

It was assumed that the government which sent Li Hung Chang upon a tour of the Western capitals with a view to closer acquaintance with other civilizations and methods of administration, would hasten to avail itself of the information he had gathered for the institution of needed reforms. Not only has no action of the kind followed the returns of the viceroy to Peking, but he has been deprived of his yellow jacket and fined a year's salary for an infraction of palace etiquette, and assigned to duty as a member of the Tsungli Yamen, or Board of Foreign Affairs. As his colleagues in the board hold equal or higher rank than his own, and are mainly of the reactionary class, the probability is that any reforms he may suggest will be overruled, and that he is, for the time, completely shelved. His defeat marks a step in the contest for control of the emperor in which

Chang and a few others are opposed by the whole reactionary literary and official class whose influence and position has thus far been used to block all progress in the empire. As the latter were strong enough to secure his detail as ambassador, it was nearly certain that they would succeed in keeping him in the background on his return, though neither his friend and ally, the dowager empress, nor Li himself is likely to submit quietly to his retirement. Two of his supporters have been given important missions, and a third placed at the head of a new bureau of railway construction, and it is difficult to believe that the most capable official in the empire, and the one most commanding the confidence of Europeans, can long be kept shelved.

Meantime, the terms of the treaty recently negotiated with China by the Russian ambassador at Peking, make clear the strong hold Russia has gained in that quarter through her intervention in behalf of China in the late war and her guarantee of the first Chinese loan, and the extent to which she will direct the course of Chinese progress. Under the convention Russia is given the right to build and operate connections from her Trans-Siberian railroad through Manchuria to Vladivostok, and to extend the line from thence to Port Arthur, thus giving her an open winter port; and China is to extend her existing road from Shanhaiquan to Port Arthur, so completing the commercial line between the two empires. Russia is also given the right to protect her lines passing through Chinese territory by her own troops, is permitted to open and operate mines along their routes, and in the event of war, to lease a port in the province of Shantung as a naval and coaling station. China is also to repair the fortifications at Port Arthur and Talien Pass, and to lease them to Russia in case of sudden war, and Russia is, in turn, to furnish military officers to drill China's Manchurian troops, if requested to do so. The effect of the treaty is to put Manchuria and the Liautung peninsula under a Russian protectorate, and as it will doubtless be followed by another permitting Russia to extend a branch of her Siberian road directly to Peking and thence to the Yang-tse-Kiang, to also give her the bulk of the Chinese trade. Such an extension of Russia's power marks the greatest advance she has made in Northern Asia in two generations, but was inevitable from the moment she interfered in China's behalf.

ON OCEAN'S BED.

What Becomes of the Vessels That Sink to the Bottom of the Sea.

What becomes of a ship that sinks in mid-ocean? If it is of wood, it takes, in the first place, considerable time for it to reach the bottom. In one hundred or more fathoms of water a quarter of an hour will elapse before the ship reaches bottom. It sinks slowly, and when the bottom is reached it falls gently into the soft, cozy bed, with no crash or breaking.

Of course, if it is laden with pig iron or corresponding substances, or if it is an iron ship, it sinks rapidly, and sometimes strikes the bottom with such force as to smash in pieces. Once sunk, a ship becomes the prey of the countless inhabitants of the ocean.

They swarm over and through the great boat and make it their home. Besides this, they cover every inch of the boat with a thick layer of lime. This takes time, of course; and when one generation dies another continues the work, until finally the ship is so laden with heavy incrustations, corals, sponges and barnacles, that if wood, the creaking timbers fall apart and slowly but surely are absorbed in the waste at the sea bottom.

Iron vessels are demolished more quickly than those of wood, which may last for centuries. The only metals that withstand the chemical action of the waves are gold and platinum, and glass also seems unaffected. No matter how long gold may be hidden in the ocean, it will always be gold when recovered, and this fact explains the many romantic and adventurous searches after hidden submarine treasures lost in shipwrecks.

