sanguine Democrats had expected. With majorities in each State double what had been counted on, they are, indeed, all that could be desired, and leave no longer a doubt that the South will stand true to the Democracy in the coming national election. The people have spoken with such emphasis that this verdict will be accepted as conclusive. It settles the question of a solid South. It will demoralize the Weaver party in that section, and recall wavering Democrats to their duty. It proves that the Southern people understand the situation; that they have not been blinded to their real interests by the agitators of an impossible third party; that they realize that the Democracy is their only hope for the relief they so much need, and their only barrier against a party which by disfranchising them would deprive them of all power to aid in securing that relief. The effect of these elections will be most beneficial to the party everywhere. It will give new courage and confidence to the Democracy in the East and West, and will add new inspiration to the gallant fight it is making for Cleveland and Stevenson. The tide in the South, as in the North, seems to be with us. If the Southern elections do not mean that, then there is meaning in nothing.

CHICAGO TIMES: The third-party movement has run its course. The outcome of the State election in Georgia demonstrates that the electors of the country, wiser than would-be leaders, understand precisely where the fight lies. The populists are opposed to John Sherman's management of the finances of the country. John Sherman stands for Republicanism. The populists are opposed to the plutocratic tendencies and achievements of the Republican party. The populists are opposed to corruption at the ballot box; to that abuse of the electoral system which gave, in 1876, the electoral vote of Florida to Hayes, when the people of the State had voted for Tilden; to that corruption which Dudley practiced when he wrote his "blocks-of-five" circular, and which a judicial favorite of President Harrison, advanced since then to higher place, showed when he sought to protect Dudley from condign punishment. The populists are opposed to the high taxation of the people, which McKinleyism, otherwise Republicanism, has foisted upon this nation. Their thought and hope was directly and positively to secure the election of their own nominees. Herein they did not take the true measure of the popular sentiment. If Republicanism is to be overthrown the agent of its downfall will be the Democratic party. It must be necessarily. It is the only possible agent for carrying out the ideas which the populists in common with the Democracy uphold when they arraign Republicanism. There are practically but two candidates and two parties in this contest. The elector who is against Cleveland is for Harrison, though he may not vote for the Republican candidate. His vote for Weaver is aid and comfort to Republicanism.

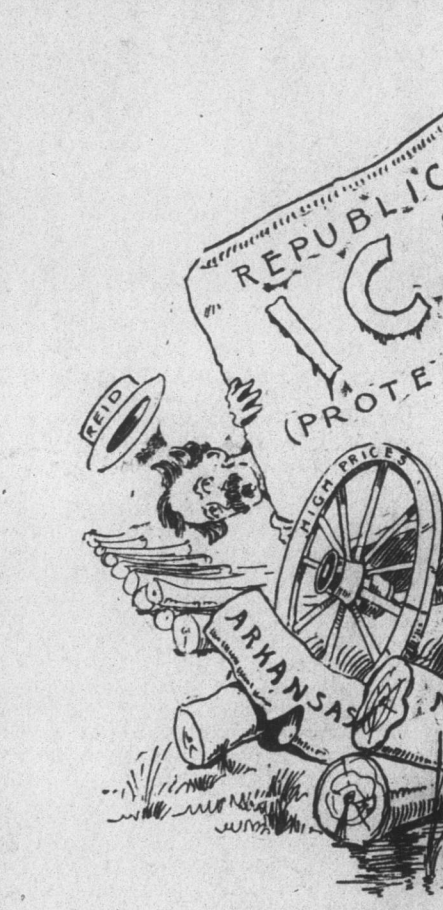
THE PRESENT CAMPAIGN

A PROCESSION OF G. O. P. DISAPPOINTMENTS.

One by One the Winged Lies Have Fallen Before the Democratic Huns—Republicans Are Now Occupying Their Last Redoubt.

Flight of the Hoorbills.

