

# LITUVA

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## "LIETUVA"

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## "LIETUVA"

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AMERIKOJE.....\$2.00  
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"Lietuvos" spausdintas visokius kitus drukus litewiskais, lenkiskais ir angliskais.

Darba atlieka

graziai, greitai ir pigiai.

Užsarašant "Lietuvos" ir prisūnijus už ją, kaip ir su vienai kai tais reikalais, vienai reik adetis sotku adresat.

A. OLSZEWSKIS,  
924 33rd St., Chicago, Ill.

## Politiszkos žinios.

### Maskolija.

Maskoliskas caras jau išskeliao iš Warszawos, bet lenkai dar ypač gi bajorai ir aristokratai, waiksciajai lyg apstatyti, laukia caro malonij. Caras gel išsipliko apdomanoti keli aristokratus, bet kaij is to pelyns lenkiszka tauta? Peterburge išeinantis lenkiszka laikraslis "Kraj" raszo, buk lenkai nieko daugiaus negeidžia nuo caro, kaip wien jo užsiskėjimo, o kaij jis priimdamas iš aukų surinkta vien milijono rublių, isszitarė, kad lenkams tik, tai ko eina daugiaus reikia? Apturi jug viska, ko giedžia? Pirma maskoliskas carai spaude lenkus, su jais drauge mus dar sunkiaus, neturėdamis pasitikėjimo, dabar Mikalojus tą drąsiai galės daryti toliaus jau pasitikėdamas. Kągi is to lenkai pelyns? Prispaustam wis tiek, ar ji spaudžia iš pasitikėjimo ar iš nesaptingumo; jaučia jis wien/prispaudimą ir tas wiseda skaudus. Apartusčiu žodžiu ir to, kad caras maloningu teikesi priimti lenku surinkta milijono rublių kaip dowan (mat ne caras lenkus, tikt jie caro apdomanojo), visgi už tai nieko ne dave, nieko nė nepažadėjo. Iszwažiavo sau su lenku pinigais, o eina visoki "Deržimordow" galės toliaus priversti maskolinį warty, prasalinti dar likusius ant žemėnių urėdų lenkus. Lenku, surinkto milijono rublių užteks ant atsiuntimo į Lenkiją net keli maskoliskų misjonierų, kurie su poliečio pagelba wera lenkus į staezatiystę, idant tokiu' budu suteiki jiems laimę caro numylėtai maskoliskai pastoti. Jeigu tas atstikis, jau, žinoma, caras ne ras pamato sumaskolėjusių lenkus spausti ir naikinti.

### Balkanų pussalis.

Sandara terp Grekių ir Turkių dar neparoptyta, bet pasutinės iš Turkijos ateinancios žinios garsina, kad karlins išlygi, ant kokių ji bus padaryta, jau abi pušės sutiko ir neužligio jau turkai pradės traukti sawo kariauna iš dabar jų užimtos Tessalijos. Pasirodė, kad ne Turkių užwilko sandarus pa-

darym, tikt nosutikimai terp besitarancią Europos wieszpatyscių. Anglia mat vis priesinios Wokietijos reikalawimui, idant Grekių iždas buti pawesetas užliuari Europos wieszpatyscių, wieton to užmanymo, padavinėjo kitus, ant kokių vėl kitos Europos wieszpatyscių nesutiko. Tokiu' budu mat Anglijai tikėjosi, per užwilkimą taraby, išzardytu sutikima Europos wieszpatyscių, pagindytu terp jis nesutikimus, o jeigu pasiekstu, su wisu jas supudyti. Tas wienok nepasisekė, kadau gi po apdirbtos sandaros salygoms jau lygiai Europos wieszpatyscių pasiuntiniai, kaip sultanas in Grekių randas pa-

siuntiu. Netoli Ananyat atsi-  
tiko jau didesnis susirėmimas  
terp britisku ir maištininku pa-  
jiegų. Maištininkai stovėjo ant  
kalvos, kuriu sudružiuo apkasais.  
Ant tų apkasų užpuolė antra  
brigada diwizijos jenerolo Bruno Bloed. Musyje anglijons  
nužudė 140 kareivių. Mahome-  
tonys rods po karsztam musuui  
pasirankė, bet pirmo to jie anglio-  
nų užpuolimą nuo sawo stow-  
kly numusė, pasitraukė gi tikt  
todėl, kad pamatė atstainant pa-  
stiprinimai sumusutiems anglijon-  
ims. Maištininkai pasitraukė  
toliaus į kalnus, bet angliskai  
kariauna nedryso sekti paskui. Rei-  
ka cia pridurti, kad musyje po  
Ananyat éme dalyvavim, didžiaus-  
ios čanczios wienoje vetejo angli-  
jonių pajegos. Wiena dalis angliskas kariaukos iszėjusios  
pries maištininkus susidėja išz  
mahometoniskų Indijų gyvento-  
ju. Ant tų aglijonys ne tiki kad ne  
gal perduag pasitiketi bei tuo rei-  
kiai, idant neatsikrepti pries  
anglijonis. Isz Anglijos siunčia  
dabar daugiaus kariaukos į Indijas. Maskoliskas general-  
gubernatorius krasztas prie Afgani-  
stanu rubeliu nesenai buvo atsi-  
lankejā į Peterburgą, bet nemai-  
lo i jō waldziu pavesta  
krasztą, kadangi Maskolija nori  
pasinaudoti iš maišty Indijos  
ir pradēti Azijoj karę su Anglija.

Tokiu' budu karė terp Grekių ir Turkijos pasibaigė, Turkių ne gauna Tessalijos, tur-  
sien pasiganėdinti mažais karė-  
kastais. Czia Turkijai geriau-  
siasi persitikrino, kad pradeda-  
ma karę ne gerą padaré biznį;  
ne gau gal nė dalias to, kai ja-  
karė kasztawo. Ant salos Kreto-  
wienok maištais ne nutilo. Eu-  
ropos wieszpatyscių laiwytiu  
wirsinkai nutarė traukti namo-  
sawo sawo laiwyti. Bet kas bus aut  
Kretos? Europos wieszpatyscių  
pasiuntiniai ne daleidžia ten  
siužtū turkiszko kariauus. Tai-  
gi dabar ten gal atkeliauti gre-  
kiszki liuosnorai ir szelpti pa-  
kelius maištas krikscionis. Tokiu' budu maištais kaij ir ant  
Kubos, gal ten ilgai užstraukti.

### Wokietija ir Austrija.

Wokietijos ciecorius lygiai

pats, kaij ir per kitus, stengiasi

sawo pawolniamis jkabtai, kad

Wokietijai reikalinga yra dru-  
ta kariška laiwyti. Lankydama

moksłaines wakarinėse Pru-

su provincijose net jskē mo-

kintojams ijkwéti tokias nuomo-

nies lankantiems moksłaines wai-

kiams. Socjalistų laikraszis išzuokia tā tikrai waikiszka

Wilhelmo isakymą. Wokieciai

pats norėtu tereti druzuisius

reikalingu reikaliu. Taiti, stengesi užmusztai policijos

wirsinkai Barcelonou, taip

bet ne tūlai, kaij išlaikyti

reikalingu reikaliu. Taip

**Saugokitės merginos.**

Dangeliškai merginų užsideda su parubežinių sargais įratai ne tikt kaimynių merginos, bet ir bajoraitės, pasitikėdamos, kad koksai maskolpalaikis paims jas sau už pacią. Tuom tarpi dabartinaujantiems ant wakarių rubežių, taigi nuo Wokietijos ir Austrijos rubežių parubežiniams sargams likosi su visu uždraustu ikti katalikų merginų sau už pacią. Tegul todėl musų merginų netiki pažadėjimams maskoliui abjezdzekui, nė parubežinių ašicerių: kol jie tarnauna, jie katalikų lietuvių westi ne gal. Tarinaujantiems ant rytinio Maskolių rubežiaus, taigi ant Kaukazo arba Azijo, nė jokių tame apsuvinimų nėra.

**Naujas miesto Wilniaus būklės.**

Mieste Winiuje kaip tikt pasibaigę rinkimai naujo būklės, arba kaip ten ji vadina miesto galvos. Likosi iszirkutus p. Montwila, taigi ne maskolius. Iki šiol tinkamai wiz maskoliui, koki mors isz augstesnių urėdijų. Sanaraias miesto rodos teiposgi iszrinkingi nemaskoliai. Tokiu budu algos sij metą isz miesto kasos patenka wietiniams gyventojams, o ne atėjuniams maskoliams. Tai labai pagirintas daiktas, kadangi mums nėra reikalo maskolius peneti; jie mus teiposgi neponi. Mes ne turime per wirsz pinigų ant sawo loenų reikali, todėl kas yra, turi mums patekti, o ne atėjuniams, kurie už musų gerą, mums tikt piktū užmoka.

**Pabėgo žydų starosta.**

Iz miestelio Komajų, Wilniaus gub., iszduumė į Ameriką žydiskas starosta Melcer. Algys jis mat nuo miestelio naturėjo, wisa jo pelnas buvo nuo paspartu, bet kad mokesčių 52 paspartus randas panaikino, Melcer neteko pelno, o cia už senius iszduotus paspartus likosi jis kaltas randui 60 rubl., kuriu naturėjo iš ko atiduoti; todėl sumislyjo dumti į Ameriką. Pinigus aut keletės žydai jam aplinkinių miestelių žydai. Moterių ir waikus be jokiu turty paliko. Ar padarė jis iš daugiaus kokiu nors szemysti, pasirodys tas wēliaus.

**Užsimuszė waikas.**

Wilniuje, ant Szwento Stepono ul., izgwyenimo maskoliukio oficierius Gorodenski nuo antrų lubų nupuolė per langą be prižiuros paliktais jo waikas, kurisai teip sunkiai apskulė, kad į puse walando is pasimėr. Waikas buvo wos pusantų metų amžiaus.