OBSERVING CHILD.

Don't tell papa that Uncle Jack sent me a dollar. Why not, Johnny? He might want to borrow it.

HEALTH.

ONIONS AS FOOD MEDICINE.

Onions and garlic have been used as food and medicine from time immemorial and still are thus used by most, if not all, the countries of the world. And among all foods and food medicines, perhaps none have a greater or more general value. Galen eulogises the onion as "the rustic's theriac," or general cure all. Dr. Sydenham valued it as an application in confluent smallpox. And says Cullen: (Mat. Med. 2 Pg. 174-1789.) "Found some dropsies cured by it alone." The volatile oil has proved efficacious in indigestion. It is a stimulant and tonic. It has also diuretic, sudorific and saporific qualities and is a good expectorant, promoting all the excretions. Applied externally it is a most excellent rubefacient. And onions cooked in oil or lard make an unequalled poultice for ulcers and tumors, as well as for almost any kind of inflammation; especially of the throat and lungs. A liniment of sweet oil and garlic juice, will almost instantly relieve croup and convulsions in infants. In some cases of deafness much benefit is obtained from a clove of garlic or a few drops of the juice put into the ear, this also with a little pargorio is excellent for ear ache. Onion or garlic juice is a good vermifuge.

Onions are very nutritious, consisting largely of nitrogen and uncrystallizable sugar. (Uncooked onions are much more efficacious as a medicine, than cooked, as cooking dissipates the volatile oil, which is of remarkable therapeutic value, not only when intelligently used, preventing many diseases, but a general theriac. Onions cleanse the blood, strengthen the nervous system and impart tone to all the secretions.

It is said that raw onions eaten freely will destroy the virus of hydrophobia. The wound should at once be thoroughly cleansed with vinegar as warm as can be borne, the body thoroughly bathed every morning in soap and hot water, and a cheerful, fearless disposition maintained. Persons have been known to die, after having been bitten by a perfectly healthy dog, with all the dreadful symptoms of hydrophobia, induced from fear and anxiety.

Garlic and onions are much used for food in all countries where malarious conditions prevail.

In Spain and Portugal where, especially among the peasantry, disease is almost unknown, raw garlic or onions form the principal food of the working man and woman.

Northern people who seek the sunny South for a winter's residence, are quite apt to complain of the odor of onions and garlic everywhere so prevalent, as well as the preponderance of these articles in most meat and vegetable dishes on southern tables. But if such would not have cause to complain of headache, ague, bilious and typhoid fevers, let them eat freely of garlic and onions, both cooked and uncooked. Also coarse bread and little else. Let them live much in the open air and sunshine, bathe thoroughly every morning and be perfectly happy, fearing no ill.

Raw onions are a most excellent dentifrice, as they destroy the microbe inimical to the teeth; also the microbes of cancer, tumors, scrofula, erysipelas, diphtheria, grip, rheumatism and most diseases to which flesh is heir. Onions have also a wonderful cleansing and whitening effect on the complexion. Sliced thin and placed about the sick room raw onions make one of the very best disinfectants, not only purifying the air, but also acting as a sedative on the patient. After a few hours onions thus used should be burned. Onions or garlic being prepared for food should be kept well covered from the air, owing to their tendency to absorb impurities.

Many people think they cannot eat either cooked or uncooked onions or garlic; let such commence their use by eating broth or soup in which onions have been cooked, gradually increasing the strength and quantity. Uncooked they should be chopped very fine, a little lemon juice or vinegar added and thoroughly masticated with bread or crackers. Thus eaten for supper they produce, in a well-ventilated sleeping room, peaceful and restful slumber and one awakens in the morning with a clear head, a sweet mouth and a general happy feeling of recuperation.

The white as well as the Bermuda onion is much milder but less medicinal than the small red onion.

Onions should be cooked in a little water, salted, and allowed to stew till nearly dry, when butter may be added, or better, cream or rich milk. A few sprigs of parsley or mustard eaten with vinegar after onions destroy the offensive odor.

