

LOOK OUT FOR HORSE MEAT

HORSES ARE NOW BEING SLAUGHTERED FOR FOOD.

They Are Killed With a Sledge-Hammer—Skinned, Cut Up and Canned. Every Part of the Animal is Utilized and Sold—Horse Flesh Said to be Quite as Agreeable as Beef.

Horse meat killed in the United States is now on the market, and from now on no one can be absolutely sure of the meat he buys. Canned corned beef masquerading as the genuine article may really be the product of the Western horses which have been slaughtered because it is cheaper to use them for food than for work.

The slaughtering of horses for food is a new enterprise in Portland, Ore. That there is great interest in this question is apparent from the fact that the projectors of the enterprise have been overwhelmed with inquiries regarding methods of killing, canning and use of the various products. If this first attempt to sell horse meat succeeds, capital will doubtless engage in the same business, and the animals now roaming the prairies, half-starved and semi-wild, will be slaughtered to make food for man.

This first slaughter of horses occurred Tuesday, July 23. It was to have occurred the day before, but the horses had not arrived in time.

They were a rough-and-tumble lot, of all ages and sizes, Cayuses, and half-breeds alike, handy with their teeth, kicking or biting each other on the slightest provocation while waiting for the foreman of the slaughter-room to barber like, cry "Next!" then be driven up the inclined plane to a closed pen, where a butcher and a sledge-hammer were waiting to send them to the alysian horse plains, perhaps to be ridden by the shades of departed Indians in the happy hunting grounds, where no sleet covers the grass in winter to starve the poor range pony.

THE ABATTOIR BUILDINGS are fitted up with every convenience. They stand in an old orchard on the banks of the Columbia. In a field of growing oats are the corrals, from which the inclined roadway leads to the slaughter-room in the upper story. On the ground floor are large wooden tanks for steaming the fat out of the meat, a number of smaller tanks of galvanized iron, two large vertical digestors or retorts, a press for pressing the oil out of the meat, a kiln, heated by steam, for drying the bones; a bone-cracker, resembling a rock-crusher; a disintegrator or machine for grinding the refuse into a fertilizer, a boiler and an engine. All of the by-products will be utilized, so that the profit is not only in the flesh.

The method of killing the horse was about the same as that of killing a steer. The horses were trotted up the inclined roadway from the corrals and each was inclosed in a pen. Then the executioner hit them on the forehead with a sledge-hammer, and they fell senseless. The doors of the pen were opened, or rather lifted, the carcasses drawn out on the floor, dressed and hung up. Trenches in the floor and chutes carried the offal out of sight, and in a little while a number of carcasses were suspended by the gambrels from the iron tracks above. The pile of hoofs in one corner and a pile of horse tails in another were all that remained to show that anything unusual has taken place.

Immediately after being stunned by the blow from the hammer, another man comes along with a big knife which he slashes across the throats of the unfortunate beasts. It may be said in favor of this mode of execution that it must be quite painless. The blow from the hammer at once deprives the animal of consciousness. The subsequent gash with the knife deprives it of life.

The flesh after it has been quartered and hung for awhile, acquires

A BLUSH TINGE, which is not agreeable to one who has been accustomed to eat real beef. It looks very tough and sinewy, and on the whole extremely uninviting. It is asserted by some who have tasted of horse flesh that it is quite as agreeable as beef, and in fact that the difference can hardly be detected. In Berlin and some other cities on the Continent it is said that horse meat is more tender and more toothsome than much of the beef sold there, and that in many of the restaurants it is surreptitiously served as beef. In the roast beef the peculiar flavor of the horseflesh can always be detected, but in hashes and stews the deception has worked very well.

Every part of the animal's carcass is put to some use. The meat is eaten, the hide sold for various purposes and the hoofs and bones for manufacturing glue and the blood for manufacturing albumen.

The chief condition observed when a horse is submitted for slaughter is that he shall be in good bodily health. The age does not appear to make any particular difference. In the case of animals which have met with accidents, such as a broken leg from a fall in the street, the animal is likely to have contracted a fever, and it is not advisable to kill him in this condition.

