

The Democratic Sentinel

RENSSELAER, INDIANA.

J. W. McEWEEN, PUBLISHER.

IN SOUTH AMERICA.

TROUBLES IN BRAZIL AND THE ARGENTINE REPUBLIC.

The Latest Revolutionary Disturbances of Our Southern Neighbors—Unsatisfactory Results of Republicanism in Brazil—Argentina's Experience.

Political Upheavals.
The political disturbances and complications in Brazil and the Argentine Republic are thoroughly representative instances both of the acute and the merely normal manifestations of South American unrest. The Brazilian trouble is a violent one, with every symptom of the most convulsive disorder and every indication of a critical culmination. The Argentine difficulties, viewed from this distance, seem to be only ordinary and comparatively mild ones for a South American country; yet if we had in the United States troubles of anything like their seriousness to deal with, we should be likely to wonder whether our republic was drifting.

In Brazil the developments have been so grave that it has become a very practical question whether the only solution is not a restoration of the empire.

There is a powerful party in favor of the monarchy. The latent feeling of friendship and attachment for the royal family which ruled prosperously for three-quarters of a century, and whose sway was marked by virtuous purposes and liberal ideas, must be reckoned an exceedingly strong factor in these times of trouble.



FLORIANO PEIXOTO, President of Brazil.

The middle classes, remembering the peace and stability and steady progress that the country enjoyed from the close of the Paraguayan war in 1869 until the fall of Dom Pedro, are disposed more and more to consider the advantages of restoration. The negroes, constituting half of the population, identify the Brazilians with their emancipation. The entire influence of the church is on the side of royalty, and, although not much is said about the existence of an active clerical party in Brazil, everybody informed about the affairs of the country knows that any political cause favored by the Catholic Church in that country has a tremendous advantage. It is said by persons who are familiar with Brazilian affairs that there is scarcely a republican priest within the vast extent of the republic.

It has been indeed an ill-starred venture, this experiment of republicanism in Brazil. The Emperor was deposed on Nov. 15, 1889. Marshal Deodoro da Fonseca was installed Provisional President. From that day to this there has been no tranquility in Brazil. Fonseca handed the reins to a radical party that speedily made government impossible. His chiefs were visionaries, "opposed to land-



LUIS SAENZ, President of the Argentine Republic.

lords, opposed to clericalism, opposed to authority, and full of an idea that all Brazil required to become a Utopia was modern ideas, by which they meant new banking facilities, industrial speculation, secular education, and a highly centralized and prodigal administration." In November, 1891, matters had come to such a pass that Congress undertook to provide measures for the President's impeachment. Thereupon the President vetoed the bill, and the veto was overridden by the representatives of the people. The President dissolved Congress by armed force, decreed martial law and proclaimed himself Dictator.

The country has shown no improvement under Peixoto's rule. The dissatisfaction in the provinces has continued. The partisans of Fonseca were added to the other discontented elements. In April, 1891, the Government had to proclaim a state of siege in Rio Janeiro in order to suppress public manifestations arranged for the celebration of Fonseca's restoration to health. Throughout 1892 and the early part of this year there was a constant fermentation. The culmination in open civil war seems to mark another radical crisis.

The finances and business interests of the country have been greatly and constantly embarrassed throughout this time. Fonseca and his Cabinet, upon assuming power, found a foreign debt of \$154,000,000 and an internal debt of still larger proportions. Besides, the Government stood as guarantor of \$114,000,000 of railroad