The Republican campaign has up to date been a procession of disappointments to the party. Every move made by the Republican has been promptly met by the alert and smiling Democrats. When Congress was about to adjourn the Republicans immediately made the charge that the Democratic House had failed to cut down expenses, and that the Fifty-second Congress would also be a billion dollar affair. The Democrats promptly showed that nearly eighty millions of the appropriations of this Congress were a legacy from the previous Republican Congress, which could not be eliminated, and that had it not been for the Democratic House the appropriations would have been forty or fifty millions more. Thus was campaign lie number one nipped. Then it was claimed that the McKinley bill had lowered prices and raised wages, but Senator Carlisle showed that in the principal protected industries wages had been decreased while in the principal unprotected industries wages had been increased. The claim that the McKinley bill had lowered prices became embarrassing from the fact that the Republicans were trying to convince the farmers that they were getting the product of the soil at a satisfying general consumer that he was paying less for these same products. Obviously this was an impossible undertaking, and so the conflicting untruths killed each other. Campaign lie No. 2, therefore, came to a bad end. Mr. Harrison and Mr. Blaine both told us that reciprocity had opened up new markets for the United States. We do



not like to speak of these eminent gentlemen as circulating a campaign lie, but it has assumed the exact counterfeits of one, and may be such for the Statistical Abstract issued from the office of Secretary Charles Foster shows that while in 1891 under reciprocity we exported not quite a million dollars more of the products to the South American countries and islands, we imported from them fully \$30,000,000 more of their products than we did in 1890. Thus reciprocity has made the United States a splendid market for Brazil, Cuba, and other South American States. And so published campaign lie No. 3. The next charge was that the Democratic party had come out for the first time unequivocally for Free Trade, that they proposed to burn up the custom houses and perpetrate other heinous offenses against the holy tariff. A reference to the Republican campaign documents and newspapers of four years ago shows that exactly the same untruth was circulated then, and so the Republicans have done the Democratic party the honor of repeating the lie. Taking all the scare of the free-trade scare, as the results in Maine and Vermont show. Campaign lie No. 4, therefore, came to a natural death in Vermont, and the body was interred in Maine. Then came the wholesale accusation that the negroes in Mississippi, Arkansas, and other States had been disfranchised by the new ballot laws, coupled with the suggestion that the Congressional restoration of those States should be cut down. The vote of Arkansas showed, however, to be up to high-water mark, proving that the illiterates of that State were not so sensitive as the Democrats and other Republican States. But we have not the attention of those Republican papers that were crying for a reduction of representation in Mississippi, not only to be the fact that Massachusetts and other Northern States had equal qualifications, but to the fact that under the secret ballot laws, some 18,000 voters had been "disfranchised" in Maine, 10,000 in Vermont, and 76,000 in the President's own State of Indiana; and strange to say, there has been no talk of a reduction of representatives in any of these States. Campaign lie No. 5 is therefore in a dying condition, and Dr. Tom Carter can give no hope of its revival. The party is now occupying its last redoubt. "Harrison has given us a safe administration, and it will never do to disturb the business of the country by a change of administration," said the plain Republican. So say the desperate advocates of Plutocracy; but it will not avail them. The business stability of the United States has been demonstrated not by the election of a Republican president, but as a matter of fact, there has never been so much distress among the working people of the country as during this administration. The farmers of the South are grasping at every straw for relief. The workers of the West have repudiated the protection party, and they, too, are borne down by burdens which make the talk about prosperity a mockery to their hearts. The Republican party has for years led the party of the plain people—the Democracy—out of their heritage. The people have been tricked and cheated until their eyes are opened, and there is good ground for believing that at every turn for relief. The party has lost all its vitality. One by one the winged lies have fallen before the Democratic huns, and the hunt is nearly over.—Appeal-Avalanche.

More Fingers Ordered.

