MYSTERIOUS TIDES.

THOSE OF THE LAKES THAT THE SKIPPERS CALL SWASHES.

They Rise Suddenly From Calm Water and Display Many Strange Capriccs—An old Lake Erie Skipper Talks Interestingly on the Subject.

"Tidal waves on the great lakes are not of uncommon occurrence," said an old Lake Erie skipper, "and although meteorological experts have for more than 100 years tried to study out their cause we don't know any more about it now than they did at the time the great waves rose suddenly on Lake Erie, off Sackport, and destroyed Colonel Bradstreet's fort, in October, 1764. That was the first tidal wave on the lakes that we have any record of.

"I have seen many of these swashes, as we call them on the lakes, the last one about ten years ago, when my schooner was swept high and dry at Port Stanley by a wave that seemed to rise on the lake like some monster mountain animal coming from the depths to the surface. We could see it rushing toward us a mile away. It came with a hulling front ten feet high, kicking like frail escaping steam as it swept toward us. That is a peculiar thing about the lake tidal waves. They do not come with a roar, like the ocean surf, but with a hoarse, hissing sound, and there is only one instance on record where they are either accompanied or followed by strong winds.

"That one instance was at Toledo, in December, 1888, when the wind, which had been blowing off shore, suddenly whirled into a howling northeaster, and as quick as the change to the wind that were heaped out of the lake and came barling into the shore, a wild and angry mass, eight feet high. In every other recorded occurrence of these mysterious freaks of the lake waters the surface of the lake has been perfectly calm and the air scarcely perceptible.

"Such was the condition when that big wave attacked us at Port Stanley, swamping my schooner and drowning one of my men. The wave rended us fast as it had rushed in, and the lake, in less than ten minutes, was as smooth as a mirror.

"Within the next hour there were four more swashes, each one of less force and volume, until the last was scarcely more than a ripple.

"Almost the first thing I remember, for I was but three years old at the time, was one of these tidal waves. It appeared early in the spring on the Canada shore, off Otter Creek. There was a piece of woods there then, with a long stretch of beach between it and the lake. My father had a 25 ton schooner lying off the shore half a mile or more. The water was a dead calm, when, without warning of any kind, a wave lifted itself from the bosom of the lake, probably 15 miles out, and swept shoreward with its mighty roar. My mother and I were with father on his schooner. As that swash came rushing upon us it seemed to me as if the leaping foam of its white crest was higher than the schooner's masts, but I know now that it was not more than 10 feet high. The wave was high enough and strong enough, though, to sweep the schooner ashore as if it had been a cockleshell, and scrape that stretch of beach into the woods, where it was left among the trees, a hopeless wreck.

"In ten minutes the lake was as calm as ever, but an hour later a similar wave appeared at Kettle Creek, 20 miles from Otter Creek, and tumbled all sorts of lake craft ashore.

"I guess the greatest tidal wave ever seen on any of the lakes was the one Dr. Foster and his party of surveyors saw on Lake Superior, between Copper harbor and Eagle river. This was in August, 1845. This swash was more than 50 feet high, and, like all of its kind, sprang suddenly from the lake as dead calm. It was a quarter of a mile distant from Dr. Foster's boat, which, when the disturbance began, was directly in the path of the wave. It was rowed with oars, and surfed over like a mighty ocean surge. Before reaching the boat, however, the wave turned so that its concave extremity swept past it at a distance of 50 feet, the water between that extremity and the boat being scarcely ruffled by the influence of the rushing tide.

"The wave was only half a mile from shore, but notwithstanding its great size and velocity it never reached there. The same mysterious agency that caused it to change its course and pass harmlessly by the vessel seemed to seize it once more, and it sank rapidly from its great height as it approached the shore and struck the beach with no more force or rise of water than might have come from the wash of a passing vessel.

"I remember a smooth swash on Lake Michigan at the mouth of the Muscatine. That one appeared in April, 1866, and rushed into the shore with such tremendous force that it uprooted the Maryland on the Mississippi. The greatest authorities of these swashes are usually of decreasing size and force, but this one on the Muscatine wasn't that kind. The 4th of this tide was just as uniform as the first, but in a few minutes it was followed by another wave more large than the first one, and the 4th of the second swash was followed by a wave still larger than the second.

"This seemed to satisfy the mind of the lake at Muscatine that day, and, with the receding of the third wave, otherwise even so wanton prevailed on its bosom. The time between the coming of the first wave and the receding of the third was but four or five minutes.

"The curious thing about these lake tidal waves is that they are confined to one or two localities. A swash, even of the greatest force and height, may not affect more than a mile of lake front, the water at either end of them being undisturbed beyond that distance. They always come in from the open water."—New York Sun.

