

Another hospital doctor came begging Miss Barton to give him a hundred pajamas. He said that his sick men were fairly eaten up by lice, and that there was nothing for it but to burn their uniforms and keep them in pajamas till fresh clothes could be procured.

Miss Barton had not half the number of garments against the burning of the uniforms. "Why, what else can we do with them," said the officer. "You can have no idea how bad they are—every seam and crease and fibre of the cloth swarming with nits and crawlers."

"Oh, yes, I know all about it," she replied and then she sat down and gave him an account of her experiences in the same line in the civil war. At one time a branch of the army, long in camp, became so infested with vermin that men were actually dying of the pest. "But we didn't burn up good uniform!" she said. "I had great tanks made and filled with the strong salt brine from our corned-beef, made boiling hot. The lousy clothes were put in and thoroughly soaked; and they came out good as new—so far as vermin was concerned. To be sure," she added reflectively, "they shrank a little, so that knees were inclined to crawl up towards the seats of trousers and waist-lines toward the arm-pits. But we saved the clothes."

There was just the suspicion of a twinkle in the officer's eyes as he answered: "Well, the 'fit' wouldn't matter so much as to get rid of the vermin; but we haven't any beef brine in Cuba. Maybe sea-water might be salt enough, but we have no kettle for heating; neither have we any tanks to put it in, nor materials to build them, as you had in the United States. I don't see how we could possibly apply your cure in Santiago."

FANNIE BRIGHAM WARD.

THE CARLSBAD SEASON.

Carlsbad, Sept. 8, 1898.

Arriving about 4 p. m. from Dresden I found my way to Pupp's famous hotel, one of the finest in Europe. I fell into my comfortable quarters anticipating a pleasant week's stay. Connected with the hotel is the largest and finest concert garden in Carlsbad; here you can see hundreds of people of all nationalities whiling away the day drinking various summer concoctions or nibbling an ice and listening to the orchestra discoursing various popular airs. Laziness seems to be the one absorbing study. I soon found myself doing justice to a very good beef steak with some equally fine peas. On all side the fashionable throng are moving about in a listless manner, while others are sitting in the shade chatting over the topics of the day. Carlsbad is situated in Bohemia, Austria, close to the German frontier. It is built in a very pretty ravine on all sides stretches a beautiful forest. The one drawing card is its springs, the water of which people travel from the four corners of the earth to get. They number about seven in all, the Strudel being the largest. It throws a volume of water in the air about 15 feet in height. The water is very strong and must be taken under doctor's orders. I tried half a glass but the taste was too much for me, so to season it more to my cultivated taste I emptied the salt cellar into it. But the water came out number one. I then tried vinegar, seeing the salt had lost its savor. The vinegar had a like effect. So I decided I would water the lawn with it. Inebriates who have run the pace as long as possible until nature cried stop for the stomach's sake, go to Carlsbad for repairs. The repairs generally take from three weeks to