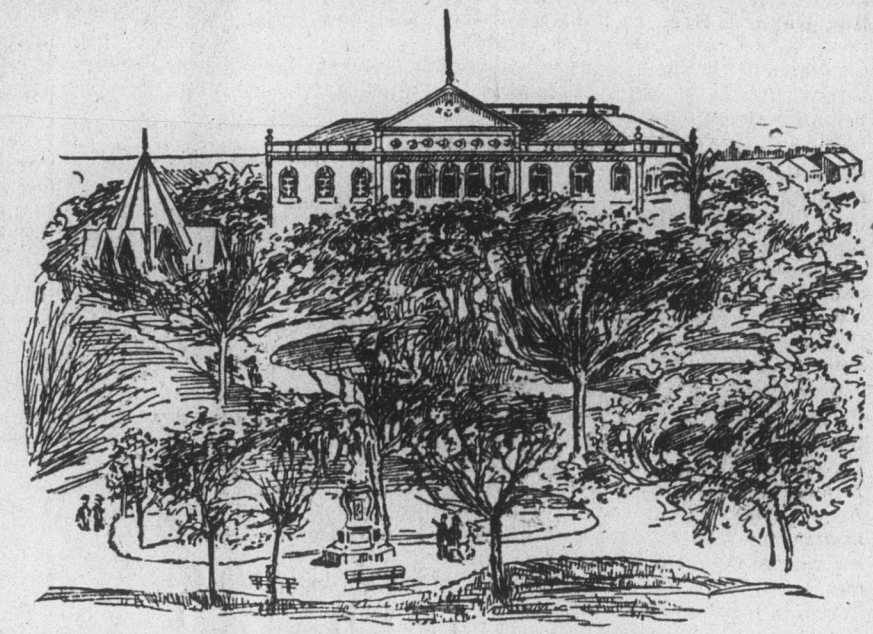
bonds, although only one Brazilian railway line, capitalized at \$9,000,000, was earning the amount of the guaranty. The Fonseca Government proceeded to plunge affairs into greater confusion by launching into all kinds of ill-advised enterprises to please the politicians and their localities. Peixoto's administration has not in any way extricated the country from its financial woes.

In view of this melancholy history, it is not strange that thoughtful people recall the words of St. Hilaire on the conditions of government in Brazil as compared with those in the United States:

"The American Union, and, above all, the spirit which animates the Americans, tried to render every day more compact the society formed by

the period have been none the less serious, involving methods of correction and adjustment that have something of the true South American characteristics.

The Tower of Silence.
The Parsees will not burn or bury their dead, because they consider a dead body impure, and they will not suffer themselves to defile any of the elements. They therefore expose their corpses to vultures, a method revolting, perhaps, to the imagination, but one which commends itself to all those who are acquainted therewith. And, after all, one sees nothing but the quiet, white-robed procession (whites) mourning among the Parsees following the bier to the Tower of Silence. At the entrance

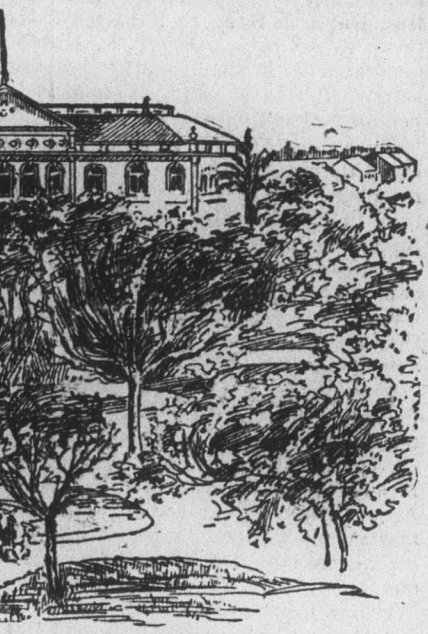


PRESIDENT'S PALACE, PERNAMBUCO.

them. The Brazilians, on the contrary, do not understand how to establish the federal system among themselves without beginning by breaking all the ties which still unite them. Impatient of all authority, several haughty leaders of the patriarchal aristocracy, with which Brazil is covered, doubtless would welcome federation heartily. But let the Brazilians beware of a deception which may lead to anarchy, and expose them to the vexations of a 'horde of petty tyrants,' a thousand times more intolerable than a single despot."