**Ne ruky tabako ir nespjaudyk, nes tai trumpina tavo amžių.**

Jeigu nori atspurgti tuo tabako, iš pasto swetku, vyrū ir sylingerū, imk grydykla, išskirti TO MACCLES, perduoda silpnes grydyklos, in dezinis dienu jau swer dezinis swer. Vienas. Apie 400.000 žmonių tapo swer. Prieš 10 metų, išskirti to tabako, išskirti, su gvarandė, už 80c. arba už \$1.00. Ap- rasyvus ir prajaus gausi dykal. Parasyvus: Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago, arba New York

**Isz Amerikos.****Užsimuszė kastynes.**

Nashville, Tex. Netoli Boston, išgwyenimo priežiastis užsidiegė Belle Ellan No. 2 kastynės. Oloje dirbo tysiak apie 100 darbininkų, dalis jų spėjo iszsigelbėti, kitiems wienon iszsigelbėjimo keliais buvo užkirstas. I pagelbė atkako žmonės nuo "Bessemer Land and Improvement Co.". Gelbėtojai isztraukė dalį sveiku darbininkų, kiti gi buvo pusiav užtroskė. Kiel iki szolžinom, penki darbininkai prie to sudėgė.

**Lenkiszko Związkzo seimas.**

Lenkiszko Związkzo seimas, ant kurio sanariai sij metą susiważiai w Philadelphią, pasibaigė. Ant seimo swarbiens tos draugystės reformų ne užgyr. Wiskas, galima sakyti, pasibaigė wien iszrinkingimui nauju Związkzo wirsziniuk. Prezidentu likosi iszrinkingas iki szoliszka redaktorius Związkzo organo, "Zgodos", p. Jabolonski, knyginių likosi iszrinkingas p. J. Adomatius iš Buffalo, Związkzo gi daktarai tapogewantis Chicago'j Leszczinsko aptiekai, D-ras Statkewycius. I wietą p. Jabolonski, i redaktorius "Zgodos" iszrinkingas p. Barszczewski.

**Geltonasis drugys.**

Geltonasis drugys juo toliaus, juo labiaus pradeja platintiesi sztetuose: Mississippi ir Louisiana. Apsirginmai buvo miestuose Jackson, Mis. New Orleans į kituose. Žinoma, iszpradžių gyventojai persigandę beweik kiekvieng mieste pasimiriam laiko užpaeiniant nuo geltonojo drugio, bet wisgi likosi jau galutinai nuspresta, kad kelios desintys žmonių isz tikro nuo tos ligos pasimire.

**Izswiežmas isz Amarikos už Rugsėjų sütu metu.**

Rugpjuecio ménesyj Amerikos iszgabeno į swetinius krasztus sawo grudų už \$25502532, taigi

dauž, susidaž teiposgi try wagonai taworiniu trukio ir pacientinius wagonus. Prie to keturi pasažieriai likosi užmuszti, sužestu gis pasirodė 9.

**CLEVELAND, OH.** Wažiuojanti prie galso ugnagesiai 4 dalies ant Ethn ugnies susinės su expresiniu geležinkelio trukiu. Susimuszmas buvo teip smarkus, kad ugnagesis wežimai susidaž, ugnagesis gi iszsigelbėjo tuom, kad spėjo pirmiaus nno wežimo nuzokti. Ugnagesis kapitonas ir leitenants likosi miertiniu apkultu; teiposgi mirtinai likosi apkultas ir geležinkelio barieros sargas, kurisai stengesi ugnagesis wežimai saliakyti.

**LEADVILLE, COLO.** Susimuszne toli nuo ezo lokomotyva pašeriau trukios dreizina, kuria wažiavo darbininkai. Prie to du darbininkai likosi ant wietos užmuszti, o du miertini ai sunumykyti.

**ISCH PINEW FALLS, WIS.** Atėjė žiuos, kad ant Wisconsin Central geležinkelio susimuszdu taworiniu trukiu. Martynas likosi ant wietos užmuszti, kiek tenai lietuviu tapo užmuszti, kiek sužestu ir kiek po jų likosi nuzilži ir sužat, teiposgi, idant apraszyt isz kur tie sužestie ar užmuszietie paeina, kur gyvena, jų wardus, prawardes ir tt., idant žinotu, kam tas aukas priduoti į "Lietuvos" redakcijā.

**Užtarimas už Maskolijos Lietuvius.**

**XENIA, OH.** Wirwiu dirbtuvės, kurios stowėjo per szesiz ménesyj, pradės neužiglio dirbtu. Nuo senos kompanijos dirbtuvės nupirkto wietiniai kapitalistai.

**BELWOOD, IND.** Sawinikai lampoms cilinderių sutiko mokėti darbininkams pagal normą pereitų metu. Dvi dirbtuvės Elwoodo ir viena Aleksandrijos pradeda dirbtu. Czia patilps 1400 darbininkų.

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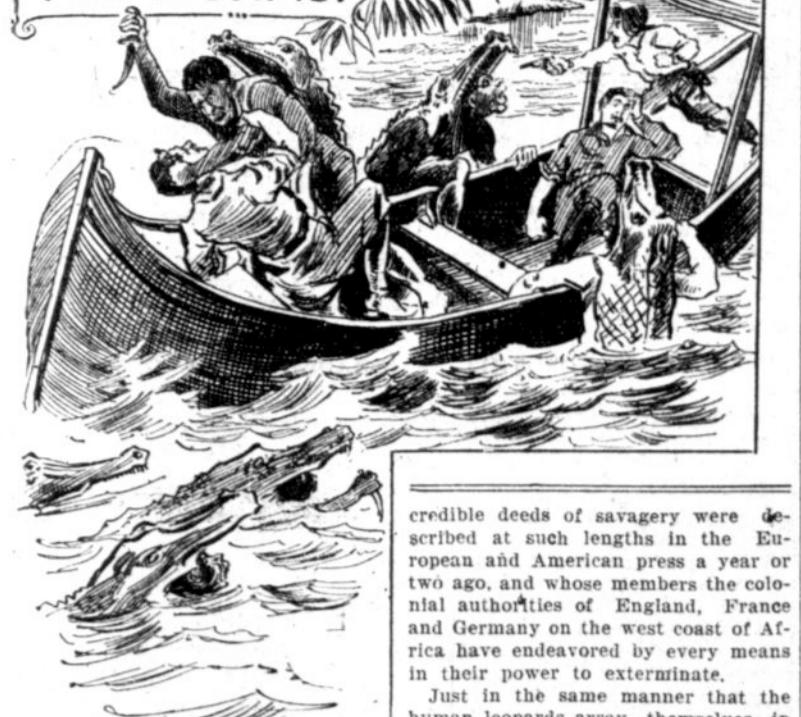
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# THE ALLIGATOR CANNIBALS OF AFRICA.

SAVAGES CONCEAL THEMSELVES IN HIDES AND FLOATIN THE RIVER WAITING FOR VICTIMS.



Incredible deeds of savagery were described at such lengths in the European and American press a year or two ago, and whose members the colonial authorities of England, France and Germany on the west coast of Africa have endeavored by every means in their power to exterminate.

Just in the same manner that the human leopards array themselves in leopard skins and conceal themselves in the branches of trees ready to pounce down and rend to pieces with their iron claws the unwary white man or native who passes along the forest glades, so do the human alligators conceal their heads when swimming beneath that of a crocodile's hide.

Often when a canoe manned by blacks or boat freighted by white men, sails up or drifts down those rivers, which constitute almost the only means of transit in the less civilized portions

To the numerous dangers that attend the navigation of the rivers of Western Africa, in the form of huge serpents, hippopotami, poisonous insects, and equally deadly fevers, hostile natives and bloodthirsty saurians, there has now been added a new terror in the form of what are known as human alligators. They may be said to constitute the aquatic counterpart of the human leopards, whose well-nigh in-

## BAD DOLLARS DESTROYED.

Women Experts Who Can Detect the Best-Made Counterfeits.

"Every working day in the year Uncle Sam destroys a million dollars; deliberately tears up and grinds to pulp one million dollars' worth of paper money—genuine bank notes and greenbacks," writes Clifford Howard in the Ladies' Home Journal. "A million dollars in one, two, five, ten, twenty, fifty, one hundred, and one thousand dollar notes, are daily punched full of holes, cut into halves and thrown into a machine that rapidly reduces them to a mass of mushy substance. Whenever a piece of paper money becomes soiled or torn it may be presented to the United States treasury and redeemed. Sooner or later every note that circulates among the people becomes unfit for further service, for it is bound to become dirty or mutilated by constant handling, and the United States government stands ready to give the holder of such a note a new note in exchange for it; or, in other words, the government will redeem it. The majority of the clerks employed in this important department of the government are women, many of whom are the most expert money counters and counterfeit detectors in the world. In fact, only experts can properly perform the work that is required; for not only must the soiled and mutilated money be accurately and rapidly counted, but all counterfeit notes must be detected before they are paid out. When we consider that some counterfeiters can so cleverly imitate genuine money that their spurious notes will circulate through the country without detection, and are not discovered until they are finally turned into the treasury, some idea of the proficiency of these experts can be gained, especially when we bear in mind that these notes are often so worn that the imprint on them can scarcely be deciphered. It not infrequently happens that these bad notes are detected simply by the feel of them, which in some cases is really the only way of discovering the fraud; for while a counterfeiter may occasionally succeed in so perfectly imitating the design of a note as to mislead even an expert, it is next to impossible for him to counterfeit the paper used by the government."

## Just the Kind.

The youth in the tan colored cycling suit turned to the white-muscled mat with a deferential gesture. "Pardon me, Mr. Bards," he said, "but will you permit me to ask what kind of matches you prefer for domestic use?"

"Matches?" echoed the old gentleman. "Matches for domestic use? What an extraordinary question? Why, safety matches, of course."

"Young man smiled. "Then Mr. Bards," he said, "permit me to inform you that your daughter Millie and I eloped on wheels this morning and are now back for the customary parental blessing."

He blushed lightly on his whistle and the lovely girl darted into the room. —Cleveland Plain Dealer.