As a matter of fact, horse flesh is perfectly harmless, and there is no good reason why people should consider the habit of eating it a revolting one. The animal is much cleaner in its mode of life than the cow or bull. It carefully avoids dirty food and water, whereas the cow will invariably select the dirtiest water to drink. Still this may not be of much importance in view of the fact that men eat and enjoy

LOBSTERS AND PIGS. It may be a source of wonder why horse meat should be killed at all, as, at first thought, it might seem to be more expensive than beef. Such, however, is not the case. A much larger profit can be made, under certain conditions, from the sale of horse meat than from the sale of regulation beef. Good, fat horses with ringbones, incurable spavins and other diseases can be bought for \$3.50, while good beef costs considerably more than this. The introduction of cable and trolley cars is throwing

many a horse out of a job. Most of these creatures at the time of their being supplanted are already broken down by their few years of street car service. In some cases such animals have been bought up for the abattoir. In view of this fact it is just as well to be careful about the meat you buy.

A PROGRESSIVE REPUBLIC.

Rapid Growth of the Population and Power of Argentina.

Some of the figures of the new census of the Argentine Republic that has been taken this summer have been received. It appears from them that the growth of the country has been steady and rapid during the past quarter of a century, and that next to Brazil it is now the most populous as it is the most prosperous, of all the countries of South America.

When the last Argentine census was taken twenty-five years ago, the population was 1,737,000, but within that time it has risen to 4,750,000, according to the statistics of the new census. The increase has been over 3,000,000, and it is going on, in these years, at a rate surpassing that of any previous period in Argentine history. This is a remarkable record, without a parallel in the annals of South America. The population greatly exceeds that of Chili, with its 3,000,000 inhabitants, or that of Peru, or Venezuela, or Bolivia, or Columbia, while it is three or four times greater than that of the lesser republics, Ecuador, Paraguay, and Uruguay. It is one-third as large as that of Brazil, the most important of all the countries of the South American Continent. Since the year of the census preceding that of this summer Argentina has taken its place next to Brazil.

The great growth of population is due in large measure to immigration from Europe, which Argentina has taken every means to promote. Over one-fifth of the inhabitants are of foreign birth, mostly Italians, French, and Spaniards and there are also a large number of Germans and English. The Italians have responded most readily to the inducements held out to them by the Argentine Government; and though that part of the census in which the people are classified by races has not yet been received, it is safe to estimate that about one-eighth of them, or perhaps a greater proportion, are Italians. If this element shall continue to increase at the rate it has increased in recent years, Argentina will be far more largely Italian than any other part of the world outside of Italy. The climate is especially acceptable to the Italian. The natives of France there must number a quarter of a million, and those of Spain half that number. It is by the three chief Latin races of Europe that Argentina has been populated.

The Indians of the country, who are yet numerous, are chiefly of Arakanian descent; and they are allowed to retain many of the rights and privileges which they possessed before the white races came among them.

At the time of the taking of this year's census, the population of the city of Buenos Ayres had advanced beyond 600,000. It is by far the largest of Argentine cities. Among South American cities it stands next in size to Rio de Janeiro.

Argentina may now be regarded as the most progressive of the South American republics. It has a number of institutions and laws that are in opposition to the spirit of the nineteenth century, but these cannot long withstand the liberalizing influences that now pervade the National Congress. President Uruburu, who became Chief Executive after Pina's resignation in the first month of this year, is a man of pacific temper, especially anxious to remain on good terms with his neighbors and to avoid those internal quarrels in which so many of his predecessors have become involved.

By far the larger part of all its commerce is with England, a small part of it with other European countries, and less than one-tenth of it with the United States.

AUSTRIANS AS IMMIGRANTS.

This Country May Get Many of Them in Future.

The Austrian Government, which has heretofore been strenuously opposed to emigration, is now looking to Canada as a field to send its surplus population to. With this object in view, Professor Oleskow, of the University of Lemburg, along with a representative practical farmer from one of the congested districts of that country, left Ottawa for Winnipeg the other day to make a tour of Manitoba and the North-West. Mr. Oleskow fills the chair for agriculture in the Lemburg University. When in Ottawa he and his travelling companion visited the Central Experimental Farm and were very much pleased with what they saw, and strongly impressed with the advance which Canada has made in agriculture. Speaking to a correspondent, Mr. Oleskow said that some 50,000 emigrants left Austria for Brazil lately. This proved disastrous to those who went there. The Government of Austria, seeing that emigration was becoming a necessity, is now enquiring into a good field to send their surplus population to, and believing that such a place is Canada, he and his associate were despatched to make a report upon the agricultural capabilities of the country, and as to the general inducements it holds out to intending settlers.

Mr. Oleskow believes that the report of himself and his travelling friend will be favorable. They will go as far west as the Pacific Coast if possible, but will spend most of their time in Manitoba and the Territories.

Not Consistent.

The Boss (to office boy)—John, you looked up the office early yesterday afternoon and ran off. Now I want to know what you meant by it?