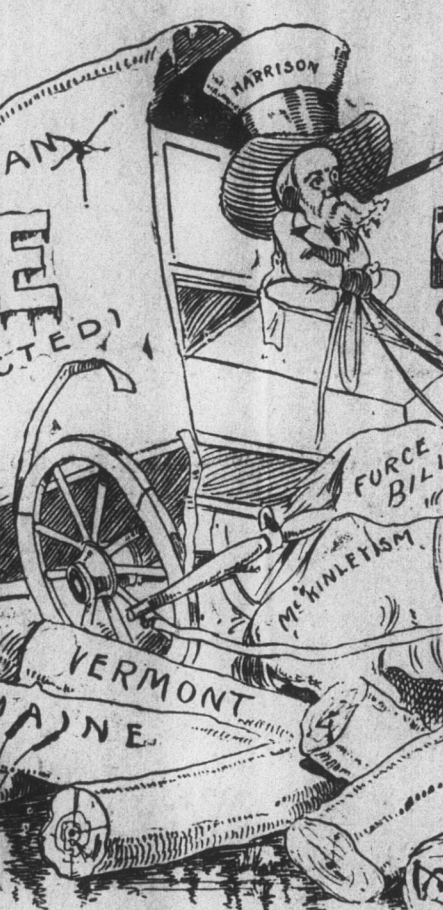
The very interesting announcement is made that the Republicans have hit upon a better plan to secure statistics than through the Commissioners of various States. They have given an order, it seems, to Census Superintendent Porter for a wholesale job lot of fingers showing that wages have been raised in one hundred cities of the country. This looks like business. Instead of

bothering with a statistician here and another there, they determined to go straight to headquarters for Republican diggers, and the National Committee placed with the Census Superintendent the order for the required reports.

There is no disputing the wisdom of this course. As a purveyor of Republican statistics, the Census Superintendent has no superior, and the Republican National Committee can rest assured that "a large order will be promptly and carefully filled."

The Georgia Election.

Several State elections have been held since June 21, when the Democratic party nominated Grover Cleveland for President of the United States. These elections have occurred at different times. In every instance the Democrats have gained. These States were remote from each other—Maine and Florida, Vermont and Arkansas. And now comes Georgia with a Democratic majority of about 70,000. The Populists declared that they would carry the State of Ben Hill and Alexander Stephens. It was in that State where it was supposed the Ocala doctrines had taken the firmest root. It was in that State where the Populists had been most aggressive. But the result of the election shows Georgia had not been affected in the slightest degree by the assault. Her Democrats are true to the old banner, and they have grandly demonstrated their unswerving loyalty to the party of Thomas Jefferson. The stars in their courses are fighting for the Democracy, and victory is in the air. The people have turned to Grover Cleveland as the man to lead them out of the distresses brought upon them by the maladministration of the Republican party during the last thirty years. They will not be content with the specious promises and unsubstantial dreams of the third party. They are demanding a restoration of the government to the Jeffersonian basis, and they look to the Democratic party and its leaders to abolish class legislation. The news from Georgia



will inspire confidence among Democrats throughout the Union. The supreme test of the power of the third party was made in Georgia, and the blow struck by the Georgia Democrats has been a finishing stroke. It will not recover. The exposure of the numerical weakness of the party has been complete.—Appeal-Avalanche.

They Are on the Run.

The voters of the United States are not overlooking the straws which infallibly fix the direction of the political breeze. Republican flock-gatherers are endeavoring to repudiate the force bill issue, and Secretary Elkins has gone so far in his West Virginia campaign as to denounce it as an infamous measure, such as his party would never seek to make a part of our national legislation. These declarations are made for campaign purposes only, and to soothe the alarm of those who foresee the practical workings of such an enormity, it is apparent to all who read and observe. The one hope of perpetuating the Republican party in power is for it to secure the control of the election machinery throughout the country. The New York Tribune recognized what the party hoped to secure through the force bill by saying that in it were four McKinley bills.

On the tariff question the Republicans fear and refuse a joint discussion between men representing the two respective views of the two parties, even the patron saint of high protection failing to enter the lists, though challenged by men who are more than worthy of his steel. The tools of monopolists' interests are content to place their misrepresentations before the people in the most plausible manner, and, if possible, lead them to the endorsement of a tariff system which is constantly reducing the number of those who control the capital and the vast resources of this country, while poverty or reduced income and privileges is the inevitable fate of all others.