Trouble in Argentina.

The Argentine difficulties which have attracted attention recently are merely the latest developments of the unfortunate conditions with which that republic has been disturbed in the last eight or ten years. Apparently they are not of so fundamental a nature as to suggest the likelihood of revolutionary disruption. There is a pretty strong impression that the present President of the Argentine Republic, Dr. Luis Saenz Pena, is a statesman of enlightenment and excellent principles and motives, unfortunately embarrassed by circumstances and many conflicting interests in the conduct of an administration whose task was set for it by the misgovernment and disastrous events of a protracted period of confusion. President Pena



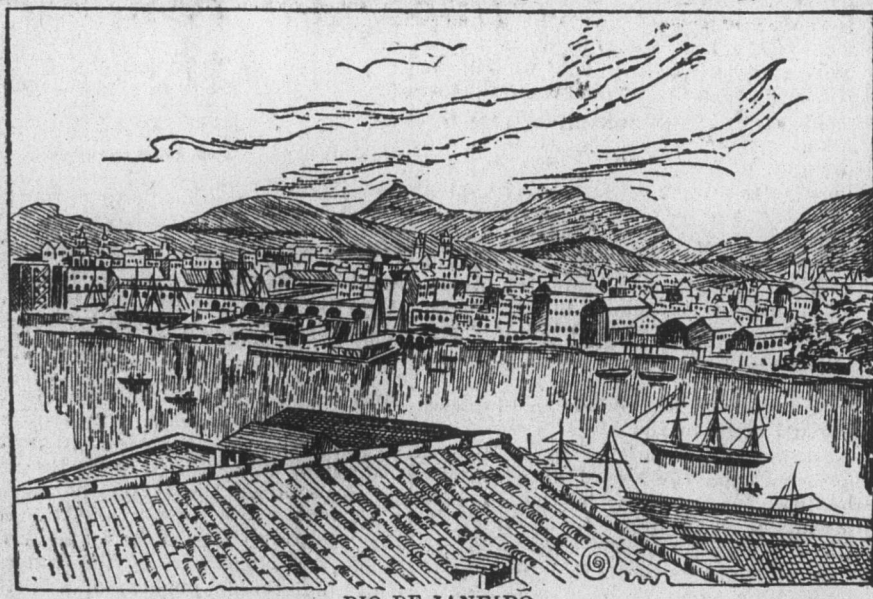
ESTANISLAO ZERBOLLO, Argentine Minister to the United States.

of white birds be more revolting than what happens at the grave? Meanwhile, and for three days after, the priests say constant prayers for the departed, for his soul is supposed not to leave the world till the fourth day after death. On the fourth day there is the Unthanna ceremony, when the large sums of money are given away in memory of the departed. The liturgy in use is



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RIO DE JANEIRO.

is a man of learning, and was President of the Supreme Court of the republic previously to his election.

It seems, indeed, both reasonable and right to judge the Argentine people with a good deal of moderation. There can be no doubt that they have been the victims of the most audacious and unscrupulous European speculators and bribers organized and operating for purposes of plunder exclusively. The very fact that the Argentine Republic was selected as an inviting field for these enterprises testifies to the resources and progressive spirit of the country. For the indescribable recklessness and corruption introduced into Argentina in the last decade the foreigners are originally responsible. The English have been particularly greedy and villainous in their transactions with the Argentines, and it is a common saying that every Englishman coming into Argentina carried bribe money in one hand as a means of grasping profits with the other. It is a question whether political institutions in any nation would not have been seriously de-

livered by a series of funeral sermons by Zoroaster. Of superstitions, the Parsees have had more than they retain. Connected with burial is the popular conception as to the efficacy of a dog's gaze after death. Dogs are sacred, and supposed to guide the souls of the dead to heaven, and to ward off evil spirits; hence it is customary to lead a dog into the chamber of death, that he may look at the corpse before it is carried away to the Tower.—The Nineteenth Century.