John—You're always blamin' me for somethin', so yer are. The other day when I went home and left the door open yer giv me a call down for it, and now yer kick cuz I looked it. Gimme me pay.

GRAINS OF GOLD.

A life of ease is a difficult pursuit.—Cowper.

Temperance is a bridle of gold.—Burton.

Vanity is the poison of agreeableness.—Greville.

The enemy of art is the enemy of nature.—Lavater.

Best men are often molded out of faults.—Shakespeare.

Bad advice is often most fatal to the adviser.—Flaccus.

Hasty counsels are generally followed by repentance.—Liberius.

If your body is erect, your shadow will be straight.—Chinese.

Joy is an exchange; joy dies monopolists; it call for two.—Young.

The man of thought strikes deepest and strikes safest.—Overbury.

A good inclination is but the first rudraught of virtue.—South.

A poor man served by thee shall make thee rich.—Mrs. Browning.

Live in the present that you may be ready for the future.—Kingsley.

If he had two ideas in his head, they would fall out with each other.—Johnson.

Dissembled love is like the poison of perfumes, a killing sweetness.—Sewall.

How still the evening is as hushed on purpose to grace harmony.—Shakespeare.

Labor rids us of three great evils—irksomeness, vice and poverty.—Voltaire.

A fit of anger is as fatal to dignity as a dose of arsenic to life.—J. G. Holland.

O mysterious night! Thou art not silent: Many tongues hast thou.—Joanna Baillie.

Try to imprison the resistless wind, so swift is gulf, so hard to be confined.—Dryden.

Beauty is truth, truth beauty—that is all ye know on earth and all ye need to know.—Keats.

Forgiveness to the injured does belong, for they ne'er pardon who have done the wrong.—Butler.

Live as long as you may, the first twenty years are the longest half of your life.—Southey.

In simple manners all the secret lies; be kind and virtuous, you'll be blest and wise.—Young.

AUTOMATIC DOCTORS NOW.

Drop a Penny in the Slot and Then Take Out a Prescription.

Nickel-in-the-slot machines have been applied to many novel uses, but the queerest of all these catchpenny contrivances is one that gives you a prescription if you are sick and need one. These automatic doctors are of English origin, and at the present time may be found on street corners in many parts of London.

They are made of wood to the likeness of a man, and are about half the size of the cigar store Indian. All over the body, head and limbs of the figure are slots for the reception of the penny fee charged for the prescription, and beneath the slot is the usual opening, from which the prescription issues after the penny has got in its final work.

These automatons are the property of the London Automatic Prescription Company, an incorporated concern which has among its shareholders not a few of the foremost physicians in London. At first a very few of the automatons were put out by way of experiment, and the mistake was made of placing them in the fashionable promenades, such as Rotten Row, Petticoat Lane and portions of the Strand. Here the swell chappies whetted their curiosity for a time by dropping pennies in the slots, and then the wooden physicians got to be a colossal joke.

In a short time, however, the automatons were removed to the Whitechapel district, where they met with a generous patronage from the poorer classes. Of course, these figures do not dispense medicines, as there would be an insurmountable obstacle in the law. The prescription given by the figure for a penny is a good one, generally prescribing the standard remedy for ordinary ills, such as toothache, sarache, headache, &c. Then there are antiseptic dressings for cuts and linciments for bruises, tonic for the hair and salves for corns and bunions. In each case the prescription bears the name and business address of the apothecary whose shop is nearest to the automaton.

WHERE HUMAN LIFE HAS NO VALUE.

Sum of Two Days' Tragedies in Mississippi.

The sum of tragedies Saturday and Sunday in Mississippi is two brothers shot dead on the steps of Antioch Church, and one man killed, and another fatally wounded in "a feud" a few miles distant. Antioch Church was evidently a storm center. The dispatch which tells the story of the first tragedy says that the parties involved went to the church heavily armed, as it was "generally expected that meeting would result in a shooting affray." The general expectation was justified by events, as when the Oneal brothers were coming out of church the Picou brothers "got the drop on them." The Oneals fell dead on the steps of the church. The Picous were arrested, and as all the parties "have large and respectable connections more trouble is feared." It will be observed that in the sections where lynching are the most common assassinations stain the very steps of God's house with blood. The spectacle of the slaughter of men without trial brutalizes communities and inspires men to take bloody revenge for the most trivial injuries. By this time we suppose the good citizens are "deploring the occurrence," and their deploring will continue to be mixed, with wonder that more capital is not invested in the South.

Prudent.