Would people allow the onion or garlic to take the place of the everywhere and at all time present potato, they would have much less sickness and death in their homes to attribute to a "mysterious Providence." More especially if they would strictly obey other equally important hygienic and sanitary conditions.

The writer has a friend—a wife and mother—who almost unaided nursed her family, husband and two sons, through a serious illness of typhoid fever, with scarcely any symptoms of the disease herself, by living on raw onions and vinegar and whole wheat flour bread, keeping onions sliced about her sick room, with frequent changes, and wearing them chopped fine on the soles of her feet and under the arms, changing these three times in the course of twenty-four hours. She was also particular to keep her house well aired, of a uniform temperature, admitting all the sun possible. She bathed with soap and hot water every morning and constantly maintained a cheerful and happy disposition.

Another friend of the writer had an internal tumor, which physicians as-

sured her would soon destroy her life unless removed. While sadly preparing for the dread ordeal, a lady who had heard of her case, went to her and told her of a friend of hers who had suffered from a similar tumor and which a counsel of eminent physicians had informed her could not be removed without greatly endangering her life.

But one of the counseling physicians said to her: "There is one hope for you. Raw onions will purify the blood and cure many diseases. If you will eat them, make them your principle diet, with good, sweet, light, cooked whole wheat flour bread, bathe thoroughly every morning, exercise in the open air and sunshine, never doubting but that in six months, and it may be in less time, you will not only be cured of that ugly tumor, but in the enjoyment of better health than ever before in your life, my word for it you will be."

"And most truly," added the kind lady, "she did eat onions, fairly revealed in them, both raw and cooked; and in much less than six months became not only cured of the tumor, but perfectly well, which she never had before."

The writer's friend concluded to try the same remedy instead of a surgical operation and is now in the enjoyment of most excellent health, minus the tumor.

During the epidemic of scarlet fever in a certain locality, one of the attending physicians observed the children of a friend romping and playing out of doors and eating raw onions. "Oh!" he exclaimed, "your children will be all right if you keep that up. Scarlet fever will give raw onions a wide berth, neither does it like sunshine, and fresh air."

THE AFTERNOON NAP.

The afternoon nap is not a harmful one, as many people think. It is a physiological process, and as such is perfectly natural. When digestion is in progress nature arranges that all available blood in the body shall be called toward the digestive organs. This leaves the blood supply of the brain at a low ebb, and sleep is thus easily induced. Brain work at such a time is wrong.

ROSSLAND, B. C.

How to Reach the Camp—Cost of Board—What the People Are Doing.

Rossland is situated in British Columbia, eight miles from the international boundary line between Canada and the United States, says the Rossland Record. It is reached from the north via the Canadian Pacific railway to Arrowhead on the Columbia river; from there to Trail by steamer, and from Trail to Rossland by the Columbia and Western railway. From the south via Spokane, Washington by the Spokane Falls and Northern to Northport, and from there to Trail by steamer.

Rossland has thirty hotels, with bars, eating and lodging-rooms, and half a dozen restaurants and all are well partitioned.

There are four weekly newspapers and one daily—the Record. All other branches of business are well represented. The population is variously estimated at from 5,000 to 6,000.

Board and lodging at the hotels, \$2 to \$3 per day. Meals, 25 to 50 cents. Furnished rooms, \$3.50 to \$7 per week.

It is useless to write and ask if any particular business would pay here. Business men are falling over each other to establish nearly every kind of enterprise, and all seem to be doing well. Everybody must be his own judge and take his own chances.

While there is not work for all who require, most sober industrious persons who really wish to work have so far been able to obtain it.

We would not advise any man to land here "broke," without friends, although many who have done so are doing well.