## An Ancient Canal.

The Bahr-Jousouf, or Canal of Joseph, which, according to tradition, was built by the son of Jacob, is still in use, after 4,000 years of service, and the life of a fertile province of Egypt is dependent upon it today. It takes its rise in the Nile at Assiout, and after running parallel with it for nearly 250 miles, enters a pass and waters the province of Fayoum. In ancient times it created a large lake in the Fayoum, and modified the climate of the surrounding district. This lake has disappeared, but the remains of irrigation works abound.

## Big Family.

The seventeenth annual reunion of the Harlan family took place in West Chester, Pa., last week. This is one of the largest families in the country, with members in every state in the union. The 1,000 or more members of the family in the assembly are descendants of George Harlan and his family, who settled in Chester county 200 years ago. The ship in which they sailed from England was wrecked on the Atlantic coast just 100 years ago.

## Nat's Next Reply.

N. P. Willis was usually the life of the company he happened to be in. His repartee at Mrs. Gales' dinner in Washington is famous. Mrs. Gales wrote on a card to her niece at the other end of the table: "Don't flirt so with Nat Willis." She was herself talking vivaciously to a Mr. Campbell. Willis wrote the niece's reply: "Dear aunt, don't attempt my young feelings to trammel. Nor strain at a Nat while you swallow a Campbell."

## A Medical View.

"Physicians as a rule are bitterly down on the hard times."

"For what special reason?"

"They say that people have to eat such plain food that they are too healthy to be interesting." —Detroit Free Press.

## She's All Right.

A woman recently returned from the Klondike says she received fifty offers of marriage before she was fifty miles up the Yukon. But she waited until she reached the mines and married a man who was panning out \$50,000 a month.

## A Perplexing Order.

Judy: A sergeant in a volunteer corps being doubtful whether he had distributed rifles to all the men, called out:

"All you that are without arms hold up your hands."

It is a curious fact that the delicacy as to mentioning the age of woman is no piece of modern sensitiveness. In the Old Testament, although great numbers of women are mentioned, there is but one—Sarah, Abraham's wife—whose age is recorded.

## BOSTON'S GREAT TWO-STORY BRIDGE.

Each of the granite piers is built upon piles, as many as 568 having been driven in one foundation. Including land damages, the total cost will be \$1,250,000.

## Taking Its Own Portrait.

It seems like something of an achievement to make a wild deer take its own portrait, but such a feat was lately accomplished by Mr. Charles Hughes of Red Bluff, Cal. He conceived the idea of causing a wild animal to take a flashlight photograph as it passed along a trail in the Coast range of mountains, secure under cover of night. To accomplish this purpose Mr. Hughes set up the camera a short distance from a trail over which the deer were known to run, and then connected the shutter and the flashlight materials with a trap. When the deer stepped upon the trap the camera was opened and the flashlight set off at the same instant. Mr. Hughes thus secured the negative in the dead of night, and when there was not a soul within sight or hearing of the animal. On developing the negative Mr. Hughes found the photograph of a deer. The frightened appearance of the animal as he was startled by the sudden flash of light is clearly shown in the picture.

## Always That Way.

It is a curious fact that the delicacy as to mentioning the age of woman is no piece of modern sensitiveness. In the Old Testament, although great numbers of women are mentioned, there is but one—Sarah, Abraham's wife—whose age is recorded.

It is strange that while this country is so far advanced in electrical railways it should be behind Europe in the pneumatic tube system of transmitting messages and small packages. Some of the largest cities of Europe, such as London, Liverpool, Birmingham, Paris and Berlin, have been provided with pneumatic tubes for transmitting messages for forty years.—Philadelphia Record.

## JUDGE JOHN JACKSON.

### A JURIST FAMOUS FOR HIS INJUNCTIONS.

He is the Oldest of the District Judges of the United States—He Was on the Union Side During the Late War—His Record as a Politician.

THE central figure in the great miners' strike is United States Judge John Jay Jackson. He has gained a national reputation from his versatility of accommodation in the matter of injunctions. The judge is the oldest of the district judges of the United States.

John Jay Jackson, eldest son of General John J. Jackson, was born at Parkersburg, W. Va., Aug. 4, 1824; was graduated from Princeton College in 1846; was a law student under his father and John J. Allen, president of the state; he was appointed to the same office in Ritchie county.

In 1852 and again in 1853 he was elected to the Virginia legislature from Wood county. During this time he acquired a reputation as a speaker and debater. In 1852, '53 and '60 he was an elector on the whig ticket. In the political campaigns in which he took part he was justly distinguished as a speaker, and by his efforts in the region of the state where he lived contributed largely to the success of the Bell and Everett ticket in carrying Virginia in 1860. In August, 1861, he was appointed United States district judge for the district of West Virginia, which office he now holds.

Taking sides with the union when the war broke out, he naturally drifted into the Republican party, and served it faithfully. When peace was declared he co-operated with the Democratic party and has been in sympathy with that political organization since that time.

## PLUNDER.

### Treasure-Hunting in Arizona for Booty Buried by Stage-Robbers.

The finding of a revolver marked "Blood for Blood" has revived an old story of buried treasure at Phoenix, Ariz., and a number of men are digging in the vicinity of the place where the weapon was found. In June, 1876, five men held up a stage coach on the Black Canyon road, near Arastia Hill. One passenger was killed and the booty consisted of a big roll of new \$100 greenbacks and a bar of gold worth \$32,000. A year or so later it was reported in Phoenix, and indeed throughout the extreme Southwest, that the product of the stage robbery had been buried at Phoenix. Two of the robbers made partial confessions when mortally wounded, but their explanations were cut off by death. It seems that the robbers had feared to make use of the greenbacks because those notes were rare in that part of the country and would arouse suspicion. They therefore buried the bills and cut the gold bar in two with an axe and buried half together with the pistol of the murdered passenger, which was a peculiar one, bearing the words "Blood for Blood." The whole was inclosed in an iron coffee pot. Almost every year since the story of the treasure became known one or more searchers have appeared at Phoenix, each claiming to have a tip received at some "bad man's" deathbed or in some equally sensational way. Some years ago a priest from Magdal-

enon came to the rescue of the toad. The toad lives from ten to forty years, says the Galveston News, and it can lay over 1,000 eggs a year. It has lived two years without food, but can now live longer under water. It never takes dead or motionless food. It takes its food by means of its tongue alone, and it operates this rapidly

## Curious Facts About the Toad.

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## Sleep on, sleep on!

above thy corpse.

The winds their Sabbath keep;

The waves are

out there, and

they best

Heaves with the

heaving deep.

O'er the mild eve

her life flings,

And her

gull lifts her

wings;

And the blue half

cyan loves to leave

Her plume in the deep blue wave.

Sleep on, sleep on! above these beds

With melancholy air.

No violet springs, nor dewy rose

Its soul of love lays bare;

But when the sea-flower, bright and

young

Is sweetly o'er thy slumbering lung,

And like a weeping mourner fair.

The pale flag hangs its tresses there.

Sleep on, sleep on! the glittering depths

Of ocean's coral caves

Are thy bright urn—the requiescent

The music of its waves;

The purple gem forevermore;

In the green and deep as infant love,

The blue sea rolls its waves above.

Sleep on, sleep on, the fearful wrath

Of lightning cloud and deep

My love its wild and stormy track

Above thy place of sleep;

But when the wave has sunk to rest,

As now, will murmur o'er thy breast,

And the bright victim of the mines.

Perdition will make their home with thee.

Sleep on, sleep on! the heart-wrong sigh is

breathed;

And lovely eyes are yet;

And she, the young and beauteous bride,

Her thoughts are hovering by thy side,

As oft she turns to view, with tears,

The Eden of departed years.

Majority Rule.

In a Democracy, where the majority

is assumed to rule, to be in reality

the governing power, there should be no power, no law, no privilege, no precedent, no constitutional or other legislative

enactment that for a moment

should stand between that majority

and the exercise of that power—assuming, of course, it is a just power to be justly exercised. No man, no set of men, no president, no house, no senate, no lobby, no judge, no court of one nor five or ten, or more or less judges should stand between the majority and its just wish and desire. If, then, the majority should rule, the people should have an opportunity to express themselves on any and all legislative proposed under such form of government. In other words, every proposed law should first be submitted to the people for their scrutiny, consideration, approval or rejection. In order to know within what bounds they must be held, a construction embodying certain well known and accepted principles, defining the rights of each and every individual, should be established, and no proposed law should be submitted for the people's rejection or approval that did not clearly and without ambiguity show forth its conformity to these guaranteed constitutional prerogatives. Today, at this time, and, in fact, at no time in the history of these United States of America, have such prerogatives ever been exercised by the people as would or could have given them a government as broad and for the people. This is a broad, a sweeping, and to some it will appear an astounding statement, but it is true, nevertheless. The Declaration of Independence loftily declared all men were born free and equal, but the constitution of the United States, adopted later, annulled that grand declaration and left a great mass of its population (nearly 20 per cent) without its pale and beyond its recognition. It provided who should vote, for a representative form of government, with a house and senate, presidential veto power and a possible supreme court review of all, said court having the power to annul all that the house, senate, president or any state might do, and thus were the liberties, rights and privileges of the people cumulatively curtailed at the very threshold of our national existence. The situation may be represented by a funnel. The big end represents the people and the ballot; the narrowing down of the funnel the representative form of government; and the supreme court, with its power greater than any majority in the land, the small end of the same; and that is Democracy, and democratic government as we have it today. Men strut up to the polls on election day, beguiled into the belief that they are Democratic kings, Republican monarchs, by their act moulding, shaping, directing and controlling the destinies of the nation. In minor matters they perhaps have as much to say as ever they did. In important legislation they are represented to the extent only of the courage, honesty and integrity of a helpless minority. What they want is majority rule—something we never had—and a new constitution that guarantees it. That is what the Blaide favors and it will try to make it the next issue in the next aid in every other campaign until it wins or is everlasting knocked out.

The Blaide is willing, within proper limits, to trust the majority, even if the aristocratic Tories and other selfish interests of 1877 were not.—E. D. McCraw in *Circassian (Cal.) Blade*.

Public Sentiment Growing Rapidly.