These protege friends of the laboring classes, who include nearly all members of great trusts, corporations, and monopolies, have drawn upon the absurdly false report of Commissioner Peck, of New York, and sought to make political capital of evidence so unwarranted that it was burned to avoid an exposure of its rottenness. They have equally failed to establish a claim that wage earners have fared better in Massachusetts than before the McKinley bill was enacted, and in pettifoggery a hopeless case are only injuring their own cause.

generous application of grateful and benevolent designs.

A party should at all times, and in all places, be made to feel the consequences of their misdeeds as long as they have remaining any power for harm, and as long as they justify and defend their wrong-doing.

I am convinced that our duty to those who have trusted us consists in pushing on, continuously and vigorously, the principles in the advocacy of which we have triumphed, and thus superseding all that is ignoble and unworthy.

With a party united and zealous; with no avoidance of any legitimate issue; with a refusal to be diverted from the consideration of great national and State questions to the discussion of misleading things, and with such a presentation of the issues involved as will prove our faith in the intelligence of the people, the result cannot be doubted.

Judge Gresham's Value.

DEMOCRATS can afford to exchange General Slicks for Judge Gresham.—Toledo Bee.

The action of Judge Gresham takes Indiana out of the list of doubtful States. There is not the least question about that.—Evansville Courier.

"I shall vote for Mr. Cleveland, and that is all there is about it," says Judge Gresham. Well, there is a good deal about that.—Louisville Times.

When life-long Republicans like Judge Gresham, Judge Cooley and General MacVeagh bolt their party's ticket there is something decidedly wrong with that ticket.—Wheeling Register.

The accession of Judge Gresham, Judge Cooley and ex-Attorney General MacVeagh to the ranks of Democracy is likely to cause a panic among the Republican managers.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

It is safe to say that it means more than the transfer of a few doubtful Western States to the Cleveland column. Judge Gresham has a very large following both in the Republican and



People's parties.—Philadelphia Record.

His example will be followed by all who, like him, have respect for their convictions and strength of character to assert themselves.—Illinois State Register.

The number of voters who will follow his lead will be even larger than would have been the case if he had yielded to the blandishments of the third party.—Buffalo Inquirer.

TO HIM as to great multitudes of people, the truth is no longer disputable that the McKinley bill was passed for the benefit of a comparatively few persons.—Brooklyn Citizen.

It carries consternation into the enemy's camp. It defeats the last ray of hope of carrying Indiana for Harrison. It makes the State of Illinois doubly doubtful.—Utica Observer.

We know of no man whose defection would injure the Republican party in the West more than Judge Gresham's. He is a man of the highest character.—Macon Telegraph.

The accession of Judge Gresham will go far toward breaking the backbone of the Harrison ticket in Indiana, Illinois and other Western States where he is most popular and has been commanding influence.—Rochester Union.

Comments on the Letter.

In his letter of acceptance Mr. Cleveland strongly urges the Democrats to let the government cannot rightly take away the property of its citizens for the purpose of redistributing it.—St. Louis Republic.

MR. CLEVELAND points out the foolishness of the opposition in seeking to create the belief that the Democracy is plotting the injury and destruction of American industries.—Buffalo Inquirer.

MR. CLEVELAND places himself in opposition to all summary legislation, and on the school question takes a position that will meet the approval of all fair-minded men.—Dubuque Herald.

CLEVELAND stands upon the merits of his position, and appeals to the common sense of his countrymen to justify the correctness of the Democratic policy.—Burlington Gazette.

A CAREFUL reading of the document will show that every phrase, every sentence, every word has been studied and its full significance weighed.—Grand Rapids Democrat.

The letter makes no compromise on the money question. It insists upon an honest dollar, of stable value and uniform purchasing power.—Kansas City Star.