This camp is not being established on the basis of a pay roll at present. The populace is engaged not only in working the mines and conducting the business of the town, but are buying, or bonding, or developing mining property; buying and selling real estate; building houses for rental purposes; prospecting, and staking prospectors. Many are here simply looking on in wonderment. We believe it will go on and on until Rossland can boast a population of 50,000. After that it will probably settle down to the proposition of a pay roll, but not for four or five years.

There are millions of money here from all sections of the globe, but the principal investors are under the United States, with Canada largely interested.

This history of the camp reads like a fairy tale, and the fabulous riches are scarcely excelled by the imaginary "King Solomon's Mines." The ore shipments speak for themselves.

The town has an enviable reputation for law and order. It is supplied with water works and electric lights. The main street is graded, and ten blocks are built up with two and three-story business houses.

A CHICKEN SOLD FOR \$1,000.

A man in England paid \$1,000 for a chicken a short time ago, although the fact is not a basis for speculation as to English poultry market prices. In point of fact the price was considered so outrageous even for a gamecock that the story of the sale when it first began to circulate found few believers. But it was a genuine sale. The money was paid and the chicken taken. It was at a Birmingham poultry show a few weeks ago that this remarkable transaction took place. The gamecock in question, a fine black red, is said to be one of the most perfect of its kind in existence. It has a wonderful reach, is almost perfect in shape and size, while its fine tail is one of its best points. It has a fine ancestral record of prizes and triumphs and is a heavy winner itself. The owner of the bird was Mr. Hugo Ainscough, and the purchaser was Capt. Heaton, agent of the Earl of Ellesmere.

BRO. GARDNER'S LECTURE

The Veteran Speaker Aims His Views on Goodness Before His Club.

"My frens," said Brother Gardner, as he motioned to Samuel Shin to raise an alley window, and lock the doors, "it is wid mingled feelin's of pleasure and sorrow dat I announce to you de death of de Hon. Comeback Thompson, who has bin a member of dis Lime-Kiln Club fur de past ten y'ars. I feel to rejoice dat he an' through wid life's troubles an' has gwine to a better land, an' I sorrow dat he didn't hev a better time doorin' his sojourn on airth."

HE WAS A GOOD MAN.

"Brudder Thompson was a good man in all dat de term implies, an' dat's de reason he was glad to go when death had called him. An experience of sixty y'ars had proved to him dat goodness didn't pay one per cent. on de capital invested. I knowed him fur ober fifty y'ars, an' I knowed all his peccoliarities. Doorin' his lifetime he lent to his frens an' nayburs, 400,287 umbrellas, and he nebbber got but two of 'em back, and dat was by accident. For twenty y'ars he libed next doah to a woodyard, an' nebbber stole a splinter, an' yet the woodyard man wouldn't eben send a bunch of roses to his funeral. He figgered up dat in fo'ty y'ars he lost 720,000 watermill-yons from his garden, an' yet no man was ginerous 'nuff to leave de rinds behind to feed de pig. He nebbber lent his wheelbarrow dat it didn't git broke, an' he nebbber lent his crowbar dat it didn't hev a lawsuit to git it back. If he lent \$2 de pusson who borrowed it allus run away or got struck by lightin'. If he borrowed a dollar de lender allus jumped on him wid boaf feet to git it back. If Brudder Thompson ever got ready to go to a circus or a picnic some naybur got kicked by a mowl or run ober by a street kayr, an' de ole man would sacrifice his pleasure to act as nurse and consoler. Dar was a hole in de sidewalk in front of his house, an' fur twenty y'ars he hung a lantern on his gate to warn pedestrians agin the peril. Not only was he laughed at, fur his pains, but de lantern was stolen so often dat de ole man had to go widout 'aters and sugar to buy new ones. People who stole de covecubers from his leetle garden, an' got a case of de colic had de cheek to send to his house fur remedies, an' mo' dan fifteen different fam'lies used his washbo'd, his flat-irons an' his fine comb. As a good man—a man who wanted to do de squar' thing by his feller man—Brudder Thompson was at de head of de purceshun. Nebber in all de y'ars I know'd him did he cease doin' good or utter one complaint about de way de world used him."