Public ownership of national monopolies is the coming issue. Conditions are daily creating a stronger public sentiment in every quarter of the country for this solution of the gravest problem before the American people.

Governor Pingree, of Michigan, one

of the stanchest friends of the people

and good government, has ever used

his efforts against the growing oppression and domination of monopolies. But he has always contended that it was better for the government to control than to own these monopolies. He now sees that his remedy is inadequate. He now sees that the industry already earns 16 per cent profits, and the capitalization will be on a basis of four to five times the money actually invested.

An able man shows his spirit by gentle words and resolute actions: he is neither hot nor timid.—Chesterfield.

## NEWS TOLD IN PARAGRAPHS.

Minor Happenings of the Past Week.

### EVENTS OF LAST SEVEN DAYS.

Political, Religious, Social and Criminal Doings of the Whole World Carefully Condensed for Our Readers—The Accident Record.

Elgin, Ill.—George Batt was drowned in Fox river by the capsizing of his boat.

Minneapolis, Minn.—The J. W. Day & Co. sawmill burned. Loss, \$75,000; insurance, \$40,000.

Springfield, Ill.—Gov. Tanner has appointed S. McCloud of Sheldon chief grain inspector at that place.

Lebanon, Ind.—The poultry sheds and barn of E. R. Jaques & Son were totally destroyed by fire. Loss \$6,000.

Eldora, Iowa.—The skeleton of a prehistoric man has been found by relic-hunters in a big mound east of here on Cedar river. The bones are of abnormal size.

Janesville, Wis.—High license was victorious in this city at the special election. The \$500 license won by a vote of 896, to 43 for \$350 and 382 for \$200.

Benton Harbor, Mich.—A large barn on the farm of Richard Gross burned, and in the ashes was found a human skeleton, believed to be that of a tramp.

Washington.—The president has commuted to imprisonment for life the death sentence imposed upon C. L. Adington, in western Texas, for murder.

Youngstown, O.—The works of the Youngstown Bridge company were destroyed by fire. Loss estimated at \$100,000. Two hundred hands are thrown out of employment.

Jeffersonville, Ind.—Hampton McCosky, from Kentucky, attempted to board a train in motion and was thrown beneath the wheels, receiving injuries which will prove fatal.

Galesville, Wis.—While working in a sewer trench David Sampson was probably fatally injured. A passing train shook the ground, causing the walls of the trench to fall in.

Jackson, Tenn.—James Reeves and Lawrence Austin, brothers-in-law, fought at Robey, Chester county. Reeves shot Austin in the head. Austin died, and Reeves escaped.

Oshkosh, Wis.—Ex-Senator Sawyer passed his 81st birthday quietly at home and at his office at the First National bank, where he received congratulations from many of his intimate friends.

Oakland, Ill.—Near Brocton, six miles northeast of here, Sanford McNutt, an old soldier and proprietor of the Brocton city hotel, fell under the wheels of a heavy wagon. He died a half hour later.

Kankakee, Ill.—The Kankakee Manufacturing company's plant, manufacturing refrigerators and bicycles, has been closed on a judgment of the First National bank of Kankakee, estimated liabilities, \$45,000; assets, \$35,000. m

Marshalltown, Iowa.—Patrick and Michael McCarthy, brothers, aged 75 years, were convicted of manslaughter. They killed Thomas Jordan. The jury joined in asking the court to extend mercy to the convicted men.

Monroe, Mich.—Charles Davenport of California and Joe Mason of Canada broke jail and escaped. The former was held for breaking into a car on the Ann Arbor road. The men got daggers and revolvers from the outside.

Fostoria, Ohio—Jesse Boucher found his brother, Elmer Boucher, dead in bed, with a cloth saturated with chloroform, pressed tightly to his face. Elmer had been practicing medicine in Chicago, but was brought here physically broken down.

Galena, Kas.—The notorious Staffelback house was burned by a mob, and every vestige of the old structure where murders and crimes were committed, was destroyed. The search for the remains of the Staffelback family victim still goes on.

Paris—Major Moses P. Handy, the special commissioner of the United States to the Paris exposition of 1900, has arrived here and has had a long interview with Mr. Boucher, the minister of commerce and industry.

Palmyra, Wis.—Farmers in the northern part of the county report a hitherto unknown beetle destroying their corn crops. Corn and husks are destroyed with rapidity and by the acre, leaving an entirely cleaned corn-bed.

Des Moines, Iowa—William Justice, a wealthy farmer, was found dead under a Great Western bridge at Berwick. The coroner believes that Justice was murdered and robbed.

La Porte, Ind.—The home of Anton Rudolph at La Crosse, this county, was burned to the ground. Rosa Rudolph was burned so badly that she died.

Richmond, Ind.—James M. Bulla, aged 85, ex-member of the state legislature and a member of the Indiana constitutional convention, is dead.

Trenton, N. J.—Fire broke out in the general store of G. F. Waldron at limestone, about twelve miles from here, and before it was extinguished about \$40,000 of damage resulted. The fire is believed to have been caused by the explosion of gunpowder in Waldron's store.

Wabash, Ind.—Solomon Helvey was struck and fatally injured by a falling tree near Kellers.

Jeffersonville, Ind.—Lee Ranger, who had just been fined by Police Judge George Hall, attempted to shoot the latter. Mr. Hall shot Ranger, inflicting a serious wound.

Kalamazoo, Mich.—It is stated that Bishop Vincent has decided to reduce the presiding elder districts in the Kalamazoo Methodist conference district from nine to seven.

Elgin, Ill.—Contractor John A. Wright was perhaps fatally injured by a fall. It is thought his back was broken.

Emporia, Kan.—A petition of the temperance people asking for a special grand jury to investigate alleged violations of the liquor law has been stolen from the office of Judge Culver.

Bloomington, Ill.—Aaron Buckles, who was a captain in the 94th Illinois infantry, is dead at Le Roy.

### CASUALTIES.

Sturgeon Falls, Ont.—Three daughters of Jeanne Gaten of this place were burned to death in the family residence. The children were, respectively, 8, 10 and 13 years of age.

Milwaukee, Wis.—C. C. Rogers, a prominent Board of Trade man, was run down and badly hurt by F. J. Gulch, a bicycle scrocher.

Le Mar, Iowa.—Thomas F. Ward, vice-president of the National Bank, was thrown from a buggy by a runaway team. His left leg was broken.

Ottawa, Ont.—The mills of the Hull Lumber Company were burned. Loss \$100,000, partly insured.

Hartford City, Ind.—Cooley's grain elevator burned. Loss \$20,000; insurance for \$5,000.

Niles, Mich.—George Davey, aged 87, a pioneer of Michigan, was killed at Bangor in a runaway.

Spartan, Pa.—Charles Newcomb of Conkling, Ohio, was beheaded on the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western railroad tracks.

Stockton, Cal.—The old Shippee harvester works, known as the Stockton Car, Machine and Agricultural Works, was burned. The loss is \$100,000; insurance, \$45,000.

Rockford, Ill.—The barn and sheds of Benjamin, Butcher, near here, were burned. Loss, \$3,000; no insurance.

Wilmore, Ky.—With the exception of the store of Joplin & Co., the entire business portion of this flourishing town was destroyed by fire. Total loss, \$50,000.

Niles, Mich.—Abraham Harley, an aged and wealthy farmer of Slaterville Lakes, was killed in a runaway.

### FOREIGN.

Madrid.—The Queen Regent has ordered that special surveillance be exercised at the Spanish ports on all arrivals from United States ports, in consequence of the outbreak of yellow fever in some of the southern states.

London.—A special dispatch from Madrid says that the Spanish government is negotiating a loan, guaranteed by the port dues, for the purposes of new naval works.

Constantinople.—Ferrouh Bey, counselor of the Turkish embassy at St. Petersburg, has been appointed Turkish minister to the United States in succession to Mountapha Tachsin Bey.

Berne, Switzerland.—The cantons of Glarus and Grisons were visited by a severe earthquake shock, accompanied by heavy rumbling. The disturbance was so distinct that it was everywhere noticeable, and in many places great blocks of rock fell from the mountains.

Emporia, Kas.—The coroner's jury sitting in the inquest on the Santa Fe wreck, in which thirteen people were killed, returned a verdict placing the responsibility on Dispatcher King of Topeka.

Ligonier, Ind.—John O'Connor, aged 100 years, was buried here. He was the oldest man in the country.

Atlantic, Iowa.—The ministers oppose the taking of a census, fearing that saloons will open if population of 5,000 is found.

Lansing, Mich.—General O. B. Wilcox will be the guest of honor at the annual reunion of the regiments comprising the Ninth army corps.

Albany, Ind.—William Stephens, of Findlay, Ohio, died here of paralysis, superinduced by excitement when he was robbed at Lima, Ohio, while coming to Albany.

Athens.—The conditions of the peace signed between the ambassadors of the powers on behalf of Greece and Tewlik Pasha, the Turkish foreign minister, the Duke of Tetuan, will soon be gazetted as Spanish ambassador to France.

Madrid.—The ministerial organs assert that the Spanish foreign minister, the Duke of Tetuan, will soon be gazetted as Spanish ambassador to France.

St. Louis, Mo.—Mrs. Norman J. Colman, wife of Norman J. Colman, secretary of agriculture, is dead at her family residence, 5471 Delmar avenue. She had been an invalid for fifteen years.

Minarette, Wis.—Two pelicans measuring 3 feet from tip to tip of wings were killed on Green bay. They are the first ever seen in this locality.

Des Moines, Iowa.—The first time in years the State Fair Association made money out of its annual exhibition. The society took in \$43,313.15.

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Montevideo.—The treaty of peace between the government and the insurgents was signed today. Congress has unanimously approved the peace conditions, and there is general enthusiasm over the result.

Peshawar, India.—The lower Mounds, south of here, have submitted and have agreed to pay a heavy fine and to surrender their arms.

Anderson, Ind.—It is said that leaders of the window glass flatteners and cutters who withdrew in a body from the national association will form a new national organization.