The Kabak.
There is one house in the center of the village which boasts of two stories and looks more imposing, though not less dirty and ruinous, than its neighbors; this is kabak. A greasy and begrimed swing door opens into the midst of the pandemonium. Here we see the curse of Russia impersonated. Half a dozen moujiks are lying about the floor quite drunk, a dozen others are in varying stages of intoxication, a few are still fairly sober, and two or three are drinking tea.

Among these last is Stepan Abramitch, the proprietor. This man is observable among the crowd of moujiks because, unlike them, he wears his shirt European fashion, not outside his trousers, as do the moujiks. If the Russian proverb is true, then Stepan is not to be trusted, for the saying runs that a Russian remains honest so long as he wears his shirt outside his trousers; as soon as he hides away his shirt tails, away go the qualities of truthfulness and honesty with them. Stepan looks sleek and well fed, as, no doubt, he is, for he fattens upon the substance of the community.

All the money earned in Drevno goes one way, and that is into the coffers of Stepan Abramitch. He does not like the look of us; we are spies, secret police, or least probable of all, customers? We order some tea, however, as an excuse for our descent upon his premises, and endeavor to tolerate the awful atmosphere of the place while we look around.—Temple Bar.

FRENCH soldiers will hereafter wear collars so marked as to identify them. The idea is probably adopted from the custom of the American politician.

SUBJUGATION OF THE DESERT.

Surprising Results Obtained by Irrigation in the Southwest.

We have a vast domain of arid land which, under scientific irrigation, will some day support a great population. The Mormons have compelled the desert to produce fruits, grasses, and cereals in abundance, and Joseph Smith's followers may justly claim to be the pioneers in the practice of that sort of agriculture on a large scale in this country, though the ancient mission farms and vineyards of Southern California were irrigated in a crude way. What the Mormons did half a century ago and the Spanish missionaries more than a century earlier still, the modern farmers of California, Colorado, Arizona, New Mexico, and half a dozen other States and Territories are now repeating with profit and on a rapidly increasing scale, until 3,600,000 acres of land, comprising 54,000 farms, are now under irrigation and the average value of their products ranges from \$8.25 to \$49 per acre.

Surprising results are obtained on these lands where man is his own rainmaker, for the soil is of the richest, and once the irrigation system is in operation there is no interruption by drought. The magnificent crops of corn, alfalfa, wheat, and hay obtained the wonderful yields of fruit and the possibility of uninterrupted pasturage for cattle have given a great impetus to irrigation in the far West and the next few years will witness a rapid expansion of the productive area of that region. Less than one-half of one per cent. of the total arid region of the country is now under irrigation, and of the 883,000 acres so classified there are 616,000 acres upon which water would produce crops. Of the remaining vacant public lands, ninety-five per cent., or about 542,000,000 acres, are in this region.

The free arable lands having been taken up and land that was cheap a few years ago rising rapidly in value, it is easy to see that the next step must be the reclamation of the "Great American Desert" by irrigation.—Minneapolis Tribune.

Crazy France.

It became positively dangerous during the Revolution to pronounce the word royal or king, and especially the name of any monarch who had reigned in France. The innocent King of "Twelfth Night" was suppressed, and the nomenclature of the "devil's picture boards" thoroughly revised. For a little while the king of diamonds and of clubs became indiscriminately the "executive power" of diamonds or the "veto" of clubs, but the card manufacturers, Urbain, Jaume and Jean-Domesthene, Du-goure, averred in Le Journal de Paris (March, 1793) that "a staunch Republican, even when playing a game, ought not to use expressions which constantly remind all his hearers of a state of despotism and inequality." Hence, they inform all and sundry that for the future the products manufactured by them will bear entirely new titles, the tyrants will become gent, their consorts "liberties," jacks "equalities," and aces "laws."