GOODNESS DOESN'T PAY.

"An' de odder day he was called home. One of de last things he did was to lend an naybur his washub and clothes bars, an' de ole man was skally dead befo' dat naybur traded de things off fur a yaller parrot which was bilin' in one eye! Only three or fo' pussons visited him doorin' his illness, an' one keerage held all de mourners dat followed him to his grave. Just lefo' we lef de house fur de sad journey a man arrove fur de purpose of borrowin' de cook stove fur a week or two, an' when he larned dat Brudder Thompson was dead he also wanted to borrow de back doah an' two beds. Takin' not only dis case, but my own experience an' dat of others, I'm free to say to yo' dis evenin' dat goodness don't pay. I am my serus an' arnest advice to yo' not to be too good. Dere ain't any money in it. Dere ain't any gratitood in it. Dere ain't any satisfackshun in it. Bein' too good means comin' down from roast beef an' sweet 'aters, to a mighty thin porridge and crust coffee. Be good dup to a sartin' pint, but nebbber go beyond it. If a naybur sends yo' a free ticket to a cakewalk yo' kin reciprocate by sending him a pound of dried apples, but stop right ther. If yo' should send him a ten-dollar box to de theatre, he'd only look upon yo' as a soft snap. In de y'ars gone by I took Brudder Thompson as an example an' tried to be as good as he was. It didn't take me but three months to disker dat I was gallopin' to de poorhouse. If I borrowed a dollar of a friend he turned aroun' an' axed fur a loan of five. If I told a man I believed in his honour, he got my money an' I got his word. If I accepted a pumpkin-pie, from a naybur, I soon found dat he wanted to borrow my mowl fur a week to make eben. I had to quit bein' too good or lib on roots."

HOW BAD SHOULD ONE BE?

"Don't be too good, an' don't be too bad. Dar's a happy medium which yo' kin strike if yo' figger a leetle. I went to work to figger, an' I think I've got it."

"If yo' want to trade mewls wid a man alius fix it so dat he'll cum to yo' fast. In dat case he won't be half so apt to look fur spavins on yo' newl. I nebbber beat a church out o' my pew rent, but five pennies will make mo' clatter on de contribushun plate dan a ten-dollar bill."

"If yo' hev a old hoe an' yo' naybur has a new shovel, allus be de dust to offer to lend."

"De higher rates of interest yo' charge a man who wants to borrow money, de quicker yo' kin discourage him from doin' bizness outside de banks."

"If yo' want to buy of a man, wait till he am hard up an' am obliged to sell. If yo' am hard up an' want to sell doan' let anybody know it."

"Be seen at church every Sunday as a rule, but if dar am any money to be picked up 'round a circus or a hoss-race don't let nuffin' keep yo' away. I don't advise yo' to bet or play poker but, if yo' win \$25 on a Presidential 'leekahun or de same amount on fo' aces, it's a keep better to put it

in de bank dan to gib it back to a man who lost it."

"If my milkman should gib me a dime too much in makin' change, I should return de overplus to him, but if I should find de wallet of a capitalist on de sidewalk, I should consider dat I was ahead of de game."

"If de street kayr conductor holds out his hand to me I pay my fare, but if he overlooks me I am a nickle ahead. I wouldn't buy counterfeit money to pass off on de public, but when I find myself stuck wid a bad bill I don't fell easy in my mind 'till I hev got rid of it."

"As I said to yo', don't be too good an' don't be too bad. De too good man am a puddin' fur de hull world to eat at, while de too bad man has to put out all of his money to de lawyers to keep him outer prison. Jest find out de betwixt and between—de pint what ye kin make about twenty per cent. profit on all yo' do fur mankind an' yet be so well thought of that yo' will be prominent at a county convenshun an' de postmaster won't ax fur any reference when yo' go to rent a box. Let us now break de meetin' in two an' go home."