Rome.—The newspapers here announce the resignation of Signor Ascanio Branca, the Italian minister of finance.

St. Petersburg.—Two steamers, the Tsarovich and Malpitka, collided in the Volga, near Astrakhan. The former sank. Her passengers, panic-stricken, jumped into the river. Many reached the shore, but forty were drowned.

London.—A dispatch to the Times from Simla says that splendid rains have fallen during the last few days over a wide area. In the Punjab particularly the rainfall has amounted to several inches. This assures a bountiful harvest.

Sheridan, Wyo.—The forest fires along Bald mountain and in the Piney and Little Goose creek country continue to burn almost unchecked. Settlers and Crow Indians are trying to prevent the spread of the flames.

### CRIME.

Peoria, Ill.—William Scherer, 23 years of age and single, was shot and killed by John McCreary, colored. McCreary claims self-defense.

Carbondale, Ill.—Two negro tramps murdered Jefferson Batey and seriously wounded William Davis, brakeman on the Illinois Central Railroad, and escaped.

Cambridge City, Ind.—J. E. Gray, Pennsylvania ticket agent, was assaulted and robbed. Bloodhounds were put on the trail of his assailant, who returned and gave himself up. He is Will Knox, colored.

Smith Lake, Minn.—Three tramps held up a Great Northern cattle train near here and robbed the passengers.

Albia, Iowa.—John Steele was sentenced by a jury to the penitentiary for life. Steele murdered his neighbor, Jacob Werner.

Wichita, Kas.—The county attorney

dismissed the case against Sheriff Cunningham of Abilene, Tex., accused of the murder of John M. MacMahon.

Richland Center, Wis.—The church trouble culminated at Hub City in the burning of the church. About a week ago a bomb was thrown at the building.

Milwaukee, Wis.—After ransacking the house of A. J. Schuring at South Milwaukee burglars set fire to the building, hoping to conceal the evidences of their crime.

Sterling, Ill.—John G. Manannah, noted lawyer, ex-member of the legislature and old soldier, is dying.

Webster City, Iowa.—Thomas Cottrill of Shell City, Mo., fell from his bicycle on Main street. Concussion of the brain resulted and he died.

Belmont, Neb.—Three men robbed the postmaster here of \$400 in government bonds. Two of them have been captured.

Leavenworth, Kan.—Samuel J. Darrah, former prominent citizen and public official of this city, was murdered on his ranch near Beaumont, Colo.

Louisville, Ill.—William Beers was sentenced to the penitentiary at Chester for attempting to wreck a train.

Amherst, Wis.—Ole Elefson of New hope and John Lombard of Stockton fought in a saloon and Elefson received injuries which caused his death almost immediately.

### LATEST MARKET REPORTS.

### MISCELLANEOUS.

Columbus, Ohio.—The linseed oil trust, incorporated in Illinois, has qualified to do business in this state.

Columbus, Ohio.—The Society of the Army of the Cumberland and the national encampment of the Union Veteran League met here.

Charleston, Ill.—A beautiful flag, the gift of the state, was unfurled above the new eastern Illinois state normal school building with imposing ceremonies.

Peoria, Ill.—The corner stone of St. Andrews' Church was laid here with imposing ceremonies of the Protestant Episcopal Church. Several clergymen were present from other cities.

Le Mar, Iowa.—Thomas F. Ward, vice-president of the National Bank, was thrown from a buggy by a runaway team. His left leg was broken.

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Emporia, Kas.—The coroner's jury

### WANTS CUBAN WAR ENDED.

Gen. Woodford Speaks Plainly to Spain.

### OUR COMMERCE IS INJURED.

United States Minister [Credited with Making a Strong Presentation of the Case—United States Will Be Justified in Interfering.]

A dispatch from San Sebastian to the Times of Paris says that in his interview with the duke of Tetuan, Spanish minister for foreign affairs, the U. S. minister to Spain, Gen. Stewart L. Woodford, did not present any claim for indemnity, but confined the interview to a moderate phrase in the statement of the great injuries commerce and industry had suffered in the United States through the prolongation of the Cuban war. Gen. Woodford is said to have added that Secretary Sherman had desired him to declare to the Spanish government that it was evidently impossible for Spain to end the rebellion in a reasonable time, and further, that if the war was continued Cuba would find a method of speedily ending the war and giving justice to the Cubans. He offered the good offices of the United States in effecting a settlement of the Cuban troubles, which

### MAY CRITICISE COURTS.

Wisconsin Supreme Judges Make a Most Important Decision.

Justice J. B. Winslow of the Wisconsin Supreme court handed down a decision Tuesday that is of particular interest to lawyers and newspaper publishers. The opinion is in the case of the proceedings for contempt of court by Judge W. F. Bailey of East Clair against H. C. Ashbaugh and L. A. Doolittle. The court says:

"We are well persuaded that newspaper comments on cases finally decided prior to the publication cannot be considered criminal contempt. Truly, it must be a grievous and weighty necessity which will justify so arbitrary a proceeding whereby a candidate for office becomes the accuser, judge and jury, and may within a few hours punish his critic by imprisonment. If there can be any more effective way to gag the press and subvert freedom of speech, we do not know where to find it."

McKenna Decides on Section 22.

The long opinion of the attorney general upon the operation of section 22 of the tariff law was made public Tuesday. The attorney general construes the section as not imposing a discriminating duty upon foreign merchandise imported in bond through contiguous countries, and holds that section

## POLLY'S LODGER.

**T**was a beautiful August morning—one of those delicious summer mornings, when the air is full of melting blue light, and the leaves flutter softly and the very brown sparrows dart in and out under the eaves in an ecstasy of tiny delight. And the golden darts of sunshine, peeping through the shabby brown mooren curtains at No. 19 Darrel street, made a little aureole of brightness around Polly Hopkins' brown braids, as she sat with the account book in her lap and the top of the pencil between her teeth.

"Thirteen," said Polly, indistinctly, on account of the pencil, "and three are sixteen—and three are nineteen! Three and three are six—and thirteen are nineteen. That's all I can make of it, do what I will! Oh, dear!"

"Polly, what a noise you are making!" said a gently reproachful voice from the adjoining room. "How do you suppose I can get a divine repose into my 'Evangeline's' face if you keep on chattering so?"

Polly rose up, stowed the pencil behind her ear, took the account book under her arm and went into the other room, where Miss Musidora Hopkins, her elder sister, stood before an easel, with her yellow hair coiled carelessly around her head and her slim, pretty form enshrouded in a brown linen painting blouse. And at one glance it was easy to see that in the Hopkins family Musidora represented the ideal and Polly the practical.

"Musidora," said the little brown-cheeked, brown-eyed maiden, "is there any chance of your getting a purchaser for that picture on exhibition at Monroe's?"

"I don't know, I'm sure," said Musidora, stepping back a pace or two to obtain a better view of "Evangeline's" nose.

"Because, if there isn't," added Polly, "desperately, 'we can't pay the rent—that's all!'"

"Polly," said Musidora, in despair, "no one can hope to be a genius with such a sister as you. To conceive a grand idea one's mind must be entirely at ease. To portray that idea one must be free from every lurking care."

"But the rent must be paid," persisted Polly.

"Sell something, then."

"But what?"

"The little silver teapot."

"I sold that last week," sighed Polly.

"The barometer."

"That is already offered in Schneller's window."

"Aunt Janet's gold beads."

"We paid the grocer yesterday with Aunt Janet's gold beads."

"Well—something then—anything, I don't care what. Didn't that old lady decide to take the furnished room upstairs?"

Polly shook her head dolorously. "There are so many furnished rooms to let," said she.

"Well, then, we had better sell the furniture," said Musidora, frowning over her palette.

"But—don't be vexed, Musidora, after we've eaten and drank and lived that out."

"Then," said Musidora, tragically, "we'll starve! At all events, Polly,



"I?" SAID POLLY.

leave me in peace now until I've dreamed out 'Evangeline's' face."

And Polly trudged downstairs, saying to herself:

"I wish I was a genius like Musidora. Geniuses don't feel care and debt and poverty like other folks do."

Just as this fancy was passing through her head, she found herself face to face with a stout gentleman in gray, with a ruddy face and a clear blue eye.

"Hello, little girl," said he, good humoredly, "don't run over me! Where's the woman of the house?"

"I am the woman of the house," said Polly, with dignity.

"You?" said the middle-aged gentleman. "Whew-w-w!" Beg pardon. I'm sure, but the sign on the door—"

"A furnished room to let," said Polly, eagerly. "Quite right, sir; would you like to look at it?"

"I don't mind," said the gentleman. "Is the house quiet? Any other lodgers?"

"The house is very quiet, sir," said Polly. "And there's only one old lady who is quite deaf and rather near-sighted and only goes out on Sundays—Mrs. Jenks, her name is."

"That will suit me to a T," said the stout gentleman, surveying the neat little room, with its pale green carpet, its suite of cottage furniture and the water color drawings on the wall, "and I like the room. It seems clean and cool, and its windows open to the south, I like a southern aspect. It's as good for people as it is for peaches! How much a week? In advance, please?"

"Five dollars, sir," said Polly, expectantly.

"It's a bargain," said the stout gentleman, pulling out a bill. "Here's the first week. My trunks will come this afternoon. Please send up towels and hot water at once."

Polly went down stairs, secretly wondering what she should do.

"He wants towels and hot water," said she to herself, "and I've no maid to send with 'em. Very well! Lodgers don't grow on every bush. I'll be the maid."

And Polly tied a great checked gingham apron above her dress, obscured her head and face in a Shaker bonnet, gave the end of her nose a dab with

the stove blacking and went upstairs again with half a dozen clean towels over her arm and a pitcher of hot water in her hand.

"Please sir," said she, trying to talk through her nose in imitation of the maid servant next door, who was troubled with catarrh, "here's the things."

"Ah!" said the stout gentleman, who stood on the hearth with his back to the place where the fire would have been, if there had been any fire. "Put em down, my good girl. I say."

"Sir?"

"What's the name of your mistress?"

"Which, sir?"

"Are there two of 'em?" demanded the stout gentleman.