The term, "reine-abelle," the term applied to the unique honey bee in the hive by French naturalists, was changed into "l'abelle pendue." Citizens whose name happened to be Leori (King) were invited to change it into Laloi (law), and the sight of a King, even under adverse circumstances, grated so terribly upon the patriots' nerves that one day a shop was sacked in the Palais-Egalite because its window contained an engraving of Charles I. on the scaffold. Nowhere did the objection to words quasi-distinctive of the old regime become so tyrannical as in the play-house. The slightest allusion to the monarchy provoked a disturbance, nay, a riot, which nine times out of ten had to be quelled by the intervention of the authorities. Cliton, in Corneille's Menteur, says: Elle loge a la place et se nomme Lucree Quelle place? . . . Royale.

The last word had scarcely left the actor's lips when the house rose at him as one man. "Il n'y a plus de Place Royale; c'est la Place des Piques," they howled, and, in spite of meter and everything else, the line had then and there to be repeated, as corrected by the audience.—The Fortnightly Review.

Comfort in the Nursery.
A bamboo screen with silk curtains, or better still, those of some washable material, is a most useful adjunct, writes Elisabeth Robinson Scovill in a useful article on "Furnishing the Nursery" in the Ladies' Home Journal. It can be used to shield the crib from a draught, to screen a corner, or shut off the washstand when it is in use.

If the nursery is far from the kitchen and a refrigerator will be found a great convenience. Tin ones can be purchased for about five dollars that answer the purpose admirably. There is room for the supply of milk for the day, beside the ice, and they are easily kept in perfect order.

If the baby is fed on artificial food some means should be provided for heating it; an alcohol lamp, a contrivance to fit on the gas burner, or a covered saucepan alone, if there is an open fire.

No nursery should be without a thermometer and when it varies much from 68 degrees the source of heat must be attended to.

A clock is always interesting and amusing to children, and as they grow older is useful in teaching them to tell time. Besides a closet for the playthings that are owned and used in common, each child should have a receptacle for its own peculiar treasures, which it should be required to keep in order. The top of the chiffonier is a good lodging place for the fragile belongings whose destruction by the heedless younger ones is always so heart-breaking to the careful owner. A low cupboard, divided into compartments, is the best if it can be had. A small bookcase must not be forgotten, with room for the toy books of the babies, as well as for the books of the older members of the nursery.

She'll Soon Own the Universe.
The persistence of the crane is one of the most extraordinary attributes of the genus. When Gen. Grant was in the White House a woman named

Thurston came to him with a deed on parchment for the entire State of Maine. She wanted him to accept it in trust for the people, and pay her an annuity in consideration thereof. Subsequently she made a similar application in reference to a like paper which proved her title in fee to the whole United States. In return she demanded an allowance of \$300,000 per annum. Since March 4 last she has been seeking an interview with Mr. Cleveland. She owns all Europe now, and is anxious to hypothecate the property.

ALMOST NEXT TO ROYALTY.

The New Chinese Minister at Washington an Exalted Noble in His Own Land.

In many respects Yang Yee, the new Chinese minister, is one of the most interesting men to arrive in Washington in many a day. He is a man of great wealth and the highest position in China—a man of such importance, in fact, that he comes very near being a royal personage. About 50 years of age, short and stout, he



MINISTER YANG YEE.

moves with an air of self-possession characteristic of the high-bred Chinese. The minister's wife, who is accompanied by her two daughters and five Oriental ladies of rank, is said by the Star to be decidedly exclusive, and will not be much seen in Washington society. In accordance with Chinese custom she lives a life of the greatest seclusion, dining alone and seeing no one, for visitors are not permitted to enter her apartments.

FLEETS OF THE DESERT.

Means of Commercial Interchange in Asia and Africa.