six, according to the damage. The patients stop all bad habits with the exception of swearing. As he has to take on an average about four glasses of water a day besides dieting himself, he has to give vent to his feelings in an occasional all round cuss. A great many fat people come to reduce their weight. The process they go through is somewhat similar. The only difference is they have to take a mud bath every day. Two tubs are placed in your bath room one full of soft slimy mud, the other to wash off in. The mud baths are also very good for the complexion. One thing that amused me more than another was the Turkish baths, the Klizerbad being the finest, and one of the best in the world. Here you can see some of the funniest people the world contains. There were two or three Germans who took my eye as being Adonises. If ever human beings were warped out of shape, they were. It must have taken gallon upon gallon of beer to sink their chests into the pit of their stomachs. I often think if a temperance league would gather two or three such men together and then travel throughout the world giving lectures on the abuses of drink, exhibiting them as an example, it would have more effect than all their threats of early death, starvation, etc., that we get on all sides from zealous totaliters. I can't give a good description of those fellows. They are like all masterpieces in the art and sculpture line—must be seen to be appreciated. Another amusing sight in Carlsbad is to get up early in the morning and see the people turn out to get their first glass of water. As it must be taken by seven o'clock, there are about two or three thousand who gather around the spring, all in a line, waiting their turn, as prince and pauper have equal privileges in getting the water. The springs are controlled by the city, there being no charge for the water. Here you see a millionaire or duke moving slowly along in line with a pauper before or behind him. Each one carries his own glass strapped over his shoulder like a field glass. The line reminds me more of a London theater at the shilling door than anything else. At present everything is going full blast, the city being full of people of all sorts and nationalities, mainly of the wealthy classes. We have four princes, one king and equally as many princesses here at present; while dukes, lords, etc., are too numerous to count. One loses interest in royalty when he is thrown in contact with them day after day. The novelty of seeing them wears off. I have met one prince since I have been roaming around. That was in Russia. He was not one of your Hans Anderson style, of exceptional beauty and grace, but was a plain, homely mortal. He married an American girl from Boston, thinking she rolled in gold. He found out his mistake too late. America is fairly represented here, by a number of well known people. We occasionally have a dance somewhere in town, to which most all turn out. It is remarked on all sides, what graceful and pretty dancers the American girls are. The papers give them a big send off, occasionally. European people will have to get up earlier in the morning to beat us at most things. American tourists dress and look better to the average than any other nation. Here you can see dress. I have seen more well dressed people in Carlsbad than any other city I have been in; the reason is that most of the people here were born with a silver spoon in their mouth, and come from fashionable centers such as Paris, London, New York, Vienna, and from all over the world. The season lasts until the latter part of September, then the people move to

pastures new, mainly to the mountains for about three weeks, where they rest up, then for Paris life, where the siege of champagne suppers, whisky cocktails, brandy and sodas continue with renewed force until they are glad for the Carlsbad season to open again. There are numerous pretty drives into the country from here, where the scenery is grand. I was out for a horse-back ride the other day with a friend of mine. It was the first time I had been on a horse since leaving home. Coming back we went into the Savoy hotel for a few moments. They have an Arab or a native from India dressed up in flowing white robes. He held my horse. After I tipped him he gave me the native salute, and said: "May your feet never grow tired of the chase." I told him something else had grown sore from the chase. I stopped just five days in Carlsbad, then went to Vienna, and Buda Pesth. As all are more or less acquainted with those places, I will not weary you with an attempt at describing their beauties.

RAYMOND McCUNE.

GARCIA BUDGET.

Colonia Garcia, Mexico, Oct. 1.—The rainy season is over in this section and we are having our real summer, i. e., bright, warm days and pleasant nights. In August when the rainy season is at its height, a fire in the evening is indispensable to comfort.

The roads between the mountain settlements and Juarez have been simply impassable on account of washouts, etc., but a force of men and teams from Garcia and Pacheco have been repairing them for the last two weeks and they are now in pretty good condition.

Immense quantities of lumber are being hauled from Garcia to Casas Grandes for the new depot building and round house as well as for private parties. Lumber brings \$30 per thousand and there.

The farmers here are beginning to cut their hay and oats. Corn is ripening fast and there is a good yield but potatoes do not seem to promise an average crop.

Deer are numerous in the pine woods all around us and venison steaks a common luxury. Hunting parties, including some government dignitaries, are camped on the heights. The settlers hope they will rid us of some of the mountain lions which infest the woods and play havoc among the colts. The house wife who tries to raise domestic fowls has also learned that there are many wild denizens of the woods who lie in wait to devour, necessitating good floored quarters for roosting purposes, and "eternal vigilance" during the daytime. We invite sportsmen to come fox hunting, though a certain pretty little animal with a scent bottle may make things lively for them if they don't look out.

The general health of the people is good, though there have been quite a number of typhoid fever cases. Bishop Whetton has had six of his children down with it and buried two little boys, Joseph and Thomas. The siege of sickness in his family lasted over a period of three months, the last two cases being now convalescing.

People moving from Utah to Mexico ought always to come in the autumn, so as to get climated before the rains set in.

Mr. John T. Logan, agent of the Santa Fe route at El Paso, passed through Garcia with two or three other gentlemen yesterday. They are locating a route for a new railroad into this section of country to tap the immense timber lands as well as the mines.

SARAH E. PEARSON.