"Oh, yes, sir. There's Miss Musidora Hopkins—she's a great genius and paints pictures. And there's Miss Polly, that ain't a genius and keeps house," answered the "sol disant" domestic.

"And which of 'em showed me up here?"

"That was Miss Polly, sir."

"Ah! the one that ain't a genius."

"Yes, please, sir."

"She's a pretty girl, anyhow," said the stout gentleman. "You may go now, Betsy."

And Polly scuttled out of the room like a mouse from a trap.

Musidora was still dreaming in front of the unfinished canvas, when her sister darted in, waving a crumpled bank note in the air.

"Polly," said Musidora, "what is all this about?"

"We've got a lodger," said Polly, triumphantly. "The furnished room is let, and here's the first week's pay in advance, and we can settle our rent now! Three cheers for the new lodger!"

And Polly spun around on her foot like Fanny Ellsler.

"Perhaps he won't be suited! Perhaps he won't stay!" said Musidora, dubiously.

"But then again, perhaps he will."

The stout gentleman did stay. He made himself friends with every one. He treated the deaf old lady's sick canary in a manner which filled that ancient personage's venerable head with joy; he suggested new subjects to Musidora, the genius; he told Polly of an excellent way to take the spot of kerosene out of the carpet. He paid his rent at 6 o'clock precisely every Saturday evening, and never found that it was Polly who hung the fresh towels over his door knob, and blacked the boots he put out every day, with a ten cent piece beside them.

"Somebody must do it," said Polly, when Musidora reproached her with the menial task. "And as long as we can't afford a servant, why not I?"

She was a little surprised, though, when Mrs. Jenks, the deaf lodger, told her that she had heard from Mrs. Stephen Sudbury, who had it from old Miss Pelican, who knew all about the family, that Mr. Dudley Warrener (the stout, middle-aged gentleman) was a rich bachelor, with everything that heart could wish and a spice of eccentricity thrown in.

"And people do say," added the deaf lady, "that he's in love with one of you girls."

"Musidora, of course," said Polly. "He often goes to sit in the studio of an afternoon. And nobody could help falling in love with Musidora."

And Polly went up to her own room and cried a little, probably at the idea of losing Musidora.

"It would be so lonesome," said she to herself. "Oh, so lonesome, with Mr. Warrener gone—and Musidora."

She was making a custard for tea that afternoon, when Mr. Warrener's footstep rang on the kitchen threshold.

"I beg your pardon, Miss Polly," said he, looking somewhat disconcerted. "I wanted Betsy to post a letter for me."

"She isn't in just now," said Polly, turning very red.

"Can I come in?" said Mr. Warrener.

"Why, certainly," said Polly.

So the stout gentleman came in and seated himself on a corner of the kitchen table.

"Miss Polly," said he.

"Sir?" said Polly.

"I'm just forty years old."

"Are you, sir?" said Polly, thinking within herself, "Now, he's going to tell me about Musidora."

"Should you consider that too old to marry?" went on Mr. Warrener, solicitously.

"Oh, dear, no," responded Polly.

"Should you think any young lady would accept me if I were to propose?" he queried.

"Oh, dear, yes!" Polly answered.

"Would you?"

"I'm sorry," said Polly, dropping her custard spoon in astonishment.

"Yes, you."

"But I thought it was Musidora that liked me."

"I do like Musidora," said Mr. Warrener. "But I love little Polly."

Polly Hopkins never knew how it was that she found herself crying on the middle-aged lodger's shoulder, and he was patting her head and soothing her as if she were a child.

"And so you really do like me a little," said Mr. Warrener, in a voice that sounded husky. "My gem—my dear little pearl of Pollys!"

So all the poverty and grinding and pinching came to an end. And Polly never told her husband until after they were married of the little deceit he had practised on him regarding the question of Betsy.

"And you really blacked my boots?" said Mr. Warrener, reproachfully.

"Yes," nodded Polly, "because I did as want you to be suited."

"I'm suited now," said Mr. Warrener, "for life!"—N. Y. Ledger.

## Ruined His Business.

"Yes," said the agitator, "I insist that this new tariff bill is the worst thing that ever happened. They say it is going to provide a job for everybody, but that's false. I can show you one man right now that it has actually deprived of an opportunity to make a living."

"Where is he? What's his name?"

"Here he is! I am the man."

"How has it hurt you?"

"How has it hurt me? Why, I can't get anybody to listen to me any more. Confound it, the people that I used to lynch him. Besides upholding the majesty of the law, they had another important reason for wishing to avoid the mob. They hoped to learn enough from Carey to lead to the arrest of his pals. So to avoid the mob, the shaw-

## CAREY, THE SCOURGE.

## BAD, RECKLESS, AND ABLE, ALL THROUGH.

Kills, Steals, and Plunders and Defies Manacles, Locks, and Handcuffs to Hold Him—Held Fast by Texans and Will Surely Suffer.

(Little Rock Letter.)

JIM CAREY, who is now confined in the Van Zant county, Tex., jail on a charge of burglary, is probably the most desperate man, certainly the most desperate young man in the United States.

No jail will hold him. Handcuffs of the latest design are of little more inconvenience than a kid glove would be; iron manacles drop from his ankles, and steel locks and iron bars cannot detain him. He does not know what fear is, and human life cuts no figure with him when that life stands between him and freedom. Carey is only 23 years old, a mere boy as he appears, with smooth shaven face, tolerably handsome features, and a keen, bright eye. His soft, white hands add to his boyish appearance. He bears little resemblance to the hard looking character, dressed in rough clothing and wearing a soiled, yellow slouch hat, with a face covered with a growth of hard, bristle-like beard, who was landed in the Jefferson county jail at Pine Bluff, Ark., a few weeks ago on the charge of bank robbery and murder. That man appeared to be 30 or 35 years old, and at first glance left the impression in one's mind of the typical southwestern bad man; just the kind of man who would walk into a bank in some small town, casually engage the teller in conversation for a few moments, then suddenly present a six-shooter at his head, remark, "Hands up, young feller," clamber over the little iron grating on the counter, produce a corn sack, chuck all the money in sight into it, murder the teller if necessary, mount a horse and ride away. That is the way Jim Carey looked then, but he is a different person now. The means he employed to work the transformation showed him to be a man of much better than this, which has been tested by so many experiments that its excellence is vouched for. It is the common custom to make plants extremely wet before they are lifted from the place of their original growth. Instead of this the reverse is the method employed. The plants are permitted to become as dry as possible before moving. They are carefully freed from the soil that might cling to the tender rootlets and break them off. Then the plant is put into its new location, thoroughly watered, shaded for a few hours or a day or two if convenient, and goes on its way growing vigorously. The dryer the plants the better the results, and if they have been kept dry for a number of days, so much the better.

The jailer chuckled to himself and went away. That night Carey showed himself to be a man of resources. Everybody knows that in the manufacture of shoes a small piece of steel is used, extending from the heel to the instep. It is put there to give a springy movement to the step of the wearer. Everybody may not know this fact, either, but Jim Carey knows it. That night, when everything about the jail was quiet and as dark as pitch, Jim Carey, without a knife or any other tool or implement save those which nature gave him, his fingers, ripped the steel spring from the sole of his shoe, got down upon his knees, and on the concrete floor of his cell sharpened

him took Carey to Pine Bluff and placed in jail there to await trial. Several Warren people went over to Pine Bluff and identified Carey as the man who had fired the shot that killed President Goodwin.

Carey wrote some letters while in jail and employed a lawyer in Shreveport to defend him, and matters dragged along uneventfully until within a few days of the date set for the trial. The prisoner was allowed to take baths and he received clean undergarments and a new suit of clothes from his friends. Then he asked the jailer for a razor.

"Oh, no," said the jailer. "You don't get no razor. You wear them whiskers right down to Warren tomorrow morning. They will help in the matter of identification, you know."

"All right," replied Carey, "we'll go down to Warren in the morning, and the whiskers won't be there."

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sheriffs just as he was scaling this wall, and was again ironed, placed in a straitjacket and heavily guarded until he was delivered to the Texas officers. It required the seven men to transfer him to Texas.

Carey is now in strong hands. The Texans are familiar with the handling of toughs, and that they will give Carey full justice is the belief of everybody familiar with the facts.

BIRTHDAYS.

The pretty fashion of making a holiday of the birthdays of the family is taken, like many pleasant festivals, from the German. There is an ancient superstition that each month is controlled by a jewel, and that the person born under the influence of this gem must wear it continually as a charm. The English devote a flower to each month of the year, and this is the birth flower of the individual born in the month. The old astrologers considered that the sign of the zodiac under which a man was born controlled his fortunes. All the superstitions recall the old childish simplicity of belief of those picturesque days when fairies danced in rings and every grove and fountain had its guardian spirit. It is a pretty fashion to revive them in the celebration of a birthday. The gift of a ring or some other ornament with the jewel associated with the birth month of the recipient is a favorite present for a birthday. The flower of the month is an appropriate one to use in decorating the birthday cake or the parlors where the birthday party is given. A gift of a pair of sleeve buttons or a pin in the form of the sign of the zodiac under which the recipient was born is an appropriate birthday gift. The list is published by special request: January, garnet, snowdrop, aquarius; February, amethyst, primrose, pisces; March, bloodstone, violet, aries; April, diamond, daisy, taurus; May, emerald, hawthorn, gemini; June, agate, honeysuckle, cancer; July, ruby, water lily, leo; August,



## SNAP SHOTS AT GIBRALTAR.

By ANNA MATHEWSON.

An American wishing to travel through Spain today might feel that to insure its being a pleasure excursion he must provide himself with an armed escort and a dynamite gun for calming the excitable populace; but two years ago all the equipments needed for a most enjoyable trip in that region of romance was a little knowledge of French, a few words of Spanish or a good understanding of the sign language, a love for the beautiful and a supply of English sovereigns; adding, if feasible, a strong constitution to stand the wear and tear of Spanish railways and a keen sense of humor to lubricate the frictions of travel. Spring is the best time to visit the country for by the latter part of May much of the luxuriant vegetation is parched by the tropical sun and some of the southern hotels are closed. It was southern Spain that we especially wished to see; we longed to eat its oranges, to go into ecstasies over its Moorish architecture, to admire its beautiful girls—even to flee from its beggars, for surely, we thought, mendicants with hidalgo manners must be more pleasing than every-day tramps. They were not!