If the camel is the ship of the desert, the caravan is its fleet and the camel drivers are its navigators. Camels, on account of their powers of endurance, are the means of commercial intercourse in many parts of Asia and Africa, and have been so used from the earliest period. A caravan is merely an organized company of travelers formed for the purpose of mutual protection. All caravans are under the command of a chief, and the members are subjected to discipline. Formerly caravans were fre-



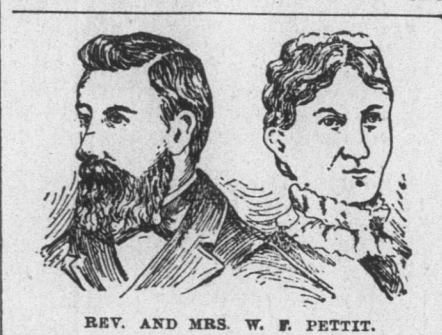
A CAMEL DRIVER.

quently plundered by organized bands of robbers and desert dwellers, and even yet tribute is often laid by wandering Bedouins upon caravans passing through the African desert. Drivers are usually selected from men remarkable for their endurance, hardihood, and courage. At present in Africa Bedouins monopolize the business, being naturally fitted for it owing to their wild, roving lives in the desert.

DIED OF JOY.

A Prisoner Expires When Told He Had Secured a New Trial.

The death of William F. Pettit, at the Michigan City penitentiary, just after he had received word that the Supreme Court had granted him a new trial, ended one of the most sensational and interest-absorbing cases ever brought to trial in Indiana. The crime for which Pettit was tried and convicted was the murder of his wife in July, 1889. She died under certain suspicious circumstances. Four months after the



REV. AND MRS. W. F. PETTIT.

burial her body was exhumed. Enough strychnine was found in the stomach to cause death. Pettit was arrested, charged with the murder, and shortly after a Mrs. Whitehead, with whom he had been on intimate terms, was also taken into custody. The latter was shortly afterward released, but Pettit was found guilty on strong circumstantial evidence. He was sent to the penitentiary for a life imprisonment, but all along protested his innocence and believed that some day he would be given a new trial. He made strenuous efforts to secure one, but was unsuccessful until recently. His health had been very poor of late and in his weakened condition the joy at having a new trial brought his death. Mr. Pettit was at one time in his career a minister and took much interest in church work.

Long Has She Reigned.
Queen Victoria has now passed the record of Henry III., who ruled fifty-six years and twenty-nine days, and has reigned longer than any English sovereign save George III., who ruled from Oct. 25, 1760, to Jan. 29, 1820, a period of fifty-nine years and ninety-seven days; and she may live to equal that man.

The man who makes the most noise in a quarrel is usually believed to be in the right.—Aitchison Globe.

MISS ANNIE HOWARD.

The Woman Who Was to Have Become Mrs. Carter Harrison.

Miss Annie Howard, of New Orleans, who was to have become the wife of Carter H. Harrison, late Mayor of Chicago, is the youngest of the four children of Charles Howard, of New Orleans, and his only daughter. Mr. Howard was a Baltimorean,



MISS ANNIE HOWARD.

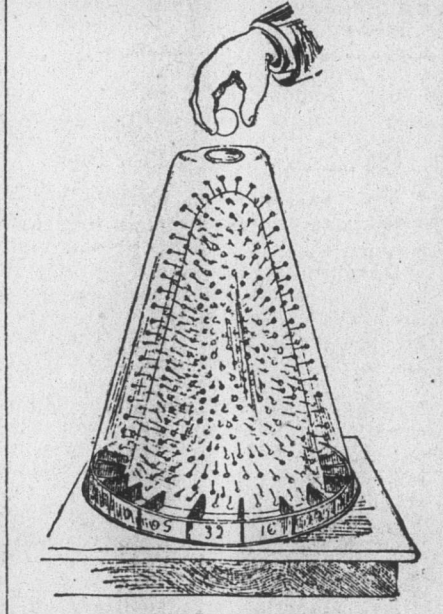
but went to Louisiana in 1852 and later served in the Confederate army. It was during the last years of the war that Miss Howard was born at Biloxi. She was, during a large part of her youth, a decided invalid, and much of her early life was spent at her father's home on the Hudson in New York. Her frail health prevented her attendance at any of the famous colleges, but she was given every educational advantage through a corps of governesses maintained at the Northern home. This was reinforced by traveling, and in consequence Miss Howard is most cosmopolitan. She has been to Europe half a dozen times, has traveled several times entirely over the United States and has resided for whole seasons in different representative sections of it. Mr. Howard usually lived with his daughter at his New York home, while Mrs. Howard resided in New Orleans with the boys. It was while trying to break in a horse for his daughter to ride that Mr. Howard was thrown and killed in 1887.