He dodges no issue. He conceals no opinions. There is nothing held back. On all the great questions of the hour he is frankness itself.—Louisville Post.

MOST assuredly the letter from Gray Gables is the best of campaign documents for the cause of tariff reform and honest government.—Boston Globe.

He is guided by the rule, "at all times and in all places, we trust the people."—Utica Herald.

HARRISON's letter was longer, but in quality it was as base as mud.—Detroit Free Press.

GROVER CLEVELAND is his own platform.—Wheeling Register.



SINGING BIRDS.

GROWTH OF THE IMPORTATION OF CANARIES.

How They Are Taught—A Bullfinch's One Fault—Other Cage Birds.

In the year 1842, when the first importation of singing birds was made from Germany to New York, cages could not be found for them; the proper food could not be procured; and bird fanciers were so few, that of the one thousand birds landed, the greater number perished unsold. The love for them, however, was kindled and grew. In 1853 the same importer sold ten thousand, and in 1860 fifteen thousand. Last year one New York house alone imported from Germany, between the months of September and June, forty-two thousand birds; and this number was equalled, if not exceeded, by other houses.

A calculation has been made that proves the significant fact that enough iron wire to belt the globe with a netting a yard wide is manufactured yearly into cages for birds.

The favorite house-birds are canaries—brought principally from vicinities of the Hartz Mountains, a land noted for pure air and delicious spring waters. They make their voyage of the Atlantic in little cages of a size not more than a hand square, fastened together in rows and piled upon each other under a covering of canvas. The ordinary package, four feet long and two feet broad, contains two hundred birds. Every day during the journey the canvas screen is unfastened and the cages supplied with seed and water, after which attention the poor little prisoners are returned to their gloom, where we trust they comfort themselves, since sorrow is the source of "gentle fancies," by composing songs to sing when they are free.

Toussaint considers the original bird of the Canary Islands—the typical founder of the golden race—the most skillful, most intelligent, and indefatigable of songsters. And judging of intelligence by relative size of brain and body, the canary is entitled to especial respect; for his brain is in proportion to the body as one-fourteenth, which would make—by this mode of estimate—the detectable little biped about half as intelligent as man, and afford ample explanation of his capacity for learning tunes and his aptitude at surprising tricks. And as music, "paragon of animals"—has his propitious and after-dinner mood, so the canary has his yielding hour, and at evening is most affectionate and most docile to be taught.

Both "short-breed" and "long-breed" canaries can be educated to add to their native repertoire of sweet notes a tune or part of a tune and notes of the nightingale, the lark, the robin, and various whistling birds. Such an education adds from four-fold to ten-fold to their normal value; and the process of teaching is not without its delight. The mode of teaching varies as to the instrument used, but the principle of the teaching does not vary. It is, if not veritably "as old as the hills," certainly as ancient as the golden days of Greece, and the secret of securing mental impressions is iteration, re-iteration. Over and over again to the listening bird must the tune be to learn by heart be played or sung; and the musical ear of the little pupil must not be trusted to supply insufficiency in melody or to correct a fault. The bird copies his model as implicitly as if for conscientious task he had been born Chinese; and his accuracy may not always have the good ending of the story of the poor musician's flute. This flute, dearly beloved by its poverty-stricken owner, had but one fault—a broken note—and one auditor—a tailor who lived next door, who came after working hours to hear the poor musician play, and who was seized with a covetous admiration for the flute. After awhile the adored instrument disappeared. An old woman was tried for the theft, but was acquitted for the mental "alibi" of being stone-deaf. Time passed on, and the tailor removed to a distant town. The musician, happening to visit the place, set apart an evening to spend with the old admirer of his art. The entertainment of the evening was furnished by a learned bullfinch, who whistled tunes as felicitously as a flageolet, and had only one fault; one little break in each of the airs by the missing of one note! The musician recognized with the thrill of remembrance the exact fault, and with a boldness he could not restrain, wrung from the tailor a tardy confession of guilt, by exclaiming with all the emphasis of truth: "Now I know who stole my flute."