In April our steamer approached Gibraltar in the midst of a glorious sunset. There was an early dinner and the stewards were exasperated by nearly everyone's leaving the tables between courses and rushing up on deck to see the view. We withstood the temptation until the lengthy banquet was almost over, then we rushed also and saw the coasts of Africa and Spain on either hand, misty and purple, with masses of rose pink cloud floating above, while from the stern a gorgeous sky was brilliantly reflected in the sea. Getting very enthusiastic and hot, we went down again to cool off with ice cream, and I remember that this portion of the dessert also felt the heat somewhat, and, being in the form of a pensive greyhound gracefully reclining upon a napkin, showed its feelings by dripping snowy tears from the tip of an abnormally long, slender nose.

Soon a lighthouse with revolving light appeared on the African coast and gleams began twinkling from Gibraltar; the stars grew intensely bright and the scene aboard became animated. Passengers who had been chrysalises in steamer rugs or gone about the decks in nondescript attire for the past ten days now emerged as butterflies, the gay bonnets and golf cloaks being donned for an hour's sightseeing in Gibraltar. The steamer anchored half a mile out and a noisy little launch took us ashore.

By day the resemblance between this king of rocks and the king of beasts is not very striking, but as we drew near in the dusk the lion's figure became more clear until against the grayish sky there was perfectly outlined an immense silhouette of his leonine majesty, decked with royal gems, for light sparkled far up the magnificent height. Piloted by the hotel-runner, we passed custom officials and stalwart British soldiers—our first view of Tommy Atkins—through great rocky gateways and presently into streets that seemed too picturesque to be true. We meandered along, trying to look four ways at once, timidly clinging to every stray section of sidewalk to be found (though the inhabitants were promenading the middle of the street) and giving sympathy to lamenting fellow-passengers who had not planned for a stay in this fascinating place, but must tear themselves away after an hour's glimpse.

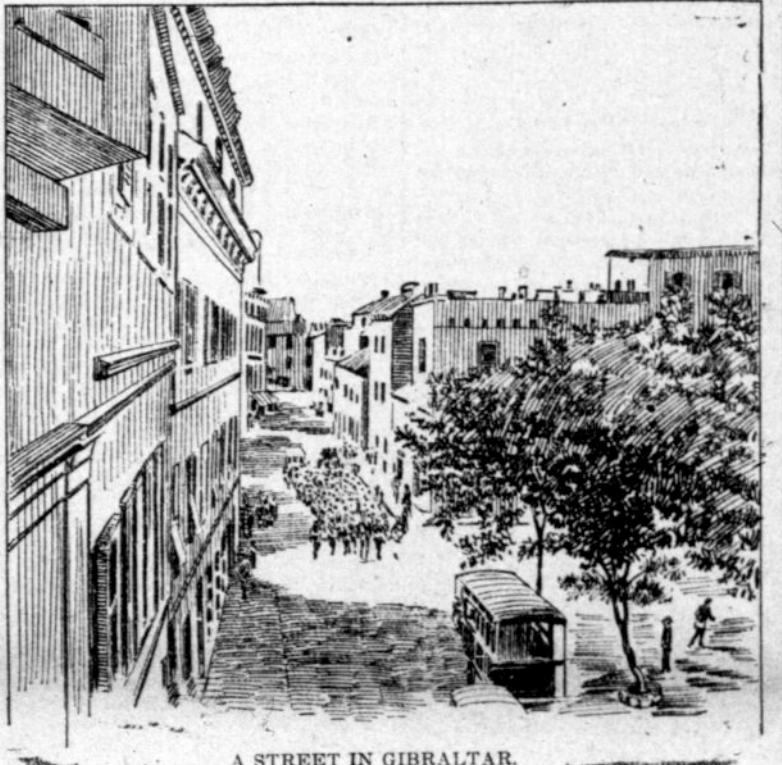
Soon we were leaning from a front window, almost believing ourselves in a theater box, and greatly admiring the stage setting. Across the way, surrounded by trees, rose an old Moorish building, and directly opposite our window a short, narrow street, bordered by irregular houses whose roofs jutted out at all angles, shapes and heights, ended abruptly with a most stagey effect of stone ramparts, moveless water, an anchored boat and a dim suggestion of hills beyond. By the corner lamps and hotel lights we could see the thoroughfare and people below us—senoras in mantillas, senors in sashes and bare-legged Moors in long white cloaks.

Repose was rather hard to find, for Gibraltar at night, or any other time,

is not a quiet place, though no machinery is heard except the hotel bells and telephone. The racket is made by people, goats, fowls and painfully hysterical donkeys.

But the first morning in Gibraltar what a delightful thing that is! Everything is so absorbingly interesting that getting dressed and having breakfast seem only remote necessities as we peer through the queer blinds into the glowing world. Sunshine blazes on the white houses and roofs of moss grown red tiles; swallows are darting everywhere; in the very middle of the narrow street stands a Spaniard winding his long scarlet sash about him; there are flower women and sellers of cakes; donkeys laden with grass or panniers of charcoal; the most dilapidated vehicles rattle along taking English ladies to do their marketing; a street car drawn by mules comes up, lets the solitary passenger alight and then—there are no tracks—turns around and goes back. Tommy Atkins pervades the premises, his bright coat lighting up any shadowy places; all sorts of strange cries are heard, and somewhere a bell is tolling behind it floats out to sea.

Then past colossal cannon stationed at intervals, back through the town to the boundary where English sentries pace along the straight and narrow path that leads from one sentry box to another, keeping, we suppose, an ever



A STREET IN GIBRALTAR.

past the bowing waiters, who are arrayed in evening dress as to the cut of their coats, although the material is white linen with lavender stripes. My mind is so occupied in wondering why each of the four windows should have a left hand curtain of thin bright colored figured stuff while all the right-hand ones are of regulation white lace, that I scarcely notice being introduced by the lavender striped master of ceremonies to several strange articles of diet, including unsalted butter, the mild fruit called loquat and coffee with an accompaniment of goat's milk, which last makes a very strong claim upon one's attention.

Now to the amateur photographer Gibraltar is an Eden with a serpent bigger than a boa constrictor. This represents an invasion of the premises of British government, forbids the use of kodaks except to her majesty's subjects. The spectacle of a camera friend in charge of the solid rock that reach to the brow of the lion with a line of cannon-filled loopholes commanding the Mediterranean. It is worth scrambling through a much harder climb to finally leap from one of the openings over 500 feet up, and see the sheer descent of rock with tiny people and vehicles crawling about at the base, and the brilliant sea dotted with boats shining in the sun. One feels that the Private Atkins who has held one's arm to render the hanging out performance safe, is in some way

watchful eye on their Spanish brethren, who are protecting the 'ights of Spain by doing the same thing about half a mile away, on the outskirts of the town of Lines (i.e., "on the line"). The intervening space, called "the neutral ground," is thronged with a motley crowd coming and going, and odd sights are to be seen. For example, here is a man busily fastening a large blue handkerchief about the neck of his dog, a proceeding we fail to understand until our driver explains that the wrapping hides a package of tobacco which the canine smuggler will convey into town while his master talks to the custom official. This in broad daylight, with that blue necktie apparent at 100 yards, makes one wonder what could have happened to so dim the official's eyesight.

Perhaps the most interesting thing of all is to visit the galleries, those ascending passages tunneled through the solid rock that reach to the brow of the lion with a line of cannon-filled loopholes commanding the Mediterranean.

It is worth scrambling through a much harder climb to finally leap from one of the openings over 500 feet up, and see the sheer descent of rock with tiny people and vehicles crawling about at the base, and the brilliant sea dotted with boats shining in the sun. One feels that the Private Atkins who has held one's arm to render the hanging out performance safe, is in some way

running, but these tactics, of course,

had no effect upon the cowboy. Then,

in spite of all the man could do, the ostrich succeeded in getting its head around and seizing the man by one leg. He doubled his feet under him, and the ostrich reached over his wings and got hold of his back, throwing him heavily to the ground and trampling on him. It took three of us to chase the infuriated ostrich away, and we accomplished it barely in time to save the man's life. I don't believe the native Australians ride ostriches."

—Chilko News.

**PEOPLE OF NOTE.**

Mr. Balfour of the English foreign office has a new bicycle which attracts considerable attention among the secretaries and officials. The action of the pedals is vertical instead of circular and when descending a hill with the feet at rest the pedals remain stationary.

The late Lord Lilford, to whose memory three stained-glass windows have been unveiled in the church of Taunton, Northamptonshire, was one of the most distinguished ornithologists of the present generation. At Lilford hall, his seat near Oundle, he had a magnificent collection of birds—both live and stuffed—including no fewer than seven different kinds of eagles, which, together with owls, falcons, hawks and buzzards were confined in the numerous aviaries with which his beautiful grounds were freely dotted. Lord Lilford during the last ten years of his life was an absolute cripple.

M. George Charpentier, the famous Paris publisher, who backed Emile Zola with a pension of \$10 a month when he was poor and struggling, has been promoted to the rank of officer in the Legion of Honor, a very high distinction in France.

**She Knew Papa's Circumstances.**

He—Do you think your father would receive me civilly if I were to go to him and ask for you?

She—Let's see—I believe you hold a mortgage on papa's business, don't you?

He—Yes, and it's about to mature.

She—You will be perfectly safe in approaching him at any time or place that may suit your own convenience.—Pittsburgh Chronicle.

**GEMS IN LATE SERMONS.**

**The Fountain.**—The glory of the fountain leaping in the sunshine is that it sends forth a stream refreshing and delightful.—Rev. Charles Stakely, Baptist, Atlanta, Ga.

**Amusement.**—A certain amount of amusement is absolutely necessary to health and happiness. It is the spice of life. It gives zest to labor.—Rev. M. Benham, Presbyterian, Pittsburgh, Pa.