Since that time Miss Howard has maintained her former mode of life, has been constantly traveling and has passed most of her time in the North, seldom spending more than a month or two in New Orleans. By the death of her father six years ago Miss Howard inherited \$700,000. This has been judiciously invested, and has doubtless increased since, notwithstanding the large inroads she has made on it in order to give to charitable and public movements. The lady's mother, her brothers, Frank T. and Harry T., and their families reside in New Orleans, where they are leading figures in society, patrons especially of music and the dispensers of most lavish and elaborate hospitality.

A GAMBLING DEVICE.

Will the People Ever Learn to Beware of "The Other Man's Game?"

One of the surest devices employed by traveling fakirs at fairs and like places for winning dollars from the pockets of the unwary is known as the beehive, and this is but a form of the wheel of fortune. It is known as the "naphazard" or "beehive," and consists of an inner and outer cone, the latter of glass, placed upon a heavy circular piece of wood, around



THE BEE-HIVE.

the rim of which are thirty-two numbered compartments, separated by thin metal plates. The inner cone is studded with nails driven rather close together and projecting just about far enough to touch the outer one.

The game consists of dropping a marble through an aperture in the top of the outer cone. The little ball pursues a devious way to the bottom, zigzagging along between the nails. The compartments are numbered, and if the marble falls into one corresponding with the number on any of the prizes that are seductively displayed near at hand the player wins. This happens just often enough to keep the interest of the crowd from waning. It can be prevented at will by the operator, for at the base of the inner cone are pegs which by an almost imperceptible movement of the cone can be made to stand exactly over the winning compartments. A skillful beehive operator has said that his winnings had run as high as \$1,000 a week with one of these contrivances.

Her Head Is a Bee Hive.
In the town of Austin, Texas, there is a figure of the Goddess of Liberty surmounting the Capitol 300 feet above the ground. The lady is seventeen feet high, with a hollow cranium. Inspection has recently divulged the fact that a swarm of bees have deposited their honey to the extent of several bucketsful in her head, and used her nostrils as the front door.

BRIDGEN—Isn't it strange how the vernaculars of cities differ? Holmes—In what way? Bridgen—Well, for instance, it would sound out of place to speak of "running a business" in Philadelphia.—New York Herald.

STRANGE that the public-spirited train-rover never kills the candy peddler.

HUMOR OF THE WEEK

STORIES TOLD BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Many Odd, Curious, and Laughable Phases of Human Nature Graphically Portrayed by Eminent Word Artists of Our Own Day—A Budget of Fun.

A STANDING army is a running expense.—Glens Falls Republican.

MANY a girl who marries for leisure repents in haste.—Elmira Gazette.

THE late Gulf storm has been a terrible blow to the South.—New Orleans Picayune.

THE doctor who will discover a remedy for fits and starts may treat the world.—Galveston News.

NEARLY every boy determines to whip a certain school-teacher when he grows up.—Aitchison Globe.

A VIGOROUS gale gave the partisans of the Yankee boats something to blow about.—Lowell Courier.

WHEN a public man has lost his grip he will not do much hand-shaking with constituents.—Sittings.

"THAT beats me," the drum said confidentially, referring to the rose-wood stick.—Somerville Journal.