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

These Few Paragraphs May Prove Interesting Reading.

Michael Faraday, the noted chemist and philosopher, began his business career, at the age of thirteen, as a London newsboy.

The late Mrs. Hicks-Lord, of New York, so appreciated the faithfulness of her colored maid, Maria, that she bequeathed to her \$400 a month for life.

Russia, with a population of 110,000,000 has only 18,334 physicians. In the United States, with a population of about 75,000,000 there are 120,000 physicians.

The problem of cheap living has been solved by the Rev. Miles Grant, of Boston. His daily diet is graham bread, milk, cheese, and vegetables, and he continues to maintain good health at a cost of 87 cents a week.

Thirty colored men and one colored woman are now practising law in Chicago.

Stout canes in large numbers have for some time been conveyed across the Prussian border into Russia. The czar's officials at last examined the canes, and found them stuffed with nihilistic literature, printed on tissue paper.

Columbia College, New York, is to have a gymnasium which will cost \$500,000. There will be a running track one-ninth of a mile in circumference and 112 feet wide. The main room will measure 35 feet high, 100 feet wide, and 160 feet in length.

An uncommon accident befell the little daughter of Washington McKinny, of Sparta, Ohio. She was coming from school, holding a pencil in her hand, when she stumbled and fell. The pencil penetrated her chest, touched the heart, and caused death.

While crossing a field in York, Pa., where there were several large iron pipes, John Berkery was pursued by a vicious bull. To escape the animal, he crawled into one of the pipes, and lay there until the bull tired himself testing his horns against the stout iron.

Mayor Houghton, of North Adams, Mass., has given his \$1,000 salary to the local hospital.

Throughout the entire world there are about 20,000,000 square miles of unexplored territory. In Africa there are 6,500,000 square miles; Arctic regions, 3,600,000; Antarctic regions, 5,300,000; America, 2,000,000; Australia, 2,000,000; Asia, 200,000; and various islands, 900,000.

Paul Hogue, of St. Joseph, Mich., tried to kill a calf by striking it with the butt of his gun. The gun was discharged by the blow, causing the death of Mr. Hogue.

The cultivation of sugar beets has proved so profitable this year on Grand Island, Nebraska, that farmers have sold their crops for sums double the value of the land on which they were grown.

The eyesight of a San Francisco cat became defective, and the owner, Miss Thompson, induced an oculist of that city to make a pair of spectacles for the animal. Now the cat can see as well as ever with their aid.

A pile of earth and rock below which a man was working near a cannery at The Dalles, Or., became undermined and began to slide. The man straightened up and stood as near as he could to the vertical bank that had been the support of the mass, and the debris, as it slid down, cut his clothing, but did not hurt him.

THE EARLIEST MEN.

Doctor Ranke, of the German Anthropological Society, recently undertook to describe the physical characteristics of the earliest men, as ascertained from the examination of prehistoric graves. They were of a yellowish color he said, and had coarse hair. Their heads were peculiarly shaped, the part of the skull which contains the brain being large relatively to the face, while the face was small. They had other peculiarities, among which was the rudimentary or undeveloped condition of the third molar, or back grinder tooth. The doctor believes that the first men originated in Asia.

ANCIENT HISTORY.

Pa. said the schoolboy, who were the angles? They were tribes that inhabited England several centuries ago, and from which the country derived its name.

Your father has been reading up on ancient history lately, I guess, said the maternal aunt, with an almost imperceptible sneer.

Well, as I was not alive at that period, it is necessary for me to read to know something about it, replied the father with emphasis on the "I" and a meaning glance at the spinster.

And the boy wondered why his aunt flew out of the room as if she were mad.

A SUBSTITUTE.

Hungry Guest, William, have you any canvas-back duck?

Waiter. Sorry, sah, but we ain't got no canvas-back duck to-day.

Well, bring me your next best thing. Yes, sah. We got some first-class tripe, sah.