FALSE DIALECT.

Our Negro Stories Are Declared to Be All Wrong.

The fund of negro talk that has developed out recent literature is not a distinct. It consists chiefly of the vulgarisms, the mispronunciation and misuse of words that even of a lack of education and polite association. Hardly any of it is true pronunciation, but still it has the appearance of all three and more. Nor is it due to any appreciable degree to locality. In fact, it arises from conditions almost wholly and is accord the lings of our lower classes, with small distinction on account of race and color.

It is African, too, so distinguished from that of the negro, and although it may occasionally offer to a word or phrase having some philological or historical interest, it does not appear to the dignity of a dialect. The bad grammar of illiterate humanity, without rule or art, it was lacks the machinery to work with which some of our writers seek to invest it, for it remembers no precedent and follows no analogy.

And yet the real negro is not half as bad as it is represented in print, where it is sought to set it before us phonetically. It is obvious that the ordinary speech of any of our white communities would look very much like a jargon if subjected to the same phonetic process. In our common conversation very few of us are purists, and a provision is generally exercised as affected and pretentious.—William C. Elam in Lippincott's.

The Life of a Shoe.

According to an intelligent and observant member of the trade, the average purchaser of footwear counts the life of a shoe by the number of times it requires mending and healing. It is shoe is resoled and heeled twice, the wearer thinks it is a better shoe than the one which, though giving longer wear, will hardly bear resoling and heeling more than once. The same retailer claims that some manufacturer the advantage of this knowledge and yet inferior leather to the sole and heels and thus attain the apparently impossible feat of increasing the reputation of their goods by being inferior material. It is certain, however, that reputable manufacturers do not adopt this questionable policy.—Shoe and Leather Reporter.

Valuable Instruments.

An Italian paper says that the violoncello upon which Signor Piatti plays is valued at $5,000. It is a Guagnerius. According to the same authority, all the prominent fiddlers have small fortunes invested in their violins. Tonio has a Guarnigiano worth $1,500, and Jean Gerardy plays upon a Stradivarius, valued at $4,000. Dr. Joachim has a large collection of valuable violins. The Stradivarius that belonged to Ernst, and sold to be worth $10,000, has come into the possession of Lady Halle.

Answer.

Editor—Can you say where that joke originated?

Contributor—Yes, sir.

Editor—Then I wish you may be dead ten years old.—London Tit-Bits.

Weak Heart

Dangerous action of the heart. Unknown! Unsuspected by the least. Cured in the majority of subjects. Use prompt, thorough, lasting relief.

AN IMPOVERISHED STATE OF THE BLOOD.

Are cured, and with them many diseases of the heart, Dropsy and Bright's Disease of the Kidneys are relieved by

Cardine The Friend of the Heart of the Sex.

Prepared according to the formula of

DR. WM. A. HAMMOND,

Is the successor of Washington, D. C.

Sizes, 3 Drps. Price, Two Dollars, 100 doses.

Absolutely pure and reliable medicine for sale by all druggists.

The Columbia Chemical Co.

PIONEER MONUMENT.

The North Ward of Ephraim, Sanpete County,

SETS A WORTHY EXAMPLE.

Widespread Interest in the Work in Perpetuating in Bronze the Memory of the Pioneers.

CARD FROM THE FIRST PRESIDENCY.

Salt Lake City, Jan. 25, 1895.

Notice is hereby given that months hence the monument to be erected in Salt Lake City in memory of Brigham Young and the pioneers will be erected, and until further notice, to acknowledged through the columns of the DESERET NEWS. It is expected that agencies for the collection of funds for this worthy purpose will be established in each ward in all the stakes, and that said funds, with the list of names of the contributors, will be forwarded as frequently as convenient to Henry M. Wells, secretary of the Brigham Young Memorial Association, Salt Lake City, who will see that same are properly acknowledged in the manner stated. We earnestly hope that the people will respond generously and promptly to this call so that it possible the monument may be completed, dedicated and unveiled to the public by the 6th day of next October.

WILFORD WOODRUFF,
GEORGE Q. CANNON,
JOSEPH F. SMITH,
First Presidency of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

The Brigham Young Memorial Association acknowledges receipt of the following contributions to assist in the building of the Pioneer monument:

From Ephraim, North ward, Sanpete Stake, per Bishop Lars S. Anderson:

Lars S. Anderson	$ 50
Andrew A. Anderson	50
Hansine Anderson	25
Lewis Anderson	25
Lewis Anderson	25
Niels Anderson	25
Niels Anderson	25
Niels