

Glen carriage road. This is a descent of perhaps 5000 feet in a distance of about eight miles, and when one considers the number of water dams that are to be jumped by the bicycle, with a constantly descending grade that makes holding back almost impossible, the feat must be pronounced one of the most difficult on record in the annals of bicycling.

DR. BROWN-SEQUARD, in the *Forum*, declares that we neglect the quality of the brain to our infinite damage, by overlooking the fact that there are motor elements in the brain and the spinal cords that are not properly developed and exercised unless we train our left as well as our right side to labor, exercise and use. Thus the left hand is neglected at the expense of some elements. He declares that if parents would train their children to the use of both hands so that they could use each one with almost equal facility and strength, the children will have better developed brains, stronger intellects and better physical health.

THEY are making great preparations for the celebration of the fortieth anniversary of California's admission into the Union next month. The old pioneers will lead the procession in a body, and various societies from different parts of the State will bring down a select assortment of young grizzly bears to give local color to the bear-flag revolution in which many of the men took part. The stock of grizzlies is limited, however, as it takes no small amount of pluck and skill to capture the live terror of the Sierras, but they are being eagerly sought for now, and all the old hunters are loaded for bear, so to speak.

THE Farmers' Alliance draws a peculiar line in admitting members to its charmed circle. The order isn't strictly confined to farmers. It takes in a large variety of the rural population. Country doctors, country preachers, country schoolmasters, country mechanics and country school teachers of both sexes are let into it, but city doctors, city preachers, city mechanics and city school teachers are rigidly excluded. So are all kinds of merchants, bankers, brokers and lawyers. The line is drawn against book agents and lightning rod men, likewise. These latter gentlemen are officially decided to be engaged in occupations that do not harmonize with farming.

PICNIC WITH THE CROW INDIANS

"I saw one of the grandest sights I ever saw in my life on the Fourth," said Gen. Brislin to a *Helena Journal* reporter as he was seated upon a veranda of the Broadwater Hotel Monday. "The Crow Indians celebrated the Fourth and it is impossible to describe the scenes enacted. They went wild with delight and entered into the sport in earnest.

"There were 250 of the Crows altogether. In the first place they made false faces of blue clay and

pieces of canvas, rendering their appearance perfectly frightful. It is truly wonderful the way they got up the faces. Some had long noses; others long chins; some had horns upon their heads, and, in fact, they were made up in every conceivable shape. They also decorated their persons in every imaginable style. The ponies were covered with canvas gorgeously decorated with every thing they could get hold of. The agent had arranged for their amusement upon that occasion, but the details were left for them to fill up. I sent a battery over at their request, and a continual roar was kept up all day.

"They performed in a large circle, and their chief delight was in sham battles. The scenes were so realistic that it was difficult to realize that they were not in earnest. They dashed about the ring upon their ponies, fighting with wooden lances. Some of the Indians would pretend that they were killed or wounded, when they would be carried from the battlefield and attended by those selected for that purpose. The scalping scene was the great feature of the occasion. They had taken pieces of flannel and fastened them on the heads of those who were to be pretended victims, and when this was removed with the scalping knives the face was besmeared with red ink to give it the appearance of bleeding wounds. It was a most hideous spectacle, and the ladies who had gone down to witness the event were compelled to leave, it was so shockingly terrible. The Indians, however, enjoyed the sport hugely, and at night had a big war dance.

"It was impossible to get them to return home to their farms for three days. The agent says this will be the last one, as it excites the young bucks too much and recalls old times to the warriors, attracting them from their civilized pursuits. It seems remarkable that none of the redskins were injured. Their horsemanship is superb, and it is worth going thousands of miles to see the exhibitions of horsemanship given by that tribe. Altogether it was one of the grandest sights I ever saw, and I never expect to see its equal."

FRENCH WOMEN OF EARLY SALONS

The traits which strike us most forcibly in the lives and characters of the women of the early salons are delicacy and sensibility. They ran through their literary pastimes and gave a distinctive flavor to their conversation. It was these qualities, added to a decided taste for pleasure of the intellect, and an innate social genius that led them to revolt from the gross sensualism of the court, and form, upon a new basis, a society that has given another complexion to the last two centuries. The natural result was, at first, a reign of sentiment that was often overstrained, but which represented on the whole a reaction of morality and refinement. The wits and beauties of the *salon bleu* may have committed a thousand follies,

but their chivalrous codes of honor and of manner, their fastidious tastes, even their prudish affections, were open through sometimes rather bizarre tributes to the virtues that lie at the very foundation of a well ordered society. They had exalted ideas of the dignity of womanhood, of purity, of loyalty, of devotion.

The heroines of Mlle. de Scudery, with their endless discourses upon the metaphysics of love, were no doubt tiresome sometimes to the blase courtiers, as well as to the critics; but their lofty and fine spun sentiments charmed the Great Conde in his cell at Vincennes, the eloquent Flechier, the ascetic D'Audilly at Port Royal, as well as the romantic maidens who sighed over their fanciful dreams and impossible adventures. They had their originals in living women who reversed the common traditions of a Gabrielle and a Marion Delorme; who combined with the intellectual brilliancy and fine courtesy of the Greek Aspasia the moral graces that give so poetic a fascination to the Christian and medieval types. Madame de La Fayette painted with rare delicacy the old struggle between passion and duty, but character triumphs over passion and duty is the final victor. In spite of the low standards of the age, the ideal woman of society, as of literature, was noble, tender, modest, pure and loyal.—*Century*.

THE LOVE OF FLOWERS.

"As the twig is bent the tree's inclined," is a trite saying, the truth of which we sometimes forget. Nearly three thousand years ago the wisest of men declared, "Train up a child in the way he should go, and when he is old he will not depart from it." Most persons are born with a natural love for flowers. I never yet saw a toddler whose eyes did not light up with pleasure at the sight of bright blossoms, and whose fingers did not itch to hold in their grasp "the pitty flowers," and small boys show fully as much liking therefor as their sisters. It is considered the proper thing for our girls to wear flowers, to love them and care for them, and so encouraged and trained, the majority of our girls grow up into flower-loving women. On the contrary, in many homes the boys are made to feel that the love of flowers is "girlish," and trust our modern boy for wanting at all times to be "mannish!" So our boys smother their natural liking with a forced indifference, which later, alas! becomes a second nature. Ninety-nine one-hundredths of the men and women who manifest this indifference never had their tastes cultivated in this direction while young. It is freely admitted that there is a refining, elevating influence about flowers; why, then, should not parents feel it a duty to encourage the love of the beautiful in bud and bloom?

CITY OF MEXICO, Aug. 8.—The Socorro mine, near Hermosillo, in Sonora, has been flooded, and twenty miners have been drowned.