She—Is it well, do you think, to tell the truth about your friends?
He—Yes—but wait till they're gone.

A QUEER SMOKE.

Some of the Odd Substances Used Instead of Tobacco, Such as Rose Leaves and Hemp.

It is hard to think of anything else than tobacco in connection with pipes. Certainly hardly any substance with the exception of the "fragrant weed" is now in general use, in civilized countries, at least. But it is a fact well worth pasting in every smoker's hat that, taking the world together, from its dawning to the present time, tobacco, as it is known to-day, has been the least favored substance of all for filling the pipe-bowl.

Innumerable are the substances that have been adopted at various times by nations on the boundaries of civilization or in far-away parts of the globe for "pipe filling." Here, however, is a partial list, and one that has a good deal of novelty about it. The bark of the willow tree, the leaves of roses, wild thyme, lavender, tea, beet roots, maize, the roots of the walnut tree, rush, wood dust, hemp and opium.

And when it comes to pipes the variety of these consoling articles would make a list too long to be printed. Bamboo is used for almost everything in China, and the Chinese pipestems are naturally of bamboo. In India leather takes the place of bamboo. Jasmine is used for pipestems in Persia, and in Asia Minor cherry wood is a favorite material.

Russian pipes are generally enveloped with a metallic tissue to guard against fire, and nearly all have covers, these being precautions that are advisable in a country where so large a proportion of the houses built of wood.

Perhaps the most curious pipe-bowls in the world are to be found in the Philippine Islands, where, gold being the only metal handy, the inhabitants hollow out the nuggets and make use of them for their pipes. The pipes of old Rome, as antiquarians know, were made of bronze and iron, and the American Indians, it is needless to say, used stone.

THE RUSSIAN WORKMAN.

They Form Associations or Clubs, and Board Together.

The Russian workman spends very little or food, lodging and dress as compared with the foreign artisan. His food is very simple, but it is abundant and answers to his taste. In Moscow, for example, the board of a workman amounts to not more than 10 shillings per month. In order to reduce the cost of living, the workmen form associations or clubs, called "artels," and board together. An artel is generally formed either of workmen from the same village or district, or of those of the same factory section; they choose a chief to arrange the affairs of the club, and have several members authorized to control the chief, called the "starosta." The latter buy provisions, engage the cook, keep the accounts, and calculate what each member of the artel has to pay. The accounts are then presented to the administration of the factory, who pays them out of the earnings of the workmen. The administration furnishes the artel with a kitchen, fuel, water and an eating room free, costing the factory about 2 kopecks per workman. Owing to such organizations the workmen receive cheap and good food. The boarding expenses are not, of course, uniform, and depend largely upon the earnings of the workmen forming the artel. There are workmen earning sixty rubles (about \$32) a month, who allow themselves more dainty food, but even then their board does not amount to more than 7 or 8 rubles a month each. It is the custom in many large factories for the workmen to keep their own provision stores. In such shops the workmen not only get all their provisions at the market price, but they receive a dividend of from 3 to 6 per cent. on their purchases.

ALIVE WITH A BROKEN NECK.

A Winnipeg Teamster Dislocates His Vertebrae and is Slowly Recovering From His Injuries.

The teamster, John Little, who was thrown from a wagon a few days ago, at Winnipeg, and carried in an unconscious condition to the St. Boniface Hospital with a broken neck, is still alive, and, more remarkable still, is improving in physical condition. In falling he struck the back of his head and neck upon the hub of the wheel, and in doing so dislocated the fifth cervical vertebrae, and fractured the transverse processes.

The case is a remarkable one, and is causing a good deal of talk among the medical men of the city, who have been permitted to see the patient. At the time of the accident there was total paralysis of the muscles below the fracture. For about 48 hours Little was unable to move his hands or arms. When the fracture was reduced, and the pressure relieved, however, he began to move first his toes and fingers, then his feet and hands, and finally his legs and arms.

He is improving from day to day, is certainly weak, but can speak and think clearly, and receives nourishment by means of a tube with fair appetite. There is good hope that he will recover. It depends of course upon the amount of damage to the cord; whether that damage consists of a laceration or only a bruise, and whether the amount of inflammation round and about the cord and the laceration of the tissues will cause too much pressure. At present the idea is to keep his head and neck motionless in bed, and for that purpose a plaster of Paris cast has been made, and a weight is attached to his head. His temperature shows very little elevation, and if recovery is satisfactory the plaster of Paris cast will be removed in about six weeks' time.