The bullfinch, the gold-finch, the little brown linnet and speckled thrush, the black-cap, the English robin, the nightingale, and the lark are the favorite songsters caged from north temperate climes; but the nightingale and the lark pine for liberty and sometimes die of a broken heart.

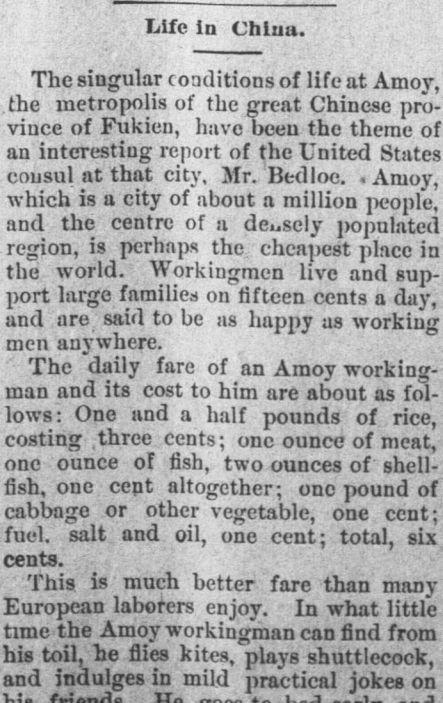
Parrots, parakeets, and those little African "wax-bills," monarchs and "quakers," interesting as they are for pets, can hardly be classified with "singing-birds," but they share one charm with the canary—the willingness to be teased and the gratitude for their daily bread; not any of these little creatures are indifferent to the quality of the hospitality they accept. The cage must be clean and the water to drink must be fresh and pure; the sand and cuttlefish good, and the seed the very best. To win ample song and to keep the voice clear, the cage must not be large, and it must be studiously kept from draughts. The seed must be mixed of Sicily canary-seed and German summer rape-seed. A little hemp, millet, and maw-seed should be added; and an occasional treat or "surprise-dish" of chickweed or lettuce, a bit of boiled carrot, a slice of pear or apple, or morsel of sugar not tardily removed.—[New York Post.]

Life in China.

The singular conditions of life at Amoy, the metropolis of the great Chinese province of Fukien, have been the theme of an interesting report of the United States consul at that city. Amoy, in the Gulf of Amoy, is a city of about a million people, and the centre of a densely populated region, is perhaps the cheapest place in the world. Workingmen live and support large families on fifteen cents a day, and are said to be as happy as working men anywhere.

The daily fare of an Amoy workingman and his family are about as follows: One and a half pound of rice, costing three cents; one ounce of mutton, one ounce of fish, two ounces of shell-fish, one cent altogether; one pound of cabbage or other vegetable, one cent; fuel, salt and oil, one cent; total, six cents.

This is much better fare than many European laborers enjoy. In what little time the Amoy workingman can find from his toil, he flies kites, plays shuttlecock, and indulges in mild practical jokes on his friends. He goes to bed early, and worries about nothing.



The wife and children of the Chinese family gather driftwood, edible sea-moss, shell-fish, mushrooms and dried branches. Some of the things they pick up they barter for rice and vegetables. Sometimes a woman and her children provide in this way all the food of the family.

Small boys earn a few copper coins by marching in religious processions, at funerals, wakes, exorcisms, weddings and other ceremonies.

At eight years of age a boy begins his life-calling, which usually is the same as his father's. Indeed, children in China begin to work as soon as they can walk. A boy or girl four years old will carry the baby "piggy-back" half an hour at a time, and mind it from dawn to dusk.

The house is usually an independent structure, small, and containing two rooms—a living-room and a bedroom. The windows are small, high and nearly blocked up with wooden, iron or stone bars. The rent of a house of four or five rooms averages about one dollar a month.

One of the saddest things about child life in China is the early encouragement of gambling on the part of the boys. On every street in the daytime and early evening may be seen groups of children around a peddler, gambling for cake, fruit, or a small amount of money. Gambling is the great curse of the Chinese people, robbing the workmen of their time and corrupting the politics of the country.