**Mutual Help.**—The nations go far and best when they are mutually helpful. Wealth or power gained by crushing or cheating a weaker is no gain, but loss.—Rev. E. S. Todd, Methodist, Baltimore, Md.

**Brotherhood.**—In true religion the open sign of fellowship is well doing, and the servants of humanity, whatever their varying names and tongues, are brothers.—Rev. N. M. Man, Unitarian, Omaha, Neb.

**Culture's Enemy.**—Culture and ignorance from time immemorial have been at war. The one elevates and emancipates while the other degrades and entrails.—Rev. G. C. Houghton, Episcopalian, Hoboken, N. J.

**Human Creation.**—We might as well try to stop the incoming tide as to try to alter the generally accepted fact that the law of human creation was by development.—Rev. B. E. Warner, Episcopalian, New Orleans, La.

**Profanity.**—Americans are said to be the profane people in the world. The men swear, the women swear, and children with the lips hardly out of their speech, swear.—Rev. F. M. Goodchild, Baptist, New York city.

**Woman's Way.**—The best service to any woman, however richly dowered, is to do womanly things in a womanly way, thus illustrating her life and character the loftiest type of womanhood.—Rev. Arthur Little, Baptist, Dorchester, Mass.

responsible for the lovely scene, so he is tipped accordingly; and our gratitude is increased when he tells us that we need better see one more captain, a colonial "secretary" or a "military secretary" and direct an orderly to conduct us thither. Our side of the fun consisted in seeing their charming gardens and hearing an immense amount of cleanly clipped English accent, but finally the assistant adjutant general concluded the farce by advising us to interview our consul. As that gentleman informed us that he could not possibly obtain the desired permission, we subsided. An amateur can argue it, nevertheless, by bribing some local photographer who is British subject to get a permit that he can use; but we learned this too late, and took only stolen shots from the hotel balcony, with the serpent liable to glide around the corner at any moment!

No matter how rasped the nerves of the camera enthusiast may be, an afternoon drive to Europa Point will be a panacea, especially if one has just seen a snow bound land. Upward winds the road between borders of tropical plants or walls overhanging by great masses of geraniums and nasturtiums, past fig and orange trees, aloes, apple trees in bloom and lemon trees, of wonderful foliage, hung with golden balls. A handsome English girl canters by with her groom following; and Privates Orthers, Mulvaney and Learoyd are out for a stroll. Beautiful views come at every turn of the road, and when, in the public gardens, one has seen the sweetest heliotrope growing as a tall hedge, there are no adjectives left to use. High as we go the bold rocks still tower far above us, and as we gaze at the topmost peak there is blown across its face a flimsy white veil and a delicate cloud drifting from behind it floats out to sea.

On Sundays as the soldiers march to church the bands play lively airs as usual, but in place of the gun every man carries a prayer book. If on a quiet Sunday afternoon you should hear singing near the old town hall, go and investigate, for you may find, as we did, a few members of the Salvation Army holding an outdoor meeting. A fine looking, newly converted sailor boy was making his first public speech, very simply and prettily to the strangely assorted audience, all listening respectfully, too, whether they wore the red coat, the plaid kilt, the blue jacket, the robe of the Jew, the wide brimmed hat and sash of the Spanish or the fez, cloak and yellow slippers of the Moor. It was a curious mosaic.

Now comes sunset with its gun firing; a detachment marches down to shut the gates for the night; bits of music and bugle calls float here and there over the great rock. Soon the stranger, who is, literally, "within the gates," is ready for rest, and perhaps may recall as a lullaby a bit of the music which wakened him early in the morning as a fife and drum corps passed by, and he had drowsily listened to the stirring Scotch melody until it softened into a rhythmic beat of the drums and a faint echo of the highest notes, and so gradually lost itself in

the darkness.

**TYRANNY OF THE "400."**

**One Must Conform to Their Standard or Remain Outside Society.**

"We may, if we choose, sneer at snobbery and scoff at social strutters," writes Elizabeth Blodget in the *Ladies' Home Journal*, "but when a man is ambitious or a woman is proud he or she desires to secure for himself or herself, and for their children, the privilege of being received as an equal anywhere. And however much one may rail, the fact remains that wealth and fashion do set, and have always set, the standard in social life, and that if one wishes a free admission everywhere one must conform one's self to that standard. A great many people who are not what is known as 'in society' are fond of pointing out with triumphant rancorousness that 'The Four Hundred' are no more cultured, intellectual, wealthy or witty than many whom they refuse to admit to association with them in their pleasures, and these resentful folk demand in bitter amazement why any one admits their pretensions, or struggles for their recognition. The answer is not far to seek. A man may have all the intellectual attributes, and yet not be of sufficient importance to be admitted to the orchestra of society, and the musicians may say, 'We admit that you are good and clever, but you can't play the violin, and you can't become a member of our orchestra.'

"Now the 'swell,' as he is commonly termed, is the man who is an artist in living; he may have neither moral ideas nor standards, nor be overburdened with brains, but he knows how to live, as far as the ceremonies of life go, brilliantly, gaily, imposingly, and he collects around him others who have the same talent, and together they succeed in forming a sort of orchestra of society, all of them playing in tune and in time with one another, and making a magnificent harmony of ceremony and social intercourse. And when a person comes along who insists upon joining their orchestra they are generally extremely rude in their refusal, and cause much enmity, or else they listen to the instrument he plays and find it well played, and so take him into their band, and cause still more amazement and envy to the others who have been denied admittance. And that is the whole answer to the conundrum Mrs. B weeps over. Mrs. A knows how to play the social instrument, and Mrs. B does not, and unless she learns to play it she will stay forever outside of society—that society which spells itself with a capital S."

"They are too big. I could swim with them."

Mrs. Ashley took them, and answered quietly: "My dear, I am a larger woman than you are in every respect."

**Not Out Long.**

A certain judge in Kentucky is reported to have ended his charge to the jury the other day as follows: "If you believe what the counsel for the plaintiff has told you, you will give your verdict for the defendant. But if you are like me and don't believe what either of them said I don't know what you will do." The jury was not out long.—New York Tribune.

**Sure to Suffer.**

"There is one industry that is sure to suffer by the Klondike harvest."

"Which one?"

"Gold bricks."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

**GRAINS OF GOLD.**

Envy kicks its keeper. Dull tools do little harm.

It is difficult work to keep hid from yourself.

Trusting God without effort is an abuse of sense.

Living without God, is risking the loss of two worlds.

If the man does not show at ten, he will not at forty.

**Riding an Ostrich.**

"I don't believe the stories told about the natives of Africa and Australia riding ostriches," said a Canadian man the other day. "Americans are the best riders on earth, but they cannot ride ostriches. I saw this pretty thoroughly tried on one occasion. A cowboy who had vanquished every pony he ever undertook to break in was induced to try an ostrich. After an hour's hard work he succeeded in mounting the bird, which at first tried to shake him off, then to get away by

## LITTLE HEROINE OF THE KLONDYKE.

Chilkoot Pass Correspondence New York World: Little Miss Bessie Lessarge will be the "Harpine of the Klondyke" if ever that proud distinction shall be won. I found her en route to the gold fields, travelling all alone, and among all the tales of courage, perseverance and self-sacrifice of which one hears in infinite variety, that of this pretty nineteen-year-old Argonaut stands out in golden letters. If Miss Lessarge does not think herself a heroine, there are thousands of people here who do. She has set an example that many a man would hesitate to follow.

I learned that six years ago this girl, then thirteen years old, went to Tacoma with her mother from New York. Times had been hard in the East, and the mother, a widow, saw no apparent escape from the slough of despond into which she was steadily sinking. Like many others, she looked to the West, and, gathering her little possessions together, started to make a new home there.

But in Tacoma the mother found it impossible to make both ends meet, and so it became necessary, a year or two after her arrival, to place a mortgage on the little cottage which she had bought with the money still remaining, in order that she and her young daughter might keep the wolf from the door. Before many months the mortgage fails due.

It is this that has spurred Bessie to reach the mines. I doubt if any other woman who has come Klondyke-ward has a nobler object to attain than this brave little girl. For she is making the

perilous journey, not so much for the gold as for what the gold will bring. She has come to save her mother's home. She hopes to be able to lift the mortgage from the little Tacoma cottage. She has come gold hunting not merely from the avaricious motives of which a rattle snake. He had all the settlement under cow, fur it got round somehow as how he had planted eight or ten men, and we had all seen him do some mighty fancy shootin'.

We have heard many expressions of admiration for her pluck, but what has most impressed everybody is her heroic unselfishness. If Miss Lessarge doesn't have many offers of a friendly hand along the hard, rough trip to the diggings, it won't be because her nerve is not appreciated, and nerve on the Chilkoot trail just now is at a premium.

"I think it is a great deal better," she says, "that I should have a hard time for a little while than that my mother should lose her home. Anyway, I am going to try and see what I can do, and surely if I fall I shall be no worse off than I was before. If I succeed in making some money, enough to pay the mortgage, why then no matter how hard it has been I shall be very happy that it will not matter at all."

When she went aboard the Mexican at Seattle, all she had was contained in her grip, which did not weigh more than forty pounds, and with this outfit she believed she would reach and exist in the Klondyke gold fields. She bought a steerage ticket for Dyea. Fortunately, the steward was a man of heart, and gave her cabin accommodations without extra charge. F. H. L.

**WAS THE FIRST MAYOR.**  
Made the Big Fellow Run for His Life.

"We 'lowed we had the pisonest terror on the whole slope," said the man who made his pile in the west, and then came back east to enjoy it, according to the Detroit Free Press. "His name was Buck Grimmer; leastwise that was the way he gave it out. He was a big bull-necked feller with an arm like a mill post, a ugly scowl and eyes what alias made me think of a rattle snake. He had all the settlement under cow, fur it got round somehow as how he had planted eight or ten men, and we had all seen him do some mighty fancy shootin'.

He made half a dozen men leave the place and run things pretty much the same like he was a king. We had one