THE long-term convict isn't much of a believer in the theory that life is evolved from a cell.—Lowell Courier.

IF we all turned out as well as the professional bouncer there would be fewer failures to record.—Buffalo Courier.

"You think you are cutting a dash?" as the driver said when the horse kicked in the front of the buggy.—Sittings.

WHILE discussing a cheaper article it only adds insult to injury to call big bills a light affliction.—Philadelphia Times.

WHEN the Congressional orator loses the thread of his discourse, he has no difficulty in spinning a new one.—Plain Dealer.

"Do you pay for poetry?" asked the author. "We do," replied the editor. "Each poem costs us six subscribers."—Detroit Tribune.

KIND PARTY—"Why are you crying like that, my little boy?" Little Boy—"Cause it's the only way I know how."—Vogue.

"COFFER very quiet and sluggish"—Market report. He is merely settling down for his accustomed nap. Philadelphia Ledger.

WHAT a 'ot of labor would be saved if the sweeping glances we read about would only take the dirt from carpets.—Buffalo Courier.

FRENCH judges were wont to make very cutting remarks to felons whom they condemned to death by the guillotine.—Lowell Courier.

JACK—I declare, if Miss Sears isn't getting gray! Jess—No wonder, poor thing; she has had so much trouble to conceal her age.—Puck.

A CONGRESSIONAL row is always "permitted to blow over." That seems to be about the only way it has of getting over.—Plain Dealer.

JAGSON says the man who declares that he will forgive but can never forget has never tried to mail his wife's letters.—Elmira Gazette.

MISS SINGLETON—"I never expect to marry." Miss Sateful—"But you know it is the impossible that always happens."—Boston Transcript.

A SAILING yacht is a thing of beauty when flying before a wind, but it becomes tame when crawling behind it and beating its way.—Picayune.

"What lovely bachelor apartments Bowser has!—but they say he has strange doings there." "Yes, I fancy his room is better than his company."—Puck.

THE unskilled printer finds little consolation in the fact that his efforts always receive marked attention at the hands of the proof-reader.—Buffalo Courier.

PEOPLE who think it is wicked to play cards are apt to do one thing that is worse to entertain guests—they bring out the family album.—Aitchison Globe.

DOCTOR—"I would advise you to take a walk every morning before breakfast." Sappy—"But, Doctor, I—ah, never get up until after breakfast, y'know."—Tit Bits.

HYGIENE is making itself felt in the land. In his composition one boy writes: "Girls can't run and holler like boys because their diagram is squeezed."—Boston Traveller.

HE—"I like the room, and perhaps I'll hire it, but I hope no one in the house plays the piano." Landlady—"Only my youngest daughter, and she's only just beginning."—Flegend Blaetter.

PRISON MISSIONARY—What are you in here for, friend? Convict (bitterly)—Just for missing a train. "Nonsense." "No nonsense, sir. I missed a train for Montreal." Brooklyn Life.

"WELL," said a facetious stranger to a member of the brass band, "there is one thing for you to be thankful for." "What is dose?" Inquired the musician. "You can always blow your own horn." "Nein, my friend! Dis cornet is borrowed."—Washington Star.

LITTLE MAN WITH A BIG HEAD.

Abe Hummel Is 5 Feet 1 Inch Tall, but He Weighs a 7-3-4 Hat.

When "Abe" Hummel, the well-known criminal lawyer of New York, wishes to travel incognito he registers as Abraham H.

Hummel. Hewas born in England forty-five years ago, but with his hat on does not, according to the Commercial Advertiser, look more than 25. He stands 5 feet

ings, weighs 109 pounds, wears a mustache, but no hair on the top of his head. He is pretty well known in the courts in criminal and theatrical cases. For fifteen years he has been in partnership with William F. Howe. At first the reputation of the firm rested on the contrast in the size of the two partners; now it rests on Hummel's brain. "Abe" wears a 7 3/4 hat.