In spite of their hard work and their few indulgences, Chinese children manage to be happy on the whole, as children will be the world over.

MEMORY OF ANIMALS.

The proof that experience is the guide of life among the lower animals may be found very low in the scale of animal organisms.

The razor shell or mollusk, as soon as the tide retreats buries itself in the sand, often to the depth of several feet. The fishermen who haul a long line, dredge, hooked at the end, or they sprinkle a little salt in the hole to drive out its occupant.

This generally succeeds; there is a movement in the sand, and half the creature appears on the surface. With a quick movement the fisherman tries to seize him. If this fails the mollusk vanishes into his hole, and all the blandishments of the fisherman's bait fail to tempt him out. A second time—the mollusk has profited by experience.

Similar conduct of animals which cannot be regarded as other than the result of experience may be noted among the most diverse species.

A fox that has once been caught in a trap and fortunately regained his freedom will profit by the experience, and beware of traps in the future. The same is true of many other animals and of birds also.

Quail which have once been netted by the allurements of the "call," if they regain their freedom, will never be allured by it again. Every hunter is familiar with the fact that it is much easier to outwit a young animal than an experienced one.

Bortase tells a very interesting story of how a lobster got the better of a oyster. The lobster several times inserted his claws in the half-opened shell, but the oyster always closed in time to save himself. The lobster then seized a stone and inserted it quickly into the cautiously opened shell and devoured the oyster. Monkeys secure oysters by the same trick, but there is nothing remarkable in that, as their intelligence is well known.

Kirby tells of the bees that after repeated raids of the "death-head" upon their store build a sort of bulwark about the hole or entrance to keep them out. Duges, says the Vienna *Stein der Weiser*, observed a spider which had seized a bee from behind, and thus hindered it from flying. The stronger bee, however, had its legs fastened with the spider, which tried to drag her into his den. The struggle lasted some time, when the spider lowered itself with its prey by a thread. The bee's legs were useless in mid-air, and the spider clung to her until he had accomplished his full purpose.

It is impossible to argue that these are exceptions, which afford no proof of general intellectual capacity of animals. Every such experience is individual, and, from the circumstances of its origin, can not extend to the species. We must concede, too, that even among animals there are individuals much more highly gifted than the general rule of the species.

Dynamite in an Indian Fight.

"I have had a good many skirmishes with Indians of various tribes, but the wildest of the whole copper-colored breed are the Sioux," said Major Dan Allen, one of the original "path finders" of the trackless West, to the writer. "Most Indians do their fighting from cover, but the Sioux fear no one, and would fight Napoleon or Old Guard in open field. When they tackle you, you can just make up your mind to do some killing or lose your scalp."

"I was out in the southwestern part of what is now South Dakota a few years ago with a hunting party, when we encountered a lot of bucks on the war-path. There were twenty of them, while my party only numbered half a dozen, but the redskins had the old-fashioned muzzle-loaders. There wasn't a rock or tree for miles, and we had to stand up and fight without cover of any kind. One of the party was a mining-engineer who had been prospecting for pay rock and had with him several pounds of dynamite and an electric battery. He was a Yankee. He concealed the explosive in the grass, attached that end to a wire, and retreated, slowly about 400 yards and copped. The redskins didn't waste any time maneuvering; they came and saw and expected to conquer in short order. When they came, straight as the crow flies, and we lay down in the grass with rifles cocked. It was an interesting moment for us. If the battery failed to do its duty, we were gone to a man. But it didn't. As the foremost horse reached the place where the explosive was concealed the Yankee turned on the current. There was an explosion that made the very ground shake, and the air for forty rods was full of horse-flesh and fragments of noble redmen, saddles and rifles, blankets and trappings. 'Now's our time, boys,' I called, and we ran forward and began firing into the terrified savages as fast as we could pull a trigger. The remnant of the party took flight."—[St. Louis Globe-Democrat.]