A Reading, Pa., saloon-keeper tells of this method to kill flies: "I strew the bar with sugar and saturate it with whiskey and beer, which is greedily pounced upon by the flies, who soon become drunk and roll over on their backs in a comical way, when they are easily swept to their doom."

STOMACH NEURALGIA.

Interesting Facts About This Peculiar Trouble.

A Pembroke Lady Who Suffered for Eight Years Gives the Particulars of Her Illness, and Tells How She Obtained Relief.

From Pembroke Standard.

The grateful thanks of thousands in all parts of the Dominion who have been made well is the best evidence of the sterling merit of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. We suppose there is not a city, town or village in Canada in which the good record of this health giving medicine is not known, and Pembroke is no exception to the rule. Among those who speak of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in terms of the highest praise is Mrs. Fournier, wife of Mr. Peter Fournier, both of whom are held in high esteem by those who know them. To a reporter who recently visited their home Mrs. Fournier gave a plain, unvarnished statement of her illness and cure. "It is now about eight years," she said, "since I began to grow ill with a pain in my back, stomach and side, and the amount of suffering which it caused me can scarcely be realized. As the days and months passed by I began to grow weaker, and I was seldom free from the intense pains. At last I grew so weak that I was obliged to take to my bed, and even then suffered from the pains which were making my life so miserable. My appetite failed me and I feared that I was doomed to be an invalid. During those days I was under the care of a skillful physician, but his medicines did me no good. He said that my trouble was neuralgia or rheumatism of the stomach. It was during those dark days, as I lay almost helpless invalid, that a friend strongly urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Although I had little faith in their efficacy at the time, I consented to try them. After using a few boxes I began to feel myself growing stronger and the pains leaving me. I continued using them until I had used a dozen boxes, and now you can see for yourself whether I look like a sick person or not. The pains in my stomach, side and back, have ceased to trouble me and I have not been as well in eight years as I feel now. My appetite which was so poor at one time is now fully restored, and I am confident that not only have Pink Pills cured me but they have saved me from misery and pain I would have otherwise still been enduring." Mr. Fournier, who was present at the interview, fully endorsed all his wife had said.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make pure, rich blood, thus reaching the root of disease and driving it out of the system, curing when other medicines fail. Most of the ills afflicting mankind are due to an impoverished condition of the blood, or weak or shattered nerves, and for all these Pink Pills are a specific which speedily restore the sufferer to health. These pills are never sold in any form except in the company's boxes, the wrapper round which bears the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People." All others are counterfeits and should always be refused. Get the genuine and be made well.

America Building Fewer Railroads

The year 1887 was the banner one for railroad building in the United States, the total being 13,000 miles. Since that time there has been a steady falling-off, the aggregate in 1894 being less than 2,000 miles. Thus far this year only 641 miles have been constructed, and this total is divided among sixty-six lines. Plans now under way indicate a total for this year of about 2,500 miles. The decline is easily and satisfactorily accounted for by the fact that nearly every section of the country has been opened to railroad communication and only short lines are necessary to connect sections in process of settlement. Railroad building in excess of actual requirements is not to be commended, and it is unfortunate that so very much of it has been done, not merely in the newer parts of the country, but also in the older States.

Chicago Canal Scheme.

When such an eminent authority as Mr. Thos. C. Keefer, of Ottawa, sounds the alarm over the new Chicago canal scheme it is time that some practical man was made to see that no damage is done to Canadian interests in the levels of the great lakes and artificial channels and harbors on which so large a part of our public debt has been expended. When we consider what difference a few inches of water may make to the carrying trade of the inland waters it becomes a matter of the first importance to ascertain if such damage is likely to accrue. One thing is evident from the discussion already aroused that it has not been proved that the scheme will not lower the level of the lakes in its ultimate rain on their waters. Montreal especially cannot afford to leave such a question open.

Almost Total Abstainers.

The oddest temperance society in the world is the abstaining commune of Achylka, in Siberia, all of whose members are strict teetotallers every day in the year except one. Regularly on the first day of September, year after year, all the adult members of the commune assemble in the parish church, and every one takes a solemn vow before the altar to drink no wine, beer, or spirits "from the morrow" of the following day for a whole year. The clause "from the morrow" is introduced in order to give them a reward for their virtues in the shape of a whole day of drunken carnival.

Princess Tom is an Alaska Indian woman. She is the richest of her race in the far north-west. She is a shrewd trader, and wears upon her arm thirty bracelets made of twenty-dollar gold pieces.

For Twenty-Five Years

DUNN'S BAKING POWDER

THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND