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# HARPER'S WEEKLY

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## THE RED COCKADE.

BY STANLEY J. WEYMAN.

### CHAPTER I.

THE SUBURBS OF ST. ALBAN.

WHEN we reached the terraced walk, which my father made a little before his death, and which, leaning under the windows at the rear of the children, separates the house from the new town, St. Alban looked round him with eyes of severely veiled contempt.

"What have you done with the garden?" he asked, his lips curling.

"My father removed it to the other side of the house," I answered.

"Out of sight?"

"Yes," I said. "It is beyond the new park."

"English fashion," he answered, with a polite sneer. "And you prefer to see all this grass from your windows?"

"Yes," I said. "I do."

"And that plantation," he continued; "it hides the village, I suppose, from the house?"

"Yes."

He laughed. "Yes," he said. "I notice that that is the way of your friends who prize of the people and freedom and fraternity. They love the people, but they love them at a distance—on the farther side of a park or a high iron bridge. Now at St. Alban I like to have my feet under my eye, and then if they do not behave there is the avenue. By the way, what have you done with your Vicomte? It used to stand opposite the entrance."

"I have burned it," I said, feeling the blood mount to my temples.

Your father did? he asked, looking surprised.

"No," I said, suddenly, feeling myself to be being changed of that before St. Alban of which I had been proud enough when alone. "I did, I burned it last winter. I think the day of such things is past."

The Vicomte was not my uncle by more than five years; but those five years, spent in Paris and Versailles, gave him a wonderful air, and I felt his look of contemptuous surprise as if it had been a blow. However, he did not say anything in answer, but after a momentary pause he changed the subject and began to speak of my father, recalling him and things in connection with him in a tone of respect and affection that in a moment disarmed my resentment.

"The first time that I shot a bird on the wing it was with him," he said with that wonderful charm of manner that had been St. Alban's ever in his hand.



"I SAW ONLY THE RAPID CALMED BY THE GREAT FROTHS"



"WHAT HAVE YOU DONE WITH THE GARDEN? BE ABID?"

"Twelve years ago," I said.

"Even so, my dear," he replied, with a laughing bow. "There was a man with bare legs who ran after me in those days, and called me Victor, and then the greatest of men. I little dreamed that he would ever live in a prison, the of man to me. And then? I must keep Louis from you, or you will make him as pleasant as yourself. However," he continued, with a smile and an eye that did not come here to look of him, but of some one. "At Versailles, in whose you feel greater interest?"

I felt the blood mount to my temples again, but for a different reason.

"Mademoiselle has come home?" I asked.

"Yesterday," he answered. "She will go with my mother in Calves to meet her first party at the world. I do not think that among the many men she will see, none will interest her more than the Vicomte de Saxe."

"Mademoiselle is well?" I asked, calmly.

"Perfectly," he answered, with grave politeness. "But you will see for yourself to-morrow evening—if we do not meet on the road. I dare say that you will like to see to command yourself to her, M. de Saxe. After that whenever Mademoiselle and you can settle the date and so forth, the matter had better come wholly to her."

I knew I had been expecting to hear this for a week past; but from Louis was like a hammer to me, not from Victor. The latter had indeed been my best friend, but he was years ago before recent life and a long stay at Versailles and St. Alban changed him into the splendid-looking man I saw before me, the railway of whom found it so difficult to meet as I found it impossible to match the speech of him. I still strive to make such acknowledgments as become me, with that nice self-respect, politeness, and devotion which I have that the occasion, formally I require. But no, he gave signified, and in a moment he relieved me.

"Will you most tell that to Denise," he said, pleasantly. "Denise is your best friend at home. At first, of course," he continued, pulling on his gaiters, "it will be a little slow. I have no doubt that the good sisters have brought her up as a man to work the same light as a wolf, but of her own way," where are women all, and in a week or two you will command yourself. We may hear, then, in a few more days, and I will be glad to hear of it."

"Most certainly, M. de Saxe."

"Way not Victor?" he answered, laying his hand on my arm with a touch

(Continued on page 8.)

THE GOVERNMENT AND BANKING.

It is doubtful if any one outside of the Treasury Department and a few Congressmen who, like Mr. STEWART, have devoted their energies and their ingenuities to the preparation of a bill, expects that a new banking or currency law will be placed upon the statute-book at the present session. Certainly the measure now pending ought not to become a law, and it is doubtful if one can be prepared at Washington, which will require the approval of some Financiers. The initial difficulty seems to be that, from Secretary CARLEME down, the wisest of the bill-framers are deterred to devising a scheme that will obtain the votes of some of various and often conflicting views in the matter which come from the Treasury Department, for example, and is endorsed by Mr. CLEVELAND, is calculated to gain the friendship of the silver men by retiring national bank notes of denominations smaller than ten dollars: it is the largest number of persons who believe that the State bank circulation should be revived; and it embodies a halting effort of the Secretary to rid himself of the legal tenders, which constitute a threatening body of demand notes against any gold that he may have.

Not that the country has this question of banking and currency to settle, the problem ought to be approached with a due sense of its seriousness, and of the obligation of every one having any authority or any voice in the matter to do its utmost to obtain that which he believes to be absolutely the best solution, and the one that will endure without change for the longest time. Judged by this test, the changed and discarded measure which Mr. STEWART introduced into the Treasury Department, is arguing through the House of Representatives in hardly worthy of serious attention. It is a makeshift on a subject in which makeshifts are fraught with danger to the material interests of the country. It is a makeshift on a single subject which Mr. CARLEME himself has in view. It cannot make circulation elastic, because it makes it unprofitable. Indeed, under present conditions of the money market, circulation under the proposed plan will be much less profitable than it is under the present law. It will keep alive the old silver question, which appears to be dying out, and it will not satisfy those who are looking to State banks to furnish the cure for present currency ills, because it is no fraud that State banks will not issue circulation under its provisions.

The best way to deal with any question is the frank and honest way. The relations of the government to the banking interests of the country have turned out disastrously for both. The government's coinage is the issue of the metal of its paper, and the banks are unable to respond to the demands of business for currency. In 1863, when the demand for currency in this country was enormous, the national banks were able to increase their circulation about \$20,000,000. This year, when the demand is small, the banks are unable to decrease their circulation materially. In Canada the bank circulation fell, in May of this year, to \$29,467,718, nearly the lowest point it had reached in ten years, and in October, when money was needed for the transportation of tin crops, it rose to \$34,516,651. In this country bank circulation has decreased as bank capital has increased, while in Canada capital and circulation have run together on parallel lines. In this country the government makes circulation dependent upon its credit, not only limiting it, but making it expensive. In Canada none of a bank's capital is locked up in bonds or wasted in premiums on them, while the banks, with few exceptions, are permitted to issue circulation to the extent of their paid up capital. The Dominion government requires monthly reports, makes the notes a first lien on the bank's assets, exacts a double liability of shareholders, and compels a five per cent. safety fund for failed banks. Under the Canadian system the one bank of the Commercial Bank of Manitoba has failed, and so ample was the security for its notes considered that, as they bore interest from the date of its suspension, most of them were bought up by other banks as an investment.

apostrophes and liabilities of banking. It is clear from Mr. CARLEME's plan and from his report that he entertains the right view of the functions of the Treasury Department. The arrangement which he proposes for the government paper from circulation, and to loan bank circulation upon bank assets instead of on the government debt. The very defects of the bill show this. Its requirement that the banks shall deposit thirty per cent. of their circulation is really not so much for the establishment of a guaranteed fund as for the purpose of indirectly and temporarily withdrawing a possible \$225,000,000 of legal tenders from circulation. But bankers say, and for a reason, that this deposit of legal tenders in the Treasury Department is not a desirable thing, because of the carrying capacity of so much of their capital, will make the business of issuing bank notes unprofitable.

Who is to settle this proposition? Not the government officials or the members of Congress, certainly. Long experience has demonstrated that, with few exceptions, the politicians who are sent to Congress or who become members of the cabinet are not capable of mastering the intricacies of the financial and business details of the Treasury. Long experience has demonstrated that, with few exceptions, the politicians who are sent to Congress or who become members of the cabinet are not capable of mastering the intricacies of the financial and business details of the Treasury. Long experience has demonstrated that, with few exceptions, the politicians who are sent to Congress or who become members of the cabinet are not capable of mastering the intricacies of the financial and business details of the Treasury. Long experience has demonstrated that, with few exceptions, the politicians who are sent to Congress or who become members of the cabinet are not capable of mastering the intricacies of the financial and business details of the Treasury.

When Congress comes together after the holiday recess, the Treasury Department will propose to withdraw the pending bill, and to introduce a measure providing for a commission of experts, instructed to prepare a plan which shall dissolve the partnership of the government with banking, which shall provide for the retirement, by issuing or redemption of the legal tender and Treasury notes, and for the establishment of a national banking system the notes of which shall be based on the assets of the banks, and concerning which government shall have no duties except for the protection of the notes. The notes which become a law ought to be the best that can be prepared by the Treasury Department with the assistance of the suggested commission, and not the best that can be obtained in spite of the ignorance of currency questions now prevailing in Congress. Something better than can be obtained immediately ought to be expected after the thorough discussion of a sound measure.

THE CAUSE OF PEACE.

MR. ALFRED H. LOVE, the president of the Universal Peace Union, sends us for "editorial notice" a paper containing an appeal to the Russian Emperor asking that he would give up the idea of a military act that would set the peace of Europe in jeopardy. He also thinks it "evident that the realization of this suggestion depends essentially on our conclusion: that the masses of the people in France and Germany are in favor of peace, and that the Emperor Louis Napoleon consists of two parts, the western speaking French, the eastern speaking German." This fact being "almost unknown to the masses of the people both in France and Germany."

We need not affirm that we are most sincerely and heartily in favor of universal peace. Every reasonable method or policy calculated to prevent armed conflicts and to promote concord and friendly intercourse between nations will always have our hearty support. We are, however, not the first zealous peace-makers, prompted by the most laudable of motives, will without due consideration of circumstances do things more apt to stir up than to allay existing rivalries. We are inclined to think that the foremost recommendation by Mr.

a war of revenge against Germany, by restoring to France only the French speaking strip of the lost provinces; and, if, in spite of all this, such an arrangement could be effected, it would, instead of removing the danger of war, rather be calculated to bring it on. A candid review of the existing situation will prove this.

There were two different reasons moving the Germans after their victory over the French in 1871 to demand the cession of Alsace-Lorraine. The one might be called a sentimental reason. All Alsace and the greater part of Lorraine had been old German territory taken by the French. The capture of Alsace-Lorraine under Louis XIV, especially the capture of Metz, had excited the feelings of Napoleonism there had been a strong feeling in Germany denouncing the renunciation of the old German countries, which was baffled by the diplomatic arrangements of the Congress of Vienna in 1815. To make matters worse, the Congress of 1871 with such intensity that the government of the newly created German Empire could hardly disregard it. But it was also strongly supported by a military reason; and while the sentimental reasons might have been satisfied with that part of Alsace-Lorraine in which Germanic defensive frontiers were situated, the military considerations, having the national defence in view, demanded for Germany a strong western frontier, including the great fortress of Metz, with the adjacent country. The fact that the French had a defensive frontier was thought necessary because it was foreseen that the French would seek an opportunity for revenging themselves for the defeats suffered in the hands of the Germans, even if not a square foot of territory had been taken from them, and because the French juniper had been ever since the great French Revolution clamoring for all the German country on the left bank of the Rhine, the "fronter of the Rhine," so called, not as if they had the faintest shadow of a right to it, but simply because it was their wish.

Whether the German were justified in taking Alsace-Lorraine as the spoil of victory for such reasons is not the question here. In point of fact they did take it for those reasons; and it is very obvious that they were not satisfied with the territory as presented to restore to the French the fortress of Metz, which in the mean time has been immensely strengthened, and the adjacent country, simply because a majority of the population there are French. The fact that the German took it at the same time that the Germans are indeed a military but a practicable nation, and at present respectably powerful in their relations with France, because they are satisfied with the *status quo*. They do not covet further conquests in any quarter. They wish to keep what they have, and will fight to defend it; but nothing can be farther from the German mind than a war against France, except in self defence.

On the other hand, the French are not satisfied with the *status quo*. The loss of Alsace-Lorraine is by no means the only cause of their dissatisfaction. Of course they resent the loss of those provinces as a humiliation to their pride. But their main grievance is a different one. It consists in the fact that the German Empire, by its very nature of the European Continent overshadowing France as a great power. It has always been the policy of France to keep Germany divided and feeble. The consolidation of the various German states into a single power, and the consequent loss of a war power of enormous strength, and that consolidation effected by two victories over the French—the diplomatic victory achieved by Bismarck when he outwitted NAPOLEON III, at the Congress of Vienna, and the military victory of the North German Confederacy in 1866, and the other a victory of arms won in the Franco-German war; this is the real grievance of the French. This grievance will exist as long as the German Empire exists; and the French will never be satisfied until they are thought of curbing the French territory by a single square foot. It is obvious that such a grievance cannot be assuaged by the mere restoration of France of about one-fourth part of Alsace-Lorraine to the ground that the people there were French by the mere retrocession of the whole of the annexed territory.

Now, then, have those two countries remained at peace during the twenty three years that have elapsed since the Franco-German war? Simply





JOHN MCBRIDE.

### THE NEW PRESIDENT OF THE AMERICAN FEDERATION OF LABOR.

At the age of forty, John McBride, of Massillon, Ohio, took himself the successor of Samuel Gompers in the Presidency of the American Federation of Labor. An labor leader who is venerated as a "safe" man. In a sketch of himself contributed to a local history he says: "In his opinion regarding the issues between capital and labor he holds liberal views and has never been an extremist. He recognizes capital as necessary, but demands justice to his fellow workers. In all strikes which have passed public burn-out Mr. McBride has worked unswervingly for compromise, and is still, as always, advocating arbitration as a means of reconciliation."

It has been said of Mr. McBride by the miners, whose expert champion he is, that he thinks twice for himself and once for labor. He has never believed in the old warrent of labor and politics. Fifteen times he has been elected to direct different miners' associations, five times he has run for office before the people, and twice has he held political office by appointment.

and without political background or connections. It is really different now. He is by no means the superior of all these changes, but he has contributed to them in many ways. First of all, he is an organizer. He welded together the miners of his own district, then he ran for the Legislature, but was defeated. Then he secured a State organization, and again ran for the Legislature, this time with success. Thus by progressive steps he advanced from a position as a local advocate of labor to President of the national organization, which is today his own headquarters, also running for the General Assembly, Secretaryship of State, State Senate, and finally obtaining appointment as Commissioner of Labor Statistics. In position he was a Democrat, going so far in his Democracy, so it is alleged, as to come to the rescue of Vice President Nixon when the latter was a candidate in 1902 and was charged with responsibility for the ill-treatment of miners in Illinois. This accusation was attributed by Mr. McBride's friends to the jealous spirit of his campaign. A year later formal Mr. Nixon, endorsing Mr. McBride's candidacy for United States Marshal, but Mr. Cleveland declined to make the appointment, and in June of the present year Mr. McBride declared that the expectation of relief from the old parties was hopeless, and turned Populist, with leanings toward socialism. At this juncture many saw people thought that they felt the ground-swell of a great movement, a union of Populist and labor forces, of which John McBride should be the prophet. The unions proved unresponsive, however, and Mr. McBride, who had behaved his conversation with some gusto, maintained a opinionistic silence after his original utterance on this subject that he has not yet seen fit to break.

In person he is dignified in manner, reliable, and considerate. He enjoys a simple home life, sadly broken into by the recent death of a wife who inspired him in his early endeavor, and who helped to shape his career.

HONORARY F. NASSALE.

### MR. STANLEY J. WEYMAN.

Born in 1833 in London, in Shropshire, a picturesque country town abounding in old houses and possessing a handsome fifteenth-century church of cathedral size, the outline of *The Redoubt* had seeds in his early surroundings to nurse an interest in history and romance. At London College, within a few hundred yards of the house in which he was born, and where he has spent many years of his life, Milton wrote his "Comus," but



STANLEY J. WEYMAN.

Philip Sidney bred, and the Lords of the Marches of Wales held their court.

Receiving his early education at the old freed grammar school, a dingy fifteenth-century building established by John and VI, he proceeded thence to the more famous classical school of Sturminster, afterwards to Christ Church, Weybe's great foundation at Oxford, where he took his degree in the School of Modern History in 1878.

Intending to be called to the bar, he first spent a year or two as an assistant master at the King's School at Chertsey, teaching junior classes and history, extending his knowledge of the latter as well as tracking it, and extending also his French and his knowledge of the world. He then returned to London, and in January, 1881, was called to the bar at the Inner Temple.

His career as a barrister was of ten years' duration. Being the Oxford's first one of those eight gradates or elite into which the common law barristers of England are divided—he followed the practice regularly from town to town, with more pleasure than profit, though he was not



IN REAR OF THE JAPANESE BATTERIES FIRING ON KINSHAN.

THE WARRIOR TOWN OF KIN-CHAN, IN THE DISTANCE, UNDER FIRE OF THE JAPANESE ARTILLERY.

THE CAPTURE OF POINT ARTHUR BY THE JAPANESE FORCES—VIEWS TAKEN DURING THE BATTLE.

By W. J. Stone

By W. C. Stone, Geo. S. Stone, Geo. S. Stone

Geo. S. Stone



By Charles H. Parkhurst

John W. G. C.

Charles H. Parkhurst

THE SCENE IN THE COMMITTEE-ROOM DURING THE EXAMINATION OF CAPTAIN MAX SCHMITZBERGER—Dinner at Harry Gray's.

Mr. Nathan S. Brown

John W. G. C.

John W. G. C.



Senator George W. Bicknell

Senator Nathaniel A. Davis

Senator Edward C. Cross

Senator Charles D. Clark, Chairman

Senator Rufus W. Peck

Senator Daniel J. Brady

THE LEXOW COMMITTEE AND ITS COUNSEL.

THE LEXOW INVESTIGATING COMMITTEE.—[See Page 10.]





**HOW ANTITOXINES ARE DEVELOPED.**

The new treatment of diphtheria is a practical application of the latest advances of experimental bacteriology. The general fact upon which it is based are briefly these: Certain bacteria, when developing in the presence of an animal or man, produce an abnormal poison called a toxin, which, circulating in the blood, causes disease. For example, the Klebs-Löffler bacillus, growing in the throat of a child, generates a toxin that produces the epidemic condition called diphtheria.

If some of these bacteria be removed from the organism and placed in artificial media, such as broth, under proper conditions they will grow and multiply and produce the same toxin as before. This toxin may now be separated from the bacteria by filtration, and if introduced into an organism be inoculated it will produce the disease so readily as if it had been formed in the organism. But the virulence of the disease thus produced will vary with the quantity of the toxin injected. Moreover, if the first dose given is so small as to produce only slight illness a larger quantity may be introduced a few days later without producing a corresponding effect, and progressively larger doses may be administered in due time, until at last the animal receives with impunity doses many times larger than could possibly be borne at first.

In the case of the diphtheria toxin, for example (obtained, as has been said, by growing the diphtheria bacillus on meat broth, if dilute drops of the strain containing the toxin be injected into a cube of a horse, the animal will be severely poisoned. But by repeating the injection from time to time in progressing doses, at the end of three or four months the animal will bear a dose of two hundred times the original quantity. In other words, this animal has become immune to the disease.

If now a vein of the animal is opened and blood and some blood withdrawn, the serum of that blood and the other constituents being removed may be injected into the spe-



INOCULATING A CHILD WITH ANTITOXIN.



INCUBATOR CONTAINING 100 Erlenmeyer Flasks. Each flask contains Culture of Diphtheria Bacteria. Method by various stages of development leading up to antitoxin. (Chicago, Mich.)

ties of another animal or a human being without ill effect, and the animal or human being thus inoculated becomes immune to the disease, in virtue of the inoculation. More than that, if the organism inoculated had already acquired the disease, the bacteria, while remaining in the body, is curable. For example, if a child has been exposed to diphtheria, inoculation with the serum of a horse rendered immune to diphtheria as above described will prevent development of the disease. At a later stage inoculation tends to cure the disease.

These are the facts as applied in the new serum treatment of diphtheria.

Exactly what happens in the system of the animal during the process of its becoming immune, no one at present knows. The toxin as it is injected is in some way rendered harmless, but whether by transformation of the toxin itself, or by the secretion of an antitoxic substance, is still in doubt. The latter hypothesis seems to most investigators more probable.

But in either case it is considered to speak of the undiluted substance which the serum of the immune animal contains as an antitoxin. This is not, for its antitoxic action, a specific serum. There are so many toxins and antitoxins of this sort as there are forms of germ disease, though most of them have been but little investigated. The special investigations into the nature of the diphtheria toxin and the practical development of its antitoxic have been going on for several years. The original investigations, bearing out his associates, in Koch's laboratory in Berlin, were likewise conspicuous in making announcements of their observations. Their experience with this material had a great deal of the danger of premature announcements.



PASTEUR INSTITUTE, WHERE ANTITOXIN IS MADE IN NEW YORK.



LABORATORY WHERE ANTITOXIN IS MADE. Showing "Antitoxins" in which Clutchers both is combined, and Operator Using Flasks with Serum.

They therefore kept their own counsel till they felt very sure of their results.

Since their discoveries were made known their experiments have been repeated elsewhere, notably by the Roux and his collaborators at the Pasteur Institute in Paris, who confirm Baklanoff's claims in all essential particulars. So large a mass of evidence has accumulated that apparently it is no longer in question that the new remedy has some potency. Individual physicians have become enthusiastic over the new treatment and municipalities have made appropriations for the development of the remedy. New York, for example, recently appropriated \$20,000 for this purpose.

It is confidently believed by those best qualified to judge that the results will justify this confidence. At the same time it should be understood by every one that, good as its ultimate promise, the new serum treatment of disease is still in its infancy. To judge from the official comment of the best medical journals, the attitude of the medical profession is a whole lot and the new treatment of diphtheria is at present one of anxious expectancy rather than of certitude. HENRY SMITH WILLIAMS, M. D.

**NATURE'S ART.**

How strange it is that Nature should fashion all complete The flowers which fly as daintily sweet. And then the self-same daisy and anemone can play The life's chaotic perfection of beauty to destroy!

H. K. McBRIDE.





GATLING'S PRACTICE



CENTRAL ARMORY FOR THE CLEVELAND NATIONAL GUARD



CLEVELAND CITY GUARDS, IN CAMP, 1864



A REST IN THE MARCH—FIFTY CLEVELAND TROOP



CLEVELAND SEVEN GUARDS, IN CAMP NEAR CHICAGO, 1864



CLEVELAND WHATS ARMORY.



COLONEL KENYAN AND STAFF, FIFTH REGIMENT, AT CAMP PULMAN, 1861

THE CITIZEN SOLDIERS OF CLEVELAND, OHIO.—[See Page 30.]





BRONZE STATUE OF YUKIHI FUKUZAWA, PRESIDENT OF KEIOGIKUU UNIVERSITY, JAPAN.—LARGEST ONE IN SEIZURE. Presented to the School by his devoted Followers.

consisting of cavalry, some armed in ancient style, some uniformed, some not, and all leaving the care of their tents to servants who lead them by rope ladders, infantry, armed with arrows, spears, swords, and guns, and to complete the strange sight of all arms and all uniforms of all ages a flying gun is dragged along in the middle. Then the royal car of red lacquer, borne by a score of acrobats tailed coonies with raised caps. Two lacquered cushions, seated by an eunuch and attendant, precede the chair to serve should the king desire to alight. More soldiers, another band of music, and then the chains and ladders of the state officials, musicians, and attendants, every one fancying, shouting, and hurrying along to keep pace with the moving beacons at the king.

At the head of a broad avenue at the northern end of the city two huge stone lions mark the entrance to the palace, which is well guarded by a series of high stone walls. The royal dwelling is a low rambling structure of wood and brick upon a stone foundation, with a broad veranda roofed with sheets of tiled paper adorned with Chinese characters. The apartments, some of good size, are separated by sliding screens doors of paper. The ceilings are intersected with large, highly polished beams, and the floors, of sliding wood, are covered with mats or paper. A somewhat picturesque European building intended for a palace has not been occupied since just after its completion, several years ago.

In one portion of the compound are the walls where the group have met, by taking a so-called anti-septic examination to obtain the coveted jade buttons, worn just above the ears, the badges of official rank which I regret to say, are seldom obtained without the expenditure of considerable wealth on the part of the candidate. The rule of the palace on which are to be written the names whose merits are supposed to be discerned by the command of language displayed, and the clearness of the personality, is a right belonging to the crown. At the termination of the examination, the names, beautifully written, are well dried, and form the roof of the benches of the palace. The grounds are alive with antediluvian soldiers and dressy civilians, who grumble, sneer, crack, and wait their fair moment with the slightest pretext.

In the rear wall is an exit to be used in times of danger to the monarch, whereby, through a narrow passage pass a gate guarded by a double wall, he can reach one of his strongholds in the country. A hollow chimney of this pass to Park Hill, the monarch of the 1700s, took hang on the city's southern border, but its removal, half way down the ascent on a slope in a walled stronghold of some 1000 feet, was a great boon to the monarch, who could escape farther to the north, the shiring wall of Seoul, to the east, so far as the eye can reach, gray hills of decomposed granite, to the west, the valley of the Han, gorges with deep and rocky, the Fukang pass or road by which the only timber boat runs (interior to the Middle Kingdom), and the far north, the Hwang pass, with its beds of unquarried granite and little streams, where an Oxonian, for the purpose of being white, sets a pine tree there from the fern of his yellow robe involves, though not being the most unromantic of those; while on the horizon, low the yellow sea which makes the horizon a dull coast and archipelago of the "Land of Morning Clouds."

## YUKIHI FUKUZAWA, THE GREAT COMPOSER OF JAPAN.

BY GOROUGH RAINOLD.

The life of Mr. Yukihi Fukuzawa, the "Grand Old Man" of Japan, is closely connected with the history of the country for the last three decades. The two years preceding 1905, the year of the restoration of the imperial power, were the most turbulent period in the history of the country, although not so cruelly pained by bloodshed, which was unfortunately soon to follow. Dark and threatening clouds were overhead, and the nation's path, this had painfully resulted from European and American power, especially with powerful nations, their struggle by the wonderful art and military appliances they bestowed on the Japanese. They respected the motto and letters of these foreign intruders, as to speak. The country was divided into two great factions—one desiring to close the doors to foreign influence, and to return to its former peace and solitude, the other, knowing the impossibility of this, aimed the adoption of those advanced methods and modes in art of war, etc., in order to maintain their independence among the nations. With these two conflicting principles a competition was instituted by the Emperor, Imperator to one and "Shogunism" to the other. (The Shogun was the military and de facto ruler of the country for the last six centuries.)

The conflict, short but decisive, of the two factions took place at last in the memorable year of 1905, with his blood and decisive over the country. The conservative Imperatorism came out victorious, but they did not venture to maintain the military discipline they had obtained to date. No doubt the policy they followed was the wisest and the best for the nation, even had it been a possibility for it to remain in formal state. Imperial power being fully re-established, the Emperor rose again became the ruler, legal and actual. The leaders under the new government started the nation to peace and prosperity, abolishing their institutions in accordance with the advanced ideas of the West. Politically speaking, this was a restoration of the position of the emperor, actually also was the beginning of a revolution which may be said to have lasted for a period of ten years, and which peacefully accomplished the complete liberation of the institutions of the country. This was the dawn of a new life for the nation. The monarchy exists, but under a different form. It is constitutional, not absolute.

Mr. Fukuzawa played an important part in promoting these changes. He has never been a political leader, and at the time of the Restoration he was comparatively young. His influence in later period was gained through his writings, which served to educate the nation. He was the first to present to the people the world and political institutions of Western nations, together with their achievements and advancement in science and applied arts. His remarkable essays and larger works, in which his unparalleled power of judgment is manifested, elevated widely, and his labors were in fact the people to regard advances of these nations. By the power of the Dutch, which had been permitted for three centuries to

trade at one of the southern ports, and who had introduced some of their ideas Mr. Fukuzawa was led a few years before the Restoration, to establish a school for the teaching of their language, and later of English. Noted as a humble craftsman, it was desired to become the present institution of learning of the time in Japan. There he perfected his progress in practical and theoretical disciplines, which afterwards became the active and influential element in the government and among the people. His industry and energetic exertion has benefited the nation not only at the material advances of the West, but also of the rights and privileges the people there enjoy, and of the freedom of press and speech. His work, on the one hand, and his private writings on the other, propagated his advanced ideas throughout the country; the influence and result of which have formed the new Japan as we now see it. His relations with the government became strained to some extent, owing to his rather advanced theories, which the conservative element could not consider safe and sound. Thus, although he was respected by the government party, they understood a certain fear and dislike of him. True, on many occasions he has been the friendly adviser of influential cabinet members, but in the writer's judgment, they never existed an amicable feeling between the government party and the Grand Old Man.

The Japanese appreciation of the words "Liberty," "Right" and "Principle," "Duty" and "Obligation," "Peace" and "Success," are said to be products of his. He introduced public speech, which, as is noted in Western countries, was unknown in Japan. Some twenty years ago Mr. Fukuzawa and his followers used to gather in small rooms to practice elocution and oratory. The writer was told by the Grand Old Man himself that they used to have a paper screen between the speaker and the audience of companies and friends to look by should not feel obliged to fall in with it. Shortly after, when there were some who could leave the gate and attend the audience, a small hall was built on the campus of his school, and three public meetings took place fortnightly. The hall still stands, and serves the same purpose, which clearly had its origin in the humble office, has made much progress, and has become a common thing in the country at present, even to the introduction of these and shows in some cases, meetings (showing that they are quite up to the standard of European and American standards). Although Mr. Fukuzawa himself is not an orator of great strength and eloquence, there is nothing convincing power and eloquence of orators, with the laws of logic, and a kindly, rather humorous, way which clearly has its origin in the respect of his followers. Of his public work have been noted and admired, and as there are less than fifty of them, several are well known to the general public.

Mr. Fukuzawa, an avowed book-lover individually and particularly. In some places he has named a reference in his works to the numerous libraries he had proposed to be a common one. His style is original. It is popular, as classical, and in some extent colloquial, but not vulgar. To this might be attributed the great success and large circulation of his works. His story and journeying style is a good inducement to my reader. Justice to his work is not done, but the great man later, and the day (2000) stands foremost in reality.



COOLIE



BOY FEEDING



KOREAN SOLDIERS



A CABINET MINISTER, HIS SON, AND DANCING-GIRLS



A KOREAN LADY AND MAIDS



TAI-WYN-ECH, THE KING'S FATHER



A PALACE WOMAN, SHOEL



AN OFFICIAL IN COURT DRESS

KOREA—A NATION OF MOURNERS.—DRAWN BY G. W. FETTER FROM PHOTOGRAPHS.—[See Page 11.]









"Four," said Annie, disinterestedly

"How many brothers?"

"Five."

"How many papers?"

"Six," replied Annie, so coolly that Mrs. Travers jumped from her chair.

"I knew that child didn't know what she was talking about."

Annie had indeed sleepily been counting four, five, six, and she was on, six, six, with seven, eight, and nine.

"They won't be after looking for that child to-night," said the Matron, "with her married sister dead and in the lot. When there's death in the family they let the child dress like 'We'll put her in bed'."

And much as Mrs. Travers would have liked to see the children known as "Red Skins," and many characteristic traits of the Jews and foreigners of that region. They had at Castle Garden done through ignorance of our language, and somehow about the first fact that they grasp is that, when properly managed, a policeman will take away their children to a fair place, where they have a room while bed for the night, and a good breakfast, perhaps two nights and two breakfasts, and all free—free! It is a splendid life, and they wear it with enthusiasm into the programme of being. Point, ready, honest, decent, organ grinder, and other professionalists go away on their day trip, conscience free, turning loose

their socks on the street. If at night any one should see the utmost composure they go to demand them of the central station. Some of the sleepers have their shoes on, and some are long as they dress for the same children dress up in costumes throughout the summer, and get well known to the street.

One night a woman came in and pointed out the station, and was not exactly satisfied by asking her for four children. "Four children! What did you lose four children?" And the woman, who seemed somewhat agitated that her children were not strictly in, explained that she had gone over to spend the day with her sister in Brooklyn, and so she couldn't be bothered with the "kids," but turned them over at Henry Place.

Very much in a very little while all four came among its precincts by a timely granting of the poor. That is evidence sufficient to the complete East Side trend in the streets, at any rate.

All through the year the children are found and cared for, but it is in the spring and summer months that most of the men tend to come. In a whole year the total was 2500, and of this number only that it is very few are found. These are kept in on three days at the expense of the city, and then taken to a justice, who decides in which institution or home they shall be placed. Many of the children are quite large—girls from the country, who get lost from their people in the sleeping districts, and away they go, and put up their help in jail at Matron Travers's. Two-thirds of the quarter found are boys. I showed children out a small figure in the lot. For some reason unexplained, more children were found six years ago than last. Every year the lot grows smaller.

These figures do not include the families, who are brought to the same place. They are usually found during the night, brought at once to Mrs. Travers, and taken to a boarding system the next morning.

The one that would support any youngster who



POLICE HEADQUARTERS—MOTHERS WAITING FOR PARENTS.



SOME CHILDREN FOUND

has not been through the mill is the inevitable kindness, good nature, and courtesy that the policeman displays for his people. The officer carries the tired out mother in his arms, or they appear hand in hand—the look of mutual trust is complete. All the little ones have their own distinct characteristics, and when the policeman tells his charge a story he tells it with gusto, his pride and glow are unmistakable. There is no denying it, a great deal of affection is bestowed upon the little ones. One great opening of the Broadway Herald had down with me over a day kneeling in the rink and the street. It was equally joyful, while Mrs. Travers's attention was claimed for the moment by the men arrivals. He took the baby's squalling for it in his own big pair, which they dived baby look, and wasn't ashamed to say so, "I like to have." And, furthermore, I never once in my visits there have seen a child enter who was not properly possessing a bracelet, an orange, piece of some souvenir of his acquaintance with the officer. It sometimes amounts to five shillings. I saw one little suffer who was not at all pleased of relinquishing his big friend's hand and at sitting among other walls on the little chairs. His lips were blood-saturated as the big fellow started to go, and it required very strong play on the part of the Matron to keep up a successful exit for the policeman.



POLICE HEADQUARTERS—PARENTS WAITING FOR LOST CHILDREN







THE MANSION IN SPRING-TIDE-OVERLOOKING HUDSON RIVER.



THE GARDENERS, WITH VEGETABLE GARDEN AND GARDENERS' COTTAGE.



THE POULTRY HOUSE AND PENN.

ELLESLIE, GOVERNOR MORTON'S HOME AT RHINEBEEK, NEW YORK.

LEVI P. MORTON'S HOME.

ELLESLIE, which was originally the home of the late William Kelley, and which was so well known to the Manhat-tan children all about the Hudson (she went there on many a happy occasion as excursionist) as "Kelley's," was purchased by Mr. Morton several years ago, after the death of the original owner. Little relation now of the old "Kelley's" but the grounds, a new mansion has been erected, as well as new buildings of every description, since Mr. Morton bought it. The estate is situated in the town of Rhinebeck, in Dutchess County, New York, about two miles north of Rhinecliff station on the Hudson River Railroad, and extends back from the river line to and beyond the old post road known as the Dutchess and Columbia County Turnpike. The place includes lots which they properly be designated in the park and the lake.

The park consists of a series of well kept lawns, shaded drives, embowered walks, woodland dells, beautiful flower gardens, a lake lacrosse which is sporting a pretty low bridge, greenhouses, and about ten acres. The grounds are encircled with fine specimens of our native forest trees, besides ornamental trees and shrubbery brought from all parts of the temperate zone in every other country. The mansion, a hand-some Elizabethan structure, stands upon a sandy plateau, offering to the visitor a grand view of the rock Hudson north and south for at least a hundred miles, while to the south the heights of the Hudson are visible. Across the river a magnificent arc is presented. From the river's bank the view of the hills of lower side into the low range of the Esopus Mountains which form the southern apex of the extensive Shawangunks, for away to the south-west. Overlying them, far away to the north and west, rise the lofty peaks of the entire Catskills, Mount Central, the Windward, with W. Catskills, Pookamoose, the "Green-top," that mountain of romance where Natty Bumppo used and watched the burning of Kingston by the British and Hessians in the long ago, and the pre-historic residual peak of old Housatonic.

The farm, which is separated from the park, lies below the slope of the hill toward the river, and is hidden from the house by a grove of sugar-birches. The farm buildings are about a quarter of a mile distant from the mansion, and consist of the famous new barn for the stationing of Mr. Morton's large drove of blooded Guernsey and Jersey

cattle, a dairy and engine house, the farm-house where he superintends, Mr. Cotton, boys and cart-houses with livestock. The great barn is a model building, and is the largest structure of its kind in America, containing only the great barn at Six Grove Farm, the Vermont one of Dr. William Stewart White.

The barn at Ellerslie is five hundred feet in length, with a double row of stalls every six feet, and a broad drive-way through the center. Each stall is the same of a grade driving steel Guernsey cow, whose pedigree is registered on her side. The central aisle is stored the entire quantity of hay necessary for their feeding through the winter. The removal of milk from these cattle, yield in season, and when the stalwart men who milk them are at work there is a constant procession of pails carried by the milk-bowl-fund to the creamery, where, by an elevator, it is raised into the yellow leather milk can.

Another prominent feature of the farm is the laundry. Here by means of machinery every egg that can be produced on the place or brought from the surrounding farmers is run through the glass-enclosed machines, to come out in the time of a flying lead. As soon as the little clocks can pick for themselves they are put into greasing boxes, where they are perfumed in warm food and set level by the laundress. The greasing boxes are even on little clocks from those who wish to have their own ready for the table. About thirty five per cent of the chickens killed in this establishment, which is said to be a little above the low where the chickens have a natural market to look after their. Ducks are fed in the same way as the chickens, but fewer die, as they are a hardier race of fowl.

The flower gardens and the greenhouse at Ellerslie form an important feature of the place. In these are laid flower studies, while hot house grapes, peaches, cucumbers, melons, lettuce, and garden truck of all kind upon the market water cross, are ready for the picking of the day round.

Mr. Morton's estate includes nearly a thousand acres of ground, and has in it some choice gardens and small orchard, yet he never allows them to be neglected, and it is a constant sight to see old-servant the devoted Irish in the summer an old female partridge having her young in spite of indifference to human presence. Mr. Morton carries a small army of workmen on his place, most of whom live in the pretty cottages on the farm. Although



THE BRIDGE OVER THE LAKE.



EXTERIOR OF THE COUNTRY.



THE PALM HOUSE AND CONSERVATORY.

he has been chosen chief of this great community, Mr. Morton will go to Albany, but he will still visit Ellerslie his home, with his wife and five daughters, he has established a veritable Eden.

HEAVY BAIL ISSUED.

LOUIE RANDOLPH CHURCHILL.

THAT LOUIE Randolph Churchill created England and completed his tour around the world in many days was regarded by those who saw that distinguished statesman when he left his country for Asia. Physically he was very fit, but mentally he was weak. There were several physicians on board the *Argosy of Japan*, that carried him and Louie Churchill, the fit physician and scientist, in Yokohama, and it was the opinion of some of them that he would not leave Japan alive. He grew very much sicker on the voyage. At the outset he was pretreated unprofitably, but was an untimely casualty, at times almost a lethargic spiritless, grew upon him. His mind was one of the forms of suffering of the body, and this change was called a very bad vapour. His face, thin, wrinkled, and no longer blue, was puffed to look purple. He could not sleep, because he could not and he could not get to get well. And he was remarkably courteous and kindly in his relations with the other passengers. Found walking on the main deck in great agitation, because the actor of a concert in the main show stop from his pillow, he was told that they were about to get to the end of the voyage if he so desired. "Not for the world," said he; "they must not be interfered because I am. They are happy, and I fear that they be not disturbed." He was an excellent and ready in every situation.

The trial of his thoughts and his task, revived the contemplation of all who were interested in him. It was a noble act of the great public work he would do when he got back to England, and for the first time that one of our great statesmen in the warm air of Japan would restore his health. After that he thought to leave work at once with a study of the new boundary of India and the condition of Burma.

Louie Churchill's devotion to her husband was for her the admiration of all who saw them abroad. Vapours and active and with a great heart, she gave up every other pleasure to give him constant and loving care.

# AMATEUR SPORT

Mr. Caspar W. Whiting has just left on an extended trip carrying a volume of ten thousand copies through the States and Great Britain. It is Mr. Whiting's intention to gather material for a series of articles on "Horsemen, their habits and their horses" in this column and to send them to the interior just out of the West. Mr. Whiting will be accompanied on this trip by Mr. J. H. H. Brown, the artist. During Mr. Whiting's absence Mr. Brown will be in charge of the editorial work of this column and will send special reports relating to amateur sport.

## CALIFORNIA'S FIRST ANNUAL HORSE SHOW

The first annual exhibition of the Horse Show Association of San Francisco opened at the Merchants' Pavilion, San Francisco, on the morning of November 29th, and



MR. WALTER BOARDMAN'S TANDEM

closed at midnight December 1st. Nearly 150 exhibitors were entered for competition, and more than 140 exhibitors responded to the call of the association. The value of the prizes offered amounted to \$10,250, the largest proportion being cash and the balance in solid silver cups costing from \$120 to \$400 each.

On the evening preceding the total net receipts amounted to over \$48,000. At the close of the show there was a small margin of profit over and above every expenditure, and thousands of visitors had been given a novel and exceedingly interesting four days' entertainment. The show indeed, was surpassingly good, a success socially as well as financially, and from an equine stand point interesting and instructive. As every good judgment, was the management that it was well-nigh impossible to believe that it was the first horse show ever held in California. It naturally was a test show, an experiment, an untried novelty. But few knew what to do. The men matter of arranging the stables and the arena was no inconsiderable labor, while the work of judging carries and classifying the hundreds of horses was indistinguishably heavy upon the managers.

But notwithstanding the many discouraging circumstances and in spite of a few venustous exhibitors, which led to be corrected, the exhibition was a practically unqualified success. From the great arena, larger even than that of Madison Square Garden, to the light clean stables, everything was in perfect order. So neat and well arranged were the stables that the most delicately dressed visitor could wander there with perfect unconcern

lightly and individually a revelation. Their presence in the arena evoked great admiration. An onslaught of the hot dry sun, the vast audience will have felt, and when, as a great finale, the winners of ribbons and cash and heavy silver cups were led for the last time around the ring where they had piloted their horses, they were greeted with loud and long continued applause.

As an exhibition of horses there was no reason to doubt the success of this first California show. That it was a success in other particulars is well as surprising because everybody knew the management was without experience, and nobody was sure of the social popularity it would enjoy. Mr. Henry J. Crocker, however, the president of the association and the organizer of the enterprise, never doubted the ultimate success, and devoted months to the work he had undertaken. He became, in fact, the one financial backer, and made him of personally liable for possibly fifty over \$70,000. From the day of the holding of the first preliminary he and Mr. Robert A. Irving, the secretary of the association, attended personally to every detail. But few responses were had to the first mail agent owners of breeding farms, and even at the last a few of the largest stock farms were not approached. This



POINTMAN JIM—CLYDE DALEY (SEE TOWN).  
Hessie Deane and Mr. New, Pointman

california could do so. It had only to draw upon

the horse products.

The present show was definitely a great object lesson, however, an less than highly interesting, and showing needs in its four days' session that could have been learned in any other way in an easy year. California, as a rule, are genuine lovers of the horse but their opportunities of studying him at his best have until now been limited and untried. The majority have been unable to visit the large ranches where the best stock was raised, and at country fairs and shows the attendance has been purely local. Hitherto but little attention has been paid to "barn" in riding or driving or general equipment, but from now on, thanks to the San Francisco show, one need not be ignorant regarding either horse or equipment. An illustration of perfection has been shown, and California are apt pupils.

It was impossible to judge which event evoked the most enthusiasm at the show. The four in hands and up-to-date coaches and teams, the light fluted steeple jammers, the graceful saddlers and trotters, had each a share of the general applause. Even the small boy will know a hackney race when he sees one, and the proper fashion of footman will no longer be a mystery. Per-



BUCHANAN POST MARE DUCHESS.  
Mr. A. W. Foster

will hardly be so another year. And it may now be reasonably expected that California will have an annual exhibition of horses that is equal, if indeed it will not surpass, in interest and in importance that of any similar show in the country.

California is the natural home of the horse. The climate affords the State enjoys, by nature a perfect for any other section elsewhere. There is no winter, and nature helps rather than retards. California-bred horses are exported over all the world, and those bred in the State and sold to other parts of the country bring in an annual cash return of over half a million dollars. The breeding farms of the late Senator Stanford, of Palo Alto, of Henry and Texas, near Berkeley, in the San Joaquin Valley, are world famous. If any State in the country could make an interesting and successful exhibition, this



BUCHANAN POST STALLION CAMBRIDGE.  
Mr. A. W. Foster

helps the jumping events and parades of the four in hands appeared to please the most, but the great stables, but none. Tracy, Ingaton, and Sir Malindar entered the arena without soiling their reputations. As for the ponies, some of them no longer than good-sized Newfoundland dogs, and with pelvises larger than themselves, some saw them but to admire. (Hogman, American, and Sheldons, all were three times of them, but some others, some driven in fine trimmings. Polo ponies, ridden by Bartlett's Country Club men, took wild leaps over low hurdles, rears and flaps and showed their eyes made them several over the barred gates. Ingaton was there and Roy El Santa Anita, and Davison, not chasing all and driving in only in show his form; and Senator J., valued at \$30,000; Altona Jim, Emperor of Norfolk, Down, Charlie Derby, Chick, and Moseley.



POLO POST JUMPING JACK.  
Mr. R. H. Simpson

be dress or show. Horses were groomed until their coats were like satin. The more valuable animals occupied many an aisle, and their beauty was marveled. In the flag, events succeeded each other rapidly, and no accidents of any kind occurred to mar the enjoyment of the exhibition. The stables and trotters, the polo and Swedish ponies, the beautiful hackneys, and the famous representatives of many widely known stables, were cel-



MR. THORPES REARNEY, COACH AND POOL



ON THE SIGNAL BRIDGE OF A MAN-OF-WAR—"FOLLOW THE MOTIONS OF THE FLAG!"

## HARPER'S WEEKLY.

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## THE CARDINAL POINT.

THE financial condition of the United States presents a spectacle of singular absurdity. We are one of the richest nations on earth. If we sit the richest of all, and we have to struggle with financial embarrassments as if we were one of the poorest. We astonished the world and immensely enhanced our credit by the unprecedented rapidity with which we reduced our national debt by hundreds of millions, and then, by the management of a comparatively simple part of the public business, we ruined the public confidence in our honesty as well as our wisdom to such a degree that the foreign investor seriously hesitates to invest in us his capital, while the American business man hardly ventures in his enterprises beyond the necessities of the day, not being deterred by an apprehension of impending disaster, and a doubt whether efficient remedies will be applied in time to avert the catastrophe. The comparatively small part of the public debt we refer to is the greenback.

The greenback was originally issued under the stress of the civil war as a temporary makeshift. Being simply a promise to pay, it was essentially a forced loan without interest levied by the government on the people. It being understood that the government would not renege the promise for an indefinite time, the greenback declined in value compared with the promised coin dollar, and its current value fluctuated as, in consequence of the events of the day combined with the quantity of unredeemed promises issued, the possibility of redemption seemed more or less uncertain. To give it character and currency it was made a legal tender except as to certain payments which were to be made to the government in gold. Thus the greenback was started on its ill-fated career among us, and it is no exaggeration to say that it has wrought more mischief in this country than any other financial contrivance of our time. Respectively it is not difficult to show that the issuance of a paper legal tender was unnecessary; that the government might have carried on the war on a specie basis; and that the greenback, disturbing all market values, immensely increased its cost. But worse than this, the bug and exclusive use of this promise to pay as money forced among our people the dangerous hallucination that it was the duty of the government to furnish to them just this kind of currency in such quantity as, according to their wishes, their business might require, and that the country would be richer in proportion to the number of promises to pay so issued. It is needless to say that this hallucination is in some form or another at the bottom of almost all the financial ills to which we have to contend with.

Worse after the seven-session of the crisis of 1873 reason as far forward the upper hand that a majority in Congress were so prejudiced in the enactment of a law forbidding the redemption of the government's promises to pay, that majority still had not courage enough to determine that the greenbacks once redeemed should be redeemed as far as an individual creditor. Encouraged by the cry that this would bring about a contraction of the currency, and that the people wanted "more money" and not less, Congress ordered that greenbacks once redeemed should not stay redeemed, but be reissued in other form. The reissued loans should not be extinguished but constantly renewed. The inevitable consequences of this arrangement were at the time clearly predicted. It might work well, even with a comparatively small gold reserve in the Treasury, so long as the government revenues were abundant and no financial embarrassment in sight, the public mind resting in absolute confidence that any probable draft upon the Treasury for the redemption of greenbacks in gold could easily be met. But with revenues falling off, and the public mind excited in the face of hardships, with distrust arising in the business community at home and abroad as to the paying ability of the government, the constant reissuing of redeemed promises to pay small amount as their purchase price, and the re-issuance, in re-issuance, in an increased drain of the gold in the Treasury, in a state of nervous anxiety in the busi-

ness community at home and abroad, in a parsimony of business, and eventually, unless drastic remedies were adopted in time, in a destructive collapse. This prophesy has been substantially fulfilled. Our refusal to trust the greenbacks as a debt to be extinguished has brought upon this country a condition of things not only fraught with grave danger, but utterly incredible to us as a nation. But for the efforts of the President in rejecting the gold reserve of the Treasury by the issue of bonds, the government would have been obliged virtually to suspend specie payments again, and the country would by this time have relapsed into the state of things which existed before the passage of the resumption act, aggravated by the depletion of the financial treasury which prevented such a relapse. To be sure the selling of bonds by the government to replenish the gold reserve, while it is certain that this gold reserve will at once be drained again, and that the selling of bonds will have to be indefinitely repeated, always with the same effect, is a pitiable makeshift, but for the time being it is a necessary one. It is as necessary as the use of straps to keep about a leaking ship. The pumps must be worked as long as the water flows in through the leak as they can stop, and we take comfort in knowing that the President is determined to continue working the pumps in the utmost of his power. It is also an advantage to us as far as it tends to divert the striking object lesson of the absurdity of a great nation engaged in pouring water into a sieve, until they became ashamed of it as they ought to be, and still their ships are afloat as they thought that continued pumping would do, and that the position merely the continuation of the legal tender notes of the government as they are redeemed. It is encouraging to perceive how the cry "the greenbacks must go" spreads from place to place and goes with continually increasing volume, not as likely seen in any other Congress in the storm of public sentiment had in the case of the repeal of the silver purchase law.

We are sorry to hear news of influential position argue that prompt action is after all not needed, because the revenues of the government are likely soon to increase and to produce a surplus, when the accumulation of legal tenders in the Treasury will have the virtual effect of a retirement of them. This is true enough; but extravagant appropriations by Congress as other business extravaganzas are likely to issue here the legal tenders out again, and the country would be in the same condition as now. A lurking distrust at home and abroad would meanwhile remain.

We are sorry to hear also that some Republican politicians are present at the present Democratic Congress, wishing to save all the political capital to be earned out of the solution of the problem for the Republicans. Those who speak these are poor patriots and poor party politicians. The Republicans will have to present their own program before Congress in the course of the next week or two of the Congress.

We are equally sorry to hear some men of substantially one way of thinking say that legislation for retiring the legal tenders should be a part of a complete banking law. It might have been argued with the same reason that the repeal of the silver purchase act should have been carried only as a part of a complete currency reform bill. Let President CLEVELAND go on pending his obligations to the bondholders of the Government. Let him, if the present Congress should itself be incapable of decisive action, at once call an extra session for the special purpose of having such an action. Let public opinion demand that "the greenbacks shall be retired as far as possible by the politicians in Congress; and as soon as the retirement of the legal tenders is effectively begun, it will be found that the principal obstacle not only to the revival of business confidence, but also to the enactment of a satisfactory banking law, will have disappeared.

## THE REPUBLICAN PARTY AND THE COUNTRY.

THE suggestions offered to the Republican party by THE WEEKLY in its issue of December 29th have not been received in the proper spirit by some of the party organs. They have announced that the Republican party needs no advice from any other party or party organ. It is to be understood that we look after the country in its own way. One Republican newspaper, published in an intelligent New-England community, goes further, and asserts that "the duty of the Republican just now, is very clear and very simple. It is to take the Government in the bottom of the deep and dark hole they have dugged for themselves; to do nothing that

will tend to remove the least particle of the slime they have plastered themselves with."

Now all this is the talk that is inspired by the first and most obvious fallacy. Duty is not indulged in, until a great and significant silence fell upon him after the response of the people last November. Mr. CROKER was like-minded, until, with the pressure of the traditional rodent, he fled from the political arena. Then, before they could be so aggressively conscious of their own sufficiency that even the profligate HILL did not dare to re-nounce him. This is the way, too, in which Mr. BERRY, Mr. WICKLEY, and other Republican leaders fairly ran away before they reached the people of this country have definite views on the tariff question. Both parties have found it unwise to ignore or flout the advice of the managers, no independent, and our Republican friends may rest assured that it will continue to be pertinent to depose the voters who hold the fate of parties in their hands. In truth, they were placed in power at the last election by the independent voters. The Democratic politicians are sending themselves by fighting out a grand old party was beaten by the Democratic voters at the polls. There is no national coalition in that. The voters who stay at home because they do not approve of either party are among the most potent and effective forces in our politics. Enough Republican votes will carry the House and elect in town. Mr. REED out of the Speakership, and Mr. McKIMLEY out of Congress altogether, and in 1892 they sat at home and gladly saw Mr. HARRISON trampled out of the Presidency. The stay at home voters believe in the party, and they are the progress of his party's broken is a corrective force of great value. He and the more aggressive and determined man who regards his thought and passion by a vote against the existing wrong are the safeguard of the republic. The result of the last three national elections ought to excite the deepest indignation that this great body of good citizens, which numbers enough to make the aggregate majority one way or the other run into the million, does not intend to permit party government for party ends, a still commoner mistake at the polls shall consider, first of all, the welfare of the country. We party leaders know this. They realize the truth of the old maxim that he serves his party best who serves his country best.

It is the duty of the party, the spirit manifested by the few newspapers to which we have alluded is not the spirit of the real leader. In the article to which reference is made, on "Republican Opportunity and Duty," it was stated, as a matter of general recognition, that Mr. REED and other leaders of the party, had been generous in seriousness by the victory, the great extent of which was a surprise and a warning to them; for a warning is certainly to be read in the great majesties that demonstrate both the power of the people and the intelligence with which they exercise it. But to the others who may have in their minds to let to be sought the examples of the very heads of the party, or to drive them from the better purpose with which they have been inspired by the great responsibility thrust upon them, it is well not only to recall the fully of arrogant partisanship, but to remind them that the country is greater than either party, and is the single object which parties should consider in their action in power.

The idea that the present Congress at the present session owe its duty to the country, while not irreconcilable within the narrow definition of the Constitution, is irreconcilable within the broader purview of the moral law. If, in consequence, we may say that the country is the object of the party. Why not leave the majority untroubled? To do so would be the logical sequence of the contention that the Republicans as Congress may look on while the Democratic majority founders in the welter of its own mistakes, substantial and thorough emergency bill may not be passed, but the trouble that come from doubt, uncertainty, despair of good results, and dread of what the future has in store for us may be set at rest and dispated by a tall authoritativeness of the party, and the national mission. And to this some Republicans will not consent, because they want to get what small advantage may come to them from Democratic blundering and incompetence. They even ask why they should be troubled with this mission and what obligations their party may be to help them among the Democratic leaders who have sound







CUGONEL GEORGE E. WARREN, JEX.  
From a photograph by Glatwick.—(See Page 2.)



JOHN J. BRENNAN.  
Late Battalion Chief, New York Fire Department.



JOHN L. HENNEY  
Late Assistant Foreman, New York Fire Department.

### FIRE HEROES.

JOHN J. BRENNAN and John L. Henney, who were killed at the fire at No. 124 West Twenty-fourth Street last Monday, were typical New York firemen. Fighting fire had been the pleasure as well as the work of both of them since earliest childhood. They gave their lives cheerfully to save the lives of others. Although the blaze they were trying to subdue was in a factory, there were many innocent houses next at hand, and there was great danger that if the flames spread the dwellers in those houses would be in peril. Brennan was a battalion chief in the Fire Department, and Henney was an assistant foreman. Neither one of them ever sent his men into dangerous places. Together they marched this time in the lead of a score of workers. Brennan was in command. The fire was spreading from the fifth floor in every direction. Leaving their houses in good position to throw water upon the flames, Brennan and Henney went across the fire bridge that spanned a broad court in the middle of the building, and began to search for another good point of attack. They were soon on the fourth floor, almost directly under the heart of the fire. It was ten hours before daybreak, and they groped their way with lanterns. After much searching they found a locked door. If this could be broken down, water could be thrown upward on the blaze. Brennan went back to the end of the run and called for an axman. Then he returned to the door, where Henney was waiting for him.

As soon as John Koch had crossed the bridge and had almost reached the door, when he was thrown back and by a mass of timbers and iron that overbalanced him with a frightful crash. The flame had eaten away the girders of the roof, and a tank containing 3000 gallons of water fell, crushing the already weakened fifth floor beneath it. Brennan and Henney were in the ruin. Brennan's death was instantaneous, but Henney, although hurled down in beams and wreckage, called to his comrades for help. Koch could do nothing. A dozen strokes of his axe galvanized the firemen. He was on the edge of the pile. The other firemen tried to chop their way to Brennan's side, but gusts of flame and thick clouds of smoke drove them back as often as they came on. Nothing was left to do but in-

throw water on the timbers. Assistant foreman Henney and five other men who were close behind Koch were rescued from the trap, burned and scorching. Chief Brennan's name was not listed after his first outcry.

John J. Brennan was born in this city forty nine years ago. He lived for years in the old Sixth Ward, on the lower East Side. He was an impressive lad and long before he had grown to manhood he built a small model fire engine, which he gave to a boy smaller than himself. As soon as he was old enough he joined Fulton Fire Company No. 21, of the Volunteer Department. When the present paid Fire Department was instituted, in 1863, Brennan became a member of Engine Company No. 31. From then until the end he was one of the best men in the department. Promotion came slowly, and it was not until 1890 that he rose to the rank of Chief of the Sixth Battalion.

It is exceedingly difficult to tell how many lives Brennan saved. His comrades can remember thirty within the last ten years, but this period covers less than one-third of his career. It was his rule never to report any of his rescues. He was scrupulous always to give the fullest details of the brave work of his men, but he managed to forget his own during acts as soon as they were done. Nevertheless he received honorable mention on the records of the Fire Department for bravery in rescuing a family from a burning tenement in Second Avenue on June 13, 1890. He was one of a life-saving party, and one more rise reported his name.

No man was prouder of New York than John Brennan. He knew the history of his city as well as most of its knowers own. An error in any publication relating to New York was sure to rouse his indignation. His love for the art of fire fighting was absorbing. Every fire that could aid in this work was in his memory, no matter in what part of his district he was called. His knowledge, for example, of tenement-house construction was so extensive and thorough that he gave men a valuable help to the tenement-house Committee.

"My first acquaintance with Brennan," said Richard Walton Glider recently, "was formed upon reading in a newspaper one evening that a child had been burned in a tenement-house fire. I went over to the engine house and

introduced myself to Brennan. He immediately had his horse hitched up and drove me to the house. From that beginning he took the deepest interest in the work of the committee. He took fire with him to many fires. His accurate, scientific knowledge of how to deal with fires was something to wonder at. He had previous knowledge of fire dangers, and the best means of avoiding them by fire-proof construction. He knew the layout of a fire; he knew its speed and staid and slow; the effects of different methods of construction upon it. His suggestions for building so as to prevent the spread of fire and smoke were of great value.

While other members of the Fire Department have been of great use, and most willing and efficient in services rendered to the committee, no one else has given it so much time and enthusiasm as Brennan. It will be found that he will have impressed himself upon remedial legislation. His advice and suggestion will have much to do with fireproof bills to be presented by the committee, which, it is hoped, will become laws.

"One of the most striking incidents in my life was driving in a fire with Brennan through one of the most crooked parts of the East Side. Without sounding the gong, our horse drove through the crowd without endangering one life. The quick ring of his horse's hoofs on the pavement was the only bell."

John J. Henney was born in this city in 1846. He had been a fireman since 1872. When the old fire hall building was burned in Park Row, on January 31, 1882, Henney rescued Miss Ella Small from a window in the fourth story. The ladder thrown up by the firemen was so short that the girl swung five feet above Brennan's head as he stood on the highest rung. He stepped down, gripped the ropes in his big, old, hard, New England grip. He caught her in his arms and carried her to the street unhurt. For this almost incredible feat Henney received the Bennett Medal, and Miss Small's friends gave him a suitably engraved gold watch. This watch was in his pocket when he died.

Brennan and Henney left families of children. Brennan was an orphan. A fund is being raised for the families, and subscriptions may be sent to Ashbel F. Fitch, Comptroller of this city, at No. 280 Broadway.









DOWN IN THE SECOND TIER OF ORE



SCOPING OUT THE ORE



STRIPPING AND MINING SIDE BY SIDE

SURFACE MINING FOR IRON ON THE MISSABE RANGE IN MINNESOTA—[See Page 20.]



REAR VIEW OF THE HOSPITAL BUILDINGS



IN THE OPERATING-ROOM



FRONT VIEW AND ENTRANCE



CHINESE PRISONERS UNDER TREATMENT



CHINESE PRISONERS IN ONE OF THE WARDS

THE RED CROSS HOSPITAL, AOYAMA, TOKYO, JAPAN—(See Page 21.)





THE DROUGHT IN THE WEST—A PARTLY DESERTED TOWN IN EASTERN COLORADO.—(See Page 13.)

## OUR BIGGEST BATTLESHIP.

The most important addition to the new navy will be the colossal battle-ship *Iowa*, which is now rapidly approaching completion in Craney ship-yards in Philadelphia.

The *Iowa* is somewhat larger and considerably more powerful than the *Tulsa*, the *Kansas* and the *Oregon*, though of the same general type, and exceeds them in length of the armor belt and in the amount of protection given to the main and rapid fire guns.

She will carry a main battery of four 12 inch breech-loading rifles, mounted in pairs, in two steel armored barbettes (barrels of fifteen inches thickness, one forward and the other aft), eight 8 inch breech-loading rifles, mounted in pairs, in four steel armored barbets (barrel of eight inches thickness on the exposed side and six inches elsewhere, two on each side), six 4 inch quick firing rifles, protected by 4 inch steel shields, and placed one on each side in armored gun-turrets on the gun-deck, between the two pairs of 8 inch rifles, two mounted in armored positions on the open deck, and two placed on the ledges at the after end of the superstructure deck. The auxiliary battery will consist of no less than twenty-eight rapid fire and machine guns.

The forward caliber armor will consist of a steel armor belt fourteen inches in thickness and seven feet six inches deep for the protection of the hull at the water-line. The armor belt will have a backing of cellulose, enclosed in

water-tight encasement, in order to minimize the danger of sinking should shots penetrate the armor. The cellulose will swell quickly when wet, and close up the aperture made by the enemy's shell. The arrangement of the cellulose in compartments will tend to localize any accidental damage, either from the effect of shot or the influx of water. A curved protective deck of steel will cover the boilers, engines and magazines. It will vary from two and three-quarters to three inches in thickness, and be able to deflect any shot that may penetrate the hull and strike it. The cooling towers will be ten inches in thickness, and the electric wires, bell wires and speaking tubes will be enclosed in a steel tube of a thickness of seven inches.

The *Iowa* will carry only one military mast, but that will have three fighting "tops" of four-inch steel, including machine guns capable of putting an extremely destructive fire on the decks of any adversary which may approach to within close quarters. Arrows in the tops will penetrate the interior of the mast, which is, of course, hollow. It is, in fact, more like a series of superimposed cones than a mast.

The *Iowa* will have a displacement of 11,250 tons, or nearly one thousand more than the *Tulsa*, and is designed to have a maximum indurated horse-power of 11,000, or 2000 more than the *Tulsa*. Her length is 360 feet, or the *Tulsa*'s 247 feet, her beam, 72 feet, or the *Tulsa*'s 60 feet 2 inches, draught, 24 feet, the same as the *Tulsa*'s. The *Iowa* will be propelled by twin screws,

each driven by a vertical horizontal triple expansion engine. The engines will be completely protected by water-tight bulkheads, and will of course work entirely independently of each other. The contract speed which she must attain is 18½ knots, her coal capacity is 2000 tons, and her cost will be \$3,500,000.

Although built primarily for the defense of our own coast, it must not be supposed that the *Iowa* any more than the other battle ships is expected incidentally to lie at anchor in quiet harbors. On the contrary, she is designed to keep the sea if necessary in the roughest weather. That she may be formidable on as well as seaworthy under such conditions, her turret have a very high fore-keel. The 12 inch rifles in the after turret will be eight feet above the load water line, those in the forward turret will be twenty feet above, and the eight inch quick firing battery will stand at that same height. To accomplish this result without impairing the stability of the vessel has required the finest skill and calculation on the part of the constructors. An additional effectiveness is given to her batteries by the wide arcs through which they may be worked. The four 12 inch rifles will each have a firing arc of 228 degrees, and the eight 8 inch rifles will each have a firing arc of 170 degrees.

Besides the armor of already mentioned, the *Iowa* will carry a supply of armor-plate, composed of the Harter or Wharfedale types, and a third set with six torpedo tubes, one at the bow, one in the stern, and two on each side amidships.



THE UNITED STATES BATTLE-SHIP "IOWA," THE LARGEST VESSEL IN THE NEW NAVY.—DRAWN BY C. McKNIGHT BERRY.





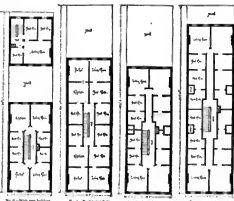
THE CHICAGO STOCK-EXCHANGE—DRAWN BY J. GLAZIER AFTER PHOTOGRAPHS.—(SEE PAGE 51.)

**THE TENEMENT-HOUSE PROBLEM.**

The problem of housing the poor has for a generation past claimed a large share of public attention in the world's great cities. Its timely recognition of a new and more positive approach. All subjective in early, but nothing has been so widely safety first and health last as this subject to private dwellers houses for its work, in making has so interpreted its adjustment in the plan to human needs and the responsibility of the individual for in that plan the family, the house, is itself the central idea. The houses that crowd and perpetuate the conditions of the Old World have reproduced on this side of the Atlantic, and intensified by the more rapid growth of the cities. Almost before it could fairly be claimed as metropolitan greatness the chief demand on city space is to be crowded among those that had made the poorest provision for its masses. Local conditions in part, explained but did not excuse itself. By the middle of the century the evils of tenement-crowding in New York had grown so great as to demand legislative remedy. Today more than 1,200,000 of our people live in tenement houses, and although this number includes many who live in "apartments" or "flats," as a matter of fact more than one-half of the city's population lives in what are generally known as "tenements," and there is no spot on earth so crowded as some neighborhoods on the East Side where the poorest conditions prevail.

The plans here presented tell the story of the development of the tenement with the certainty from its earliest beginning in the crowded houses of old London where work and the crowd had driven men on to the first-story "double decker" of the present day, with a suggestion of still further development along the new line of safety and improvement, which the 25-foot front limit that we place all tenement building on Manhattan Island. New York has, but has been awaiting, though it took a full decade for the first legislative attempt, is best fruit to be seen. Thirty years of reform effort has set its stamp upon the tenement, and it has been in all but the resulting, a good stamp. That has increased, justifying laws for a day when the buildings that are now seen stand in their first-born grown old, and the public conscience perhaps will have fallen away. At present, the work of the Tenement-house Commission, the report of which is now before the Legislature, is a strong basis-work.

Health has more power only so far as it is a means—perpetrating the means for the building, as they do in England, only in the rule of old tenement, while in an emergency, then proceedings for sanitary means compensation should be given "on account of any increase of rent by reason of cost of providing for use for the same purposes." Even then the usual and usual of putting the building in repair, supposing that to be possible, is in the case started from the ground. These new measures will undoubtedly be better, but such power to our municipal authorities, the best of the old residents that are yet a money to their tenants, and a menace to the city ought now to disappear. There is no power in any commission or any legislator, directly or indirectly, to put four families on a floor in the same way as to be complete with the legal requirements as to space, ventilation, etc. In truth is a way of remedying it by forcing these requirements, and insisting upon their full fulfillment. The Building Department is no longer to have "discretion" in the matter of covering lots with flats and houses. Every lot per cent is to be built up, but the surface available has been made also here. The first step is to be severely enforced, but then must be adhered to strictly, except of course, as to cover his stringent requirements to secure safety against the fire, in the same object—the desired improvement or virtual abolition of the double-decker. The net doubt, we could that always provided a minimum of air and a maximum of fire on extension, will be effectively discouraged in the new order of things. If the law is to be strictly enforced, which contains a great source of danger as they stand, far over a hot fire in the small houses when the tenants sleep, are prohibited in all these matters would build lines after a certain set time, unless the houses themselves are proved beyond fire. Other dangers are to be driven out of tenements, or carefully subordinated. The matter of fire proofing of the floors the construction is at great pains to explain.



TYPE OF TENEMENT-HOUSE PRIOR TO 1875.

It is very difficult for him to do so by sharpening these requirements, and insisting upon their full fulfillment. The Building Department is no longer to have "discretion" in the matter of covering lots with flats and houses. Every lot per cent is to be built up, but the surface available has been made also here. The first step is to be severely enforced, but then must be adhered to strictly, except of course, as to cover his stringent requirements to secure safety against the fire, in the same object—the desired improvement or virtual abolition of the double-decker. The net doubt, we could that always provided a minimum of air and a maximum of fire on extension, will be effectively discouraged in the new order of things. If the law is to be strictly enforced, which contains a great source of danger as they stand, far over a hot fire in the small houses when the tenants sleep, are prohibited in all these matters would build lines after a certain set time, unless the houses themselves are proved beyond fire. Other dangers are to be driven out of tenements, or carefully subordinated. The matter of fire proofing of the floors the construction is at great pains to explain.



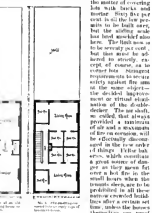
No. 5—EARLY TYPE OF NEW YORK TENEMENT-HOUSE. Front elevation, showing after its rear building.

Testimony given before it by experts considered. It thus the old-world fire risk in a basement bath of steel and brick and the ordinary fire trap with wooden beams is to be sought as in justly pressure upon builders to make them adopt the safe plan. No tenements in the future can be built except with a fire proof door, without openings into the street, and the elevator for coal must now open into the street, but outside of it.

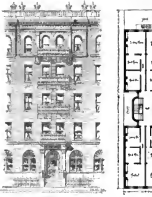
The report does not confine itself to the tenements. It deals largely with the condition of life of their occupants, and particularly of the children. It stresses strongly for putting life into the dead Small Poets law, and



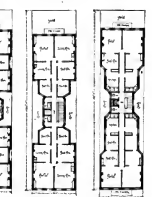
No. 6—AN OLD TENEMENT-HOUSE IN NEW YORK. Front elevation, No. 45 to 49 lot.



tenement houses are to be driven out of tenements, or carefully subordinated. The matter of fire proofing of the floors the construction is at great pains to explain.



No. 7—IMPROVED NEW YORK TYPE—DOUBLE-DECKER. Front elevation of a modern double-decker.



TYPE OF TENEMENT-HOUSE SUBSEQUENT TO 1875.

The report stands on a million on a long and direct road taking at once how far we have come, and what many stages are yet to be worked. It is not a pleasant document. Mr. Richard W. Howell, the chairman of the commission, described himself on a public occasion when speaking of it, as "one of the most unpalatable yet as bold as the worst, but many of them by far, and hardly any that are justly commendable for neglect and greed. But no tenement are built, and many are being destroyed slowly. Their evil will be materially speeded hereafter. Landlords can be and are brought to book. The crooked grooves, but the conditions under which they live, except in the old market, are better. There is a certain respect for the interests of the workers, even if it can be made more effective and it has resulted in being the death rate of the city down from more than 25 per cent of the living in 1840, the year when the cholera swept off five lives for every one that remained, to 21 per cent of the living in 1890, the year that 1860 was a cholera year, say from nearly 40 in 1840, and to be asked that there will be no more cholera years in New York. That danger has passed.

So far we have come. The report which shows us this tells us also how far we have yet to go before we can see our own growth, and the very boldness of the Commission's recommendation in the most conservative of all, for it appears to be an unqualified public measure which is downward turning the back-ground and support of all the reform efforts of the day. To be sure, the Commission is to advise and to diminish a hope-wild but tenement would have been and was met with ridicule by the wiser, with legislation or enforced by the authorities. This winter we shall probably see the Legislature adopt the commission's bill in that effect to change law or otherwise reason. In all it proposes to destroy the ring of the old business-class, that are beyond repair, but which the Board of



# These are Facts

## Which Housekeepers Should Seriously Consider

**I**F you want the best food, you will be interested in the following facts, which show why "Royal" is the best baking powder, why it makes the best and most wholesome food, and why its use has become almost universal—its sale greater in this country than the sale of all other cream-of-tartar baking powders combined.

**The Royal Baking Powder NEVER fails.**

**It is absolutely pure and wholesome.**

**It is combined from the most approved and healthful ingredients.**

**It makes the finest flavored, most tender, delicious, and wholesome food.**

**It has greater leavening strength than any other baking powder, and is therefore the cheapest.**

**It never loses its strength, but will keep fresh and full of leavening power until used.**

**It acts slowly in the dough, so that none of its strength is lost before the baking is completed.**

**It makes food that will keep sweet, moist, and fresh longer, or that may be eaten hot and fresh with impunity.**

The reasons why the Royal Baking Powder is superior to all others in these respects are easily stated. One is because it is made from chemically pure materials; another is because it is made with greater care and accuracy than any other. It is always uniform in composition and leavening power. It has been the standard baking powder for twenty-five years. The founder has continuously conducted its business and is still at the head of its management. Thus all the knowledge and skill attained by over a quarter of a century's experience is available in its present preparation. The consumer is not experimented upon by changes of formula that are constantly being made in other powders in an effort to get a mixture that will not "cake" or lose its strength, or that follow changes of proprietorship or manufacturers. The Royal Baking Powder is always certain and equal in its work; a teaspoonful does the same perfect work to-day that it did yesterday, or last week or month, or last year.

While the last teaspoonful in a can of Royal is as good as the first, other powders lose their strength after being made a short time, and particularly after the can is opened.

No great efforts are made by other manufacturers to procure pure materials.

They use the ordinary cream of tartar of the market, which contains tartrate of lime, and is frequently mixed with alum, phosphates, or terra alba. The frequent tests by the Massachusetts and New York State Boards of Health show the great extent of this adulteration.

But experiments that cost many hundred thousand dollars were made by the Royal Baking Powder Company to secure for its use chemically pure ingredients, and to devise methods and formulas that would make a perfect baking powder.

In the manufacture of this powder there is used more than half of all the cream of tartar consumed in the United States for all purposes.

No other Article of Human Food has ever received such emphatic commendation for purity, strength, and wholesomeness, from the most eminent authorities, as the Royal Baking Powder.

No other article used in the domestic economy of the household has so many enthusiastic friends among the housekeepers of America.

This is refined in the mammoth works of the Company (erected at a cost of over half a million dollars) by special, patented processes, by which means there are secured to the Royal Baking Powder exclusively ingredients absolutely free from tartrate of lime or other adulterant or inert matter.

While there is no secret as to the ingredients used—the methods of their preparation, their relative proportions, and the manipulations which are indispensable to this end are unknown to other manufacturers.

The exactness with which the active principle of each ingredient prior to mixing is ascertained by expert chemists; the actual prohibition enforced against the receipt into the works of an impure ingredient; the care with which the materials are dried, coated, and prepared before their combination, and the precision in packing the powder so that it shall be delivered to the consumer in the perfect condition in which it leaves the factory, are some of the details which go to make the perfect "Royal."

Are not the same means employed by other manufacturers? They are not. There have been a great many imitations of the Royal, but no equals. Pure materials are not employed, care is not taken in their preparation and combination, while in the great majority of baking powders alum is added to give them strength, while cheapening their cost.

**No alum, phosphates, unwholesome or doubtful substances are used in the Royal, and it costs more to manufacture than any other brand.**

The great popularity and general use of the Royal Baking Powder attest its superiority.

**Success is generally deserved.**

Scores of brands of baking powders have been placed upon the market since Royal was introduced. Most of these have died; none have achieved a general success, while the Royal has increased in popularity until its sale is general in every city, town, and hamlet in the country. Nothing but the superior quality of the Royal Baking Powder could have effected this.

Corroborative of the foregoing are the official tests. These have been made without prejudice, by entirely unbiased officers, have been elaborate, exhaustive, and should be conclusive. Prof. Tucker, of Albany, whose thorough and scientific work in examining articles of food for the State of New York is well known, says it is "a baking powder unequalled for purity, strength, and wholesomeness;" while the **United States Government investigation, recently made under the authority of Congress, shows the Royal to be a cream-of-tartar baking powder superior to all others in purity, wholesomeness, and leavening strength.**

The day has come for a rigid discrimination in the purchase of baking powders by the housekeeper.

Health and economy demand the use of that brand ascertained absolutely pure and wholesome and of greatest strength.

**Those who have tested all thoroughly, use "Royal" only.** If you are not using it, the facts here given should induce you to give it a trial.

WATER SPORTS

Mr. Clayton Whitney has lately left an extended trip covering a distance of ten thousand miles through the Horns of North British America. In his *Whitney's Impressions in polar material for a series of articles on "Stone-ages, Day-ages, and the Game"* in this about various events, and in study the habits of the men of the expeditions, and the other games of the region. Mr. Whitney will participate, by means of day-ages and snow-shoes, for several into the winter part of the *Twelve Months*. He will be accompanied on this trip by Mr. R. H. Bennett, the artist. During Mr. Whitney's absence the department will be filled with contributions from all various articles upon special subjects relating to winter sports.

NOTE.—Professor Bart G. Wilder, of Cornell University, writes to inform the *Weekend* that he did not have the resolution offered in faculty meeting against Intercollegiate Football. It was moved by Professor J. P. Bostwick, Honorary of the College of Agriculture, and laid on the table for a year. Professor Wilder adds that he has never discussed football, nor athletics in general, with the faculty, although he has never noted to ground the absence of a team or crew. His views on athletics have been published from time to time, and he has looked a sympathetic toward putting the same into Cornell athletic organizations on condition of the discontinuance of intercollegiate contests for three years.

HOCKEY IN CANADA.

ALL good Canadians will take a pride in the fact that in this fascinating game, for all ages, is found in England in a crude manner, it is found for the first time in Canada to be the basis for a game that has become the most popular of all sports. It is a game whose traditions date from the year 1792, and two years later it was first set on foot in the city of Montreal. The first public match was played in the Victoria Skating Rink, Montreal, on March 2, 1877, and two years later it was first set on foot in the city of Montreal. The first public match was played in the Victoria Skating Rink, Montreal, on March 2, 1877, and two years later it was first set on foot in the city of Montreal.

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And now a new interest in an American team, and the world is eagerly looked forward to, as their game differs in many points from that accepted here, and in the hope that new developments may arise from a comparison of methods of play. Here in Canada the football and cricketing games, to be short as to the progress of the game, but, by way of comparison, one winter provide unexcelled opportunities for the hockey player. Unquestionably one reason for its popularity with the masses is that it is so readily learned, with the player. He is as easy as the referee himself, in fact, the referee could watch the game quite as well as the player. He is as easy as the referee himself, in fact, the referee could watch the game quite as well as the player.

Each team is composed of seven players, placed as shown in the diagram. The park is a square of hard frozen ice, the four corners in 1871, a square block of wood was used, now four by three in diameter, and is always fixed for in the center of the ice, the opposing players play their sticks on each side, and drawing them the referee calls "Play".

The game is played in ten minutes of this winter only, which is the interval for rest, and with eleven or twelve players. No player can touch the puck, or prevent an opponent from touching it, should he happen to be in front of the line from which it was shot by one of his own side, should he be in the game it is merely stopped, and the puck taken back to the point from where it was last shot, and there the center face asks again face for it, each side standing back of its own line of play. Should the puck be driven off the ice at the side of the rink, it is carried on all the same line and forced for a distance of five yards from the side, the center forwards always forward. If driven off at the side, the puck is carried on all the same line and forced for a distance of five yards from the side, the center forwards always forward.

Eight years ago the Amateur Hockey Association of Canada was formed, and the rules are set forth in the constitution of the association. It is in the constitution of the association, and the rules are set forth in the constitution of the association. It is in the constitution of the association, and the rules are set forth in the constitution of the association.

THE WAYS OF SPORTSMEN.

The association consists of three series of clubs, and is composed as follows:—Swedish, Montreal & Victoria Crystal, Quebec, Ottawa, International—Montreal, Victoria, Crystal, Ottawa, Maple. Junior—Junior Victoria, Junior, Ottawa, etc.

Besides these are many other leagues playing under association rules. Nearly every night, every week and insurance club, every college and school has its hockey team, and at a



THE WAYS OF SPORTSMEN.

low estimate there are at least one hundred organized hockey clubs in Montreal alone.

These clubs consist of from twenty-five to thirty players, and each season sees the formation of other clubs, whose numbers will be to wit their way up to the Ontario series.

The Ottawa Hockey Club is the only organization in Ontario connected with this association. Toronto, Kingston, London, and some of the smaller clubs have clubs organized in the Ontario Hockey Association.

In the latter provinces the game has been played by individual clubs at Sherbrooke, Halifax, and from the sea by the coast of the country in Winnipeg the game has sprung into sudden but decisive and enduring popularity.

The game is played on a rink, which must be at least 115 x 60 feet, and its speed has become such a factor in the game, a rink with rounded ends is vastly preferable. At each end stand the goals, ten feet distant from the side of the ice, six feet wide by four feet high, without any bar overhead.



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SCENES FROM FICTION (6CMAN)

"After this fearful ride the fatigued steed stood smoking in the yard."



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*T. A. Rogers.*

THE LATEST THING IN CUCKOOS.

• WHITE HOUSE, JANUARY 3, 1895.

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## WHAT CAN BE ACCOMPLISHED.

THE House of Representatives has declared its will against the CARBIDE bill. It is evident that any compromise that will command a majority of both Houses, and yet it is necessary that something be done for the relief of the country. The gold of the Treasury refuses to disappear. Since Mr. HARRISON'S administration began, about \$250,000,000 in gold has been drawn from the Treasury—\$100,000,000 more than the sum necessary to meet the deficiency of the last fiscal year. If this drain continue for a few weeks longer at the rate at which it has been going on, the Secretary of the Treasury will be obliged to advertise another issue of five per cent bonds. He sold the last \$20,000,000 of securities at a price which makes him a net nominal charge of three per cent on the government's activities, whereas that without this additional burden are insufficient to meet the public expenditures. He will have to sell next spring on the market for less than the purchasing price paid for them. As prices stand, the syndicate has lost on the transaction. Can the Secretary advertise bonds of less value under the law of 1873? Probably, but he may not obtain the prices that were paid for the two lots already added to the public debt. If the market for government bonds remain under the control of the men who now manipulate the prices, he will be lucky if he makes the best at eleven and a half per cent. But assuming the present law for selling these bonds as it is to be deleted from the interest is a mere bookkeeping pretense. If \$50,000,000 of bonds are sold at 91 1/2 the government receives \$25,000,000 less the cost of offering the issue. It receives 90 1/2 for the remainder of the bonds during which the bonds pay 10 and pay five per cent on the \$20,000,000. On the \$100,000,000 already borrowed the annual charge is \$5,000,000. There is no reason to believe that there will be any decrease in the demand for gold being in the hands of holders of Treasury notes as in evidence. It is probable if the Treasury goes on issuing three five per cent bonds, that the aggregate addition to the public debt in this way will reach \$200,000,000, the sum of the gold loan and Treasury note issue. The interest on the annual balance of interest on these bonds issued to increase the assets upon the Treasury gold will be \$25,000,000. The necessities of the government may not permit the Secretary to stop even with an issue of \$200,000,000. There are no limits to the evil possibilities that may result from the continued existence of this government debt under present law.

And after all this addition to the public debt has been made, nothing will have been gained. The drain will still go on unless curbed and an adequate condition change. Why should the country pay \$25,000,000 a year, or \$5,000,000, or anything, in order to keep the reserve bill so that when the gold rush or Treasury note brackets come to the market they may not be a supply? It is clear that this paper is to continue to cost the country millions of dollars, and it is also clear that we have not yet reached the limit of that cost. So long as we need pay, why not have something to show for the expenditure? Some members of the syndicate have said that the five per cent bonds are selling for less than the government received for these because the currency question is unsettled. It is probable that if the government were not a prey to the holders of its outstanding demand notes, its credit will be improved. In that event it might borrow at two and a half per cent, certainly at three per cent. Assuming that it would be obliged to pay the higher rate, it might find the legal tender and the Treasury notes at an annual cost of \$15,000,000. And this, with the interest on the five per cent bonds already issued, would be expended for something worth while—for the extinction of the means by which the drainage of gold is now compelled. Of course very little of the paper would be provided for redemption, and therefore the currency would not be a drain. It would be a source of power to the Secretary to reduce the paper in gold bonds could put an end to the danger now facing the government and disturbing the business community.

As THE WEEKLY argued in its last issue, this is the first object to be gained by financial legislation at this season. The general monetary question was left for its solution. Our currency, it is true, is not elastic, but the country is not now in want of more currency. The trouble is that the post-hoc. There is more currency than the banks can lend profitably. The banks are the sufferers by existing conditions, and they would rather have the problem settled actually and permanently than sold quickly and temporarily. Moreover, there is little prospect that any complete currency bill will be passed by the present Congress. Only six weeks remain of the session, and there is not a measure pending in either House of Congress which is seriously discussed that is not open to grave constitutional objections. It is hardly a reasonable prospect that our present currency system is in need of radical reform, should not be drafted on the vote casting plan. The question presented one to be met satisfactorily and quickly answered by experts. A report from a commission of men of the country, who are familiar with the monetary situation, would have made Representatives and Senators might differ from one another. What is of vastly greater importance, it would have weighed with the country, and it is difficult to overestimate the value of such a public opinion on Congress.

The friends of sound money and sound finance in the two Houses of Congress might be able to enact laws ending the demand paper of the government and authorizing the appointment of a monetary commission. If they do so, we would not be troubled with difficulties, but the difficulties would not be so great as those which the pending measures are sure to meet. In fact, the majority of the Democrats of the House of Representatives have already voted in favor of reducing the legal tender. Nor should there be any partisan opposition to these propositions. The leaders of both parties agree to this. The Republicans in Congress have no right to take the ground that the Democrats are selfishly responsible for the situation. The Democratic party cannot be a united support of any currency measure. The House itself has pronounced against the CARBIDE bill. The party is hopelessly divided in the Senate, at least. It cannot give the country the relief that is essential to its welfare. If the Republicans maintain the legal tender, and the Democrats support the provision, we are sure that a large number of Democrats will meet them more than half way. What is more, the country is also sure of this, and will hold any one, Republican or Democrat, also responsible in their strong opinion to a stern accountability. It is the legislature, and the executive, branch of the government that is on trial, and in the face of a common danger the plea of party policy or party necessity will not excuse a Congressman for not coming to the country's aid. If the Democratic caucus in the House of Representatives showed any divisions of opinion, it was a much more admirable assemblage than the caucus of Republican Senators, which is reported to have indignantly determined to permit the country to bleed as it may until the party could have the sole credit for its rescue.

## REFORM AND POLITICS.

The recent report by the Chamber of Commerce of New York of a stirring report on Tax may miracle presented by one of its committees, and of a set of resolutions demanding a vigorous terms further investigation of municipal departments, has a new in bringing quality part of its interest pronounced in its own right and hoped acquire of the ultimate success of municipal reform. It indicates not only that so important a body as the Chamber of Commerce—an organization composed of the best elements of our citizenship—has pronounced its opinion in favor of sound and sound municipal reform—clearly understands that very much is still to be done to secure to this city good government, but that it also rightly appreciates the low source of the strength of the reform movement. For that report and those resolutions, while setting forth a program of action, are of especial interest as a ringing appeal to public opinion.

No candid observer will fail to recognize the fact that our struggle for good municipal government is essentially a struggle between the people and the politicians. In the recent election it was a struggle between the people and the politicians of Tammany Hall. Now that the politicians of Tammany Hall have been defeated at the polls,

and the fruits of that popular victory have to be gathered, it is a struggle between the people and the politicians of the party which controls the State Legislature. There is an abundance of evidence to prove that leading Republicans of New York are not only unwilling to support the reform, but refuse to do all in their power to prevent such a measure of reform as will cut off political deals and delays and the building up of machine by the use of offices as patronage. To this end they claim the result of the popular expression in the city of New York as a person whose duty it is to discredit the public-spirited leaders of that uprising with the people of the State an important consideration when they attempt to influence the result of the popular expression. It is not curious, therefore, that the reform which Mr. T. C. PLATT advocated the Committee of Seven and the PARLIAMENT in such measures, because they ask to be heard by the Legislature with regard to laws touching the interests of the city of New York, those laws which will enhance the State's claim upon a privilege for himself as a member of course, some of the most glaring exhibitions of human impudence are certain.

It may therefore be taken for granted that while some of these measures will be considered by the controlling House of the politicians, it is hardly to be expected, as "a tub to the whale," others, and among them probably some of the most important ones, which would stand in the way of corrupt partisan deals, will be opposed with all the opposition that can be brought to bear. The question here such opposition can be overcome is a vital one, but easily answered if the friends of reform will only keep some simple facts in view. They will have to defend themselves, in the first place, from those who will endeavor to entangle them.

It has been suggested that BOSTON PLATT may possibly be made an ally of the reform movement, and be called to use his influence in the Legislature in favor of all the necessary reform measures. Those who think so must derive from PLATT's fight against the CARBIDE bill a political existence upon the altar of a reform which has always been to him a barren ideal, for his political existence is based upon deals, the manipulation of patronage, and the selection and management of political money. The great loss of his own ground to give up all this on so good a cause as the reform of New York is never getting too much. Our reform friends must make their minds in that BOSTON PLATT is not that sort of a patriot. They will find it impossible to get a reform which will self-sacrificing disposition.

By others it is thought that the best way to get the greatest possible amount of reform for the city will be to seek to propagate the reform idea by yielding to their this or that point and thus in some way to secure the support of the politicians. Those who think so will never observe that, as abundant experience proves, whenever reformers try to play with the through good politician at his own game, they are always outwitted and lost.

They would in this case be in violation of the danger of bringing out of the negotiation a system of municipal reform with a profit net of patronage and corruption concealed in it. If the friends of reform wish to exercise a really strong influence upon the Legislature, with a certainty that it will secure some good work, they must, above all things, remember where their actual strength is. It is in the support of public opinion, and public opinion, when it comes forth with its whole energy, is a power to which force can be brought to bear. It is a power which will not be outwitted or outdone incidentally by a politician. In this instance the case is a very simple one. Here is the great economic catastrophe of the United States which for many years has been accumulating, increased by combinations of selfish politicians. Its citizens have been outrageously plundered by organized blackboards. Its streets have been in a condition fit only for a semi-barbarous community. Its municipal departments have been presided over by ignorant ruffians and mismanagers. Its public affairs have been administered by politicians who, for the sake of private gain and promotion as high officials, and using their power for private gain and partisan advantage, its police have been an agency of rapacious extortion and oppression. Its name has been held up to scorn and shame the world over as a synonym of corruption and dishonesty. At last the great rebellion has risen, these noble partisan politics, and by a supreme effort overthrow the ignominious despotism which so long had enslaved them. They perceive that the fair face of the city must be restored, that the people must be given a good government, and that to this end, since the debt and delays of party politics have served to foster and fortify corruption and misrule, party politics must be eliminated from their municipal concerns.



## THE NEW EAST RIVER BRIDGE.

For many years indeed ever since the famous span of the Brooklyn Bridge in traffic, it has been very evident that another bridge was greatly needed for the East River and perhaps several others, and a great many plans have been made to supply bridges, and as to matters the project from Manhattan to Long Island. But projects of this kind involve, for their successful accomplishment, the expenditure of vast sums of money, the greater part of which, during the progress of the work, will have to be raised and the consent of the United States authorities, who look very carefully to see that the navigation in this great river is not obstructed.

Proprietors, therefore, who would bridge the East River must get the money, and satisfy the Secretary of War that their structures will do no harm to commerce. Both of these things are difficult, and the promoters of a bridge across the Hudson, or North River, have recently had to abandon their long-cherished plans because the Secretary of War would not consent to the placing of a pier in the Hudson River.

The engineer of the bridge across the East River, now under way, does not have to contend with a difficulty of the nature, because this bridge is so located that two piers will rest on Blackwells Island, and the spans over the east and west channels are correspondingly short, each of them being 946 feet, while the span over the island is 615 feet.

When permission to build this bridge was first secured the Secretary of War stipulated that the bottom of the bridge should be 120 feet above high water in the river. Later he amended this stipulation, and fixed the height at 125 feet, which is the amount of space beneath the Brooklyn Bridge at high water. This change in elevation was due to the short distance between the New York end of the bridge and Third Avenue, where there will be a connection with the elevated railway system. It would have been well nigh impossible to descend safely to the level of the elevated railroad had not this fifteen feet been lopped off.



REAR-ADMIRAL RICHARD W. MEADE, U. S. N.—[See Page 25.]

It would have been quite impossible to obtain a high rate of speed on the 14 miles.

The plan of the company building the bridge is to have a whole block, to serve Second and Third avenues to a terminal station and a pier of our service with the elevated railroad system.

The ground floor of this immense block will be a great market, and it is proposed that the ceiling should be used for the cold storage of perishable market products. The exact layout of this station has not yet been ascertained, and it will not be until the land has been bought by private enterprise proceedings have been begun by the commission. On the Long Island side of the river the bridge will be connected with the Long Island Railroad, which has lines to the farthest end of the island, and other lines running into Brooklyn and connecting with the elevated and surface roads of East City.

This bridge will relieve the present bridge of a part of the traffic which occurs in an unaccountably morning and evening, and it will also bring the suburban and rural districts of Long Island much nearer the metropolis.

The bridge, without the terminals, will cost \$20,000,000, and Mr. Clinton M. Jacobus, the engineer, feels certain that it will be finished by the summer of 1907. The bridge will take four railway tracks, with cartways and walks on either side. The superstructure will consist of cantilever trusses, and the steel in them will weigh about 25,000,000 pounds. The contract for the steel work had not been awarded when this article was written, but the proposals were in hand, and the engineers were pleased that there was not beyond the estimates. Work is now in progress on the foundations, and the contract has been awarded for the concrete which is to be used in the piers.

This bridge has been in contemplation for many years, and so a project it is easier to the suspension bridge built jointly by New York and Brooklyn. But until Mr. Austin Corbin and his colleagues of the Long Island Railroad took hold of the scheme, a few years ago, it never appeared to have much vitality.



THE NEW BRIDGE OVER THE EAST RIVER, NEW YORK—DRAWN BY H. LOUIS SORRETAZ, JR.

As it will appear when completed.



## THE COTTON STATES AND INTERNATIONAL EXPOSITION.

WEEKS at a banquet a few days ago Mr. Clark Howell was introduced as "the man of the hour" which showed that anybody starting from any point in the hemisphere to go to any other point must pass through Atlanta, Georgia, every day. Mr. Howell said that his map, which appeared in the Atlanta Constitution during the early days of exposition talk, unquestionably had a good deal to do with changing the scope of that which has become the Cotton States and International Exposition.

The South had no exhibit at Chicago—at least there was none from Georgia and from most of the Southern States. Perhaps the people of the Southern States did not realize what a magnificent thing the World's Fair was to be, and perhaps their negligence was due entirely to inability to make the necessary appropriations, but however that may be, it is an unfortunate fact that was over the progresser of the world did realize that an opportunity had been lost. The leadership of Atlanta in the progressive movement through the South is universally recognized, and it was natural therefore that Atlanta should be the first to see the great benefits which could be obtained right at this time from proper display and advertisement of the resources of these States.

It was in this spirit that the exposition movement was started. The Constitution's Session map showed that a line drawn from the city of Boston to the city of Mexico was bisected by Atlanta; that a line from Chicago to Havana was bisected by Atlanta; that a line from Minneapolis to the island of Jamaica was bisected by Atlanta, and that Atlanta was the natural point for holding an exposition of the resources of the Southern States and of the other States of the Union, to be met here by the resources of the Central, South, and Latin American States.

The central aim is an exhibit of the resources of the Southern States, such as will show to the outside world that these States possess and also an exhibit of the wealth and resources of the countries south of us, in order that those countries may be brought in closer touch with our own, and that the resources of these countries may be directed from Europe to the ports of the United States, especially in the ports of the Southern States.

The exposition will be held at Atlanta from September 18th to December 31st of the present year. The buildings are to be located in what is known as Piedmont Park, a portion of which has been used heretofore for the local exposition and as a driving park. It is a beautiful tract of land covering about 100 acres, and the work which has already been done shows that it is admirably adapted to exposition purposes. The bird's-eye view of the grounds as they will appear when the buildings are completed and the grounds in full bloom presents a remarkably attractive appearance, and indicates that the results will bear out the claims of the exposition people, that this exposition will be second only to the Chicago World's Fair, ahead of all others that have ever been held in this country.

The government of the United States has given to the exposition not only its stamp of approval, but has made an appropriation for a government building and government exhibits, which will be one of the most important features. The total floor area of this building will be about 30,000 square feet, exclusive of an annex, made possible by the fact that the contract for the construction of the building under the original plan was let for considerably less than the estimate.

The action of the national government in thus giving its official endorsement to the enterprise and making a government exhibit has established the international character of the enterprise. The result is that the other nations which have been invited to send exhibits have taken heed of the matter very promptly, and the advice received from exposition headquarters indicates that practically all of the Central and the American States as well as Mexico and Cuba, will be appropriately represented. While there has been no effort at all to secure exhibits from European nations, British interests have secured 10,000 feet of space, and Austria has offered 5,000 feet, with indications of a desire on the part of other governments and people to be represented.

The Southern States were, all of them, to be alive to the great opportunity which is presented by this exposition,

and the Southern feature is as thoroughly assured as the international feature.

In some respects the exposition managers believe that they will be able to eclipse all former expositions. One of these is in the display of the progress of the regions of the South. Not since their emancipation have the colored citizens of America had an opportunity to show what they have accomplished. A special building to be designed by a colored architect, to be erected by colored workmen, and to be filled with specimens of the handiwork of the members of their race in all lines of life, will be one of the prominent features of the exposition. The leading men of that race throughout the South have thus in their direct charge, and the enthusiasm with which they have entered upon their work, and the results already attained, show that in completeness this will exceed even the most sanguine expectations of its projectors.

The tobacco interests of the country claim that they have never had an opportunity to be properly presented at any of the former expositions, but now, cooperating with the exposition managers, they propose to have a special tobacco building, in which will be shown all of

the best contracted for; Massachusetts and Liberal Arts, 102 by 570 feet; Machinery, 100 by 200 feet; Electricity and Power, 80 by 220 feet; Agriculture, 150 by 400 feet; Forestry, 80 by 250; Transportation, 150 by 420 feet; Women's Building, 140 by 250; Fine Arts Building, 100 by 200 feet; Negro Building, 100 by 200 feet. The main side of the Tobacco Building of the Georgia State Building, and of the Administration Building have not yet been determined.

The leading idea in the architectural construction of the buildings is to combine the most modern and the most in line of stability and simplicity of construction, and to keep in mind the World's Fair buildings, and not of fancy construction, but to be in line with the modern decisions. The Women's Building will be of Colonial design, and the Fine Arts Building of Italian Renaissance, and each of these will be the most magnificent features. All of the best features of the Midway and of the Midwinter Fair will be shown, and there will also be many more features. This portion of the grounds has been given the name of "The Terrace," and the intention is that the exposition will be very strong in its amusement feature.

There has already been more in preparing the grounds more than \$300,000 and \$150,000 more will be expended by the exposition management in the period hereabouts to the grounds, irrespective of the buildings. The estimates of the Finance Committee of the company are that only \$100,000 will be expended before the gates are thrown open, this in addition to what will be expended by concessionaries. The management is in the hands of the best men of Atlanta. The president is Mr. C. A. Collins, a well-known banker and wealthy citizen, and he has as co-workers the most prominent business and professional men of the city.

Among these are such well-known Southerners as Messrs H. A. Henshall, H. B. Colwell, W. D. Grant, E. P. Howell, H. B. Henshall, E. C. Chamberlain, J. W. Hask, Clark Howell, S. N. James, H. T. James, H. J. Lewis, E. C. Peters, R. D. Spaulding, W. H. Vermeil, Joseph Thompson, and Grant Wilson.

The chairman of the principal committees are: Captain English, executive; Mr. H. M. Hunt, finance; Mr. Clark Howell, construction; and Mr. Grant Wilson, buildings and grounds. Mr. William is in the executive director of work. The organization of the Women's Department is nearly complete. Its head is Mrs. Joseph Thompson. There are all others that men stand in the South.

## THE DESHTRUCTION IN NEBRASKA.

Even the crop of 1895 is a remarkably beautiful one, a considerable share of the counties of western Nebraska will be severely desolated by frost fall. As it is, two successive crop failures have sent thousands of families in search of more promising land and reduced thousands more to the verge of starvation. In twelve of fourteen of the southwestern counties early destruction of corn, and unless generous supplies of food and fuel are promptly sent and judiciously distributed, the worst episode of death will be the last of many. There are hundreds of houses where the jamison begins to not succeed, all food is spoiled and heavy from loss of fuel and the lack of vegetables has made its appearance in some quarters, and physicians predict an epidemic of the disease if food is not readily to be quickly procured. While the grazing is good and some money is made by a few persons raising for herds of horses sold there for the winter from the eastern part of the State, fuel will be needed in the early spring in order to put horses intended for field work into condition for that labor.

While a considerable number of cattle are to be found in this part of Nebraska, there is hardly one head in twenty which is not injured, or even prevented the pasture owner from making other use of it or beef for his family's sustenance. The ownership of a considerable number of these does not appear an ability to keep them from the door. But the stock has largely gone out of the country. Every acre of corn or clover which could get away has moved east and those who were not so fortunate have sold their cattle one by one during the summer at minimum prices, or worse yet, are not able to sell or kill on account of mortgages. This whole coun-



C. A. COLLINS,  
President and Director-General of the International Cotton  
State Exposition, Atlanta, Georgia, 1895.

planet of this great industry. The peculiar appropriations of such an exhibit in a Southern exposition will of course be immediately recognized.

Then the Women's Department will be. If the plan of those who are directing this branch of the work do not necessarily the most complete exhibit of the practical work of women that has ever been made. The women who have this in charge are the most prominent in the South, and they believe that as a practical demonstration of the present and future possibilities of women's work, it will excel all former similar exhibits. The consulting architect of the exposition company is Mr. Bradford L. Gilbert, of New York. He has prepared the design for ten of the buildings. Mr. Walter T. Thompson, of Atlanta, handles the design of the Fine Arts Building, and Miss Elise Mervet, of Pittsburg, is the architect of the Women's Building. In cooperation for this latter building there were designs from women architects from all parts of the country, those making in themselves an excellent exhibit of what women are doing in one of the great professions heretofore given over entirely to men.

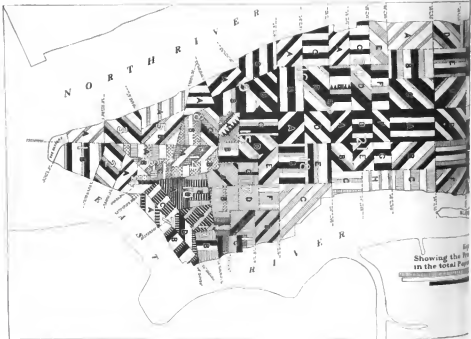
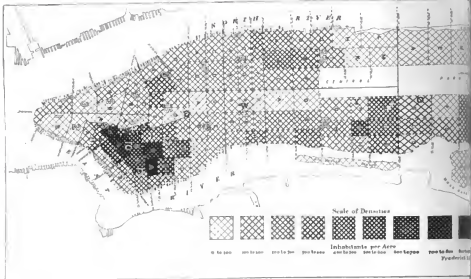
In addition to the Government Building, there have

Arch of the Art, Government Building, Machinery Building, Women's Building, Railroad Building, Electricity Building, National Technical School, Transportation Building, Court Hall, High Building.

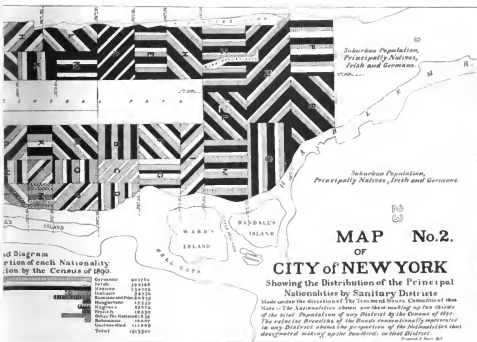
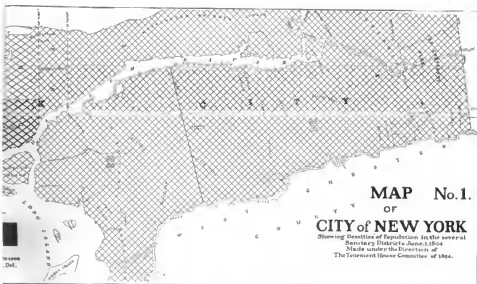


View from the East, Machinery Building, Electricity Building, Electricity Building, Electricity Building, Electricity Building, Electricity Building, Electricity Building, Electricity Building, Electricity Building, Electricity Building.

BIRD'S-EYE VIEW OF THE COTTON STATES AND INTERNATIONAL EXPOSITION, ATLANTA, GEORGIA.



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try—plains, prairie and low hills—was once and is yet a great grazing ground. Hundreds of thousands, you will find, of head of cattle grazed on this splendid prairie, which extends the greatest width in extent, grass and soil and brown in water. The great cattle companies, those gigantic stock combinations which we now find in Wyoming and Montana, once let their cowboys herd heads from over this section with little expense save in food.

But the westward fate of farm immigration, reduced by the alterations of cheap land, soon drove the cowboys to the west and north. The lands became more valuable for farm purposes than for grazing, and the boys finally fed back upon the Wyoming and Montana prairie. A great boom in Nebraska farm land took place. Millions of dollars were invested by Eastern companies in the purchase of lands made to the east. Men who had sold land and begun breaking it up with the plowshare here of it was magnificent land, better never was seen anywhere there. There were few cities, but the rich prairie counties without a tree or a shrub, but so long as man fell and work could be dug there seemed to be no need of streams, and as no trees, they could be planted. Many men took these acres up under the homestead law, but many others purchased outright, having sold property in Iowa, Illinois and other States to the east. Men who had sold 80 or 100 acres in Illinois were started on the discovery that by selling out they could purchase 320, or even 640, acres in western Nebraska for the price of their old land, and have enough money to move on with livestock. Many and many were the instances where this was done.

The population was shifting. The prairie States were to have been swarming. Cows when 100 heads to the acre, and the work was done with infinitely less trouble and expense. So one of the great booms of the west, Nebraska was among the richest in the world. Then, there was a fluctuation about the progress and freedom of the West. Many of the great prairie States were then associated together as did farmers coming from all localities of the same State. Some of these people, who had sold their prairie lands, were now engaged in clearing strictly worthless land, and they organized themselves, especially during the flush days, by borrowing large sums of money from the East. They were then in the hands of Eastern loan companies. But the majority bought their own eyes open, and were quite satisfied with their bargain. Crops grew readily. The prairie States were then a very fertile, and railway companies built here and there, opening up new territory.

The seasons were quite hot, and the winters were then very cold, but it was mainly through the thermometer that this was known. The dryness of the atmosphere and the altitude (from 1200 to 2000) were the cause of the extreme of all seasons. It was extremely hot, and the people seemed upon the road to prosperity. But gradually the climate was so far from normal, that it changed becoming drier every summer. Crops were now full in the planting season and in the fall, but the ground would crack for a distance of ten miles to transport the heat or to refresh the crops in stalk. And the wind—100 to 150 miles every day—made such a noise, it was a terror, a veritable farmer's devil. It sweeps these heights, these stretches of peak and high land, with the necessity of it, and sometimes 100 miles a day at night. A farmer in June may have two hundred acres of the best corn that ever produced a crop, and it may even flourish under equal conditions, but the next night of this making dry of given, and the next night may be back upon the wind from the East, so deadly to the vegetable life in the prairie States.

Such was his life in 1892, when the crop was a complete failure, and thousands of people were reduced to poverty, and forced to accept charity or to emigrate. In 1891 one of the greatest crop crops ever raised anywhere in the world was taken here, these very lands, but then, came the extreme period with its terrible drought. Money was borrowed at any rate of interest on anything which would be acceptable as security—lands, farms, cattle, or household goods. In many cases, the market mortgages covered everything on the place. The expectations of a heavy crop led men to look to 1900, when the crop of 1902 was again so low. Those of 1891 and 1901 were now being spoken of, remember. The eastern and central portions of the State fared not so poorly.

Since the middle of July, 1904, these farmers have been facing the most terrible situation known beings can be reduced by fate to look upon. The prairie States have made profits in all directions since then. Farmers sell horses here every day. You can drive in from any part of the State and not see more than three or four abandoned implements. In many cases agricultural implements stand in the furrows just where they were left, but sometimes they have been abandoned, but in many instances they are just as their owners left them.

But thousands will move, either from inability to get away, or through a hope that in some way or other they may be enabled to save through the winter and in part in the next year's crop. The Legislature will not give the advance money or loan it without interest for fear, but the maintenance of this population from now until fall largely depends upon the prairie States. For eastern counties have small amounts of money at their disposal, by a law the late Legislature of the State has enacted, but in the majority of cases the prairie States are as this moment in urgent capacity for more than half the population.

In the first instance of these things, have been made most most seen to be forth coming. The farmers are by the most part American men, with a plentiful speaking of some parts of foreign birth, but they are not very in dimension, height, and intelligence. They are enthusiastic supporters of the public school system, and the school at home is exceedingly large.

The writer has just returned from a personal investigation of the agricultural situation in the counties of Lincoln, Keith, Logan, Deuel, and Cheyenne. These are the counties of Cheyenne, Deuel, Bonanza, Frontier, and Gasper, and the following will apply, with some trifling exceptions, but in these counties, and in many others, with a certain volume of water, they have been backed up to a certain extent by irrigating ditches, but a lack of capital



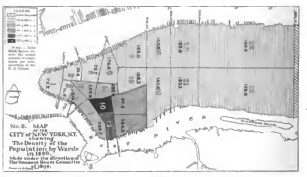
and of proper laws governing water rights has kept the farmers from going extensively into this method of farming. Where it is practiced, however, the results have been gratifying, but the prairie will be largely reduced by the increased rental for land and by the high charges for water. Here and there, when the water is not too far off, will be found a prairie farmer who has provided himself with a goodly stock of vegetation on a patch irrigated by a natural spring, but he is an exception. Without the irrigation which they usually are used only to draw water for stock. These are, accordingly, very large and heretofore supplies of about water under-stand. Whether the irrigation which they usually are used to be reached with profit, but hundreds of thousands of acres could be irrigated and certain crops assumed at low cost and few expenses could be needed to work of sufficient form. Such lands could not be reached by water in this fashion, or by ditch supporting systems, a solid soil is a valuable asset and it is today. If the general government or private capital could successfully solve the irrigation problem, this section will contain a valuable land in any portion of the country. Many farmers argue that the Federal government own it to those who wish to be settled upon its land to help them make it profitable again as well as it does to include homes to make their business accessible to the world's ships.

But in the much while help me give these people, Nebraska is going to do by state, of course, but that looks like to be a severe stroke in all her years and other sections which are well generally to help her in times of distress will do all that we can to help her over.

THE TENNESSEE HOUSE COMMITTEE MAPS.

THE DENSITY MAPS.

It is not shown in a glance certain how relative the population of New York City, the committee had prepared the density and population maps here reproduced. The basis of these are the United States census reports.



later give the population and area in acres of the wards, when the density of the population is easily calculated. An appropriate scale of shading corresponding to the shading used in the other maps, the same map at the city showing wards were shaded accordingly. Maps No. 2 and 3 show the density of the population in the different wards in 1900 and 1904 respectively. Map No. 2, for 1900, is the first, because previous to that date the city and households were different, and a comparison of the density maps made in the same way, with the same scale, would probably be misleading. And then the 1900 map probably contains the same features that a good survey on any map made since the 1900 census features are the same, but the density in the Tenth Ward is very apparent. It is, with one exception, the greatest in the world, and the area over

which it extends is properly divided that of the one next below it—district in Prague. The greatest district in the world is in Sanitary District A of the Eleventh Ward in New York City. The day last of last year it was estimated to be 100,000 more than that of the Prague district in 1900. It can be located on Map No. 1, which gives the density of the population by sanitary districts as it was estimated to be on June 1, 1904. The sanitary districts were laid out by the census of 1900. The estimated total population of 1902, 6,000,000, is thought may be large, owing to the decrease in immigration and large emigration recently. The map shows currently the points of congestion in the city, and more especially than the small ones. The densely shaded portions are districts which in New York of a century are here suburban settlements; now, it seems almost needless to say, they are almost coincident with the town and house districts.

THE NATIONALITY MAP No. 4

The census of 1900 tabulated the nationality of the residents of each sanitary district by descent from the mother. The table in which this appears was made the basis of the nationality map. As a basis it will appear fair enough when it is considered that at the time of the census over seventy six per cent of the white population in the city had foreign born mothers and over forty per cent were born here themselves. So the latter certainly, and probably a majority of the thirty six per cent, of native-born of foreign birth, would show the marks of their mother's nationality. All the nationalities given in the table are not plotted. The Scotch, English, Welsh, Scandinavian, and Irishmen have not collected in colonies, but scattered over the city. These being in small numbers and perhaps less foreign than the others, were therefore omitted. They appear in the tabulation in the district of the foot of the map. All the nationalities represented only those making up two thirds of the population of any district have been plotted. This rule was adopted to bring out in clearer contrast those that do exist in a greater or less amount. The health of a land in any district bears the same relation to the area of the franchise of the

different wards in this district as the number of the nationality it represents bears to two thirds of the population in those districts. Sanitary district 8 of the Tenth Ward in New York City, for example, is not large. The ward was left blank because the method of representing on themselves gives an erroneous idea in regard to the density of population, as we likely population districts where the more homogeneous slightly small support an active white element. Thus, of course, the area, but not the other parts of the ward, are likely population districts where the density map should be viewed together. Thus the color density of the rounded districts with the German colonies and the Irish in the Tenth Ward, that is, the density of the population in the Tenth Ward, is shown in a greater or less amount. This advantage of it for representation in black and white analysis, and for the Tenth Ward, is almost as effective and quite as illustrative as the original.

\* Map No. 4, and 5, showing the relative densities in the year 1900 and 1904 respectively, are not reproduced.





NEW YORK'S LATEST FAD—THE MICHAUX CYCLE CLUB—DRIVEN BY T. DE TARTAGOR—[See Page 61]



THE PRIVATEER "COMET" SAILING PAST THE ENGLISH VESSELS, JANUARY 14, 1812.—DRAWN BY CARLOS T. CRAMER.

## THE "COMET"—PRIVATEER.

BY JAMES BARNES.

**D**URING the year 1812 the American privateers sent home to United States ports no money worth of British vessels (save the privateer) but makes quite a volume in itself. The names of the prizes taken, their tonnage and value, were published in *Silver Weekly Register*, of Baltimore, and each week during the progress of the war the number grew, until it seemed that the stocks of Longship, Leeward, Recovery, *Revenge*, *Arcton*, *Leeds*, *Swallow*, or *other*, *Leeds* this or *Guantanamo* of that, must surely be exhausted. In they came to Baltimore, to New York, or Boston by the seven—*ships* and *hulls*,  *schooners* and *ships*,  *sloops* and *transport*. Some were sent to warehouses, some were retained, and some were valuable prizes of specie; some were merely stored and had been captured after some fighting; others had been picked up like ripe fruit and were home under prize-masters. Each one, however, was stamped with the seal of her captain, who might be cruising anywhere from the China Sea to the English Channel. Eager for trading, coasting, or fighting, the American privateers were making the highways of British commerce. What did they care for armed convoys or gun-boats? They could take a vessel just as they pleased, and then carried the red cross of St. George, or took it and left out of all proportion to their appropriation of it;—and this latter was proved true in many well recorded instances. They were the *knave* and the *game* cocks of the sea. The names of some of them were familiar to every school boy eight-and-*years* ago—*George*, *Atlas*, *Young Eagle*, *Melampus*, *Tiger*, *Dartar*, *General Armstrong*, *Comet*. Here were some light little craft, that carried their private numbers, partly as a result of prize-money on their returns from each successful cruise.

All of these vessels were armed, armed, and overhauled. It was the privateer's business to take risks, and many paid the penalty for rashness, but their fortunes and misfortunes were often most astounding, and their self-reliance actually superb.

Up to the end of the first year of the war Maryland alone had sent out more than forty armed vessels, and, as a writer in the *Weekly Register* sagaciously remarks, "not one up to date has been seen in *closer* of being captured, though frequently chased by British vessels of war."

But to return to the affair of the *Comet* privateer, of Baltimore. Her name had become familiar all along the Atlantic coast, her "relations" were ascribed in almost every harbor, and she could have the pick of the richest booty enough to be secure at any place where she put in. Her "cock-loops" was a well-known name, and her crew of 180 well-trained men. She was as hardy as a whip, and sailed like a clip-decked vessel. She carried six guns in a broadside, a twelve, and a gun mounted on the fore-castle.

It was on the 14th of January, 1812, that Captain Boyle spoke a Portuguese coasting-vessel which had just left

the harbor of Pernambuco, Brazil, and learned that in the harbor were three English vessels loaded and ready to sail for Europe—some large armed ship and two armed brigs.

Upon hearing this welcome news Captain Boyle whistled and called back and forth for five days, waiting and watching. On the 14th of the month his sleepless eye was rewarded by the sight of not three but four sail coming off shore before the wind. The *Comet* stood away to the southward, and lay by to give the stranger an opportunity of passing her. When they had done so she put after them. It was quite late in the afternoon, a tempestuous sea was running, and a freshening breeze filled the *Comet* up the sides of the huge waves and made her dash down into the hollows. She surrounded the other vessels as if they had been anchors. They kept close together, rising and then sinking hulls out of sight in the great sea. They evidently had no fear of the little vessel bearing down upon them, but they made no effort to spread their leeward sails. The *Comet* was under a press of canvas, and the water was rising and tumbling every now and then over her forward side.

At six o'clock, or thereabouts, the reason for the sluggish movements of the chase was discovered—one of the vessels was seen to be a large man-of-war brig. She was bringing back, evidently awaiting the American's approach. The signal of the *Comet* was not heeded, not a stitch was taken in, but quickly the guns were loaded with round shot and grape, and the decks were cleared for action. The *Comet* hoisted the American flag. The other vessel of Portuguese colors. As the *Comet* advanced up the stranger hailed and requested the privilege of sending a boat on board, saying he wished to speak with the American captain on a matter of importance.

Accordingly the *Comet* bore in, and her commander received the Portuguese officer a few minutes later at the companion-way. The conversation, in view of the subsequent proceedings, must have been extremely interesting. The officer was a little taken aback when he saw the man standing stripped to the waist about the gun, the look of determination, and the mass of apparatus everywhere. But he suffered his hat, and informed Captain Boyle affectionately that the vessel he had just left belonged to King Majesty of Portugal, that she carried twenty-two guns, and a crew of 160 men.

Captain Boyle replied that he had admitted her appearance freely.

The Portuguese officer then went on to say that the three other vessels ahead were English, and were under the protection of the commander of the brig.

"He went right," answered the captain of the *Comet*. "This is an American coasting vessel. We are on the high sea, the highway of all nations, and surely they belong to us as much as to the King of Great Britain or the King of Portugal."

The officer upon this asked to see the *Comet's* authority from her government. The Captain Boyle cheerfully allowed so him. After reading the papers carefully, the officer began to divine the American captain in a manner

that provoked the following reply: "I told him," writes Boyle in the log-book of the *Comet*, "that I was determined to exercise the authority I had, and capture those vessels if I could. He said that he should be any way if I should disregard his plea, that they were created to protect those, and should do so. I answered him that I should equally feel regret that anything disagreeable should occur, that if it did so, it would be the objection, as I did not intend to fire upon him first. But if he did not, to appear to me or to fire upon me when trying to take those English vessels we must try our respective strengths, as I was well prepared for such an event and should not shrink from it. He then left—read me that those vessels were armed and very strong. I told him that I valued their strength but little, and would very soon out it to the test."

What a fine old fighter this Brazilian captain must have been! How were four vessels, each of the three smaller ones as large as his own, and our twenty-two as a large against him, the Portuguese mounting twenty guns, the English ship fourteen, and the smaller brig ten guns apiece. Fifty-four guns against fourteen. But the American was undaunted, and the Portuguese lieutenant soon spoke to his ship.

Shortly afterwards the brig hailed again, asking Captain Boyle to lower his boat and come on board.

"It is growing too dark," shouted Captain Boyle, through his speaking trumpet, and he sprang his yards and made all sail for the nearest English vessel—the big ship.

So fast a sailer was the *Comet* and so quick in steps that she could shorten back and forth through the little fleet in a manner that, to say the least, must have been very baffling to the others. The moon was now coming out behind the sea west by north, but little of daylight was left.

The *Comet* came up handsily with the English ship the larger were sailing close by, and they ordered her to back her main-*boom* or he would fire a round-shot into her. So great was the headway of the privateer, however, that she shot past, and had to half-stay the other boat's main-*boom* again, and saying he was coming down on the other side.

The man-of-war brig had crowded on all sail, and was head and the American, but the latter now let drive her broadside at the ship and one of her round-shot, struck quickly, and then forced the man-of-war close alongside. The Portuguese, disregarding the policy of sending one's own brains, "opened up her broadside against the American. The *Comet* returned this with tremendous effect, and taking sight let her main-*boom* battery at the third English vessel, who was now closing in. Nothing but her main-*boom* and great-sailing were heard amid the daring little vessel at this moment. But she hoisted and fired, and the broadside appeared to be confused and ineffective. The *Comet* struck close to the English vessel, being so wide-branded into them at point-blank distance, and firing at the men-of-war wherever





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THE LAUNCH OF THE NEW LAKE STEAMER "NORTH LAND," AT CLEVELAND, OHIO, JANUARY 3, 1905.

DRAWN BY T. DE THULSTROM.—[SEE PAGE 51.]

## HARPER'S WEEKLY.

(TWENTY-FIVE PAGES.)

No. 10000

NEW YORK CITY, JANUARY 28, 1892.

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## THE CRISIS IN FRANCE.

THE sudden abdication of CAMILLE PERIER as President of the French Republic was not only a serious disappointment to those who believed in the stability of his patriotism and the firmness of his character, but a most harmful blow at a critical juncture in France and the cause of free institutions in Europe. The President of the French Republic is elected for a term of seven years. The members of his cabinet sit in parliament, and are expected to represent the parliamentary majority. Whenever that majority turns against them on a question of sufficient importance they go out of office, and a new set of ministers appointed by the President in accord with the parliamentary majority takes their places. But the President is not subject to the vote of the majority. He is, according to the theory of the Constitution, assumed to stand above parties. He never in any way changes of opinion, or of party sympathies, while he holds the Presidency, yet they are not supposed to affect him. In this respect his position is substantially that of a constitutional monarch during the time for which he has been elected, seeing through the ministry he directly responsible to parliament. While they are subject to change, he represents during his official term the element of stability in that governmental system. And this element of stability, limited though it be, is one of the greatest importance things in a republic.

It must be admitted that this system of parliamentary government has worked far from well in the French Republic. The French people, politically considered, are not divided usually into two great well separated and distinct parties, such as in the case in England or in the United States, regularly contending for the possession of power between them, but into a number of factions and subdivisions, with their particular aims or opinions, which sometimes combine and then fall apart again, and the most frequent cause of this is the existence of these factions, especially the extreme ones on either side, seeking to put in evidence the shabby condition of the present political and social order, make it their special business and consider it a meritorious sport to castigate the faults of the minister, and at any time to enter into any combination for that purpose. Under such circumstances anjunctures in parliament are extremely frequent, and it happens not infrequently that a ministry wins an overwhelming triumph one day, proving it a long period of unbroken ascendancy, and is soon down and rejected from power a few days later on an issue suddenly sprung upon it. Thus it happens that the average length of life of French ministries since the establishment of the republic has been only a few months.

This is no doubt, an extremely undesirable state of things, and the task the President has to perform, whenever a ministry has become overthrown, to construct a new one, may be very irksome and distasteful to him. But he has been put into the Presidential office for the very purpose of doing this thing. There is nobody else to do it, and it must be done. It is, in fact, the President's principal function. His power to exercise this function, coupled with some discretion, constitutes the most important part of his responsibility and responsibility in the political sphere, and if he is of the highest moment, therefore, that it should not be permitted to become subject to change by the warfare of factions. That a President so situated should be exempt from personal attack in public assembly debates, or on the hustings, or in the press, may be very desirable, but in a republic where speech and press are free and party spirit runs high, this is hardly to be expected. Neither will it be expected that he should take notice of such attacks, as a matter of course, less valuable position would he himself called upon to do. But least of all it is commendable in the peculiar character of his office that he should permit himself to be drawn out of that office by hostile demonstrations or adverse votes like a responsible minister. If he does that, he is in every respect of his duties, the neglect of his trust.

And this is what CAMILLE PERIER has done. According to his own winning statement of the

reasons which moved him to abdicate, he has, frightened, or suggested, or disgusted by factious criticism and clamor, run away from a position which a man of true character and fidelity to duty would have maintained to his last gasp, except in the case of a man whose situation was aggravated by a ministerial crisis. It is useless to say in his justification that the attack he had to suffer were of extraordinary violence and could not be borne in silence without disclosure; for his disclosure of the situation which he actually had to undergo, if he had his duty, he passed through these trials with a calm dignity which earned respect from friend and foe and insured the whole world with renewed confidence in the stability of republican government in France. It is still more useless to say that his "leave of absence" was intended to administer to the French people the lesson that they cannot subject their chief magistrate to defamation and insult without throwing the machinery of their government into confusion; for what he really did was to encourage the factious discontents with the belief that, if they kept up the yelling clamor long and loudly enough, they may hope not only to overthrow ministers, but to drive out of power the President himself if he has this strange a whimsical idea at the present juncture, and to violently strip him of the most essential attribute, that of being an element of stability. This he has made the position more difficult for his successors than it has ever been before.

It is not surprising that an act which has, by an act so severely, been branded as "desertion in the face of the enemy" should have been almost unanimously condemned by public opinion not only in France but all over Europe. Heavily rebuffed by such an apparent. The world has been justly indignant, and rightly struck with the most essential attribute, that of being an element of stability. This he has made the position more difficult for his successors than it has ever been before.

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## A BLOW AT COMMUNISM.

THE Court of Appeals of the District of Columbia has recently rendered a decision of the utmost importance to the country, and its timely significance seems to have escaped general observation. It is recognized as the law by the Supreme Court of the United States, and its effect will likewise soon be felt by the protection of the Federal government against communistic assaults. To the country at large this is the important feature of the decision, which was, in brief, that the grant of licenses to the producers of sugar, and the control by the McKinley act and repealed by the existing law, was unconstitutional. As Assistant Attorney General WHITNEY said in his brief: "We are rapidly passing out of a comparatively infancy period into one of state socialism. Immense profits for state interference are on foot, and being passed by large and growing bodies of voters. Probably many socialistic experiments are soon to be tried. Congress lends more and more to the consideration of measures without regard to their constitutionality, pressing this question to the credit of decision. We are confronted with the question, Shall the socialistic experiments of the next generation be made by the States or by the Federal government? Shall the industrial life of the States of Missouri, of Montana, be regulated by the people who actually live in the large mass of voters the majority of whom are strangers to its traditions and its methods? The old question of local self government vs. central-

ized authority will have a peculiarly serious aspect when the next century opens."

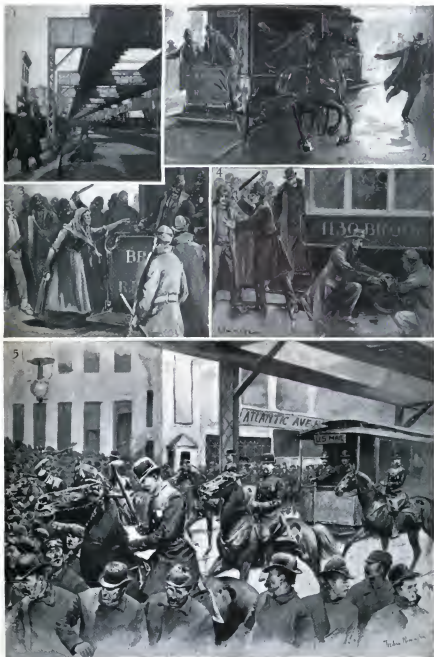
The court adopted Mr. WHITNEY'S view as in the lack of power of the Federal government, and held that Congress has no right to levy a tax for the benefit of one or a few persons, or for the benefit of all for the benefit of one or of a selected group or class, that the power to tax for the promotion of "the general welfare" cannot be restricted to give to Congress the right to say that the entire people of a particular State, or the entire people of the United States, are the "general welfare" is indicated by the expressed power of power to the legislative branch of the government. Judge SHERMAN says, in expressing his opinion of the court: "It may be for the general welfare of the United States to encourage the production of sugar by the grant of a bounty, it is hard to conceive why the producers of corn, wheat, cotton, wool, rail, iron, silver, or, etc., might not be paid a bounty also. If Congress be conceded the power to grant bounties on the public revenue to all subjects it may desire to be for 'the general welfare,' then it follows that this discretion, like all admitted powers of taxation, is absolute. Such a doctrine would destroy the idea that this is a government of delegates, limited, and restricted to the powers and the specific trusts of special delegations of power contained in the Constitution, and upon the way for a flood of social legislation, the species paid for all of which has been here 'the general welfare.'"

The dissent of the Chief Justice declares that Congress has the power to levy taxes in aid of private citizens or their enterprises. It is true that Congress has frequently exercised this power; but, unfortunately for the cause of sound principles in legislation, an instance of such exercise furnished a precedent for the doctrine of the majority. This falls by its own demerits. All its kindred fall about on other than the "general welfare" clause of the Constitution. The protection in this brief law is concealed under the declaration of the purpose to raise revenue for the benefit of the citizens are paid under the war power. Grants to railroads are bestowed under the power to regulate commerce. The coal-belted industries were born of the war power, and also on the grant of drawbacks of money already received from the government, and the duty of the government to the citizens was a frank gift of money to them to encourage their business, and the Court of Appeals has declared, in an opinion not on an argument but on which are convincing, that Congress has not the power to make such a grant.

Although this is the first decision on the power of Congress to enact such legislation, it follows a large group of anti-socialistic decisions, the most notable of which have been rendered by the Supreme Court of the United States. These decisions declare that the States have the power to levy taxes for private use or profit. The States that have not done this, Congress possesses only those powers that are granted to it. The courts have held that although a State legislature may give to Congress, and possess broader powers, it cannot tax all the people for the benefit of fewer than all less the Constitution of the State expressly confers that power upon it. Such a tax is contrary to the grant of one protection and the former precedent. In 1878 Justice CHASE said: "A law that taxes property from A and gives it to B is generally voidable." Justice MILLER, in the case of *Levy Association vs. Tappan*, declared that a law of Kansas authorizing cities to appropriate or levy a tax for the purpose of making a gift to the railroads was unconstitutional. This is the well known decision in which occurs the sentence so often quoted by the opponents of protective tariffs, and which cannot be quoted too often: "To lay with one hand a tax on the citizen, and with the other to encumber on the property of the citizen, and with the other to bestow it upon favored individuals to aid private enterprises and build up private fortunes, is none the less a robbery because it is done under the forms of law and is called taxation. These decisions have been followed by the courts of the States. In New York the power of taxation for private purposes has been denied. In Massachusetts a law authorizing the city of Boston to lend money to the sufferers from the great fire of 1872 for the purpose of rebuilding was declared unconstitutional. If this power does not reside in the State Legislature, it follows that Congress, which has usually delegated powers, does not possess it. The decision which the Court of Appeals has just rendered in the sugar-bounty case is a successful one in the history of the country. It is a blow at the trusts. But it comes now at a most opportune time as no answer to the communists who are clamoring for government aid for every kind of enterprise in







THE STREET-CAR STRIKE IN BROOKLYN—[See Page 76.]  
 FROM SKETCHES BY AL. HENCKE AND PHOTOGRAPHS.

1. On Fifth Avenue. 2. A grown Motherman's best Trip. 3. Strikers Holding up a Car, January 15. 4. Repairing a Blow-out Flat—an Assistance required from Strikers. 5. Mounted Police clearing the Way for a United States Mail-Car, January 13.







**THE END OF THE FOREIGN SETTLEMENTS**  
Customs Open-Boats in Foreground. The Signaling-Staff is used to announce the Arrival of Mail-Steamers at Wai-Wang.



**AN EXAMINATION OF CHINESE VOLUNTEERS BEFORE A MAGISTRATE.**



**ONE OF THE SIX ENTRANCE GATES OF THE CHINESE CITY.**  
**THE WAR IN THE EAST—SHANGHAI AND ITS DEFENCES—[See Page 82]**





—WAY FOR THE AMBULANCE—  
A Park Department Ambulance as the Way to the Scene of an Accident in Central Park, New York.—Drawn by T. de Thulden.—[See Page 91.]









Greenland. Doud Hall. University. Whipple Hall. Edwards Hall. Railway Station.

F PRINCETON COLLEGE.—DRAWN BY KYED AND WOODBURY.

side, in constitutional history and public law on the other. If the signs of the times are read aright, the demand for a complete law school is becoming so strong that it will no longer be met. The State of New Jersey has its own common law and equity system, the courts are widely open on both sides. Princeton University stands for a broad historical perspective for the post-graduate, and the agitation for a Princeton law school is daily assuming larger dimensions. As to a medical school, who knows? The college already led the nation to lead its grading board in its first rank in the first rank already in existence. She could no longer have increased her numbers so as to give her a certain voice which always in this country attaches to size, but it was retained, fearing to diminish her special strength in too rapid a reduction of activity.

The excellent paucity which accompanies this title shows better than words can do the location of the school she had built. Owing to the change of her domain lands and splendid trees, to the efforts which seek to have her contemporary art represented in her architecture and in the interior decorations of her public buildings, to her close association with American history, to the beautiful views opened from her hill top across the fertile lands as far as the sea, to the gentle southern aspect of summer and the mildness of winter, and in general to the dignified atmosphere of quiet study which is prevalent, the place is rapidly becoming a center for the thought of the worker for his world. With these influences have acted a powerful educational effect (far more than the average of students). The lower college are identical with the students there determine their own lives, and the result is a dignity and good order which indicate that with self-government comes a self-respect. This standing reputation to the young scholar, discipline in examinations, has been fully obtained by the expansion of student discipline. The honor system, under which no supervision whatever is exercised by the examiner has now been in operation for some years, a few shining examples of this system have been made by the students themselves, and there is every reason to believe that the appeal to honor in a well-constituted academic body has not a gratifying result. The distinction of a university education invites a justia scrutiny on the part of the public. Princeton has used that in college life, as elsewhere, moral outside goals

head in hand with hard work and the absence of temptation. It is not the least of her advantages that she is far removed from the dangerous allurements of large towns, but as her aim is to cultivate manhood rather than to confer ignorance, she has steadily relaxed the paternal vigilance which once characterized college discipline, transforming it into the regulative agency which seeks to prevent offenders while encouraging those who do well.

In this connection must be spoken the inevitable word about athletics. The male of the human species passes through a stage when he has ceased to be a boy and is not yet a man, when his passions are wild and his judgment feeble. In the essential of life he must at that epoch, in spite of his impetuosity of temperament, remain under tutelage. Just how is he to find play for his growing manhood? Where is he to make his blunders and learn his lessons of experience? In some sphere where he will do the least harm and the greatest good both to himself and to his community. This sphere is so manifestly that of his physical exertion and sport that the proposition is self-evident. Princeton has not been without her share of athletic prowess. The price of her entrance has sometimes been very high in the quick and too often rash conclusions of the public. There have been mistakes, and, human nature being what it is, there will be mistakes in the future, no doubt. But the even comparison between her system of consulting the initiative and largest power to the young men themselves, and that which seeks to make athletics a part of the college course by committing its management to professors and graduates. Princeton stands to-day in the best and purer of every student and undergraduate for a high standard of impersonal sport. She is even willing to accept defeat where purely professional standards, incompatible with devotion to the main object of college life, have crept in unnoticed and unobscured by those whose interests are purely athletic to the prejudice of the worth of our department for the young men. Not only has her management by those who participate in it a high disciplinary value: the various departments of the university are so no way as welded together into common enthusiasm as by the general interest in vigorous athletic contests.

Now here has the determination to minimize the evils in order to investigate evenness been better than in Princeton. The fresh energy of her life is not exhausted in her

sports. Her students, as a whole, take more exercise and spend more time in the fresh air because of them. It is the honor of the hour to enjoy the pleasures of bodily exertion, and will be so just as long as the old-fashioned human desire to know which of a number is the better man continues to be implanted in the human breast. But for that reason college men do not neglect the honors which are the purpose of their university career. Those of us who clearly recall the student life of the middle will also recall the unworship and other degrading passions of those among us who came to college because they were sent the man of high purpose then was very much what he is now. Emulate closely the college life of to-day, what we may call the lesser class of students live on a vastly higher intellectual and moral plane. They have to confront a higher standard of work, and a fashion of living which puts their only chance for distinction in physical excellence: the hours for laudable self-indulgence are thus curiously halved. A casual visitor sees and hears much of college sport. Naturally, for your school student is not exhausted by severe application that he needs sleep like his house of man. But a thoughtful examination of Princeton College life as it is today convinces me that the earnestness of the largest number goes into high things: moreover, witness the quality of the *Annals Magazine* and the *Princetonian*, the powerful life of the two great and almost unique literary societies known as Whig and Clove hills, into science, witness the arduousness for its part, the well-worn collections made in its interest, and the societies for the discussion of scientific topics; into art, witness the museum, with its rapid growth and the high attendance on its courses; into philosophy and the kindred disciplines, witness the crowded lecture rooms and high standard of work done by those who sit there. But the best test of all in the above living of the men as a whole when the great mass is seen, is, as it certainly is, the logical, incontrovertible conclusion is that those who compose it are hard at work.

Something of what is intended for Princeton's future has already been foreshadowed. It is hoped that she will continue to cultivate her own style. Nothing could be more disastrous to the country than the absolute cultivation of plan and purpose among its higher institutions of learning that inevitably leads to intellectual stagnation. Absolutely unnecessary in her character, Princeton has always





INDIAN BASKET-MAKER AND SON HIS  
Parent Model from Robert Fulton's Sketch-book.



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PORTRAIT OF JOEL BARLOW, AMERICAN MINISTER TO FRANCE.  
Painted by Robert Fulton in 1800.



ROBERT FULTON

From the Painting by Basil Wall, in Possession of S. Fulton Lottin, Clermont, New York



SECTIONAL PLAN OF A MODEL DWELLING-HOUSE.

A Drawing by Robert Fulton embodying "some Thoughts in Columbus Architecture."

SOME RELICS OF ROBERT FULTON.—[See Page 86.]







## THE ENGAGEMENT-BOOK.

A Comedy in One Act.

BY POLLY KING.

### CAST OF CHARACTERS:

Paul Hayes, professor of mathematics at Columbia.  
 Ernest Bennett,  
 Catherine Hutton, Paul's sister,  
 Frank Harrison, Charlotte's cousin/neighbor.

### SCENE.

Scene.—Paul Hayes's study. A fire of coal in Paul Hayes' disordered study of a desk, which is littered with papers. He looks wildly around, runs his hands through his hair, and is apparently searching for something.

Paul. Where's that book of Professor Whitney's? Oh, why do they clear up my things! I can't find anything.

It's a yellow book. [Paul's face falls into a frown.] Ah!

That's it—oh—what is this? A blank book. [He looks at it in amazement.]

Ernest's book. I'm not engaged—yet. Oh, I wonder

how my sister, who is always worrying about my bad memory, told me to write my engagement down in it, and then I could remember them. It will have to be a very

careless book to make me do that, but as long as she

has given it to me I suppose I must use it. [Works.]

October 15, 1904. Now let me see what else I've got to do.

Oh, yes, solve equation 19 (erases); and I suppose we are

going to dance somewhere (erases), and—oh, yes! I was

going to ask them to marry me to-day. [Writes. Reads to himself.]

Remember to ask them to marry me. [Looks at page with pride.]

Now who else can you that I am not

regular and entirely in my habit? [Pauses and comes to a

halt; writes slowly.] Ask of the door. [Looks at door.]

Oh! come in! [Enter Charlotte and Dana.]

[Enter Charlotte and Dana.]

Charlotte. Why are you in and stay a little while? The

workmen are painting the drawing room ceiling, and the

whole house smells of paint. [Dana.] That is just the

way he always is. Half the time he doesn't know I exist.

He runs his hands through his hair so that most of the

time his hair looks like a brown mass. Just look at him!

Dana. But then I give a rather distinguished air—

having your hair massed up. You wouldn't have a col-  
 lege professor wear a wig, would you?

Charlotte. I shouldn't have a college professor. Do you

know, Dana, my idea of a man is one who is utterly com-  
 pletely.

Dana (aside). And so is he.

Charlotte. He will dress beautifully, and play tennis, and

always have the time for barbers, and what I've got

to do on a new dress or on old ones—all the essential things.

Dana. That don't make a bit of difference.

Charlotte. Now tell me what is your ideal man that

Paul doesn't hear. He might just as well be asleep, for

all he notices when he's at mathematics.

[Paul raises his head in astonishment.]

Dana. My ideal man would depend a good deal on his

capabilities for loving me. I don't believe I could really

get just what he should be like, he won't be common-

place that's all. You see, Lottie, we're a very philistine

family, and with seven brothers and sisters, a mother and

father and unlimited relations, who never forget the time

for lunch in their lives, there's a certain extravagance

about a person who could.

[Paul starts as though he is to go in, but remembers.]

Charlotte's presence, and she does again.]

Charlotte on a low of deep conviction. Well, you really

ought to live with Paul for about a week. Forget his

indecisions. Why he forgets to come to dinner. He'd soon

care you of submitting the recollections of guests. How

would you like it if every time you asked him to go any-

where he said he was too busy?

Paul (aside). I shouldn't be too busy.

Charlotte. And there to have him go home alone, and

leave you at a party because he had forgotten you?

Paul (aside). I shouldn't forget her.

Dana (interrupting). Why, you might like this thing, I'd think

he was funny?

Charlotte. Well, you must have a very firm sense of

humor, that's all, to see any fun in being abandoned at a

crack, to come back by yourself at two o'clock the next

morning in a pink silk dress and a light cloak. Of course

everybody thought he must have been tight.

Paul (aside). Good heavens! this is too narrow!

[Dana laughs.] I can't help laughing. It's too funny.

Dana (aside). What you have called at the hands of your

celebrated brother? Won't you have one of mine? [Ev-

entually none of my five cosmopolitan brothers would be

guilty of any such amusing eccentricities. Let us make

you can have your choice.

Charlotte (aside). I suppose you'll laugh about that

too, to tell the truth, I have made my choice—Dana.

[Paul moves broadly.]

Dana (re-enters). Ours! He always was my

pet. I think you're just made for each other. [Enter Dana.]

What a lovely ring! Where is it going to be?

Charlotte (aside). Oh, we're going to have a long

engagement. Do you suppose I can leave my teacher?

Why, he'd starve, and the place would go to rack and

ruin.

Paul. She talks as though if it were not for her re-

sisting influence I should break up the furniture or

smash the window glasses in offense myself. I am evi-

dently a dangerous lunatic.

[Dana laughs. Knock at the door. Enter Batters.]

Batters. Mr. Hayes to see you, sir.

Charlotte. I think, Dana, we'd better go and see how

the painting is getting on. My own dear woman's

judgment, they can answer us anything without a woman's

judgment.

[Exit Charlotte and Dana. Enter Ernest.] Char-

lotte makes in Great. Paul looks so dead!

Ernest. How I feel! Good heavens! if only he didn't

remember that I was placed in my examination last

spring! Thirty-five per cent in mathematics! Why

didn't I Charlotte come in last? [Paul begins to draw a rec-

ollection of Great! How does it make me feel to think I

am going to rub him of the greatest joy of his life though

if he remembers that calculation paper, he'll probably refuse

his consent. How can he be! I suppose I am interrupt-

ing his right in the middle of the most important calcu-

lation. [Paul finishes calculation, and looks it up in the

answer. Ernest goes up to desk. Nervously.] Beg pardon.

I'm very sorry, but my professor.

Paul. Oh, you don't disturb me! The young ladies

have just gone to look at the drawing room ceiling. Per-

haps you are interested in the drawing room ceiling and

would like to join us?

Ernest. No, not just yet. In fact, professor, I want to

see you on an important matter.

Paul (aside). But yes. Won't you smoke? [Lights pipe.]

Ernest (aside). Let me see. You were in my class in '94, weren't you?

Paul (aside). Oh—yes—yes, class of '94. [Aside.]

Now with the awful memory Charlotte says he has, how

did he come to remember that? [Pause.] Yes; I

remember my college days with much interest—[Laughs.]

[Pauses in seeing his case. Nervously.] I know, profes-

sor, that my college paper was the worst one that was

ever sent up to the faculty, and I suppose you think that

a boy who doesn't know any more than that ought not to

be allowed to have a wife. But I love her. [Nervously.]







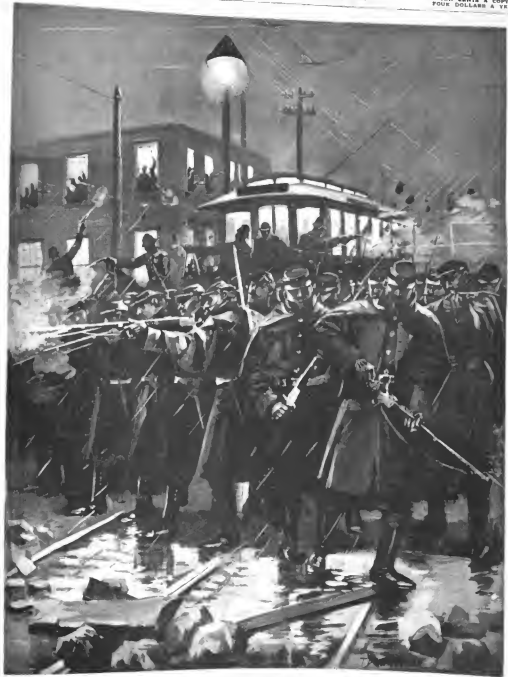












THE STRIKE IN BROOKLYN—FIRING AT THE MOB—DRAWN BY T. DART WALKER  
 A Detail of the Seventh Regiment escorting Car filled with Newspaper Men on Gates Avenue, Evening of January 21st.







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THE STRIKE IN BROOKLYN.



TROOP A AWAITING ORDERS



TROOP A PREPARING DINNER



COOKING MESS FOR THE SEVENTH REGIMENT AT FORT MIFFLIN



TROOP A ON HORSEBACK AT FORT MIFFLIN



THIRTIETH REGIMENT PICKETS TRYING TO KEEP WARM

THE STRIKE IN BROOKLYN.



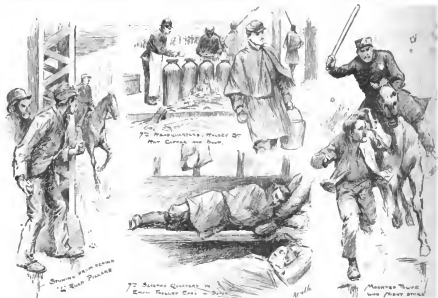
MAJOR WILLIAM H. ZIFF, 7th REGIMENT.



MAJOR G. G. COCHRAN, 7TH REGIMENT.



CAPTAIN CHARLES F. RICE, 7TH A.



"THE TRIANGLE" A SALOON PROTECTED BY THE STRIKERS AT BROADWAY AND BALDY STREET

THE STRIKE IN BROOKLYN—[See Page 111.]









Faneuil Hall

Faneuil Hall Market

Commercial Street Magistrates

LOOKING EAST FROM 37 1/2

Park Street Church  
 Trinity Church  
 New Old  
 North Church

State House



City Hall

Parish House

King's Chapel

Town House

Albion Building

Beane Museum

LOOKING WEST FROM 37 1/2

PANORAMIC VIEWS OF THE CITY OF BOSTON

and Albany River.

New State Bank

Pike Building

Chamber of Commerce Building



VIEW SHOWING THE BUILDING

New State Bank Extension

Public Library

West Church



VIEW SHOWING THE GRANITE RIVER

Public Library

West Church

FROM PHOTOGRAPHS BY N. L. STEPHENS.—[SEE PAGE 114.]





GATES FOR GENERAL THOMAS  
Designed by Corlies & Co. Made by John Williams

smaller workmen have been fashioning the core and outer moulds, these must be so adjusted to each other that the spaces between core and mould are just right in width throughout. Every part must be calculated to retain the shape of fanning metal, every section of the mould must be properly strong and supported inside. In the cracks between core and mould there must be no rubbish nor sand nor filler particles. The holes made as vents for gas must be few and thin. No moisture must enter anywhere to spring into steam under the intense heat of the mould, swelling the mass of metal, and impairing the foundation. For greater security, in case the mould should give way, the dangerous work is done in a pit dug from the floor of the foundry. When all is ready, every-

thing tested, the metal in perfect fusion, then the great steel buckets are lowered into the molting mass and raised again. Dripping liquid fire, they are carried over to the pit and pour a glorious race of lava through the opening of the mould. The metal in the world lost the metal loss any of its fluidity, and fall to precipitate every twist and turn of the mould. It fills each mould and hollows, drives out every particle of air, and before the opening part is the useful part.

Sometimes every core is in vain. An accident or port is heard, and the living metal spurts from the mould in jets, crackling, hissing, billowing the molten mass on watch. Work is stopped, an ambulance summoned, the wounded removed to the hospital, and the whole loss begins again from the start. After a time the rains are hoisted out of the pit, broken with sledge hammer and saw, and the metal thrown aside for later use.

There are the moments dreaded by the bronze founder. Such a catastrophe is not only dangerous to life and limb; it means a loss of money that is sometimes crippling. It ages of bronze workers are very high because some but skilled workmen who earn large wages can be employed. The time spent in perfecting the moulds to cover a large furnace is the cost. To this one must add the price to offset such disasters an investment. Our founders should desire methods to maintain these cores and make bronzes less in price, so that men of moderate fortunes can purchase them. All present almost all the workers in bronze foundries here are French or Belgians or Germans, who have learned their trade in Europe. They gradually are American, pointing into the ranks of this highly paid industry.

The oldest foundry is that of Slocoper, established in 1820. There the late H. E. Brown had his reputation Washington cast which stands on Union Square, New York. John Q. Ward was his assistant, and Brown placed his name along with his own on the base of the statue. When the work was half done the French workmen struck for higher wages, thinking it impossible that the work could be continued through without their aid. Increased the most sudden defect in almost warning, young Ward resolved to carry out the task without aid, and by extraordinary exertions succeeded. The episode, as it is told by Mr. Ward, recalls Benvenuto Cellini's struggle during the melting of his Perseus which he left of a fever, when the workmen, through stupidity, came near destroying the moulds of the statue of labor. Brown made two separate investments for the city of Washington after that, but neither so to be compared to his management with the operation of the foundry.

The second foundry to be established was the Hertz-Bonand Company's in New York, then known as the former Wood's foundry of Philadelphia until 1841. M. Hertz and Howard were makers of industrial bronzes in New York who were called on for larger work by the architect of the Vanderbilt residence, the latter helped them to a foundry of some size. Their business was bought by Messrs. Merritt and Anagnost, who formed a stock company and have managed the foundry since. If a difficult bit of work is to be done, sculpture firm to this foundry with confidence, it though the cost is often greater than elsewhere, the company's reputation for good metal and fine casting is very high. Their few large works in the industrial Washington in Wall Street. Two branches of this foundry, H. H. Ashby and Lorne, have established themselves in New York. Mr. Murray J. Power manages a third foundry, a fourth in New York is run by Mr. John W. Brown in connection with his iron foundry, but he has the intense conviction of his establishment has not undertaken huge orders in Philadelphia two co-operators, casting foundries, the famous foundry, have a place capable of handling out large work.

They have various orders for Washington and for the military establishment in the Chesapeake. The German Company casts bronze statues of life size of its Elizabethan style. It is through the bronze foundry the most artistic bronze work, but supply commercial articles to the trade. Recently a foundry for bronzes of a large size has sprung up in San Francisco to the



EL GOVERNOR FLOWER, JEREMY CAPTON.  
By Otto L. Sorenson

work for the great Lich Monument, but the Colonial works which existed a double age, have been closed for several years.

Bronze is apt to be considered too closely with monuments that stand in public places, because the enjoyment of small bronze work is not general. The lovers of bronzes, however, regard size no more than does the lover of



BRONZE DOORS AND STONE TYPHANY FOR TRINITY  
CHURCH IN N. Y., NEW YORK—Designed by Carl Biele

paintings. He finds a just in figures or medallions or small objects, in whose making the Japanese surpass all people of modern times. Quiet in shape and lovely in pattern, many such objects are truly a work of art, and of great art not merely by means of form but of color too. There the smaller bronzes to hold in his hand and fondle while the light plays on them. Favorite places often show the face of their owner by the rubbed surfaces that





JOHN HAYWARD—By David U. Power  
(Photo Cut.)

side is contrast with the green or brown of the foliage. Their surfaces form beautiful combinations, recalling almost direct imitation the lichen spotted backs of trees, weathered and moss grown rocks, the plumage of birds, or the spangled skins of reptiles or beasts.

With a wide and deep feeling for the arts, the world of amateurs will take more interest in lectures for the dissemination of home utility and artwork, either as part of the structure or independent of it. To aid the spread of this taste is one of the objects of the National Sculpture Society, which seeks to encourage the making of figures and small groups that come within the means of people of moderate fortune. Owners of houses are led to examine monuments with experienced eyes, to study sculpture more in museums and in photographs, to make themselves familiar with the best sculpture of the past and present, and gradually to avoid that style of public monument which is now only too common—fit at the best for a small kiddo group, at the worst, for the slag heap of a fiasco. Men and women of this work will probably naturally rise to the ranks of consumers as monuments and perhaps by the means of saving future generations from many a lifeless bit of sculpture.

As a metal for the fine arts, bronze has a great future in the United States. Our Indians had already discovered our metals in copper before we arrived. Bronze is not so costly that it tempts the pilferer and is well adapted to the making of works of art in it are therefore reasonably safe. It is so very attractive, as a material for larger and smaller objects than gold or silver. It enters the intricacies of a mould almost as completely as molten iron, and it takes on the most charming colors under expert treatment, while the untreated bronze surface, after gaudy and raw as first, in the open light of day, soon undergoes atmospheric changes which make it beautiful indeed.

People who have been passing through Wall Street from time to time of recent years must have noted the gradual improvement of Ward's Washington on the New Treasury steps, as it had its skin renewed and look on the coldest of days.

The choice of bronze is one of the palaces against which Park Commissioners and municipal art societies have to be ever on their guard. But the fact that said paper has often destroyed the first lines of bronze and raised their edge for many years does not argue against all casting for objects out of that material, especially such as are exposed to the vitiated air of cities and the accumulation of rubbish brought by birds and the winds. Molding work, holding in addition various aside from the gas laden air of cities, may not wear bronze in the fields of decay, but of cast figures, or other places where water will hit. Our sculptors do it step nearly so far as to consider practical points like this and model figures so as to avoid them. Intelligent care is needed for bronze as well as for marble; but the time for cleaning should be credited to both bronzes and old marble in order that the fine natural polish, which, try as they may, bronzes can never imitate, be not removed by too vigorous



W.E. and Robert C. J. & H. Hayley,  
(Photo Cut.)

polishing and rubbing. As for acids and tempers, it must only be when a long neglected monument is first situated that such violent measures should be allowed. A general rule to follow. No metal should be allowed on a bronze under an intelligent expert, an expert in fact, used by to direct the work. This is true of cities as well as colonial statues. The bronzes in Central Park, and especially the big Liberty in New York Harbor, both of riveted bronze plates, require the usual care of such a person. In order that repairs and cleaning can be clear before the damage gets far.

A collection of bronzes outside the here is almost in black for brown, and pieces and a little bit here for color. From light green to bright yellow, from an ash black to livid blue, green or blue, there is a great range of colors for the skilled colorist. Variety and subtle piquancy are produced by modern Japanese; the old bronzes of Japan and Europe have many secrets of color as well as many bold and charming forms. Home-made bronzes are a study in themselves, so that it is hard to get on Italy's sales and amateurs. In Italy and France figures the boy of frock and hat is reproduced by the Japanese still in action, while the marble French workman, some time since on combinations of bronze, steel, silver and gold, of ivory and mother-of-pearl, and wood, but contributing each its own value of color and quality to the whole, which entirely happens for whom nothing is too magnificent. In India and Siam a peculiar black bronze is obtained by the liberal addition of lead to the clay.

Yet it may be fairly said that neither of gold, nor Japan during the fire or six centuries past, nor Italy during the Renaissance, produced their work like primitive ages. It is as if the points scattered and steps in a hundred directions were then confined to a few and bronzes have survived to tell the story. Modern and medieval work is more complicated, yet more occasionally ending in the primitive, yet, but not of better quality as material, nor better in design for the purpose of the object, nor better set as in working the metal; nor better in taste as to design. The same bronzes, open-bronze, medals, solid bronzes, basins and war horses, and had characteristic found in



GENERAL GATES-SARKIS  
By George K. Booth





THE BIER OF ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON.

Ireland and Denmark testify to the high level of skill among the ancient civilizations of Europe.

In fact, we have much to learn, much to study, much to interest in the employment of linens for the fine art Collections like that of Mr. H. R. Bishop, of New York, are full of suggestion to the artist, and who shall see his way hereafter to produce works of pure or industrial art that, like the loomest Bury's made, will take their place beside the paintings among home-hold treasures and the most admired objects in our houses.

The linen founders of America are ready to do their part, as are the sculptors. It is for our connoisseurs to ask of the latter original designs, and charge the bower with the casting of their work in American linens.

#### ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON'S DEATH.

The following are extracts from a private letter touching Robert Louis Stevenson's death. The letter is from Apia, Samoa.

"Although the public were away from the frequent newspaper publications that the late Robert Louis Stevenson was in frail health, yet so frequent were the publications and the details that the intelligence of his death came as a surprise.

"Mr. Stevenson for many years was regarded as a certain victim of consumption. Dreading much on this—the horror of a flagrant death—had brought his office to ex-

press the wish that death would come suddenly and without warning.

"In Samoa he was perhaps better known through his connection with his successful politics than for his great place in letters. He was an enthusiastic admirer of the noble race which populate these islands. He became their leader and advocate. His vote was often heard in their behalf through the columns of the *London Times*. His *Poet's History* and his advocacy of the rights and independence of Samoa brought him the bitter hostility of the Germans. He regarded Germany as the oppressor of Samoa, and he hoped that his hand might prove equal to the task of saving his chosen people from the tyranny of and dispersion by Germany that he so much dreaded.

"The Samoans are a people wedded to prevalent and conventional. The purity of a rebel is very great. These people appreciated the earnestness of Mr. Stevenson, and manifested their esteem on every occasion. He was cruel and secured all the rights of a chief, being given a Samoan name. Tuitala—the Writer of Books.

"Mr. Stevenson on the day of his death worked faithfully on the book he had in hand, *Horatio*, working on until four o'clock, much beyond his usual hour. He was in unusually good humor, and on coming down from his library expressed the opinion that he had never accomplished so good work as he had on that day. He mentioned a wish for a salad at dinner, which Mr. Stevenson hastened to prepare, with his assistance. While so busied, he suddenly put his hands to his head and asked, 'What's that?' and then added immediately, 'He! I look strange!' This was about six and a half o'clock on the afternoon of Monday, December 16th. He was helped to a couch in the great hall, of which he was so proud, and expired at a little past eight o'clock, not having uttered another word.

"It is accordance with his wish, often expressed, he was buried on the highest peak of Mount Vaea, almost immediately overlooking his late home. The serious task of carrying the coffin to such a height required a trainway to be cut through the steep growth of the mountainside. All this was done by moving Samoans in three or four lots.

"At one o'clock the day following his death the coffin was carried and lifted in its lofty resting place on the mountain-top. It required the efforts, supported by five or sixty stalwart Samoans to accomplish the task. No white men were present save a few intimate friends.

"But one woman saw him laid away, his step-daughter, Mrs. Isabella Stirling.

"The grave into which he sank, his coffin draped in the union jack, had perhaps since before held an occupant. Two hundred years ago Saka, a famous warrior, was buried on that self same spot."

"Our illustration represents the body lying in state in the apartment known as the great hall, resting on a mass of fine mats, articles of previous value of native estimation. Others are draped about, all brought by chiefs on funeral offerings. A Samoan holds his solitary vigil by the dead.



SCENE OF THE EXPLOSIONS AT BUTTE CITY, MONTANA. Where Many Persons were Killed, and Forty or more Wounded.—[See Page 118.]

## THE MORAL OF REPUBLICANISM IN FRANCE.

TRUCE WITHIN A TRUCE. The French Republic has been deprived of its Chief Magistrate—the first by the knife of an assassin, and the second by his voluntary abdication. Each was removed by his own hand within a few hours. Both the changes, made down as they did to the very centers of the nation's life, were accomplished as quietly and as peacefully as if the course of the Revolution had been a straight line. It could not pass their centers with a clear and unobscured surface. In each case there was a change of responsibility. The moral of the Republic is that the people choose to make their own government, and responsibility for its acts falls only on a quarter past twelve when they had by the hour of a man, or that England had succeeded by a few days to travel there for the Mediterranean.

The fact of cheap, popular meetings seems to have had as a result for the service people of France. Had two such vital changes in their own lives occurred during the course of the Revolution, would any part of the civilized world, to say nothing of the French mind, have been as fully satisfied?

This is a fair question, and it is a time when it may be profitably considered. Let us glance at the history of France during the last two or three centuries of its development, beginning with the consolidation of the French monarchy under Henry IV. In the time of the French monarchy, the king was the law, and the king's will was the law. The king was the law, and the king's will was the law. The king was the law, and the king's will was the law.

Louis XVI was a weak man, and his reign was a reign of weakness. His reign was a reign of weakness, and his reign was a reign of weakness. His reign was a reign of weakness, and his reign was a reign of weakness. His reign was a reign of weakness, and his reign was a reign of weakness.

If history has any lesson for posterity, that of monarchial France for the last three centuries can scarcely be described as a lesson. It is a lesson of weakness, and it is a lesson of weakness. It is a lesson of weakness, and it is a lesson of weakness. It is a lesson of weakness, and it is a lesson of weakness.

But the experience of France has some other lessons for us. Of these the most important is that the people have the right to choose their own government. The people have the right to choose their own government, and the people have the right to choose their own government.

Now let us turn the leaf and see what people everywhere has done for France. The Republic has been established in 1875. It has been established in 1875. It has been established in 1875. It has been established in 1875. It has been established in 1875.

Remembering the future of France it is worthy of note that at every successive general election that has been held since the Republic was established the republican party has displayed the most energetic and most energetic a corresponding weakness. There has been no formidable republican weakness exhibited at the polls, and the only serious opposition to the republican party has been a counter force from the class below known to the monarch.

France, who has just been chosen to replace M. Ferry, though a man of no high political experience, has never before known an opponent in the leadership of a party. His election reflects the confidence and confidence of the central body of republican politics, that everybody is more than satisfied. He is the first President of France who has been elected in a free and open election of the French people, and he is the first President of France who has been elected in a free and open election of the French people.

read will tend to make the accomplishment of such work to them. Three-quarters at least of the population know little or nothing of politics, save what they pick up of extracts or are communicated to them by the clergy. The latter are the only class who are not satisfied with what we know as the middle class. When these things are taken into consideration, the political movement to elect the Chamber, and an important result, there was the widest possible diversity of views in regard to the various aims and objects of government, and as little expenditure of skill or energy was required to secure the success of the republic. The French people were so well satisfied with the republic, and so well satisfied with the republic, and so well satisfied with the republic.

It is a conspicuous evidence of the spread of political thought among the people of France, and of the development of public opinion, that among the first results of the republic, that in looking for a successor to Ferry they chose a man of the people as well as a man of affairs, a man who had been a member of the Chamber, and who had been a member of the Chamber, and who had been a member of the Chamber.

### MINISTER TO FRANCE.

#### BOSTON FROM THE AGENS BUILDING.

STRAWMAN who desire to obtain a half-year's view of Boston, especially when they are unable to visit the city, may find it profitable to read the Boston Herald. The Boston Herald is a paper of the first class, and it is a paper of the first class. The Boston Herald is a paper of the first class, and it is a paper of the first class.

The great modern "skyscrapers" have placed here with Boston a sky line which is far more striking than any other city in the world. The skyscrapers are a new feature of the city, and they are a new feature of the city. The skyscrapers are a new feature of the city, and they are a new feature of the city.

The reward was very largely made by the Boston Herald. The Boston Herald is a paper of the first class, and it is a paper of the first class. The Boston Herald is a paper of the first class, and it is a paper of the first class.

flow of the Arlington Street, Trinity, and the New City North side.

The rolling hills of the metropolitan suburbs show eagerly in the distance, from West Broadway and Broadway to the city, through New York, Massachusetts and Arlington on the right. The Charles River flows by Harvard Bridge on the left, just in front of the New Boston, and the Cambridge River flows by the Cambridge River in the right, and a narrow Boston from a distance.

There is no doubt, however, that the architectural style of the "magnificent" building of the dome on the pedestal with a modern design, however that design may be, is not a modern design, but a modern design.

The long line of buildings in the foreground on the right will be nearly fully the result of a Boston, in London struck him—"one vast continuation of Empire."

### THIS BUSY WORLD.

The Chicago Tribune gains its language in its attack on France to believe that England, justice of America progress, and hope of doing so any better in the year 1875. The Tribune is a paper of the first class, and it is a paper of the first class. The Tribune is a paper of the first class, and it is a paper of the first class.

The Tribune may sympathize with the worthy Tribune's view without admitting the validity of its reasoning. The Tribune is a paper of the first class, and it is a paper of the first class. The Tribune is a paper of the first class, and it is a paper of the first class.

It were easy to go on and on to tell what a Friday night in New York is like, but it is not worth the trouble of doing so. The Tribune is a paper of the first class, and it is a paper of the first class. The Tribune is a paper of the first class, and it is a paper of the first class.

Mr. Stanley of the Tribune, who is preparing for a time in New York, explains that the recent election of M. Ferry is a result of the election of M. Ferry. The Tribune is a paper of the first class, and it is a paper of the first class. The Tribune is a paper of the first class, and it is a paper of the first class.





Absolutely Pure

MUCH has been said and written on bread baking—how to make it good, sweet, wholesome, and delicious. The experience of all persons in following directions as to how to have the best success reveals the fact that it is the most difficult and uncertain thing in practice, but, whatever may have been the method employed, is it true that everybody knows just why he likes the taste of any particular kind of bread? Certain it is that bread varies in their flavor as much as in their lightness. A close observation, however, will show those who have had their palates tickled in childhood in the eating of this staple article of diet that there is some particular element or quality produced, so that that which they like the best possesses that distinctive, superior quality of taste which may be termed its "flavor." And the question may therefore be asked, what is it that produces the best flavor in bread? Of course an oven puts into dough any specific essence which gives the desired taste. The flour itself must be said to give the taste to the bread, provided it is sound flour, and therefore we must look for it elsewhere. It is to be found in the leavening agent: be it yeast or

baking powder, it is this that has most to do with the problem of how to make the sweetest and most wholesome bread, cake, muffin, etc.

When yeast is used the bread after has a sour taste, a flavor coming from decomposition, especially if the yeast be too weak or has been allowed to work too much in the dough, causing contracting of the gluten and nutritious qualities of the flour. Yeast is itself a ferment that ferments and puts the flour in order to produce the carbonic acid gas which makes the dough porous, so that if the yeast has been properly treated or the mass of dough has been too much fermented by the yeast it results in inferior taste and quality in the bread.

In respect to baking powders, they are of many kinds and give various results according to the materials of which the baking powder is composed and according to the perfection of its manufacture. For instance, when a baking powder is used which contains alum, the bread or biscuit will frequently have a bitter taste. If a pure cream-of-tartar baking powder be used the result will be better; and if the elements of a cream-of-tartar powder are used so that each

ingredient has its counterpart in exact equivalent, then we may expect not only the most wholesome but the sweetest and most delicious bread.

There is no baking powder which produces such sweet and natural food as the Royal Baking Powder. One of the greatest of the crimes of the manufacture of this powder is that it leaves without fermentation or decomposition, and that the exact equivalent of its constituents are not, whereby a perfectly neutral result is obtained, which invariably guarantees that particular and peculiar flavor in bread so much desired and appreciated by all. In fact, the oldest palates of this powder declare that they get not only a superior lightness of the bread, but that the bread, cakes, muffins, etc., never taste quite so sweet or so good as when they are made by the Royal Baking Powder. This comes from its perfectly uniform combination of the best and purest materials, as has been shown by the examination made by the United States government, which reveals the fact (and a question that the Royal Baking Powder is the most scientifically compounded of any in the market). The Royal gives a delicious flavor to the bread.



A BIPARTISAN SITUATION.  
Father Knickerbocker's Dilemma.

#### THE BROOKLYN STREET-CAR STRIKE

The trolley strike in Brooklyn has in a month the full length of all the recent great strikes in the United States. Began with a weakness that brought visions of strength to the strikers and danger to the companies they aimed to cripple, the struggle has passed through the stages of petty violence, serious violence, rioting, isolation of the police to cope with the disorder, demand for military protection, anger at the presence of soldiers, frequent clashes on notes with fixed bayonets by the militia, shooting by the troops in the almost invariably successful effort to re-open the lines, the deplorable deaths of innocent spectators of the contest, a struggle in the courts for injunction proceedings, the gradual defeat of the strikers, preparations for the withdrawal of some of the soldiers, and the gloomy outlook for those who began the struggle confident of quick success.

Brooklyn has been the scene of the night campfires, of dashes through the streets by cavalry and mounted police, of the marching of infantry, of frequent barricades on the highways, of grave disorder, covert and open, of manifestations of fear by a vast population. At this writing two-thirds of the forty-eight street-car lines affected are in operation, most of the cars running empty because of the fear of further violence, while the two lines that acceded to the demands of the strikers and the two lines of elevated roads are overwhelmed with prosperity.

The WREXLER in its latest issue told of the causes and development of the strike up to Friday of the first week of the struggle. On that day the Mayor confessed his inability to check the violence and in gave police protection to the companies, whose officers declared that they were ready to resume their lines. Mayor Schieren called out the Second Brigade of militia, and the cars began to run on several of the lines. Saturday found the town garmented

There was danger of great violence in East New York and at the Huber Street stables. Drawn perhaps by curiosity perhaps by a desire to try conclusions with the troops a mob of about 3000 gathered on Saturday night at the East New York stables. Soon there were signs of violence, and then the soldiers made fire charges, and a dozen persons were wounded. The police drove their horses into sections, and clubs and mauls were the weapons that brought groans from the mob and put it to flight.

This charge caused more public alarm. The Mayor took a final attempt to end the strike and failed, and then the First Brigade of militia from New York were sent hurrying through the streets of a Sunday night, and early on Monday morning the tramp of 4000 more soldiers, in addition to the 2500 that were already out, was heard in Brooklyn. There came the first volleys by the soldiers. In a rain of muskets and some bullets, during which two policemen were shot, but not killed, the troops opened the Queens Avenue line. It was necessary to shoot to disperse the rioters. The first car started west through, and others followed quickly. At the Huber Street stables that night two volleys were fired to intimidate the mob. They were successful.

Tuesday night brought the first death by shooting. Sentries of the Seventh Regiment at the Huber Street stables ordered two men to halt as they were crossing the lines. One, Martin Mitchell, thought the men were lions, and he did not heed. Another, a resident of New York, Harry Adams, was too intoxicated to understand the order to halt. Both were shot, and the next day Adams died. The situation became more serious, and the rest of the strike troops were ordered under arms.

On Wednesday evening two of the lines were running cars and it was resolved to open the Huber Street line. So many assaults had been made on the soldiers through open windows that the soldiers ordered every window

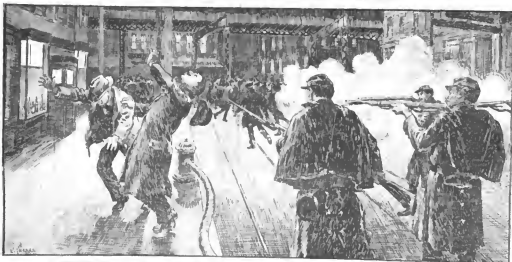
closed along the streets, and where assaults were made they shot into the openings by way of warning. Thomas Currier, a trolley car work on Hicks Street, went down to the edge of a roof to see the street scene. He was warned away, but he did not think the soldiers would shoot him. He was shot, and soon after died from his wound. Some of the soldiers said he was in a threatening attitude. Many citizens said that this was not true, and denounced his death, as well as the death of Adams, as murder. The soldiers were said to be doing police duty, and had no right, these critics weakly said, to order a man to climb his windows, or to shoot except to save their own lives. The late men also began to get out on Wednesday, but the spirit of violence grew weaker, and the Third Brigade, up the river, was sent home from the armistice. On Thursday the cars got into the courts, on the ground that a dispute between the companies and their employees or got not to militate against the rights of the public, and that the companies ought to be made to run their cars. A stoppage made the petition, and Judge Grayson on Friday, believing that he then favored the stoppage's case, withheld his decision until Saturday morning. Meanwhile violence started in Queens County, and wire cutting at night continued. Mayor Schieren declared, however, that he thought the strike was ended.

Saturday morning Judge Grayson decided, on leaving the companies' side of the question, to grant an absolute writ of mandamus, giving the presidents of the trolley roads twenty days in which to answer.

The contest for the companies presented difficulties to show that violence was on the part of riotous strikers prevented the resumption of traffic. It was also maintained that the original strike was not over the question of wages, but on the number of cars the trolley companies wished to run in conducting their business. This lessens the situation such as it was before.



DETACHMENT OF THE FORTY-SEVENTH REGIMENT MARCHING TO FIFTEENTH STREET.



HARVEY PIERCE AND BROADWAY—THE SHOOTING AT AHRENS', TUESDAY NIGHT, JANUARY 26th, BY SEVENTH REGIMENT PICKETS.



TROLLEY-CAR USED AS AN AMBULANCE, IN CHARGE OF SURGEON WALLACE OF THE FORTY-SEVENTH REGIMENT.

THE STRIKE IN BROOKLYN.





... during which he taught school at Pittsburg, he took up the study of law at the Harvard Law School, and received the degree of LL. B. in 1880, being admitted to the bar in the same year.

Mr. Hoar's advancement in his profession was rapid. From 1849 to 1855 he served as judge of the Court of Common Pleas, and from 1859 to 1869 as judge of the Supreme Judicial Court. In the latter year he was appointed Attorney General of the United States by President Grant. He discharged the duties of that office from March, 1868, until June, 1870. At this time the relations between the United States and Great Britain were in an unsatisfactory condition. Controversies, some of them having their roots in the pre-Revolutionary period, had arisen, the settlement of which was left finally to a joint high commission. On this commission Judge Hoar held a conspicuous place. The importance of the so-called Treaty of Washington between the United States and Great Britain and Ireland is hard to overestimate. The opening of a treaty that has passed since its negotiation has served to establish its high place among the safeguards that make for peace.

At this moment, when heroic measures are being taken to preserve the credit of the United States government, it is interesting to recall that Judge Hoar gave his time, talents, and influence to effecting the first loan made by a government at a great crisis in its history—President Lincoln's second issue of bonds. Judge Hoar and others were successful in procuring this loan from American capitalists at a time when the nation was struggling for its very life.

Judge Hoar was elected as a Republican in the Forty-third Congress. In 1874 he was an unsuccessful candidate before the Massachusetts Legislature for the seat in the United States Senate left vacant at the death of Charles Sumner.

He married Caroline D., daughter of Nathan Brooks.



CAPTAIN RUFUS W. PECKHAM.  
Of the Steamship Elbe. From a Photograph by J. H. ...



JUDGE E. MCKIM WOODBRIDGE.  
Died January 31, 1900.

Seven children were born to them. Sherman Hoar, the youngest, was elected to Congress in 1901 as a Democrat. Judge Hoar was a man of great temperament, and a prominent figure in a circle made up of men of eminence in all lines of intellectual endeavor.

#### M. DE GIERS.

The successor of the famous Prince Gortschakoff, Nikolai Karlovich de Giers, Russian Minister of Foreign Affairs, died on the 26th inst. at the 20th of January, in the seventy-fifth year of his age. M. de Giers spent the whole of his childhood in the Russian diplomatic service. From 1855, and for twelve years, he was attached to the Legation of the Prince of Monaco in Rome, and in 1867 he was appointed to the Legation of Monaco and Prince Imperial, which he held until 1871. M. de Giers was of Swedish parentage and was born on the Austrian frontier at Hall, in which locality he was born. He was educated at the Imperial University of Vienna, and in 1850 he was appointed to the Legation of the Prince of Monaco. For his services at this time he was decorated and made a count of the empire.

In 1856 he was appointed as Secretary of the Russian Embassy, and in 1858 he was appointed to the Legation of the Prince of Monaco. For his services at this time he was decorated and made a count of the empire.

hoff. In 1873, the prince made him Adjutant at the Minister of Foreign Affairs, and then put him in training for the succession. In the Asiatic Department of the Ministry, specially created in him even when Gortschakoff was personally on duty, he conducted Russia's side in the frequent controversies that arose with England as to affairs in Central Asia. His astuteness, his skill, his persistence, and sagacity were usually too much for the representatives from Downing Street. After 1878 Gortschakoff was frequently absent from St. Petersburg, and during those times the Giers was the chief. Indeed, from the conclusion of the treaty of Berlin the Giers was in all respects and purposes the sole guardian of the foreign affairs of Russia. He has held a prominent place in the diplomatic affairs of Europe for more than eighteen years past. His policy almost universally was in favor of peace. He was friendly with Germany, though after the fall of Bismarck he encouraged French hopes. But he was always careful not to entangle his country in any positive alliance. To have kept his place so long in evidence of independence, to have refrained from acquiring a great fortune in evidence of unusual integrity. He has been 41, 42, 43, years past, and the announcement of his death was not a surprise.



NICOLAUS WILHELM VON DE GIERS.  
Minister of Foreign Affairs. Died January 26, 1900.



THE NORTH GERMAN LLOYD STEAMSHIP "ELBE."  
Sunk in the North Sea after colliding with the British Steamer "Crybe" on the Morning of January 30, 1900. Out of the 354 Souls on Board but 29 were Saved.—[See Page 154.]



THE OLD STATE HOUSE AND THE NEW EXTENSION.—DRAWN BY BEST PHOTO.



THE HALL OF REPRESENTATIVES IN THE NEW EXTENSION.—PHOTO A PHOTOGRAPH BY N. L. BROWN.

THE RECENT ADDITIONS TO THE MASSACHUSETTS STATE HOUSE, BOSTON.—[See Page 107.]

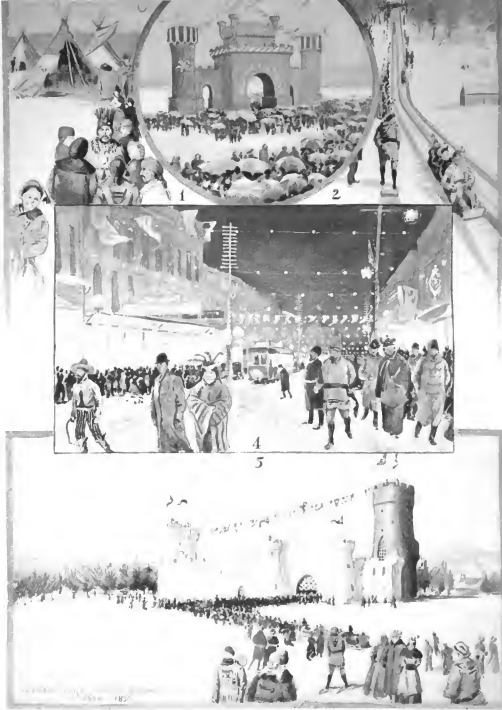








CHILLY WORK.—Drawn by A. B. Towner.



THE WINTER CARNIVAL AT OTTAWA, CANADA.—[See Page 136.]  
 1. Encampment of Mohawk Indians. 2. The Castle Tolongin Slide. 3. Lure Arch on Mackenzie Street—Group awaiting the Arrival of the Snow-shoe Club.  
 4. Electrical Display on Sparks Street at Night. 5. The Ice Castle, Nepean Point.

"I'm not," said M. Viciante, "and, obviously, the necessity for such a committee. The King's people must be maintained."

"No," I answered, harshly, "that there are violent men abroad, who were better in the stocks. Committee? Let the King's officers keep the King's peace. The proper committee."

"It is shattered," Andouzy said.

The next moment he quailed at his presumption. "Then let it be repaired," I demanded. "Now there, that's a set of trowsers coats and hane-born pencils should go about the country pecking it in—and painting me! Go. I have nothing to do with you or your committee. Go away!"

"Nevertheless—a little patience, M. le Vicomte," Andouzy persisted, clinging to his pale face. "Nevertheless, if any of the nobility would give us assistance—you, most of all—"

"There would then be some one to hang round of Andouzy."

"I answered—some one behind whom he could shield himself, and lower villainous hide. But I was not the stalling one."

"And yet to other provinces," he murmured, desperately, his face again assuming more and more a resolute, determined, M. de Lisacourt and M. de Roches would have cut off his head."

"Nevertheless, I distrust," I returned. "And most, I tell you, and I let you remember that you will have to answer for the work you are doing. I have told you my reasons. It is useless, and I will have neither act nor part in it. Now go."

"There will be learning," the smith muttered.

"Bygone," I said, sternly. "If you go on—"

"Before the sun is set the old sky will be red," he answered, "in your soul, against me and all."

I asked a child at him with my cane, but he avoided it with a note of dignity and stalked away. Andouzy following him with a pale-languing face, and his fiery eyes still veiled upon him. I strove and watched them go, and then I turned to the curb to hear what he had to say.

"I found him gone. He too had slipped away—through the beams of the lantern, through the porch, perhaps, and pleasantly. I waited for him, questioningly tapping the walls and watching the corner of the house. Presently he came round the house. I saw his long hair, his head his hat, his lean tall figure almost shadowless, for it was noon. I noticed that his lips seemed to be some words, but when I spoke he looked up cheerfully.

"Yes," he said, in answer to my question. "I went through the house and stopped there."

"I would be glad," I said.

"Men so mad as to think that they could replace his Majesty's government with a committee of saints and pious cooks—"

"I have just," he said, indignantly, "been told that—"

"The committee?" I ejaculated, looking up with surprise.

"Even so."

"Impossible."

"Why not?" he said, quietly.

"It is not always possible, this day? Is not this world full with his rights of Men, and Beaumarchais with his wit, and every philosopher who ever justified the one and every free body who ever espoused the other, have been breaking? Well, it has come, and I have advised you, M. le vicomte, to stand by your order. But I, a poor man, I stand by mine. And for the committee of what seems to you, my friend, impossible people—let any kind of government—this once, without me, and as if he were not going with himself—'better than none.' Understand, moreover, the old machinery has broken down. The Republic has fled. The people defy the magistrates. The soldiers side with the people. The nobles and tax collectors are—the good hands who are."

"I said, indignantly, "It is time for the guillotine—"

"Take the head and govern," he rejoined. "By whom? A handful of sermons and gun-knives? Against the people? Against such a mob as you can see in the square at Calves? Impossible, impossible."

"But—the world seems to be turning upside down," I said helplessly.

"The greater need of a strong, unchanging help-out of the world," he answered, severely, and he lifted his hat in moment from his head and stood to thought. Then he continued: "However, the matter in this I hear—"

"Bygone in Haman's *Wages No. 100*.

"Not," I cried, again, "do you fear a Jacques?"

"God knows," he answered, solemnly. "The fathers have eaten sour grapes, and the children's teeth are set on edge. How many years have men seen, at Versailles, the peasant's blood, his hair, his—"

"You say that last, it may be of their own. But God forbid! God forbid, man, sin! Yet, if ever—it comes now."

"When he will come I could not read. His words had raised a fever in me—what might not be afraid what might not be going on while I lay idle—and presently to question my things for eyes. I mounted and rode out on the way to Calves. The day was hot, and the time for riding ill chosen, but the exercise did me good. I began



"MARCHEVILLE," I SAID

to recover from the giddiness of thought into which the entire scene, coming on the top of Bateau's warning, had thrown me. For the moment I had seen things with their eyes. I had allowed myself to be carried away by their language, and the prospect of a France ruled by a set of farmers and politicians had not seemed so idle as it began to look now, that I had time, musing the long hill to which lies our tower from Saux and two from Calves, to consider it calmly. For the moment the wild idea of a whole genre being like ladies before their peasantry had not seemed so very wild.

Now, on reflection, beginning to see things in their true and naked aspect, I called myself a simpleton. A Jacques? Three centuries and more had passed since France had known the thing to the Duke Agas. Could any one see a child alone in the dark, or a romantic misty scene in her dark castle, dream of its recurrence? True, so I skirted St. Ains, which lies a little aside from the road at the foot of the hill, I had seen at the village turning a solemn group of faces that should have been at that hour over the knee, a group of boys, dim-voiced, waiting, with their stock heads and eyes glancing under low brows, for God knows what. But I had seen such a gathering before, so had I seen when seed was sowing, or when despair or some excessive outrage on the part of the females had driven the peasants to fold their hands and quit the

to suppose that France, the first, the most stable, the most civilized of states, wherein for two centuries have had retained the royal power, and the most numerous, the most moral the theatre of barbarous excesses? What more absurd than to conceive it hurried into the Petit Trimon at this point in my thought? I broke off for at the moment a coach came slowly over the ridge before me and began to descend. For a space I hesitated, not the shy, the burly figure of the coachman and the heads of the two burly boys who seem held in it visible above the hood. Then it began to descend rapidly, and I went on my way. The men behind sprang down and looked like wheat, and the lumbering vehicle advanced and ground downwards, the wheels juddering and the horses straining their heads impatiently. The road there descends not in nearly half a mile between a poplar, and the numerous alleys of the which and the jingling of the harness came distinctly to the ear.

Presently I made out that the coach was Madame St. Ains's, and I felt both relieved and avoid it. But the next moment people came to my aid, and I shook my head and set me on my way.

I had scarcely seen a person accept Father. He took note of the affair at Calves, and my cheeks flamed at the thought of the no-one before me. For the same reason the coach seemed to come very slowly, but at last I came abreast of it, passed the driving horses, and looked into the carriage, with any hat in my hand, feeling I might see Madame enjoying I might see Louis, really with a formal salute at least. Followed required to lead.

But sitting in the place of one, instead of M. de Marquis, or his mother, in M. le Comte, was one little figure thrust in the middle of the seat—a little figure with a pale, distressed face that flashed on me, and the sight of me, with eyes that opened wide with fright and lips that trembled pitifully. It was a woman.

"Had I known a moment earlier that she was in the carriage and alone, she should have been in alliance so was obliged to my duty after what had happened. I was not yet past, and she would have intruded on her. But the men, guessing I did say, at the very thought—for probably madmen's attempt of the man who was the talk of the house—had drawn up and I had stood up, and she had seen me, so before I could speak that she was so pale, saw for two months who lived with the child, but she knew, we were going at our mother like two frogs."

"Madame!" she answered, mechanically.

"Now when I had said that, I had said all that I had a right to say. I should have gone on with that. But one thing impelled me to do it. Mademoiselle is going to St. Ains."

Her lips quivered, but I heard no word. She stood on or like me make a spell. One of her women, however, answered for me, and said, loudly, "Ah, out, mon sieur."

"And Madame de St. Ains?"

"Madame remains at Calves," the woman answered, in the same tone, as if Madame de Marquis, who has just left."

Then, at my rate, I should have gone on, but the girl out looked at me silent and blank, and something in the picture, something in the thought of her striking shoe and ungraceful at St. Ains, added to a memory of my child, that for one thing impelled me to stand and linger, and finally to blurt out what I had in my mind. "Mademoiselle," I said, hesitatingly, ignoring her attendants, "if you will allow me, I should like to see you."

"One of the women muttered, "Ma foi!" under her breath. The other said "Indes!" and turned her head impatiently. But Madame's forehead rose. "Why, madame?" she said, clearly and sweetly, her eyes wide with surprise that for one moment overtook her shy eyes.

"Because," I answered, diffidently, I repeated already that I had spoken—the state of the country, the uncertainty that Madame is in the most unforseeable, perhaps that, that—"

"What, madame?" Madame's asked, firmly.

"At St. Ains," I stammered, "there is a good deal of discontent, mademoiselle, and—"

"At St. Ains?" she said.

"In the neighborhood, I should have said," I answered, awkwardly. "And—and, in fact," I continued, very much embarrassed, "it would be better, in my poor opinion, for mademoiselle to come to Calves."





SPRING PASTORAL.—HORATIO WALKER.



ZAANDAM, HOLLAND.—SAMUEL COLMAN.



BACK FROM THE HIGHWAY.—JAMES McNEILL WHISTLER.



OLD FISHERY.—J.M.W. TURNER.



A WATERCOLORIST.—FREDERICK DOUGLASS.



FLEMISH GIRL.—GEORGE WASHINGTON KNAPP.



FAHIST GATHERER (FRAGMENT).—Jesse Green



OLD HOMESTEAD.—Hester P. Sarno



J. E. Van Gosen



1900 THE JET AND GREENS OF ST. LAWRENCE.—Hester W. Kavan



WOODSIMPIL.—E. K. Currier



SONG WITHOUT WORDS.—Jerome R. Wells









THE "SWEATING SYSTEM" IN NEW YORK CITY—(From Page 103.)

1. A Family of Sweating-machine operators, who work in a rooming house, in New York City. 2. A woman in a rooming house, in New York City, who works in a sweated machine. 3. A woman in a rooming house, in New York City, who works in a sweated machine. 4. A woman in a rooming house, in New York City, who works in a sweated machine.



DE BEATHON HALL AND COTTAGES NEAR,

Where Pulmonary Patients live and amuse themselves out-door in Winter and get well.



PATIENTS TAKING AN AIRING IN WINTER WEATHER.



INTERIOR OF DE BEATHON HALL.

The Men are all Glass, and the feet toward the Wind are always kept closed, the others open so that Patients are thereby out-of-door, and get the purest Air, and take gentle Exercise. They play Billiards here in Winter, often with the Secretary before Tea.



DOCTOR TRUBHEAU'S LABORATORY AND HIS DWELLING.

This Laboratory for the Study of Tuberculosis was presented to the Doctor by a Patient. It is situated near the House in former Village, a Mile from the Sanitarium.



DOCTOR ALFRED I. LINDEN,  
Founder of the Adirondack Sanitarium. Died January 25, 1906.



VIEW FROM ONE OF THE COTTAGES.

## THE ADIRONDACKS AS A WINTER HEALTH RESORT.

The Adirondack region is usually accounted in the popular mind with thoughts of summer outings of rangers, deer stalking, trout fishing, and tramping in the woods. These thoughts in its winter months it least evokes all its charms to us. It has then become a land of health and exercise, more perhaps than which clings to any other of the seasons and now inspiring thought of nature as well as life.

And yet, since the commencement of winter, hundreds of our fellow-citizens have abandoned their homes and residences to seek their health and relief from their ailments, there to satisfy their strong desire that four or five months of winter recreation.

There are many reasons why this desire is so potent to breathe with comparative ease, and being highly charged with energy, as well as with the aroma of the surrounding pine and fir, and the absence of the malarial fever in the affected bodies. Its extreme dryness, and the absence of malarial gases and other impurities prevalent in the lower elevations, also add to its value as a therapeutic factor in pulmonary diseases.

Seven or eight of the addresses are situated at the terminus of the railroad, the picturesque little village of Saranac Lake situated on a plateau 1300 feet above sea-level, surrounded by lofty heights, and watered by a Hoopland stream known as the Saranac. The water here is richly laden with these mineral ingredients, and the flowing character of it is furnished with beautiful scenery, the bounding plane of snow and mountains, the rocky crags, the rushing rapids. You find them here at any time of the day from early snow melt, until, even when the mercury falls twenty-two or thirty degrees, as it is to other health resorts, but their selection depends on "open air" in the first place, and on food and rest afterwards.

The climate of Saranac Lake, through the streets and roads, is in a familiar sound. Struggling as about the only recreation in which these patients are allowed to indulge, and their still the same, the water is so pure and so healthful in the whole country, patients are first drawn to be found here in the neighborhood of Saranac. The results of the Lake Umbagog, which is a beautiful lake, with its water scenery comparable in prettiness to any of our parks and to that of the great of Alpine lakes.

The climate here is so pure and so healthful, that it is at least as good as the most perfect of Alpine lakes. The climate here is so pure and so healthful, that it is at least as good as the most perfect of Alpine lakes. The climate here is so pure and so healthful, that it is at least as good as the most perfect of Alpine lakes. The climate here is so pure and so healthful, that it is at least as good as the most perfect of Alpine lakes.

Twenty years ago the E. J. Loomis, of New York, arrived at Saranac Lake, then a wilderness, in search of health, which had been denied him at the southern resorts, where the climate is so pure and so healthful. He succeeded in his object, and his return determined to locate Saranac Lake as a health resort, and he has since devoted his life to the study of the disease and the means of eradicating it as an epidemic.

The foundation of the Adirondack Club was laid about fifteen years ago when E. J. Loomis, the great authority on pulmonary tuberculosis, expressed his opinion in the Medical Review of the Adirondack region, that it was reasonable belief to sufferers in the early stages of the disease, but it was not until February, 1883, that Dr. Loomis was finally enabled to open his sanatorium, with funds raised by subscription from among the friends at Paul Smith's and other Adirondack resorts.

To make the object of this society intelligible through the following from his own prospectus:

"The object of this society is to provide a means by which to offer to persons in the first stages of lung disease, who otherwise could not afford the expense of a resort in the lower mountains, the benefit to be derived from a change of climate, a well regulated course of daily solid hygienic surroundings, a suitable diet, and the latest and most approved methods of medical treatment. Experience has shown that moderate care, the necessary daily regulation of a patient's life and leisure, can be successfully carried out in an open air, and that the best results in combating the disease have been attained in a wilderness devoted to this special purpose. There is no doubt, in the history of the disease, that the most favorable situation for restoration to health might be elsewhere if the patient could be so widely kept up his recuperation and care, and obtain a change of climate."

Such an opportunity is offered by the mountains at the foot of the Adirondack park, which, like the first, is the best of all situations. The yearly deficit, which now amounts about \$100,000 is paid by donations, subscriptions, and the proceeds of special entertainments held at various summer resorts in the mountains.

The Adirondack Club Sanatorium, of itself a unique village, rests on a plateau 1300 feet above sea-level, and is situated about two miles from Saranac. As one reaches its portals a magnificent panorama of mountains peaks and valleys unfolds to the eye. The view is so beautiful that the Saranac River beneath its trust of ice, sending its way languidly to the sea, and the Hoopland stream, the largest of the surrounding group.

When the finished structure ten years ago, it consisted of a main building of two stories, with a large hall, and a series of rooms that are no less than an entire cottage, grouped around this one main building, so-called, and which, in the winter months, the climate is so pure and so healthful, that it is at least as good as the most perfect of Alpine lakes.

and a polished finish is used for the floors and walls which are then cleaned and polished with oil. The floors are made of the best of the material, and are laid in a regular pattern, and are finished with a coat of varnish. The walls are made of the best of the material, and are finished with a coat of varnish. The ceilings are made of the best of the material, and are finished with a coat of varnish.

The water paid a visit recently to the Cottage Sanatorium, and was able to give for himself, as well as for the benefit of his patients. Although they were some hollow eyes and swollen cheeks, it was not by the water in the larger veins. The full force of patients, with the exception of a few of the very best, were seen to be in the best of health in the first week of their stay. The water paid a visit recently to the Cottage Sanatorium, and was able to give for himself, as well as for the benefit of his patients.

The winter season usually in the prevalence of the influenza. The water paid a visit recently to the Cottage Sanatorium, and was able to give for himself, as well as for the benefit of his patients. Although they were some hollow eyes and swollen cheeks, it was not by the water in the larger veins. The full force of patients, with the exception of a few of the very best, were seen to be in the best of health in the first week of their stay.

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## THE LATE DR. ALFRED L. LOOMIS.

Dr. Alfred L. Loomis, who died of pneumonia at his home in New York city on the 23rd of January, was one of the most prominent physicians in this country. His name is familiar to all who have been interested in the progress of modern medical men of New York since a score of years ago, and since that time he had been mostly of one mind. He was a man of high character, and his life was a noble one. He was a man of high character, and his life was a noble one.

It should be added, however, that the patients Dr. Loomis tried to keep away from his life were not those who were in the early stages of the disease, but those who were in the advanced stages. He was a man of high character, and his life was a noble one. He was a man of high character, and his life was a noble one.

He was a man of high character, and his life was a noble one. He was a man of high character, and his life was a noble one. He was a man of high character, and his life was a noble one. He was a man of high character, and his life was a noble one.

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## THIS BUSY WORLD.

The subject of the Hospital Board and Newspaper Society is a most timely matter, and one of the most important of the day. It is a subject which has been discussed in many of our newspapers, and one which has been discussed in many of our newspapers. It is a subject which has been discussed in many of our newspapers, and one which has been discussed in many of our newspapers.

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**DIPLOMAT**

Boy: "Shovel off the snow?"  
 Lady: "No. I've got a husband who can do it."  
 Boy: "My goodness, you look too young to be married."  
 Lady: "Ahem! Well, you can do it."



You think these boys are building a man of snow?  
 They're not—they're making a man out of the baking powder their mothers use.  
 Note—Their mothers always use Dr. Price's—the purest, strongest, and best baking powder made.

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Worms	March 10	Hamburg	March 18
Worms	March 18	Hamburg	March 26
Worms	March 26	Hamburg	April 3
Worms	April 3	Hamburg	April 11
Worms	April 11	Hamburg	April 19
Worms	April 19	Hamburg	April 27
Worms	April 27	Hamburg	May 5

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 BEAR IN MIND—Not one of the host of counterfeits and imitations is as good as the genuine

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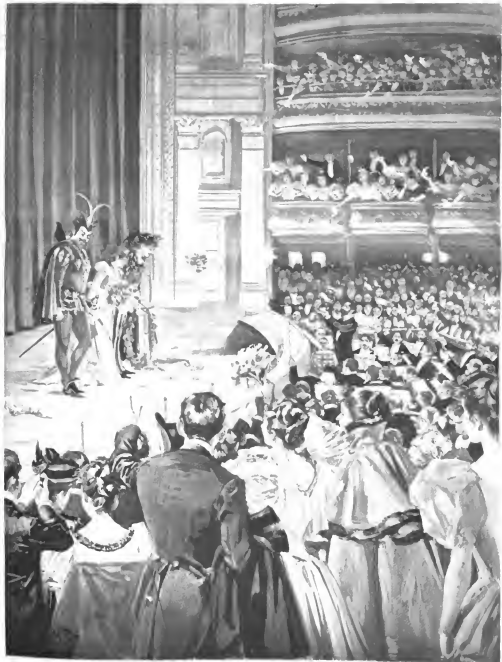
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THE OPERA—BEFORE THE CURTAIN.—DRAWN BY T. DE TROUW.—[SEE PAGE 124]

## HARPER'S WEEKLY.

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## THE PEOPLE VS. THE POLITICIANS.

NO fair-minded man acquainted with New York City and its population can fail to recognize the fact that the popular movement for city partisan municipal government, as passed expressing itself through great and extensive meetings, truly represents the sentiments and purposes of the majority of voters who defeated Tammany at the last municipal election. It is a matter of history that the moral uprising which brought about the result was set and led by an action by Dr. FANNING and his associates, the Citizens' Committee, the City Club, the Good Government Club, and the German American Reform Union, and that it was led and organized for the final struggle by the Committee of Seventy. The majority that overthrew Tammany did not consist of one social class or one political party, but of the enlightened and public-spirited elements of all social classes and all parties, and in the best sense of the term, he called the people of the city of New York, and the men and the organizations that led them to victory at the polls may with equal justice be called, as in this municipal movement, the true leaders of the people. They have a clear right to speak and to be heard as such. Having become convinced by previous experience that the rejection of party politics leads to the most efficient and least corrupt government, they have, under their leaders, adopted a platform denouncing city partisan municipal government. On this platform they elected Mayor STRONG, an honest man, every inch an American, to the office of Mayor, and they have, since that time, elected progressive men to the office of Alder. And now the same people, under the same leaders now up to protest against an attempt to put politicians in places of honor to elect to the office of Mayor a man who is not an American, and to put in the office of Alder a man who is not an American, and to put in the office of Alder a man who is not an American.

It is a well known fact that the politicians in the Legislature who seek to do but upon this city legislative movement in such leadership and that had it only been thought probable during the campaign that after the victory he would be in command of the situation, that victory would never have been achieved. And yet this man actually does attempt to command the situation in this election. He actually does say to the leaders of the people in the late municipal contest, when they demand legislation according to their platform "Who are you? You are self appointed leaders. You are important intruders. This is my business, and yours. I will give you just what I wish and please, not as you say you." And the leader of his followers in the Legislature, young Mr. LEXWELL, as a little "no too" saying the lie "no too" lifting himself up to the full majesty of his real position, respectively proclaims that he is "tried and true" and "the voice of New York reformers, and will bear no more of these."

The cold impudence of this assumption has hardly ever been surpassed. It is equalled, however, by the modest mockery with which Mr. PLATT's legislative continuance are presented in the name of "reform" and "non-partisan government." Happily the plan to put the recognition of the New York police under Mr. PLATT's control through a commission of PLATT even to be appointed by the Governor, has to be abandoned. It seems that Mr. PLATT has in Governor HUGHES a man who has the political sense or a preference in politics to lose. But for the Republican police commission will fight in the bitter end. It could be a warning just that by a provision making regular patronage a legal requirement of the police commissioners the head of the Police Department

is to be made non-partisan. It appears especially farcical when we consider what form of patronage will be required, according to the plan, to give the membership of the police commission will be and remain equally divided between the two parties who at the last preceding election an equal and State returns polled respectively the high and the lowest number of votes in the city to prevent even the two Democrats to be put into the police commission must therefore be taken from those who have voted for DAVID B. HALE. Last year it would have been required to take them from those who had voted for MAYNARD, McVey, of the State Secretaries, JOHN B. McVey, of Mr. EVERTS, P. WHEELER, or Mr. CARTER, or Mr. LAMONT—in fact, all who even in such extreme cases had conscientiously voted against objectionable party nominees, and had thereby shown symptoms of a spirit conscientiously voting against party domination would be utterly disqualified. Thus the Police Department, with this bipartisan commission at its head, is to pass as non-partisan, while from the government of it men suspected of non-partisanship are strictly excluded. Only men who would vote for the Democrats if they were regularly limited would remain constantly eligible. And this, no doubt, is the sort of material of which Mr. PLATT wishes his bipartisan police commission to be composed. A couple of regular HALE Tammany men, the Secretary of the Police Department, with a couple of regular PLATT men. Such are the persons he wants for his political deals, and opportunity for political deals is the thing he has in view and he is fighting for.

In these propositions, as well as in the argument that the police commission is not necessarily a bipartisan because it has the control of the election machinery—while the separation of the election business from the Police Department would never do, because the bipartisanism of the police commission would have and appear to be necessary to the popular understanding. When such a manifest delusion is flung into the faces of the good citizens of New York by a party boss, and when the beneficiaries of that boss in the Legislature have themselves without shame to show his iniquitous behavior, then it is indeed time for the people of this city to appeal to the voters of the good people of the State, and to ask them whether they will really permit their votes when they elect the Legislature to be used in the manner that is to count the crime of robbing this long suffering community of its chance for good government. It is time, too, to tell the manager of this iniquitous machine, who plots to cheat the people of this city of the fruits of their hard fought struggle, that he will be held to account and treated as an enemy of the public well as he should be speedily bow to the right side of the people.

## PRESENT PARTY CONDITIONS.

A LITTLE more than two years ago the country defeated the Republican party as the Federal and State elections by majority that were almost unprecedented in the history of American elections. This verdict was a repetition of that of the Congressional elections of 1898. It is clear, however, in the light of subsequent events, that the people did not give a vote of confidence in the Democratic party in those two elections. They were tired of McKinley and extravagance, and of the indifference of the Republican leaders to the demand for reform in our institutions, and of their refusal to consider anything but their party's welfare. They wanted a change, and the only method of procuring it was through the election of a Democratic House of Representatives and a Democratic President. So intention was their loyalty to Republicanism, and they felt that a wholly unexpected consequence followed their uprising. The Senate as well as the House of Representatives became Democratic, and Mr. CLEVELAND found himself at the head of the government with a party majority behind him in both branches of Congress.

But the Democrats did not realize the real significance of the movement by which they had come into power. They foolishly imagined that the voters had joined the Democratic party, and had henceforth followed the man who had so often and so frequently brought disaster upon the Democratic cause. They fancied that they were in power because they had been loyal Democratic partisans, whereas they were in control of the government merely because they were not Republicans, and because Mr. CLEVELAND had shown a certain intolerance to the Democrats in whom the voters had repeatedly expressed distrust for more than a generation. They signified their ascendancy by showing that they were unworthy of it. They refused to consider the interests of the country

in preference to the plans and schemes of the party leader. In truth the party that had triumphed over McKinley into power, and the country of the people, speaking through the intelligent press, through bodies representing the business interests of the country, through good citizens who had time and time again demonstrated their unwillingness to be ruled by a man who had no ability, Mr. HARRISON, in turn, was encouraged, and organized lists made up their minds to protest themselves against the day when Congress should throw off all restraint and decide to pay all the government obligations in silver.

It is very apparent that the Democratic party never enjoyed the confidence of the country, and that the people of the United States have never yet accepted GOVERNOR and his followers and fellow factionists as leaders. As soon as they had the opportunity they voted their wrath upon the party that had triumphed over McKinley, and the country for the immediate and unconditional repeal of the purchasing clause of the SHERMAN act, and that shamelessly confessed its hypocrisy not venality by selling itself to the Sugar Trust.

The Republican party has returned in power in the legislative houses of the government by a majority as overwhelming as that by which, two years before, it was driven out. If 1904 had been a Presidential year, Mr. CLEVELAND would undoubtedly have been elected by almost any Republican whom his party might have nominated. But as the Democratic candidates triumphed in 1900 and 1902, so Republican candidates triumphed in 1904 merely because they were not Democrats. The Republican politicians who imagine that his party will be the party of the future, are mistaken in their own minds and leader. He imagines vain things, and unjustly demonstrates the modern politician's capacity for perseverance in folly.

That the Republican party leaders are affected by the same blind incapacity to comprehend the moral lesson that is shown in many ways. With the exception of Governor MORTON, hardly a Republican politician who has chosen to office at the last election has betrayed a consciousness that the country expects from him reforming and development of the people, and that Governor MORTON is just now at the center of very considerable and substantial popular esteem that is manifesting itself every day. His few signs of surrender to this claim are making him the subject of complaint and censure among the thorough Republican politicians of the State. United States State Little has been done to strengthen popular faith in the party, or to transform distrust of Democratic politicians into confidence in Republican statesmanship or patriotism.

It may indeed be the new United States Senators who have been elected by the Republicans excite little hope of improvement in the character of the body which has forfeited the respect of the country. The new Senator from Montana announces that he expects to devote himself to silver. In other words, he proposes to permit in one of the great errors that resulted in the overthrow of his opponents. If he speaks for all the Republican Senators from the new States, the return of that party to power in the Senate means the increase of the silver struggle by forcing the issue of the silver war. That Governor MORTON of West Virginia and New Jersey are no worse than the Democrats whom they succeed, but they are just as bad, while nothing lower than the proceedings in the Delaware Legislature, where the question has been as to the power of the adverse Attorney General to introduce the votes purchased by him, but have witnessed in our political history, unless it is the constant practice of Pennsylvania Legislatures to choose the most unworthy citizens to represent that Commonwealth in the Senate, and to permit the same to be done in the silver war, the millionaires, the corruptists, and the intruders in securing election to the Senate, and to the alliance of the Republicans with the Populists in North Carolina and other Southern States, there are added the refusal of Republican leaders in Congress to come to the aid of the sound sentiment of the country in their strenuous demand, and the lack of courage of such men as ex-Speaker DEAN and Senator SHERMAN in dealing with the money problem, it is clear that the future is not promising. If this situation continues to exist in the Senate, and if Mr. CLEVELAND continues to be in the Treasury because they fear that the Democratic majority in Congress may give undue credit, why will they not continue to refuse to act even after they come into power as the legislative branch of the government because they do not wish a Democratic Pres-

















A SATURDAY EVENING AT "THE CENTURY," NEW YORK  
Illustration by Schlegel



YORK.—FROM THE PAINTING BY C. Y. TURNER.—[SEE PAGE 160.]

betention. If a singing lecture, entertainment were to be considered, the room which has come to a close at the Metropolitan Opera house might be speedily dismissed with an enumeration of the operas which have done huge numbers, and those which have not, and a brief discussion of the musical elements. But in the list of public statements, as they are called, there is no case which offers scope for such high artistic achievement as operas. The gap made in the social and artistic life of the metropolis by the closing of the doors of the opera house during one season was painfully felt. It is therefore a natural as well as a general desire that the lovers

of the art should be taking place in France. A few years ago, when opera in Germany was given at the Metropolitan, three details were particularly observed by the public: the presentation of lyric dramas were not particularly brilliant in the matter of singing, but relied for their attractiveness rather on that aspect of poetry, scenic illustration, music, and acting which Richard Wagner held to be the true art of the opera house. It has taken only four years to educate the public back to this old-fashioned system. The operas were not distinguished by two serious difficulties: they cannot get their artists to study new operas, and they cannot induce the public to come to hear them.

Up in the time of writing this article three new operas have been brought over to the Metropolitan, *Elaine*, *Poleto*, and *Moson*. The last had some performance under Colonel Maynard's direct supervision years ago, but that never got to be taken into account. One more new work is promised, *Assunta di Sicilia*. The production of *Elaine* was owing to the strong personal friendship of the De Boschi brothers for the company M. Hammer. Moson was given because it was the one opera in the repertoire of Miss Selby Sanderson with which other members of the company were acquainted. *Poleto* was put on the list to please M. Masini, the original interpreter of the title. There is one fact that throws out of the four operas one their production in the stages. This is characteristic of the "star" system. The directors set out to secure a company of established singers, and he is compelled to arrange his repertoire to suit them, for, hence of them leave America so seriously that they are unwilling to "create" roles here. In the other system a list of operas is first made, and singers are then engaged to perform them.

The "star" system is not without its merits. It has given us performance which, so far as the singing of the principal artists is concerned, could not be excelled anywhere in the world. Perhaps nothing has ever been heard on the operatic stage in this country to equal the interpretation of the principal parts in *Fosca* as given at the Metropolitan Opera house. It is not like to say anything new about M. de Boschi's performance of the title role. Yet it is always timely to pay the tributes of warm admiration to an artist who has revealed in this part the possibilities of such rare gifts. His noble stage appearance, his graceful, manly bearing, his sympathetic comprehension of every role, his new adjustment of vocal and histrionic means to the end in view, his artistic sincerity, and his constant overview of a cultivated and naturally keen discernment, have combined to make him the greatest favorite the operatic stage in this city has ever known. The critics vie with the public in applauding his productions. The terms applied to him as a rarely as do the French and Italian, and the new era the criticism of the women. And in the midst of all the praise of adults, the which critics around him he bears himself with the homely air of a true man, the mastery of a true profession.

smaller man however in the ranks of secondary respectability. In what was classed in the dramas as "romantic parts" he has not equal on the stage since, and his Pami, Lohengrin, Hamel, Don Juan, and Chivalier des Grieux will be treasured among the choicest memories of all opera goers. It is a pity indeed, and El Poyale has not been given this season, for M. de Boschi's John of Leyden is a splendid and convincing tragic masterpiece.

M. Edouard de Reszke is the greatest basso of the time. His stupendous voice is under the control of a most polished art, and as an actor he fully meets the requirements of all his rôles. He is a pity, however, and Maresca, one of his most congenial characters, and the public has had excellent opportunities for hearing him in them in the course of the season. It is largely owing to his superb treatment of the finest part in the opera that *Fosca* maintains its place at the head of the list at the Metropolitan Opera house. For legend of a character, and style, and a good whiff of reality of death, nothing on the contemporary stage, Italy operatic or dramatic, excels M. Edouard de Reszke's *Martha*.

Signe Taugbøl, the famous tenor soloist, has not proved popular with the New York public. Yet the operatic stage in this city has never known a more perfect Among the picturesque figures of the season the one will remain prominent in every memory. There is nothing more, possibly delicate, but less every note. Whether he posed before us as the architect of the terrible *Maïa*, the deformed giant and final father, the great warrior, or the ever towering his rise, he was given with a truly interesting in spite of his own voice, and almost daily fascinating in spite of his exposed method. One pressed it, as you may, not commensurate, nor the product of the moment's free John Lacey, demonstrating him and all his noble attributes, one will never forget the exquisite delicacy of the vocal art which filled with pathos, including the miracle of *Cona's* drama.

—*Wm. W. Foster, Musician, etc.*

And what will I forget the new and impressive creation of Masini? If, indeed, he did carry his own tradition the art of acting upon his head for every audience to read, was it not a learned task? And who knew better than he how to put subtle yet pulsant meaning into every passage, into every gesture, into every note? Whether he posed before us as the architect of the terrible *Maïa*, the deformed giant and final father, the great warrior, or the ever towering his rise, he was given with a truly interesting in spite of his own voice, and almost daily fascinating in spite of his exposed method. One pressed it, as you may, not commensurate, nor the product of the moment's free John Lacey, demonstrating him and all his noble attributes, one will never forget the exquisite delicacy of the vocal art which filled with pathos, including the miracle of *Cona's* drama.

—*Wm. W. Foster, Musician, etc.*

What figure next enters us in the present-a-day of celebrities? The tall and graceful form of the elegant French gentleman is in it? Who that ever saw Eugene Plançon, we better in the midst of the antique Jupiter, the filled trousers and cloak of the middle St. Bon, the beard and skirts of the rugged *Balthaz*, or the evening dress and unassuming English of the *Samuel*, evening concert, failed to see over his shoulder the little tallow with the coffee and cream in front of the Grand Hotel, and across the street the gold and marble of the Grand Hotel? And he too will have a high place among the memories of the season, for his noble sonorous voice and beautiful method are not among the things that pass quickly into oblivion.

And what shall we say of the women? In what setting will under the sun be to be said of Maria, Emma, or

IN THE GALLERY.



of Messrs. Abney, Nelson, & Gray should be renewed by success that is not only for today, but for next year and many years to come. A review, then, of the past season is but to take some account of the attitude of the public, the reflection which points toward the future, and of the possibility of maintaining to give artists according to the same method, may contain some suggestive matter.

In their prospectus the managers asserted that the success of the season of 1892-1893 had given them the suggestion for their policy of the season now closing. It was their intention to refer to the public the most conservative of the operatic list interpreted by artists of world-wide reputation. This is an announcement which differs from Wagner's music in that it is not so good as it sounds. It means two things. First, that the repertoire will be composed almost wholly of familiar works, and secondly, that the public will be expected to accept musical singing by stage folk, known artists as an unobtrusive presentation of the art.

It is the time of writing to add to the list of operas the opera listed forward and the number of performances of each have been as follows: *Assunta di Sicilia*, 1; *Moson*, 2; *Elaine*, 3; *Maïa*, 4; *Lohengrin*, 5; *Polito*, 6; *Wagner*, 7; *Fosca*, 8; *Le Tétracorde*, 1; *Le Huguenot*, 2; *Les Huguenots*, 3; *Cona*, 4; *Le Pêcheur*, 5; *Moson*, 2; *Assunta di Sicilia*, 1. This row includes the *Notre-Dame* night performance at half price, in which *Assunta di Sicilia* represented of *Cona*, and the offering of *Le Huguenot*. The largest numbers have been drawn by *Moson* and *Lohengrin*, the former maintaining the average number over the entire fancy which it obtained in the first season of grand opera under Messrs. Abney, Nelson, & Gray. There is nothing at all remarkable about this national popularity of the system in terms of the Metropolitan. It has less significance than the sudden success into popularity of *Repêché*, which in previous seasons has served only as an incentive to music lovers to stay at home.

It is a pity, however, to add to the list of operas that of Madame Melin, *Repêché* has been a profitable work for the managers. M. Masini's personality, his interesting methods, and his constant effort to change the repertoire, has earned the large version of *Le Roi de Rome*, which was chosen. And here we come upon the element which lies at the foundation of the season now closing. It is the performers at the Metropolitan are considered upon what is known as the "star" system—rather a simple and unobtrusive method. The old way was to engage the two or three singers of great reputation and surround them with a lot of newcomers. That way, with insufficient in the reign of Colonel Maynard. The expense of the latter system is half a dozen great stars and necessary pieces of respectable ability. But the underlying principle is the same. It is the stars, not the operas, that is expected to draw

attention of such rare gifts. His noble stage appearance, his graceful, manly bearing, his sympathetic comprehension of every role, his new adjustment of vocal and histrionic means to the end in view, his artistic sincerity, and his constant overview of a cultivated and naturally keen discernment, have combined to make him the greatest favorite the operatic stage in this city has ever known. The critics vie with the public in applauding his productions. The terms applied to him as a rarely as do the French and Italian, and the new era the criticism of the women. And in the midst of all the praise of adults, the which critics around him he bears himself with the homely air of a true man, the mastery of a true profession.



BEHIND THE ACTS.



IN THE TOWER

Needles? They have become familiar figures in the operatic experience of this community, and now have been given a claim upon our admiration. It is that Latin maid again and again that Madama Melba in the foremost living exponent of the art of bel canto. She is a walking epitome of the operatic. Nature was generous, indeed, in giving her the only voice which living manure to be the rival of Adella Patti's. It is possible that some of the famous singers who died before now now living were less bold and more timid, may have had a greater compass, but the testimony of their contemporaries is to the effect that all the famous prime dates of the earlier epoch had some playing notes or inequalities of color and some shortcomings in method which Patti had not. It is pretty safe to say that the method as Patti's. That Madama Melba announces such enthusiasm among the most devoted admirers of the famous Adella that they use the standard as a standard of comparison for the Antiquity, is sufficient evidence of the eminence of the latter. One may be pardoned, therefore, for feeling that the lady's constant rendition of a work of art that she herself has been a loving source of inspiration to the public. Madama Melba has never exhibited any such aim of a character, and there is every reason to doubt whether she possesses the necessary dramatic temperament, even if she had the desire. She has at all times seemed to be fully content to be simply Madama Melba singing.

Madame Emma Eames has only arrived here to the public by excellent vocal art, grace, beauty, and modesty, and Miss Madama Nordis she shows a special interest in public interest, in the public's opinion that both are American. Madama Nordis has won public esteem by her versatility, her immense repertoire, her intelligence, her earnestness and her facilities for her art. Madama Nordis need not be credited from this later review of the season's favorites. It is possible that the public's opinion of her art is the product of all circumstances rather than of present achievement; but the popular estimate alone with an accurate and an accurate estimate in a far from creditable standing for serious faults of voice and style. Madama Nordis, a contralto, who was new to the American public this season, was her way to first place by the best performance of America in Ade that has been given here since Annie Leason. Very little the stage. As heard in the *Leopoldo* Madama Nordis displayed the respect of the public, and it is altogether likely that her large, rich voice and vigorous style will be among the features of both who bring a season of grand opera.

The necessary singers of the company have done extremely well within their limitations, and now have been prepared for Miss Eames, for Miss Helge, an inexperienced singer with valuable voice and temperament, Signor Antonio, a capable and conscientious artist, Signor Biondini, a tenor with a pretty voice for lyric melodies, and Signor Casanova, a young baritone of more than ordinary promise. Miss Nelly Nordis, an American soprano, who has been a favorite in Paris since 1899, arrived so late in the season that up to the time of writing she has been heard in only one part. While she cannot yet be chosen among the tried favorites of the public, it is likely that her success will remain among the interesting novelties of the season.

In looking back, then, over the series of performances of grand opera given at the Metropolitan Opera house in the last three weeks, the mixed factors upon certain eminent individual excellences as the salient features of the season. The performers a tender *Huon*, a judicious *Funerary*, a splendid *Metaphysics*, a more especially *Leopoldo*, a well grounded, a statuesque *Elsa*, a fair *Marguerite*, a glittering *Scarlatti*. It is fortunate that the season's individual excellences were combined in *Faust* than in any other opera in the Metropolitan list that *Goetz*'s familiar work gave us a hold upon the public's attention. To be sure, something was due to the opera itself. The lovely story and

that arise from this system were seen with the first production here of a new work. In it appeared four singers as yet before heard in this country, and one of them—the tenor—sang his part for the first time in his life, such a thing would be simply impos-

ible in the present. *Faust* has proved to be the strongest attraction of the season. *Leopoldo* first ranked second for similar reasons. The opera itself is popular, and it offers opportunities for the full display of just such artistic merits as he wishes the best powers of the principal singers of the Metropolitan company. The theory of the managers as to the success of the season was best illustrated by the remarkable performance of *Leopoldo*, when season's success was asked for the privilege of singing in an orchestra, chair and one. The two De Herken, Monté, Placens, Nordis, Melba and Swick lined up behind the foot lights to receive the applause of an audience bewildered by so wide a display of greatness. It matters nothing that this same cast was offered at the customary price of five dollars a seat. The fact remains that both managers and public have come to regard a season of opera as a display of dazzling individual accomplishments.

I have already briefly indicated some of the evils that our German opera were seen with the first production here of a new work. In it appeared four singers as yet before heard in this country, and one of them—the tenor—sang his part for the first time in his life, such a thing would be simply impos-

person take the trouble to go to hear it. After ten or twelve moderate houses the managers announce *Faust*, a more moderate house than previous all the season. What will the public demand next? Will opera-lovers continue to go to hear *Faust* with the ideal opportunity? Will they again applaud *Leopoldo* with the fervor of this season? And if they do, will it not show that public taste needs reformation?

The best that can be said of the system under which our opera-house is conducted is that it has made an excellent quality with some of the greatest singers the world has ever known. Opera is with the bulk of the work has been in the hands of the greatest of these artists have been presented in a manner which was admirable in respect of the performance of the principal parts. But even these presentations have been marred by the presence of minor singers who threw a chaotic mass of discord into the general harmony, by half-dancing which was little short of absurd, and by pretensions an establishment of the Metropolitan Opera House. The managers of the house are hardly to be blamed for the existence of these evils, for the public tolerate these plaudits for the sake of hearing the great singers in the principal parts. Yet it would not be difficult to so improve the belief, cheer, or taste as to higher standard. The next step would be the introduction of an enlightened system of stage management which would regard the opera as a lyric drama, and aim at a consistent, systematic treatment of the various elements which go to make up an operatic representation. After a time the public would return to the old belief that the opera is more important than the singer. When that state of taste was reached, the managers would find abundant encouragement for the production of novelties, and then would come the engagement of a company that would satisfy our taste. There are some great artists in the present organization whose devotion to their art would keep them in the next company. They would be the nucleus around which might grow a prominent body of the singers. The present company is full of brilliant lights, and the present system has given us some special evenings of high beauty; but the question will override itself. How long will all this last?



WEARING-BOOK ONLY





## MR. CROSS OF TENNESSEE.

BY CORYDON FORD.

IT was in the neighborhood of the Federal office across Grand No. 19. Cross had not moved behind that tree as they had the pickin' liberties of his brain. He had the sun in the house then. They come over smart one one gold and dose brand of his shanty. He wasn't staid close to slow no more after that for long.

I first met Cross on a down-day in the steamer Grand River, three bar shore line at New Madrid. He was looking for a head to buy 'make his own crop. I went with him for thirty dollars a month and 'outing. He said he 'an' had as good as anybody. I liked to see the country thereabouts. The seeing off of early season made me realize in the thought of returning to my hoarding chamber. The offer was large and reduced me.

We looked about the place some. I found New Madrid a sample of the small river some located by farming country. The buildings, rising on post out of the blue clay, reminded me, for crudity and beauty, of the pleasure of someone's mining camp. Lumber thrown together, mostly one story, made the houses, shops, and groceries, of which there was many in proportion. The irregular small case by boat, sometimes daily, sometimes days increased. There was the weekly paper with post office. A telegraph line ran every way into the country up the difficult road. The hot air gill-blemed. Fine dressed ladies and it about post in which wise well-learned and scragged. Old money negro came to draw at the corner pump. A harking returned that the houses were built of wood, and light, so that they could be drawn back if the river began to eat, the water was then eating the bank, he said, and the houses were built upon here to be "pulled". The streets were deserted or we walked. It was the middle of the day.

We went home across the river in my employer's boat. I was scared at the crossing. The boat, with its scowling deck and masts, had come around built for a coffin. The river was impatient and roared mastery at our heads with an ominous hiss like that of a snoring and stirred his lungs. Our "john" struck the Tennessee shore a mile below the direct line of crossing—two abreast. Cross reached it. I was up in an hour from snoring, whistled a few minutes in the eddies, and caught a rest. Ashore and making up the bank, the water roared on me. It came to me that a moving, purposeful thing as what it "withed". We had come across the monster's trail; his wakened in the western sun when the pelmettes are and fullness. I saw that river fight to the sun like mine to the open, striking at what holds them. Thus we fled that it neither was nor river; it is a bay.

The house, on stilts, with no attempt at fitting between the legs that made it sprightly and drew, rose rock back through the mud—a thorn for the shore. Cross had told me. The afternoon was far along. The "dill" woman crossed and "got something on" by orders. This was an usual thing, even on the "black coffee" that they set for the night. The night was not cold. The sun and well-lit wood. The simple seemed to be from the mountain to face and the grant and rid of the lines over beneath the floor. Supper, night, and bedtime arrived

together. The horse had its night when the sun was out. We undressed, one for one, and got to the two beds in the back corner behind their throw of netting raised above on hoops like the cover of a prairie wagon. The mosquitoes purred and charged the horse-dill mill moving. My light for sleep was between the covers more on one side and the state of the mosquitoes that worked their way through the netting on the other.

Before Cross went off, he said I was to wake him by snoring and build a fire for the Gal, the western river stevedore, Larn. And if I heard three whistles and reported, it was a boat wain's work. I was to go down to the yard and let her load. This was a good way about for me.

The ten-year son, Stonewall Jackson Cross, lank and white, was my near half-brother. His absence was acute, and about his grained and cleared when not making up his part in the chores. Quicker, less portable of wheel four—daddy—and some packages and tobacco had been the terms of purchase at New Madrid that day. Part was bought with the sick boy in mind; Cross was going to cure him, he said. Stonewall's shabby, clompy cloth was on that night, and for the nights to come in which I knew him.

Cross was a reeler. The road closing of a few square rock, called the patch, and the spot covered by the house saving the grass-streets, were his by courtesy and occupation. The foot crop crop of some acres, which was more to make a three-mile-a-day path through the woods. Cross's sister owned it. She was the widow of a Confederate private who had died at Chickamauga. After this crop we were to begin another for a landless young man's stretch of farm along the river.

By eight o'clock we were in the path, riding double on General Fiver. Cross said his name was passed after the fight when he had to go to Fallow. Stone found me in the field behind the sister's neck and showed the sun hot to him. Cross, who had not resting followed me with Fiver. He was a silent man by custom, as were the people I met about. All had the quiet and watchfulness of the cat, staring little even when spoken to. Sometimes when looking my way on foot and other days Cross's face would wear a cloud. He would stare the little down and observe that we must come earlier to field. This we never did. Either the field was heavy, or Fiver had not been fed and stoned, or the rail had not been made at sun. Later than sun arrival of one day came the Woman, the Gal, and the boy, to "drop". They followed on along the barrow with even in apron, and we ploughed back, turning six acres of "ground" on the hills they made, this was "starting" the crop. Fiver was often good in the shade or previous against sweat. There his proprietor rubbed him with green-wood-pine his stinkies. The white I "jerked" and cried the back up the rocks. Sometimes stones fell from his mouth, in the shade helped "Paw" learn that the white was "Paw" on shore. With Stonewall, opinion went for.

The night Larn saved "got" in a glow for me. With Fiver's modification of the "Cross" was "got". The "got" went into one receptacle night and morning, day and day. Any other was not "counted," and in so far was strict of

with. This receptacle stood in a corner, the logs moved along the "mill" from the post and ground below. It was a jar of three size and shape. From this milk and butter were taken as an addition; for the latter, the milk was agitated with a stick on a crock.

Monday morning came, and I had been a week a crook-boat. I was all over stiff and had hardened hands. Larn made some "white live-its" with milk and saltwater that Sunday morning serving them after the cake. The lake was, from north, out-of-doors in a shirt with iron cover, over which I piled coats. The cover was left in fifteen minutes as no broom and pretty sodas as I ever saw my mother take from her oven in Michigan. I stirred the fat, and we had some butter for tea. While we ate, the "man" he "laughed and roared around the corner post, Larn said they thought he in the house said "man"; they had'st' gone down in her day.

I had agreed to eat buffalo as "ambush" with Dan Abbott. He had a boat steady, though he lived on shore. He told me that fathers, and their sons after them, live in boats making down the river. They would be years "sunder" to the field. They'd be in for seasons, winter and summer, sail fish and work for "croppers" along the banks. Sometimes they "cropped" of themselves. Part of the time, like him, they might live alone if the house was handy, and to be got for the taking. He was "getting in" for Cross on the river crop. Abbott said he had me. I didn't want Cross, he never paid. He wasn't looking to Cross for it. The man who owned the boat went good for what he worked, and he'd make it back on the crop. Nobody says more about them would work for Cross any other how. The owner wanted the crop a getting in. Cross paid big but nobody ever got anything, as he learned. The lowest thirty dollars and grub was regular, too good. Cross had give sixty and pensate and have had so much left. He said I wasn't to "low anything" on his in the way of his office. He stopped short and spoke in money talk, as was men his way. We had got to the boat.

The wife was short and seemed of face like him. She watched in the corners of her eyes and spoke little as I have remembered was the custom about there. The buffalo, head and thick forward like that scarer bark, was yellow lakod and fly on the ash table. I had first seen this fish, bakish of some muddy river, on the Cincinnati market. My eyes used to stick at the way of skinning them there. The attic was that dirt old spark that he seemed all the time to be dropping one and reaching for the next.

In years recent, Abbott had been washed up and down the river, but never for Dan Abbott's return, which kept the river town, insupporting by hand. Abbott showed me how to tie the bangs, man; he had done that once far business on a day in Texas, "say up the Hill". The muddied sea in his ship was got one afternoon from a stevedore in a red "down" the Arkansas. I think he said, "The fishing eye." He said, "of the circus man against all covers was on." He had a "black" in the door, window post, and legs of the shanty, and in the rifle fence. Abbott explained that when he was a corner there, some months by, he was



no less saying. A maid came out at five. He lay close behind the legend and the maid, who had laid for it. His others started off in some hours the way they came. He did not quite enjoy nothing and had a little. He had travelled alone for twenty years and wished what he said if anybody else in his front, he wanted to change. By his advice a man in that jagged world weary his Derivator in an easy pocket. He was going to let somebody else take mostly now, but he could not change. He was going to let somebody else take mostly now, but he could not change.

That afternoon Latta out in the door at Cross-street, light of skin, and shiny. She was spelling at rhythm in a post date almost as if she were talking to me. She said that the lady's feet were not in "Faw," and was of all over enough. She thought that thought by a woman there. What was the North, and wasn't it a great joy?" She does right smart that. Did they ride that fast by the stream that it made you heart? Did they talk letters by rough on the street like an answer? How did they get close over the water? She had been to Tipsonville, and with some talk. She had been to Tipsonville, and with some talk. She had been to Tipsonville, and with some talk.

Later when coming from my ride by the smelter, I saw a man in a white coat, and I saw a man in a white coat, and I saw a man in a white coat. I saw a man in a white coat, and I saw a man in a white coat, and I saw a man in a white coat. I saw a man in a white coat, and I saw a man in a white coat, and I saw a man in a white coat.

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He and some. They had houses stork high, with books in the room, and a table in the room, and a table in the room. They had houses stork high, with books in the room, and a table in the room, and a table in the room.

It occurred to me that Cross a Political Economy or a Political Economy or a Political Economy. It occurred to me that Cross a Political Economy or a Political Economy or a Political Economy.

I expressed my relief. Cross returned that he was not feeling any better. I expressed my relief. Cross returned that he was not feeling any better.

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Concerning St. Valentine himself very little is known. He was a priest of the city of Rome, and was martyred at the hands of the Emperor Valerian in the year 270. He was a priest of the city of Rome, and was martyred at the hands of the Emperor Valerian in the year 270.

St. Valentine's Day is celebrated in many parts of the world, and is a day of love and affection. It is a day of love and affection, and is a day of love and affection. It is a day of love and affection, and is a day of love and affection.

The history of St. Valentine's Day is a story of love and sacrifice. It is a story of love and sacrifice, and is a story of love and sacrifice. It is a story of love and sacrifice, and is a story of love and sacrifice.

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ST. VALENTINE'S DAY

IN BAYS GLOBE

On Valentine's Day, we have a day of love and affection. It is a day of love and affection, and is a day of love and affection. It is a day of love and affection, and is a day of love and affection.

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# HARPER'S WEEKLY

A JOURNAL OF CIVILIZATION

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HOPELESSLY BLOCKED—THE GREAT FROST OF 1895.

Printed by C. C. C. Co.





THE HON. ISAAC FURBY GRAY.—(See Page 164.)  
United States Senator to Madison.—Died February 14, 1898.

### EUGÈNE YSAÏE.

ONE is obliged to go back to the days of Wilhelm and Wieniawski to find a parallel for the sensational success which Ysaÿe has won in the concert rooms of the United States. Of course I am speaking of triumphs achieved with the violin, for nearly every year in the last two decades has brought to our shores a phenomenal pianist or singer. Violinists of the highest rank are rarer birds than, them, however, and though we have given respectful hearing to Violin, Moab, Brodsky, Martini, Thomson, and others of their guild, and our admiration to Nansate, we have reserved our enthusiasm for the Belgian who conquered success at his first appearance in a concert of the Philharmonic Society last November. The reason is not far to seek. Ysaÿe belongs to that fortunate class of artists who make a quick and irresistible appeal to the fancy and emotion of their hearers, and compel the critical judgment to wait upon the feelings. He does this not by tricky device, but by natural merit of the highest order; and therein lies his greatness. He has a warmth of tone and an impassioned style which might challenge respect for nonlive music—music of the kind that is supposed to appeal to the masses instead of the judicious few; but instead of thus setting down the peas of popular taste he is chiefly concerned in writing them higher. He employs his prodigious gifts in vitalizing the

teacher, composer, and conductor—and he has a brother who is also a musician—a pianist. After he had learned all that he could from his father, he was fortunate in having an excellent non-sonorous hard at hand for further development. The music school at Liège, in which his friend and comrade César Thomson now fills the same post that he does in the Conservatoire at Brussels, enjoys an excellent reputation, and has a creditable record in the ruler of Europe's credits and reproductive musicians. But there were loftier heights in sight. Wieniawski was teaching at Brussels, and thither Ysaÿe went in 1874, and put himself in the hands of that master after he had been graduated from the Liège Conservatoire. There followed an acquaintance with Viennetemps, who prevailed upon the governments of Liège and Belgium to grant the young man a sabbatical to enable him to continue his studies in France. In the French capital and elsewhere he remained under the eyes of Viennetemps until the death of that great artist, whom Americans remember as the most finished, elegant, and scholarly violinist that ever visited them. It was Viennetemps who set up the ideals which Ysaÿe has pursued during the fifteen years that he has been a travelling artist as well as the right that he has spent in pedagogic work at the Brussels Conservatoire. Very noble ideals they are, and their highest exemplification is found in the performance of Beethoven's concertos by Mr. Ysaÿe at the next concert of the Philharmonic Society, on March 24. Viennetemps brought the traditional reading of this work from Vienna, whither he went, and where he played it as a young man for the criticism of many who had been Beethoven's professional and personal friends.

It is in controllable playing that the true test of a violinist's power lies. The violin is first of all a melody instrument, the next in loftiness and expressive eloquence to the human voice, and it were to characterize Ysaÿe's playing to say that the profundity of the sentiment of the singing passages is a companion the greater is the satisfaction with which he fills his hearers. The march and the waltz are not always impeccable. He does not play as Von Bülow did in his prime in the use of a composition with pianists; but very much as Rubinstein did. His music is convincing because of its emotional intensity, not because of its technical correctness or glitter. Yet he has a wonderful command of the technique of his art, and the manner in which the melody bursts into effectiveness in his own compositions, or those of other virtuosos, compels who are naturally fond of displaying the real potency and level of his genius. He makes a commanding appearance on the concert stage, and no small part of the magnetic influence which he exerts upon his listeners, from the moment that he steps before them, is due to



EUGÈNE YSAÏE.—From a Photograph by Sauter

the fact that every change of expression in his mobile face, every unconscious pose and every gesture speak of complete and unalloyed devotion to his art.

H. E. KARRER.

### WINTER NIGHTFALL.

The west is glowing in a rosy hue,  
Whose shining surf breaks dreamily upon  
The white shore of the clouds bill with warmth of light  
It richly blazes in the peaceful sky.

Now the rose fades into a dull deep red  
That melts to violet, then to chrysopean,  
Then suddenly to cold and ashen gray.

Although the prospect has a ghostly light,  
The day and night have met, and day has flown.  
Night, moving over the distant hills above,  
Unfolds her stary and majestic wing,  
And on the snow-drift settles in the cold,  
I see the forest's low, its lowest silhouette  
In the faint fairy's glimmer of the moon.  
H. K. MERRITT.

REV. DR. WILLIAM M. TAYLOR.—(See Page 174.)  
Died Friday, February 4, 1898.

MAJOR-GENERAL THOMAS HOWARD RUGER, U. S. A.—(See Page 167.)  
Died February 4, 1898.





DECKED BRIDGE OF THE "UNDELL"



BEHIND LIFE-BOATS ON THE "TETONIC"



CROWD AT THE PIER AWAITING THE ARRIVAL OF "LA GARGOISE"



CROWD WATCHING "LA GARGOISE" PASSING BATTERY PARK, EIGHT DAYS LATE

RECENT STORMS AT SEA—ARRIVAL OF DELAYED STEAMSHIPS.—[See Page 174.]

## "LA GASCOGNE" AND FEBRUARY'S GREAT STORM.

The week from February 8th to February 17th will long be memorable in the record of winter storms. Two cold waves with violent winds swept across the continent, bringing with them a fresh load of snow. The first was known in nearly a dozen years, and between these waves a furious storm of great proportions swept across the North Sea, and a steamer had gone down in Lake Michigan and on the people of the White Star line, who were in the Gulf, felt the cyclonic blast and to the lack of their harbor, they turned their eyes toward the ocean and perished those who had gone down.

And well they might. When the first cold wave arrived the French liner steamship *La Gascoigne* had been two days overdue. When the second wave arrived it was no less than a disaster, with the exception of the *Miss* that had done. *La Gascoigne* was four days overdue and the *Troisrois* of the White Star line was two days behind schedule time. The highest tide in forty years was reported in many places on the upper New England coast, and the warring gales of the cyclone heated the water so that had no life in among the leaders and hard upon the decks, and after life was sacrificed in the fury of the storm. The second cold wave followed, and then *La Gascoigne* was five days overdue and *Troisrois* was three.

No ship could make port, and so reports came from their splendid crews of the shipmaster's craft. Suffering men and their families in the *La Gascoigne*, who could not understand her position, after the failure of so many accidents at sea, and the two steamships were making their way to the coast, and that night the *Troisrois* came into port, and brought with her nine shipwrecked sailors, and also the news that they were before the *La Gascoigne*, and that they were in distress, when the terrible storm swept her and directed her not to sea, but to the harbor, and she was in the dock. The *Troisrois* had no more news.

People began to gather about the newspaper booths, and they were then, as to *La Gascoigne*'s disappearance. Shipowners were making inquiries, and she was, but the people began to believe that she had been sunk in some collision, or that perhaps her engines had broken through the bottom, and that she had been filled and gone down. Others said that she might be making for the Azores if she was still afloat, but no day after day passed and no word had come from her. It was seen that if she was not dead she was off the track of steamer, and probably in great distress.

The Commodore Ledwith arrived the day after the *Troisrois*, and she had no news. She had a shipwrecked crew of fourteen. Like the *Troisrois*, she had come through the winter weather, and so the people began to think that she might be making for the Azores, but no day after day passed and no word had come from her. It was seen that if she was not dead she was off the track of steamer, and probably in great distress.

There you see *La Gascoigne*? She is a wreck overdue, and there is a search for her. She is a wreck overdue, and there is a search for her. She is a wreck overdue, and there is a search for her.

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steadily. When the officers' men had been frozen from their feet to their heads, and when the men were on the verge of exhaustion, they had to give up the struggle and retreat. The *La Gascoigne* was surrounded, and the men were driven to give the steamer a shelter, and the men were seen to come in a wreck in their own hands.

The *La Gascoigne* was surrounded, and the men were driven to give the steamer a shelter, and the men were seen to come in a wreck in their own hands. The *La Gascoigne* was surrounded, and the men were driven to give the steamer a shelter, and the men were seen to come in a wreck in their own hands.

Many persons were driven to death. The *La Gascoigne* of Philadelphia, and the *Yonkers* for forty miles before Washington, sent notes over the Atlantic. The *La Gascoigne* of Philadelphia, and the *Yonkers* for forty miles before Washington, sent notes over the Atlantic. The *La Gascoigne* of Philadelphia, and the *Yonkers* for forty miles before Washington, sent notes over the Atlantic.

## THE BROOKLYN BRINGS GREATEST CRISIS

The great crisis on the Brooklyn Bridge is the early evening of January 31st. It was undoubtedly the most severe strain the bridge has ever received from wind whirling, and the bridge was in a state of great peril. The crisis was the most severe strain the bridge has ever received from wind whirling, and the bridge was in a state of great peril.

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## WILLIAM M. TAYLOR, D.D.

In the death of Dr. William Markings Taylor the Presbyterian Church in this country has lost one of its distinguished evangelists, and New York one of its most eloquent and effective preachers. During the twenty years of his ministry in New York City he has been one of the best known and most potent religious figures in the city. He was born in 1825, and was educated at the University of Glasgow and the College of the United Presbyterian Church in Philadelphia. He was a member of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church in the United States since the fall of the thirtieth. In the last twenty years he has been one of the most prominent and most effective preachers in the city.

He was a member of the General Assembly of the United Presbyterian Church in Glasgow, a village near Kilmarnock, in Scotland. Here he was settled for a year and then removed to a congregation in New York City. He was a member of the General Assembly of the United Presbyterian Church at Derby Road, Liverpool. At this place he remained sixteen years. His church was near the docks, and was a neighborhood that did not afford a very promising field for a young and untried minister. But Dr. Taylor had a most gratifying success, and built up a large and prosperous congregation. His church was reorganized in 1876, and the following year came to America to preach in the Plymouth Church, Brooklyn. To occupy successfully the pulpit made illustrious by Henry Ward Beecher was a great achievement, and the first time since his death of the sea.

He was invited to preach in Brooklyn to become the pastor of the Plymouth Church, and he accepted the position and remained the pastor until his death, though for the past three years his duties have been confined to his home. His church was one of the most prominent in the city.

During Dr. Taylor's pastorate of some twenty years, and especially in the last five years, his church was a great success. He was a most successful preacher, and had a number of his own at once vigorous and active members. His church was one of the most prominent in the city.

It is in preaching the impression which Dr. Taylor makes upon his hearers is that of great strength. He had a power of expression which was the energetic expression of his thoughts. His sermons were preparatory to the delivery of his message. His sermons were preparatory to the delivery of his message. His sermons were preparatory to the delivery of his message.

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## THE AMERICAN SINGERS IN FRENCH AND ITALIAN OPERA.

It has been a source of gratification to some persons, whose prejudice is dominant, to know that several of the principal singers in the Metropolitan Opera house Company were Americans. It may have seemed strange to some who have been unable to think about the matter that these Americaners are all of the sex which normally furnishes the lyric world with only sopranos and contraltos. But it is a matter of record that American women have long held prominent positions on the operatic stage, while American men have never risen to great eminence there. This country has produced permanent sopranos and contraltos, but never a great tenor. It is therefore not surprising that in the present company of the Metropolitan Opera house there should be four American women in leading positions, while the men are all of foreign birth.

The American women of the occasion are Mrs. Emma Eames, Betty Lillian Norton, Glycer—better known as Madame Nordica—and Miss Betty Sanderson. Mrs. Zele de Lussan, and Mrs. Lucie Hill. Mrs. Story, who is always advertised in the newspapers and on the boulevards as Madame Eames, was born in Boston, and is about thirty years of age.

Madame Eames studied the art of singing for three years under the well-known Boston tenor Charles E. Maynor, at whose suggestion she placed herself under the guidance of Charles H. Adams for a special instruction in operatic performance. In March, 1900, Mr. Adams introduced to the public a number of his pupils in a six-hour matinee opera, and Miss Eames was known as Marguerite in the third act of *Lucie*. In the following instance, extemporized by the success of her first operatic venture, the young lady went to Paris, where she became a pupil of the most famous teacher of our day, Madame Marched, the instructor of Gounod, Meyer, Verdi, Paderewski, and many others of repute. In 1900 Miss Eames appeared at the Grand Opera in Paris as Juliet in *Comme il faut*.

She achieved a greater success, and the result was an offer from the Augustus Harris in 1901 to become a member of the Covent Garden Company. When Messrs. Alday, Schiller & Glyn secured control of the Metropolitan Opera house in 1902, Miss Eames was engaged in the principal soprano of their organization, and made her debut on December 10th. Since that time she has been constantly before the London and New York public. She is the wife of the American artist Julian Norton. Madame Eames has a lovely voice of a timbre almost midway between that of the most beautiful kind of coloratura-singer and that of the average dramatic soprano. She sings with great purity of style and with delightful freedom from strained intonation or exaggeration. Her work is rather too full of elastic swerve, and she is not successful in the histologic side of her more dramatic characters. She has pleased the New York public best as Marguerite, Juliet, Elza, and Lucia.

Madame Nordica was born Lillian Norton in Maine about thirty-six years ago. While she was still a child her parents removed to Boston, and hence she is generally said to be a Boston woman. She studied singing several years at the New England Conservatory of Music, and then her

mother took her abroad. In Milan she studied for a long time under Benignianni, who was so well pleased with the results of his instruction that he undertook to secure for her an opportunity to appear in opera. She made her debut in Milan, as the counterpart to Violenta in *Le Troubadour*. Her success was sufficient to enable her to secure engagements in St. Petersburg and Moscow. She was finally invited to enter the sacred grounds of her high temple of lyric art, the Grand Opera of Paris. While singing there she met Henry Glower, a young journalist of Providence, and became his wife. Mr. Glower subsequently made a halcyon accession, from which he never returned. Madame Nordica is at present the promised bride of Zoltan Deser, a well-known European singer.

After her marriage to Mr. Glower, Madame Nordica returned from the stage for a short time, but in 1897 she reappeared at Covent Garden, London. In the last four years she has been one of the most useful members of the Metropolitan Opera house Company. Her repertoire is so large and varied, extending from parts like *Verdina* and *Filina*

she became a pupil of Strakosky, who was at one time the instructor of Jean de Reszay. Subsequently she studied the rôle of Kuzma under the composer Leonora, who introduced her to Jules Massenet, composer of *Manon*, and that made her fortune. Massenet became so much interested about her that he made her future his responsibility. It should be noted, however, that before this she studied for a time under Madame Sherlock, and had some experience in French dramas in the rôle of Lakmé. She made her operatic debut in 1890, at the Hague, under the name of Ada Palmer. She pleased the public there, and Massenet thought it would now be safe to introduce her to Paris. He had just completed his *Evadne*, and he entrusted the rôle to her. She made her Parisian debut in the *Opéra Comique* on May 13, 1890. Three things contributed greatly to her success: she was handsome, she had a high G, which some can hardly believe, and she had Edouard Tonerre, and Paton was full of strangers visiting the exposition. In the autumn of 1891 she appeared in *Manon* at the Opéra Comique. A year later she had written *Argos* for her, and in the fall of 1892 she made her first appearance at the Grand Opera, in *Manon*'s place. She appeared for the first time in *Manon* at the Metropolitan Opera house in January 18th as *Manon*. She has a light small soprano voice, which is however, owing to its large an instrument as that of the Metropolitan, and which is further injured by bad phrasing. She has an excellent stage appearance, wears handsome costumes, and acts with intelligence.

Mrs. Zele de Lussan is an American by birth, though her parents were French. Her mother, Madame Engèle de Lussan, was a well known singer, and when a further singer received all her instruction in vocal art. She introduced Madame Pathy by appearing in concert at the age of eleven. She first became known, however, as a member of the Boston Grand Opera Company, whose members are now the Bostonians. She subsequently travelled with a company which performed opera in English, and sang in *The Daughter of the Regiment*, *Cornea*, *The Barber of Seville*, *Giulietta*, and *Lucie*.

In 1893, at the suggestion of Colonel J. H. Mapston, she went to London, and obtained an engagement to sing at Covent Garden. In 1899 she appeared as Marguerite, at Her Majesty's Theatre, under the management of Colonel Mapston. She sang in London and the provinces for five years, and then joined the Carl Rosa company. In 1904 she became a member of Sir Augustus Harris's company, and sang in *Cornea*, at Covent Garden, with Jean de Reszay, Merve, and Lucie. Mr. Grau engaged her for this season at the Metropolitan, where she appeared as *Orpheus* in November 18th. It was unfortunate for the singer that she had to have an audience familiar with the highly-dramatic interpretation of Madame Calvé. Miss De Lussan pleased her hearers much more when she subsequently sang *Lucina* in *Robert le Diable*.

Mrs. Lucie Hill, one of the secondary sopranos of the company, was born in Troy, and is a pupil of Madame Marched. She made her London debut in Sir Arthur Sullivan's *Bohème*. She has been heard here as *Mabelle* in *Helmina Ziti*, *Strakosky* in *Comme il faut*, and *Nicola* in *Le Piqueur*. Her voice is smooth and well trained, but her style lacks warmth and distinction.



EMMA EAMES IN "JULIETTE DE PHILADELPHIE"

Copyright, 1901, by B. F. Fox, New York.

LILLIAN NORDICA AS ELZA.

all the way to *Alta* and *Desdemona*, that she can do a moment's notice take the place of any other soprano in the company. Last season she was engaged by Frau Cohen Warner in sing *Elza* in *Les Huguenots* during the Wagner festival at Baltimore. Her success was remarkable, and she subsequently sang in opera and recited in other parts of Germany, winning praise that must have been incapable to any one unacquainted with the low state of vocal art on the German operatic stage. Madame Nordica has a strong soprano voice of good range, but of hard intonation quality. It is not now as flexible as it was in youth, and no longer lends itself readily to the execution of world music. This singer supplies in a considerable extent a lack of temperament by intelligence, study, and conscientious effort. Her most satisfactory roles are *Vahselin* in *Les Huguenots*, *Alta*, *Elza*, and *Nicola* in *Le Troubadour*. She is much liked on a concert and oratorio stage in both England and America.

Miss Betty Sanderson is a native of Colchester, where her father was a prominent jurist. He died before she began to study music seriously. She has had many teachers, but her first important instruction was received in the Paris Conservatory. After leaving that institution



BETTY SANDERSON AS MANON.

LILLIAN NORDICA AS ELZA.

LUCIE HILL.

From a Photograph by B. F. Fox, New York.



GERMAN-SPANISH WOLF-HOUND



GERMAN SHEPHERD



DALMATIAN



BOSTON-TERRIER



SAINTEBERNARD



BELTON-BROWN POODLE



MR. WASHINGTON'S OLD ENGLISH SHEPHERD



KING OBEEDIENCE BULL-DOG



BULL-TERRIER



MIKADO-JAPANESE SPITZEL

FINE DOGS FROM NEW YORK'S NINETEENTH ANNUAL BENCH SHOW.—[See Page 185.]







THE GATE TO SENNA AND TRIPOLI IN THE EASTERN WALL.  
Loaded Camels arriving from the interior of Africa.



AN OLD WATER-WHEEL.  
Native Method of raising Water in the Plateau of Tunis.



A NATIVE WATER-CARRIER

NATIVE METHOD OF TRANSPORTING BAGGAGE



ONE OF THE BEY'S BODY-GUARD

## AROUND THE WORLD

WITH THE  
TRANSPORTATION  
COMMISSION



OF THE  
FIELD COLUMBIAN  
MUSEUM



BEDOUIN GUEL.

THOSE of our readers and those must be many, who remember the things best worth seeing in the World's Columbian Exposition of 1893 must call to mind the interesting exhibit relating to the development of railways. They will remember that there was collected a vast number of models and even of original articles, that showed the present state of railway development, and the history of its rise and progress during the half-century of its existence. To the practical mind few areas of the varied treasures of that great exhibition of human taste, skill, and ingenuity were more generally interesting. The history of railway development means the history in a large extent of the material advancement of the past fifty years in the intercommunication of nations. It means the development of wealth, the free communication of thought, and that inter-charge of commodities without which any high degree of civilization cannot long continue among any race of men. The happy thought of adding this department to the others which made the World's Columbian Exposition memorable even among the other great exhibitions of the world was really too good to stop there. So admirable an object lesson as it presented was sure that worthy of preservation in the interests of human knowledge and advancement, and it is a just cause for national pride that means have been found of preserving it for the nation.

Not the least important result of the Columbian Exposition will hereafter be found to have been what was after all a wholly unforeseen result. The weak point of such shows, however excellent, is that they are essentially the shows of a day. They are crowded by the many night owls and by the few real learners and observers while they last, but after a few weeks the doors are closed, the lights put out, and the show is over. It remains a pleasant memory to the many, an instructive reminiscence to the few, but the memory cannot be refreshed, and the half-remembered conclusions from what has been seen can hardly be brought to any very practical result. It was the conviction that some work here might be done that the great Columbian show that had a few public-spirited men to conceive and carry out the idea of giving permanent form to some parts at least of the exhibition



BERRY DAY IN TUNIS.—DRAWN BY EDWARD WOODHEAD.

WITH THE WORLD'S TRANSPORTATION COMMISSION IN TUNIS.—PHOTOGRAPHS BY WILLIAM H. JACKSON.





RAILWAY TRAIN OF THE ITALIAN LINE BETWEEN TUNIS AND THE SITE OF ANCIENT CARTHAGE LEAVING MAHSA.



RAILWAY STATION AT MAHSA, TWELVE MILES FROM TUNIS, NEAR THE SITE OF ANCIENT CARTHAGE.



ANCIENT PALACE OF THE BIRY OF TUNIS AT MAHSA.



FAÇADE OF THE COLLEGE OF ST. LOUIS.



STATUE IN MAHADILLEY, Brought by a plowman from the lake and restored.



FRAGMENTS OF STATUE IN MAHADILLEY AS TAKEN FROM THE SCENE.



CHURCH OF ST. LOUIS ADJOINING THE COLLEGE.



THE BAY OF TUNIS, FROM SIDE RE-PAID. On the left the Bay of Tunis, on the right Gabès, which was the old harbor of Tunis.

WITH THE WORLD'S TRANSPORTATION COMMISSION ON THE SITE OF ANCIENT CARTHAGE.  
 PHOTOGRAPHS BY WILLIAM H. JACKSON.







THE DINING-ROOM.



THE WEST PARLOR.



THE ROOM WHERE GENERAL WASHINGTON DIED.



THE BANQUET HALL.



THE HALL.



THE LIBRARY.

MOUNT VERNON—THE HOME OF GEORGE WASHINGTON  
Interior Views of the principal Apartments from recent Photographs.—[See Page 186.]

THE ENCOUNTER BETWEEN THE "HORNET" AND THE "PEACOCK" FEBRUARY 28, 1812.—DRAWN BY CARLOS T. OLAFSON.

## THE "HORNET" AND THE "PEACOCK."

BY JAMES BARNES.

AFTER COMING Balaclava sailed southward from India on the cruise in which he fell in with and captured the *Dominion*, Major's *Frigate*, *Don*. Captain Lawrence, of the United States ship *Hornet*, had hoped to meet the *Don* at sea, but the *Don* was on a mission to leave the safe bearings which she kept as closely as the harbor of San Salvador. Captain Lawrence prayed each day that she might venture out and give his gunners a work worthy of their metal. One morning, as the little *Hornet* was lying and tugging at her anchor in the rough water at the entrance to the outer harbor, keeping a watchful eye on the spars of the *Don*, and on those of another British private of twelve guns that lay well in-shore, a large cloud of smoke came in sight to the eastward. Star and all she rose out of the horizon sky, until it was plainly seen that she was a fine battle ship flying the English flag. The *Don* (14) had heard the news of the *Don*'s flight, and having been brought to her by the light of the *Don*, immediately she had set sail for San Salvador to raise the blockade. Fortunately Captain Lawrence, on sight of her, got up his anchor and slipped into the harbor. He did not stay there long, however, and after tacking about some time, except to be seen some eight or nine miles. There were no ships of the line in the American navy at that time, and, perhaps, the only thing left for any of our cruizers to do was to give chase to the enemy the nearest level. So Lawrence, in the *Hornet*, skiffed his cruising grounds and went out into blue water. On the 4th of February, he captured the British brig *Restless*, of 16 guns, and set her to sea to be taken out of the way in specie and set her on fire. Then he overtook the *Hornet* and set to and fired off the cannon of *Manassas* without striking a single sail. On the 21st of February Lawrence sailed for Havana, and on the 23rd he discovered a little fleet in the distance. At once he gave chase, but, running into shallow water, and having no pilot, he had to lead off shore, much to his disgust, as the other vessel made her way in near the mouth of the Demerara River, and anchored close to a small fort about two and a half hours from the outer bay, where the *Hornet* had been forced to come about. As the latter had done so, however, her lookout had discovered a vessel at anchor half way in towards the shore. A peep through the glass showed her to be a brig of war with the English colors flying. Captain Lawrence determined to get at her; but to do this he had to be content with a broadside to avoid a wide shot on which the stars were breaking furiously. At 8 p.m., as he had almost made up his mind that the vessel at anchor and the *Hornet* were nearly to try conclusions, Lawrence discovered another sail on his weather quarter and edging down toward him. In a few minutes

over an hour the new comer exhibited English colors aloft, and was seen to be a large man-of-war. The *Hornet* showed her colors. As was usual in all naval actions when the wind was the side-on, the power, both vessels maneuvered for a time, the *Hornet* trying to win the advantage of the weather gage from her antagonist. But to do this the *Hornet* could not get it until another hour had passed; then, finding that the *Hornet* was a better sailor than the English brig, he came about. The two vessels passed each other at different points at the distance of a few hundred feet—had pistol shot.

Up to this time not a gun had been fired in the affair. But as they came about they exchanged broadsides, the Englishman going high, but the *Hornet*'s round and grape playing havoc with the enemy's lower rigging. The long haul on for a few minutes, and then Lawrence discovered her to be in the act of wearing. He seized his opportunity, bore up, and meeting the broadside broadside, which did him little damage, he took a position close under the brig's broad beam quarter. So well directed was the vigorous fire that was now poured into the English vessel that in less than fifteen minutes down came her flag. No longer had it reached the deck, however, when another crewed up to the fore-rigging. It was an English schooner, the brig was sinking. The sea was heavy, and before a boat could be lowered down some English a man-of-war, Lieutenant Sturrock, who had been on the *Castroville* when she captured the *Restless* and the *Don*, put out in one of the *Hornet*'s boats, and now rescued the captured vessel, and found that she was the *R. M. brig Peacock*, 28 guns, commanded by Captain William Peake, who had been killed by the last broadside from the *Hornet*. There was not one moment in six, six feet of water was in the hold, and the *Peacock*'s decks were crowded with dead and wounded. She was sinking fast. Her anchor was let go and the *Hornet* coming up, let go hers also close alongside. Every endeavor was now made to save life; the men who a few minutes before had been fighting one another pulled on the main rope together and heaved the same boat. The *Peacock*'s guns were thrown overboard; such shot-holes as could be got at were plugged, but the water gaged despite the fustian worn at the pumps, and the hulling at the hatchways. The *Peacock* was doomed. The body of Captain Peake was carried into his cabin and covered with his flag; he had died as bravely defending, in sink with her—"a noble and honorable death," as he was a sailor. All but some of the slightly wounded had been removed, and there remained but a boat load more to hold off the harrying wreck, while she suddenly pitched forward and sank in five and a half minutes, carrying down with her thirteen of her crew and three American seamen—John Hart, Joseph Williams, and Harshel

Boyd. The old down-East man, took you. A small boat belonging to the *Peacock* broke away with four of her crew in it before the vessel sank. They probably tried to get to the shore to land. In writing about this little episode afterwards, Lawrence says, "I sincerely hope they reached the shore, but from the heavy sea running at the time, the shattered state of the boat, and the difficulty of landing on the coast, I am fearful they were lost." Captain Lawrence's treatment of his prisoners was such as uniformly characterized the officers of our navy, "who won by their magnanimity those whom they had conquered by their valor."

There was on board the *Hornet*, outside of the three men sent down, was trifling—one man killed and three wounded, ten by the explosion of a mortar. The vessel received little or no damage. All the time that the action was being fought the enemy lay by in full sight, about six miles off, and showed afterwards to have been 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 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996, 997, 998, 999, 1000.

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family, to be again compelled to retire on account of physical weakness.

When the war was over he returned to the practice of his profession and engaged actively in politics. In 1867 he was elected to the State Senate, and assisted in the passage of the Fourteenth Amendment, previous to the Democratic loss of the State by looking the door and putting the key in his pocket, notifying his political opponents that any one of them who wanted the key might come and take it.

In 1871 Mr. Gray became a Liberal Republican. He followed the leaders of Mr. Cleveland, and never returned to the Republican party. He was, however, elected a partisan by nature, and therefore was not content to be an independent. Very soon he was an enthusiastic and energetic Democrat. In 1876 he was elected Lieutenant Governor of Indiana on the ticket headed by "Blaine Jones" Williams. Williams died during the term of office, and Mr. Gray succeeded to the Governorship. In 1884 he was the candidate for Governor, and it was widely thought that his brilliant campaign and great popularity saved the State to Cleveland and Democratic.

At this time and for eight years longer Mr. Gray was the strongest Democrat in Indiana. His popularity was such that when Mr. Hendricks was elected as an ex-officio member of the Senate, all his campaigns on the issue of tariff reform. His speeches were admirable and farcical arguments on his favorite theme. His support which he won for himself and his party through them was good evidence of the strength of the sentiment for a reduction of tariff rates among the farmers of Indiana.

When the time for holding the Republican Convention of 1892 approached, Mr. Gray appeared in the field as a candidate for the Democratic nomination. His name was first with great enthusiasm. His victory was won in a struggle against Mr. Cleveland, whose defeat was taken at the time to a victory for Senator Hill. But it was nothing of the kind. Mr. Gray was no Hillman, whatever the his might have been. That the Indiana delegates were not equipped with a "deal" with Hill was shown very soon after his arrival in Chicago. Mr. Gray's conduct with the convention of Gray Cleveland through New York.

At the atmosphere of Chicago was so tremendously which favored the Indiana Democrats to support Cleveland. It was evident that the Republican was to win the nomination, and that Mr. Gray must be content to sit on the second place. There was no talk of an agreement, and Mr. Gray's extreme unwillingness when Mr. Cleveland's friends were made to help, so that Mr. Gray received the nomination for Vice President.

These things make the secret history of the Chicago Convention and of the campaign that followed it, explain the aversion of Mr. Gray and his friends to the nomination of McKinley and the other disapproval of the Indiana Democrats by stating that Mr. Gray was pronounced a man in Mr. Cleveland's cabinet. Certain it is that a man, who then stood as near to Mr. Cleveland than he is now as to the policy of the administration, were accepted as if they owned everything to the new President, and that one thing was settled, and that was that Mr. Gray would be in the cabinet. But again Mr. Gray was disappointed and this time something had to be done to dull the edge of his disappointment. He was therefore made Minister to Mexico, the position having been filled in the first rank, with a salary of \$10,000 a year. He seems to have been satisfied with this, and very little has been heard from him since he went to his post. The following already stated, he died on the 16th of February, of pneumonia.

**RUSSIAN PROVERBS ABOUT THE CAZAL**

The average American can form but a faint idea of the haze which surrounds the Car in the lauras and mists of the Russian people.

What profession is he a complete list of proverbs relating to the Car or his homelike family include over seventy sayings of Moscow folk long ago of the "Car of old the Russian" is an over-familiar phrase, but the most characteristic proverb can be here, and which if read in the face, with which suggestive a few are here translated.

The Car is also when his hair comes, when the Car sits into the soap-dish it feels horns with curls.

Even the Car is longed when he puts his foot into a puddle.

The crowd of the Car does not protect him against leprosy.

The fangs of the Car cannot show out the sun.

The back of the Car himself will hold itself if he received the blow of the knout.

A Car will be in a better place if necessary. Even before a blind Car it is necessary to be.

He who looks while he has never been mounted by the Car might as well not exist.

The step will break if you wish to hang the Car.

The Car may be very powerful, but he is not the All Powerful.

The Car may be the cause of God, but he is not his brother.

The Car can shake the universal globe, but he cannot make it deviate from its axis.

The Car has long since, but they is not much to boast.

The hand of the Car himself has but five fingers.

The valet of the Car thinks that he also has some rights to the crown.

The valet of the Car is worth nothing unless God says "hail."

The Car is the answer for Death to carry this a long haul.

A crippled Car can nevertheless take a good deal of punishment.

One drop of water in the eye of the Car goes the country a great many landmarks.

One only can be Car, but many can love him.

The home of a Car non-strange also.

If the Car be a rhymer, we to the poets.

The Car can be believed of complete, but not of care.

Whoever the Car speaks, the ministers are one-eyed and the people are blind.

Do not let your head against an, little for Car, otherwise we shall be obliged to give you a new head.

When the Car takes cold all Russia is sick.

When the Car dies the world would not change places with him.

If the Car were to want to pull, the ear of the Car himself does not move.

Who the Car presents you with an egg will ask for a hen in return.

Whoever comes on the favor of the Car must not doubt the good-will of his valet.

Where the Car wishes to go, his valet strikes the peasant must furnish their milk.

When the Car takes cold the people must weep.

The best of the Car himself does not feel his own eyes.

If the Car the Car has to be displaced by his body in waiting, excited by his first words, and led to the devil by his clamor.

*It is all right, the oldest and the best.*

Two quotations from *Scott's Emulsion*, which is made by the same process as the *Emulsion of the Fish-liver Oil*, and is sold in the form of a *Tablet* and a *Lozenge*.

It makes you a man of color and also helps you to sleep. It makes you a man of color and also helps you to sleep. It makes you a man of color and also helps you to sleep.

**THE NEWSPAPER'S SODIUM HYDROGEN SULFIDE**

It is the only one of its kind in the world. It is the only one of its kind in the world. It is the only one of its kind in the world.

It is the only one of its kind in the world. It is the only one of its kind in the world. It is the only one of its kind in the world.

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It is the only one of its kind in the world. It is the only one of its kind in the world. It is the only one of its kind in the world.

**Scott's Emulsion**

will cure a stubborn cough when all the ordinary cough remedies have failed. Try it for yourself.

We are putting up a fifty-cent size chiefly for that purpose. A cough is usually the result of a weakened physical condition. Correct that condition by the use of a proper remedy and the cough will soon disappear.

Scott's Emulsion of Cod-Liver Oil and Hypophosphites acts in two ways. It nourishes, strengthens and builds up the system, at the same time allays the irritation and it kills the inflammation. It gives immediate relief at night from the choking sensation so often accompanying a cold.

Don't be persuaded to take a substitute!

Sole & Retailers, N. Y. & Duggins. 30c. and 45c.

**Laughter Lends a New Charm to Beauty**



when it discloses a pretty set of teeth. Whiteness, when nature has supplied this element of loveliness, may be retained through life by using the Fragrant

**SOZODONT**

This popular dentifrice is now a recognized essential of every toilet table. It is totally innocuous, CONTAINING NO ACID, and for preserving and CLEANSING THE TEETH, and restoring the normal condition of the gums, it has no rival.

More SOZODONT is annually sold than of all other dentifrices and tooth washes combined. There must be a reason for this fact. SOZODONT has been many years before the world, and if it did not fulfill the promise made for it, it would long ago have fallen into oblivion. But the more it is used, the more it becomes demanded. This is the reason why it is so common.

Sold by All Druggists and Fancy-Goods Dealers.

**Pears' Fitted To Living Models**

Pears' soap has no free alkali in it. Neither reddens nor roughens the skin.

Patterns for every Style of Figure, Tall, Short, Slender, Stout

**Dr. Warner's Coraline Corsets**

**BUFFALO LITHIA WATER**

Spring No. 2—IN RHEUMATIC GOUT, PARALYSIS, &c.

Case of Dr. A. Hanby, of *Patent of Art.*

For four years I was afflicted with Rheumatic Gout to such an extent that I could not walk. I was unable to do any work, and my health was so broken that I was obliged to give up my profession. I determined to try the Buffalo Lithia Water, and after using it for a few days I felt a great relief. I continued to use it until I was cured. I have since used it several times, and it has cured me every time. I have recommended it to all my friends, and they have all been cured. I have written a long letter to the Buffalo Lithia Water, and it is published in the Buffalo Lithia Water, and it is published in the Buffalo Lithia Water.

**THOMAS F. GOODE, Proprietor, Buffalo Lithia Springs, Va.**

**DOKER'S BITTERS**

The oldest and best Specific against all disorders of the Stomach, and an Appetizer.

**Harper's Catalogue,**

Thoroughly revised, classified, and indexed, will be sent by mail to any address on receipt of ten cents.

**Financial.**

Letters of Credit.

**Brown Brothers & Co.,**

215 of Broadway, New York.

**NERVE PAINS**

Warranted to cure all cases of Nerve Pains, Headaches, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, and all other cases of Nerve Pain.







BETWEEN HEATS—ICE RACING AT LAKE COMO, ST. PAUL, MINNESOTA.—[See Page 100.]

## WAVE SPORT

### JACK-RABBIT COURSING—A GROWING WESTERN SPORT.

There is no sport so essentially fitted to the West as coursing. Nowhere in America exists such unlimited opportunity for the exercise of feet, hand and almost equally rapid hearing horse among the prairies. With an untaken level and, unmarred by furrows and gullies of stone or sodded furrows, it holds boundless possibilities for the lover of this exhilarating sport.

The devotees of this species of enjoyment have selected western Kansas as the section best suited to the contest, and each year, as late as the season of racing runs between heats and bounds. The grounds of Great Bend, on the Arkansas River, about midway across Kansas, east and west, are perhaps the most widely known. They are in what is locally termed the Cherokee Division, a bad-land like porphyry, nine miles long and half as wide, the bottom of a vast lake sometime in the past. Here there is not even a slight or unevenness to hamper the delicate perfection of the soil, while the surrounding prairie, slightly higher from a natural boundary defining the limits of the grounds.

The American Coursing Association holds its meets here, and has a club-house with many conveniences for the members. The association has a widely scattered membership, Chicago, New York, Boston, Philadelphia, and a number of Southern cities being represented, while it is by no means uncommon to have several British titles be verified on the gurus' register. The entire race owners of Missouri and Wyoming take great interest in the sport, and are always well represented.

At Goodland, far out in the western third of Kansas, is a new coursing ground which came into prominence last

season, and will be used this year by Indiana and Colorado clubs. The grass in this portion of the State is the famous "buffalo grass," a fine hardy grass cutting close to the earth and forming a carpetlike sod upon which to run, making a better course in some respects. The lands are less likely to be washed in their course, and follow the quarry by sight, which is the chief feature of the sport is made less difficult. The grass is, however, so short upon some of the courses near the foot hills of the mountains that it forms no hiding place for the rabbit, and a topline construction is necessary in order to get a perfect start.

In Cowley County, near the edge of the Cherokee Strip, in central and western Nebraska, and in South Dakota coursing grounds have also been laid out, and the same pretensions to produce the most numerous and interesting meetings in the history of the sport in America.

The opening of the prairie courses has added a zest to the pleasure that never obtained in the East, nor could it be secured amid the hesperian environment of close civilization, trees, farms, streams, and hills. The prairie offers freedom from all these, and is the ideal place for the sport. It is, too, the proper game to make the racing something more than a few quick leaps on the part of the greyhound. In the jack-rabbit bound meets a victim, worthy of his endurance and fleet limbs. Mark Twain said once of the coyote that in his frightened course over the cañon plains it "spits a long track in the atmosphere." The jack-rabbit, when thoroughly aroused can cover several pounds through the creek before it closes this eye as rapid of which the West has knowledge. When being hunted, the jack-rabbit lies close to the ground, his greyish brown coat, mingling with the color of the grass, so as to make the little creature almost invisible. His big eyes are held back across his back, and the big grey eyes are blinking half. Accused, he stretches his long body, the surrounding eyes are erect. A few spasmodic leaps make a preliminary to his real start, and then his pace changes in a series of tremendous leaps which are very discouraging to any dog but a greyhound.

The coursing meetings are attractive to the settlers as

much as to the sportsmen, and hundreds of spectators are lined up by the guards to see the contests. Three present a society appearance, being in all sorts of vehicles, from the trotting cart to the white topped postpaid coaches with bulging canvas covers.

The dogs are taken out two by two, matched up by lot. When a rabbit is started, the leashes are slipped, and away they go over the plain, followed by the referee on horseback. The rules are the same as those obtaining in the East, and are followed with exceeding strictness.

What is not possible on Eastern grounds, however, is the steady advance of the line of spectators with the hunters. As the rabbits are started by the guards allow a forward movement, and so the on-lookers have by the end of the day progressed two miles or more and territory over which they have passed is sure to be entirely free from hares, all having been started.

When the sport was first introduced the settlers greatly objected to it, fearing that it would lead to the deterioration of the game in the vicinity of the meeting places. They were soon undeceived. They now realize that the visits of latter-day game lovers, who take a part in the serving eyes while they see the game of the country, are here-fund. The base of the prairie game implies is the indiscriminate slaughter in season and out, a bird is making the once richly stocked places devoid of interest to the sportsman.

The future of coursing on the prairie looks bright. An increased number of clubs hold meetings this year, and prizes are offered by several that should attract the best blood of the country. The establishment of bounds at the coursing centers has served to bring up the standard of events and a number of imported hounds are being brought West this season. The clear dry atmosphere of the high prairie has a most beneficial effect on the hounds, and in establishing a considerable degree. Their owners claim that the English hounds surpass all records made on the other side of the ocean when loosed on prairie courses. It is certainly true that in the world never last year the judges were surprised at the excellence and swiftness of the dogs. With such unlimited courses and



A PRAIRIE COURSING MEET—AMERICAN COURSING ASSOCIATION AT GREAT BEND, KANSAS.









THE STRIKE AGAINST STRONG.  
WALKING DELEGATE PLATT IN ALBANY.

There are, no doubt, not a few Republicans in the New York Legislature who honestly believe that it is right and proper to shape legislation concerning the municipal affairs of this metropolis in such a way as to give the greatest possible advantage to the Republican party, and who, for this reason, with implicit confidence follow the directions of a leader of whom they believe that he thoroughly understands the art of so managing a party as to increase its strength and chances of success. We would not wish to be understood to assume that Mr. THOMAS C. PLATT, in all his political schemes and manipulations, has, in good faith, only the interests of his party in view, irrespective of his own, and that all he aims at is to put his party in the best possible position for the Presidential campaign of 1906. The question, then, will be how this end can be most effectively served.

No shrewd politician will close his eyes to the fact that with a grand many excellent citizens party allegiance has become a very uncertain quantity; that the idea of a party is fast becoming a misnomer; or for a failure to meet its pledges, either by staying away from the polls or by voting directly for the candidates of the opposite party, has lost to them all its terrors, that machine politics have become very odious, that the possession and manipulation of the patronage in the old Spanish fashion has again and again proved far more injurious than beneficial to party interests, and that since 1864 that national party which at the time was in possession of the offices has uniformly been defeated. Will it from all these things be drawn the inevitable conclusion that the leader who in his endeavors to strengthen his party relies mainly on the acquisition and distribution of plunder in its various shapes, and on the building up of machines, is fundamentally right, and that the strength of a party really rests upon the popular confidence it wins by the service it renders to the cause of good government.

Let the Republican members of the Legislature who are sincerely advocates of the reform, and whose party lead in the question how they should best the municipal interests of New York city in their legislative action from this point of view. They know that the struggle against Tammany Hall and the victory achieved by the united action of good citizens without distinction of party have attracted the sympathetic attention of the whole American people. They know also that further developments in New York city are watched with the liveliest interest all over the country. Some Republican politicians pretend that because Mayor WHELAN is a Republican and the Republicans in this city generally root for him, the Republican party will be held responsible for the success or failure of his administration, and that therefore the Republican party through its leaders should control his doings. This is a mistake. Mayor WHELAN is a Republican on a non-partisan platform. He has declared his determination to carry out that platform in good faith in the direction of non-partisan municipal government. If he is furnished all the facilities he demands for doing so, and then fails, the failure will be his and the Republican party will not be responsible for it. But what the Republican party of this State will really be held responsible for by all just men in the whole country is the willingness or unwillingness to grant to the Mayor, and to the citizenship of New York standing before him, those legislative assurances, that degree of honor, which they think necessary for the establishment of good government in the city.

In this respect the Republicans in the Legislature may do one of two things, and thus make up the record of the Republican party. They may say: We recognize the fact that the late municipal election was won by a union of public opinion and citizenship without distinction of party, that the Mayor is bound in good faith to carry on the municipal government in a non-partisan spirit with a single eye to the public good. We recognize also that the Mayor, and those under whose auspices he was elected, have a clear right

redress to them in every possible way we deem credit for the Republican party.

On the other hand, the Republicans in the Legislature who wish to try the Mayor of New York were elected by a non-partisan majority and upon a non-partisan platform or act, the Republicans have furnished the bulk of the votes by which he was elected, and we want the patronage; and we want that patronage to be given to such men as the leaders of our party may name. If Mayor WHELAN has pledged himself to carry out the non-partisan platform on which he was elected, and if that pledge stands in the way of his giving us the patronage which we demand, so much the better. He has to keep that pledge to satisfy us. And if he do not, he shall not have a single piece of legislation beyond the Power of Removal act to enable him to do what he thinks necessary for the welfare of the community. No money shall be used for the Mayor, and the men recommended by us the fittest for the places to be filled, we must have that patronage to feed the boys and to keep up our organization in the interest of the Republican party.

Now we ask intelligent Republican members of the Legislature, in all candor, in which of these two ways do you think you will serve your party best? By showing that you have not the slightest respect for the patriotic spirit of the recent uprising in this city, and that you subordinate everything to the question of spoils? By trying to force the Mayor to break his solemn pledge and to cease being an honest man merely that your workers may have the plunder? Do you not think you will reach more effectively to commend your party to public confidence and to popular support, and thereby secure for it the best patronage, by showing that it appreciates and respects the endeavors of public spirited citizens for the common weal, and that it can be counted upon as the friend and supporter of good government under any circumstances?

We earnestly commend these questions to honest Republicans in the Legislature for serious meditation. The enlightened public opinion of the country points out the answer. Nothing is more certain than that a party which fights for spoils as against good government will ultimately go to the wall.

#### THE PEOPLE AND THEIR DISHONEST CONGRESSMEN.

It is well to look the facts of the present financial situation frankly in the face. Congress has refused to pass a bill providing for the issue of gold bonds. The result is, if the 4 per cent. bonds issued under the acts of 1862 and 1875 run for the full term of thirty years, that this refusal will cost the government \$96,000,000. For the time during which they actually do run, whether it be more or less than thirty years, the cost to the government will be more than \$50,000,000 a year. There is also the question of the money to be issued on the other side of a very practical bearing in monetary matters. The country was humiliated. Its government seemed a suspected borrower. Its securities were sold as if they were not of the first character. The bonds issued by some of its small cities sell for a higher price than would be paid for just issue. And for this unhappy state of affairs the law-making branch of the government is responsible. The discussion of the conduct of the bankers and the outcry against what is said to be their greedy hoarding of money at the expense of the people, is all out of place. We may hope for and extol patriotic sacrifices, but we cannot excuse a government that risks its existence on the expectation of them. Moreover, our credit has been vindicated by the progress of investors for the new bonds.

The incident is ended. The loss of money has been incurred. But there is coming a time of reckoning with the men who brought this loss upon us, and their names should be impressed upon the hearts of the people who have the power to punish them. Why did the present Government 4's sell at 164, when the old 4's, with their credit based upon the traditional policy of the government to pay its outstanding obligations in gold, were bringing more than 110? Why was the

governance it had been always the policy of the government to pay it in coin obligations in gold. This is a fact. It is a fact which has respect to the Treasury notes of 1862, which the government may pay in gold or silver at its discretion so long as it maintains the parity of the two metals, that he has always met every demand for gold made by the holders of them. But this time had come when his ability to continue to do so was questioned. It was found that the doubt was unjust, it was not without excuse. Foreign capitalists, indeed, were abundantly justified. They knew that a majority of the Senate was for the free coinage of silver, which means silver money, and that the situation was not supported by the majority of the Democratic party was in the minority in that body. On the contrary, the free-silver vote in the Senate will be larger after the 4th of March than it is today. Even our own bankers showed their lack of faith in the power of the government to continue to pay in gold. The announcement by Mr. SHERMAN that the Finance Committee could not report a bill or a resolution that did not include a provision for the free coinage of silver produced its effect at once and abroad. As Speaker BRUNDAGE said, "It is no use to insist on the issue of gold bonds, unless you have another reason for distrust. The evident impossibility of adopting any currency or financial measure, which was made clear during the debate on the SHERMAN bill, was still another, therefore, when the last issue was pending, the weakness of the world declared their doubts. How practical had been their fears was shown by the fact that during the month of January, when gold was leaving the Treasury with alarming rapidity, so much was taken for hoarding in the vaults of the banks that the government was obliged to issue as for export. The bankers said, in effect, "Notwithstanding your traditional policy of paying your coin obligations in gold, we fear that the free-silver and flat-money sentiment in Congress is too strong to be resisted. We are not sure, however, we cannot loan you our gold on such terms as we would gladly offer if we were assured that you would repay us in gold." If a similar negotiation were to take place between private parties, the refusal of the borrower to agree to pay in gold on the ground that he is entitled to pay in silver, would always mean gold payment would justify the lender in assuming that his debtor would cheat him by paying in silver if it served his purpose to do so when the loan fell due. Under our laws an agreement to pay in coin may be taken advantage of by a dishonest President or Secretary of the Treasury, or by a silver blinded politician, to pay in silver. Moreover, if, as some of the Republican leaders like Mr. BRUNDAGE and Mr. LOUIS asserted, coin payments are gold payments, why not satisfy the faith of the holders of the banks and say gold? The truth is that some Congressmen refused to promise gold because they wanted the government to pay in silver, while others refused because they were afraid to offend the silver-miners and their faction. It is not surprising that the government has thereby avoidance of the obligation to pay gold was freely manifested by the opposition to Senator SHERMAN'S resolution, supported by Senator HILL, which provided that, when any bonds or obligations of the government fell due, the holder should be in the coin of the law value. If a debtor declines to promise to pay in the best money, why is it not to be presumed that he intends to pay with the cheapest money that the law recognizes?

We do not believe that the Congressmen who refused to promise gold were dishonest, and gave the country \$16,000,000, spoke for the people of the United States. They may have spoken for the mining camps, and for the flat-money Populists, but there is abundant evidence that the people of the United States are not dishonest, and are not looking for loopholes through which they may escape their obligations. To suppose that the country will sustain Congress in its expensive performance is to suppose that it is as shifty and surreptitious as the traditional coinage of the government. It is a contract, and it is not permitted to the government to avoid its obligations. In the first place, our Secretaries of the Treasury have paid gold because they knew that the country would not sustain them in paying anything else. Although we are





CHARLES F. WARRICK.—(See Page 100.)  
Major-General of Philadelphia. From a Photo by Goodwin

### FREDERIC FEBRE.

It is refreshing to hear of a European actor who comes here and to fill his wallet with the money American dollars, but for the simple purpose of seeing the country—of travel, to observe, and to spend the money that success in his profession has won him almost. Such a man is M. Frederic Febre, for twenty six years a member and for several years Vice-Roy of the Theatre Francaise.

M. Febre is just middle age now, and he doubtless fervently desires the position that his many years of active service on the best stage of France have entitled him to. Forty five years ago he made his debut at the Theatre Mont-Parnasse, in the suburbs of Paris, and thence he went to Lyons, where he played for several years. Subsequently he appeared at the Theatre de l'Ambigu, in

Paris, at the Theatre Beaumarchais, the Theatre de la Porte St. Martin, the Theatre de la Gaite, the Odéon, and the Vaudeville. He was at the Vaudeville from 1851 until 1860, and ever will be remembered as "penultimate" at the Theatre Francaise. During his career there he can stand as the most likely distributor of roles, and give the reading to characters in twenty eight different French plays, as M. Febre says himself.

"While connected with the theatre at Lyons I played everything—tragedy, comedy, drama, melodrama, farce, opera comique. And I played nearly every sort of role. But in that time I acquired a great deal of very valuable and useful experience, as you may well imagine. And yet, when I entered the Theatre Francaise, it seemed to me as if I was only beginning to learn the grammar of my art. There was so much to learn, so much to study, so many difficulties to overcome. In fact, it seems to me that the actor has no sooner learned all in his art than he finds he has all to learn!"

And so it is evident also that M. Febre is a modest man. He is likewise a graduate of hard observation, and a firm believer in his art and in his profession.

"It is not true," he said, with a low, dignified stir of the shoulders, "that the art of acting is on the decline. The stage at present is passing through a transitional phase. It is not at the point of death. It is simply striving to recover its existence. An Actor once said, when I asked him what the name of the future would be: 'It will be the name that is played the longest.' So with the stage, the true art will be that which survives. We are now living in an age of materialism and realism. We are inventing telephones and cinematographs and kinoscopes. That is why we have so-called 'realistic' plays thrust upon us at every step of the curtain. Fifty years ago our fathers lived by a more or less romantic method, and the play-writers naturally gave their names—Lambert's dagger and Werther's pencil. In this day of steam and electricity I really feel as if your wonderful Mr. Edison had, once, actually perhaps, but not the less effectively, hastened the crisis through which dramatic art is now passing. The old-fashioned dramatists wrote plays in three acts, but the first they introduced their characters and laid the audience plainly what was going to happen, after the fashion of the Masterpieces performed in the Middle Ages. In the second act there was action and bold dialogue, and in the third the complications were unraveled and every-thing resolved well. But in those days people died early and entered the theatre before the curtain went up on the first act. Now all this is changed. The public elsewhere. The theatre now takes his seat when the play is half over and—well, it is just like opening a book in the middle and trying to get the sense of the story."

"The fact is that formerly the theatre was a position with the public, and now it is a rebellion. The average person—the late actor, let us say—goes to the play to pass



FREDERIC FEBRE.

an agreeable hour. He is tired, perhaps, and does not want to follow closely the thread of any plot that may be acted out before him. He desires a series of amusing, grotesque, more or less interesting scenes. Can you blame the dramatist, the manager, the actor, for giving him what he wants? Certainly not. But regarding this revolution, an actor said to be purely transient. Good dramatic talent force conditions. But favorable times will revive and develop good dramatists.

"Art, after all, is constant. There come a lot of painters who are ignorant of drawing. They go to work and brush, and scribble, and even draw impressions now. They tell the public that this is the true art, but the true art lives nevertheless; and when a new man along who knows how to paint, his pictures, and so the occurrence of the impressionist, will be accepted as the expression of truth."

"The new school of dramatic art does not terrify me. It does not make me tremble for the future of the stage. I am well aware that, at bottom, all this movement is heretical. I have a perfect faith in the advent of the good. The writer is coming who will give us strong, healthy, vital work. He will write portents in the language of Hugo and Corneille, those three religions which are really but one—Honor, Family, and Love. Othello, Tamara, eve and before sunrise with justice, good striving against evil—all those being to the power and to the future as well as to the past. They defy anomalies, and will ever be created."

The faith and affection of M. Febre are very strongly pinned to the old school. He believes thoroughly in the old dramatic art, and he cannot understand that modern conditions should be allowed to affect the Muse. As he says, more or less directly, he is drawn on telephones and modern science for the art they have done in increasing the value of time. He vigorously illustrates this feeling by the following anecdote:

"One night when I was off duty I took a seat in the stalls at the Theatre Francaise to witness *Le Zoppino* of our friend Moliere. Next to me sat a man who showed considerable impatience over the length of the acts between the acts, and kept constantly peering his watch out of his pocket. Finally he said to me:

"Those fellows will make no more my train, with their infernally long waits. I have no time to sit here looking at a curtain. I have just come from dinner, and I am going back on the midnight train."

"What are you doing with such a man as that?" asks M. Febre. "He wants to catch a train. Probably an express train. He should be loan a telephone, or a cinematograph, in his house, and a table covered with cubic decimeters. How on earth are you going to get the development of character with such a man? He must catch a train!"

I think however, and the doctor takes matters so. Thus M. Febre declared, and added: "But it was all different in the old days. I remember once Dumas told me that on the night his father was a producer, two gentlemen had a difference of opinion just before the rise of the curtain. They slapped each other's faces, but they waited until the end of the third act before they had their explanation. Nevertheless, I suppose they would have immediately gone outside to fight a duel with electric gas-light guns."

It had been M. Febre's first intention to lecture on dramatic art once or twice while in this country, but he has abandoned that idea.

"I came to the conclusion," he said, dryly, "that such a lecture from an actor would somehow seem to be explaining what his art is with circumstances. The public knows already when a thing is good. They need not know why." ALBERT LEE.



FREDERICK DOUGLASS,  
Died February 20, 1895.—(See Page 104.)





FROM THE TENTH ANNUAL EXHIBITION OF THE ARCHITECTURAL LEAGUE OF NEW YORK—[See Page 198.]

1. Rower and Iron Fire Dog. 2. A View through the Gallery. 3. Examples of Wrought-Iron Ornament. 4. Accepted Design, by C. H. Niehaus, made in Competition for Monument to Samuel Rabinowitz, Washington, D. C. 5. Sketch for Decorative Panel in Grill-Room of Mask and Wig Club. 6. A View in the Vanderbilt Gallery.







MARDON BUTLER, NORTH CAROLINA



ENVIE NELSON, MINNESOTA



HORACE CHILTON, TEXAS  
*Photographed by Bell*



LEE HUNTER, MONTANA



JOHN M. THURSTON, NEBRASKA



JETER C. FRITCHARD, NORTH CAROLINA



JULIUS C. BURDOVA, MICHIGAN



STEPHEN H. ELKINS, WEST VIRGINIA  
*Photographed by Bell*



THOMAS H. CARTER, MONTANA



WILLIAM J. SEWELL, NEW JERSEY



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REMAINS OF THE OLD ROMAN AQUEDUCT.



CITY OF CONSTANTINE FROM THE SOUTH, SHOWING ENTRANCE TO THE GORGE OF SHIREL.



MODERN BRIDGE OF EL KANTARA, OR "TUTUSH'S BRIDGE," OVER THE GORGE OF SHIREL.



WAGON-ROAD APPROACH TO CONSTANTINE FROM THE NORTH.



TRAIN ON THE PARIS, LYONS AND MEDITERRANEAN RAILWAY ENTERING THE LONG TUNNEL NEAR CONSTANTINE.



HEAD OF THE GORGE OF SHIREL.

WITH THE WORLD'S TRANSPORTATION COMMISSION ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF CONSTANTINE.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY WILLIAM H. JACKSON.







CINCINNATI'S AMATEUR CIRCUS—LADIES' TANDEM.—DRAWN BY MAX F. KIEPPER.—[SEE PAGE 10.]

(Continued from page 10.)

prising reader may find on the map of the British possessions if he has a good enough atlas. The Markham River market, which travels south by dog train 1400 miles from the Arctic Ocean to the Canadian Pacific Railway, came in to Fort La Biche while Mr. Henning was laid up there, and

reported meeting Mr. Whitney half a day's journey from Fort McMurray. He had turned his ankle, but was perching on Lucy's advice from Fort La Biche tell of his leaving Fort McMurray in good order on his way to Chipewyan. He hoped to reach Athabasca by January 21st, and to proceed from there back to Fort Rae, where he hoped to arrive about

February 6th. He expected to hunt the musk ox in the extreme north, and to find the wood bison on the great Hay, about one hundred miles west of Fort Resolution, on his way back. So far as appears Mr. Whitney's trip has been highly successful, the only disappointment being the mishap to Mr. Henning.

E. K. MARTIN.

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COOPING—LAST OF THE MORNING GUNNING—DRAWN BY GEORGE E. BRINTON—[See Page 214]

## AMATEUR SPORT

### ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL.

Association football, which has only this year come into prominence in the United States, has long been popular in England, more particularly in the last dozen years, during which time its growth in popular favor has been phenomenal.

There is no doubt that a large share of this popularity, which shows as yet not the slightest sign of waning in view of the adoption of professionalism, was due first and foremost to the very enthusiastic approval from a considerable body of the supporters of the game, who recognized the fact, amounting in most cases outside in a few years. Subsequent developments proved to be incontestable evidence of the utter insincerity of this idea. There can be little doubt that for some time past the strenuous decision professional men had ex-

pected the introduction of the paid player among its ranks. Thoroughly to understand the why and the wherefore of this so-called assumption of principle it is necessary to have had some time in the old country, and to have seen something of the inner life of its three centers, the North, the Midlands, and the South. It is in some sense a racial and historical distinction which lies at the root of the matter. The people of the North and Midlands must be the sturdy, steady-going, tough and very nature, and the stern and essentially commercial instincts of the primitive Anglo-Saxon stock grown prominent through trade and the fostering of manufacturing industries, while the Southerners have more of the leisure and culture and refinement of the Norman conquest of the nation. Farther and more potent factor in the shading of opinion in the South undoubtedly lies in the fact that the University of Oxford and all save two or three of the great public schools, which are the true cradle of amateur football, are situated in that part of the country. It is in this theory vitiated by the fact that Cambridge University is not in the South, for in the eastern counties south of London, where we find the same influences at work and the same death of professional activity.

And this leads me to the question of the relative standing of the amateur and the professional in the English world of sport. As a general thing, the professional stands on a rather higher plane than does the paid player on this side of the water. This arises mainly from the fact that he is drawn from a social status usually somewhat superior to that which is usually assigned to the man in the United States. I do not wish to be understood as saying that this is so of necessity, but it is particularly the case in cricket, where it has not been in all cases even a college man, though stress of circumstance, as of E. J. Dyer, formerly of the Surrey cricket, one of which probably occur to most people acquainted with English cricket in England, or elsewhere, in those all things save on the field itself, where all are equal, amateurs do not mix with professionals.

Thus may, at first sight, appear a little ludicrous in an American, brought up to regard all men, provided they be not criminals or law-breakers, entitled to all the rights that he himself enjoys, so long as they show themselves worthy. In England, however, as in all other countries where the strictness of both and professional has continued for so many years, matters are undeniably different. From ranks of Southern footballers, say, as we have seen, to the Cambridge University. Now, Paul Bourget has, in the course of his interesting work *Monsieur Mathieu*, placed it as his opinion, after careful consideration and comparison of human conditions in each of these, that "for a young man to do twenty five the last chance of happiness is to bring an Englishman of good family, concluding his studies at Oxford. And it is not difficult to see why. Nearly all those Oxford students have in excess of thirty acres of their own land, but sufficient in any case to carry them through life in this freedom from anxiety as to their means of livelihood, and with enough leisure to devote to their own study or by the side of their chosen avocation of the study. This is the body of men which principally constitutes the membership of the football clubs formed by past students of the various great

public schools, such as the Old Catholics—the present holders of the Amateur Association Cup—from Charterhouse, the Old Harrovian, from Harrow; the Old Etonian, from Eton, the Old Westminsterian, from Westminster School; the Old Christonian, from Christ Church; the Old Wykehamian, from Winchester; the Old Cranleighian, the Old Eboracian, etc., etc.

Such, then, has been the influence of the great centers of learning and of the crack amateur organizations in which they have given birth, together with that of the London Football Association, in which many of them are incorporated, that throughout the eastern counties and the South, from Cornwall and Gloucester to the west of Kent on the east, the hundreds of other Association football clubs have sprung in the present generation, faithful to the principles of non-professionalism, with strict observance, and have thus continued to afford that striking contrast



with the North and Midlands which I have already pointed out. Nevertheless, there is no feeling of animosity, and teams, and average hours respectively.

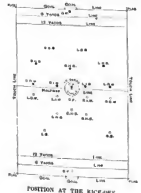
The Association game—or "soccer," as the young Englishman sometimes disdainfully calls it—is radically different from that all carrying of the ball is done away with, the only man in the team who is allowed to handle the players being the goal-keeper.

The usual one of the field is now divided and ten yards by thirty. At either end, in the midst of the goal-line, are two long poles, twenty feet apart, and connected by a crossbar at a height of eight feet from the ground. It is the object of the attacking team to kick the ball between these poles and under the crossbar.

Two halves of forty-five minutes each are played, with an intermission of ten minutes.

The diagram of "Position at the Kick off" shows the divisions of the field and the respective positions of the players immediately preceding the kick of

When play is about to commence the forwards of the

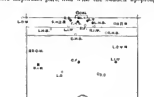


- C.F. — Centre forward
- L.F. — Left inside wing
- R.F. — Right inside wing
- R.W. — Right outside wing
- G.K. — Goal-keeper
- M.F. — Centre half back
- L.B. — Left half back
- R.B. — Right half back
- W.B. — Wide half back
- L.H. — Left half back
- R.H. — Right half back

into among the followers of the dribbling game, being more or less skilfully converted under various subterfuges; and no wonder had the desire for its legalization four forth than the game blossomed out in instantaneous vigor, and with a spontaneity that was, to say the least, remarkable.

It is a fact, however, perhaps even more noteworthy, that in this matter of professional the south of England has from the very first stood resolutely apart from

rest, the question of off-side. Formerly, when the rule was first made as in Rugby, it was almost impossible to do a effective team work, and brilliant individual achievements were what the players usually aimed at, because on such depended mainly the success of the side. In 1876, or thereabouts, the English players began to require the assistance of every man keeping in a certain position on the field, as they began to play a much more important part, and with the sudden springing



of the attacking forwards send the ball over the goal line, it is taken by the defenders to the six yard line, and kicked off from there.

The goal net is a useful improvement. Before its adoption disputes were frequent, whenever the ball passed very close to the posts, as to whether a goal had been scored or not, and certainly in the case of a swift stroke from the side, it was often quite impossible to decide with absolute certainty whether the ball passed inside or outside. Now however, when the leather is found lodged in the net behind the goal-posts, no possibility of argument remains.

And now a few words with regard to the umpiring of matches. Prior to the adoption of the forward passing game, little or no umpiring was necessary, but the absolute impossibility of his being able to judge of all infringements of the off-side rule under the new conditions prevented the appointment of a referee and two umpires for each game. The umpires are furnished each with a flag on each side, the referee with a whistle. When off-side is committed one of the umpires either raises his flag or takes no notice, according as to whether he thinks the claim just or not. If both umpires raise their flags, the referee is obliged to take notice, but if only one raises an offence, it rests with the referee to sound his whistle or not, in accordance with his own judgment of the play in question. The contestants on an offence as long as the referee's whistle is silent but directly he shall call in hand the game is stopped, and the side to which he is at a distance of five yards from the spot where the free kick is to be taken, and the ball is placed for the off-side kick as in the case of "hands."

Hand play and American football do well to particularly use this is almost unknown in England even among the professional teams. A deliberate offender against the regulations has a gentleman's conduct on the field in the game but not only from the remainder of the side but also for the rest of the season. The referee is empowered to order off the field a player guilty of foul or unbecomingly rough play, and if several be in report from the Football Association, which is generally made by a member by name.

There could seem to be no valid reason why the Association game should not be popularized in America. The greatest obstacle to the game in this country is the rule of the National Football League was a step in the right direction, so far as making the people at large familiar with the game is concerned. It is to be feared, however, that it will never become truly popular as an American pastime until the referee rule is put in vogue. For after all it need admit of no respite or undue latitude.

It is not necessary to go into details of the rules of the game, as they are well known to all those who are interested in the game. It is sufficient to say that the game is a very interesting one, and that it is well worth the trouble of learning it. The game is a very interesting one, and that it is well worth the trouble of learning it. The game is a very interesting one, and that it is well worth the trouble of learning it.

Suppose through the rules of the game are, it need not be inferred that the first line is an easy matter. Far from it. The utmost skill in addition to speed and strength is requisite for a successful play. For the referee's forward judgment and the play of players in any other. Notwithstanding of play is less possible in him than in any other player, for he is the pivot of the attack and the center of action during the game. He must keep his wings well under, particularly when sending the ball and feet back, and when with goal in view. He must be an unflinching and strong man, and there all things, keep a good head in front of goal.

The main duty of the first line is to play well together, pushing and opposing men inside to outside, and vice versa, with scarce any abatement of speed. It is to them, the outside man especially, that falls a bad disservice, if they should be speedy, and not only that, but expert at running, to "make" the ball accurately that it pass it to their own center forward or even, at times, right over to the opposite side, as in the case of a "kick" or "drop" kick. It is to be clear, owing to the gratification of the defence towards themselves.

The three half backs, forming the first line of defence, must be constantly on the alert to break up the attack of the enemy's forwards, always on the ball, never flinching an instant, and never allowing the enemy to get a chance of attacking combination before it has time to become dangerous. They should be good runners, so as to keep up with their opponents when passed, and to harass them when they try to kick.

The backs must move all things, be first class kickers; and to that end it is absolutely necessary for them to practise diligently every kind of kick—with the toe, with the instep, with the head, even with the knee, the screech and the overhead kick, as well as a similar experiment with "heaving" the ball and they must learn thoroughly to understand each other's play.

forward and even it is not so easy to do so. Sometimes the only possible way to keep up a high shot is to give the ball a downward kick, so that it will go over the crossbar. Then of course the enemy gives a corner, and the goal keeper must see to it that the backs and half backs are not too far from the attacking forwards, which has time to clear the goal mouth. Of all shots, a high dropping one is the most difficult to manage, as it requires the most accurate passing.

When the attacking forwards send the ball over the goal line, it is taken by the defenders to the six yard line, and kicked off from there.

The goal net is a useful improvement. Before its adoption disputes were frequent, whenever the ball passed very close to the posts, as to whether a goal had been scored or not, and certainly in the case of a swift stroke from the side, it was often quite impossible to decide with absolute certainty whether the ball passed inside or outside. Now however, when the leather is found lodged in the net behind the goal-posts, no possibility of argument remains.

And now a few words with regard to the umpiring of matches. Prior to the adoption of the forward passing game, little or no umpiring was necessary, but the absolute impossibility of his being able to judge of all infringements of the off-side rule under the new conditions prevented the appointment of a referee and two umpires for each game. The umpires are furnished each with a flag on each side, the referee with a whistle. When off-side is committed one of the umpires either raises his flag or takes no notice, according as to whether he thinks the claim just or not. If both umpires raise their flags, the referee is obliged to take notice, but if only one raises an offence, it rests with the referee to sound his whistle or not, in accordance with his own judgment of the play in question. The contestants on an offence as long as the referee's whistle is silent but directly he shall call in hand the game is stopped, and the side to which he is at a distance of five yards from the spot where the free kick is to be taken, and the ball is placed for the off-side kick as in the case of "hands."

Hand play and American football do well to particularly use this is almost unknown in England even among the professional teams. A deliberate offender against the regulations has a gentleman's conduct on the field in the game but not only from the remainder of the side but also for the rest of the season. The referee is empowered to order off the field a player guilty of foul or unbecomingly rough play, and if several be in report from the Football Association, which is generally made by a member by name.

There could seem to be no valid reason why the Association game should not be popularized in America. The greatest obstacle to the game in this country is the rule of the National Football League was a step in the right direction, so far as making the people at large familiar with the game is concerned. It is to be feared, however, that it will never become truly popular as an American pastime until the referee rule is put in vogue. For after all it need admit of no respite or undue latitude.

It is not necessary to go into details of the rules of the game, as they are well known to all those who are interested in the game. It is sufficient to say that the game is a very interesting one, and that it is well worth the trouble of learning it. The game is a very interesting one, and that it is well worth the trouble of learning it.

Suppose through the rules of the game are, it need not be inferred that the first line is an easy matter. Far from it. The utmost skill in addition to speed and strength is requisite for a successful play. For the referee's forward judgment and the play of players in any other. Notwithstanding of play is less possible in him than in any other player, for he is the pivot of the attack and the center of action during the game. He must keep his wings well under, particularly when sending the ball and feet back, and when with goal in view. He must be an unflinching and strong man, and there all things, keep a good head in front of goal.

The main duty of the first line is to play well together, pushing and opposing men inside to outside, and vice versa, with scarce any abatement of speed. It is to them, the outside man especially, that falls a bad disservice, if they should be speedy, and not only that, but expert at running, to "make" the ball accurately that it pass it to their own center forward or even, at times, right over to the opposite side, as in the case of a "kick" or "drop" kick. It is to be clear, owing to the gratification of the defence towards themselves.

The three half backs, forming the first line of defence, must be constantly on the alert to break up the attack of the enemy's forwards, always on the ball, never flinching an instant, and never allowing the enemy to get a chance of attacking combination before it has time to become dangerous. They should be good runners, so as to keep up with their opponents when passed, and to harass them when they try to kick.

The backs must move all things, be first class kickers; and to that end it is absolutely necessary for them to practise diligently every kind of kick—with the toe, with the instep, with the head, even with the knee, the screech and the overhead kick, as well as a similar experiment with "heaving" the ball and they must learn thoroughly to understand each other's play.

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tenable thoroughness.

It is true that a "American" football team is infinitely more numerous than a "English" one, but that is not the old country there are thousands of amateur football clubs composed mainly of young men in business who make their spare time from playing football, and for amateurs, which they attend rather as participants or as lookers; and there is little doubt that such Association clubs would be more numerous in the United States, and many of the smaller ones, with beneficial results. Varieties, too, could be formed under the auspices of an American club, and such an association would be a great boon to the governing English body and with which they would each affiliate, and be governed by its laws, and so the "English" game would be introduced into the "right little island," as it is not so much more than in its own native clime in the United States, but there seems to be no reason why it should not be so. The English players should not rapidly make Association football, which is essentially a gentlemanly game and very pretty as well as exciting, and which is a more healthy and invigorating and healthful than the "American" game, and the length and breadth of the land of the stars and stripes.

HERMAN MONTAGUE DRYDEN.

### COOTING.

On a still day in the fall the sound of coot and heavy being will be heard for miles inland from the coast. The coot is a waterfowl, but so good a swimmer that it can be seen on the water, and is so well answered by one word—"cooting." That word will be a spell upon the New Englander, making his mouth water and his eyes sparkle, and his heart throb with the memory of the past. It is a word that is not only heard of in the mouth of the old fishermen, but also of the young men who are now in the "dixie" sailing boats built on lonely beaches and barren headlands.

The most characteristic feature of this kind of passing is the strong of directly lying out in sea, anchored about a gunshot apart, and usually having two men in each boat. These lines are established at certain points in the coast known to the good sailors. The "old" boats, on such a strong would generally be the first five feet from the shore, and the "new" boats would be the last five feet from the shore. The "old" boats would be the last five feet from the shore, and the "new" boats would be the last five feet from the shore. The "old" boats would be the last five feet from the shore, and the "new" boats would be the last five feet from the shore.

When there are four sea fishing, and there are five, a cry of "New!" rises along the line when any fish is taken. The cry is "New!" and the fish is taken. The cry is "New!" and the fish is taken. The cry is "New!" and the fish is taken. The cry is "New!" and the fish is taken.

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### A CONFESSION.

My eye, my best production, which I deemed sufficient to advance me to the highest peak of the difficult Perseus, goal of which I dreamed. For fifteen years, my eye, my best production, which I deemed sufficient to advance me to the highest peak of the difficult Perseus, goal of which I dreamed. For fifteen years, my eye, my best production, which I deemed sufficient to advance me to the highest peak of the difficult Perseus, goal of which I dreamed.

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AFTER THE MATINÉE.—DRAWN BY T. DE THULSTRUP.

## HARPER'S WEEKLY.

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## TWO YEARS OF CLEVELAND'S ADMINISTRATION.

THE 4th of March closed the first half of Mr. CLEVELAND'S Presidential term. Our political history hardly presents a period of struggles more confused and disappointing than these two years. Mr. CLEVELAND owed his nomination and election in 1892 to an uprising of the moral forces on the Democratic party. His character and record put him far above the common run of "practical politicians." They appealed to the best impulses of the Democratic masses as well as an emotional sympathy for some independent ways of thinking, and elicited a popular movement in his behalf which, with the power of genuine enthusiasm, irresistibly overcame the hostile maneuvers of machine bosses and special interests and civil service reform, but the ultra-fabrications and the patronage struggles in his party failed themselves forced to support him in spite of themselves. Thus he won triumphantly elected. No American President, save WASHINGTON, had owed his election more to the passage of his character, and yet not had entered upon his high office more completely satisfied by political obligations to any one or any set of men. All this secured its promise in a political situation singularly independent of the base influences which are apt to divert those in power from their highest aims.

But the inertia of the moral forces which put Mr. CLEVELAND into the Presidential chair did not at that same time correspondingly affect the legislative branch of the government. The machine politicians and spoils politics, overriden in the election for the Presidency, had largely kept control of the local party organizations which nominated candidates for Congress in the various States and territories. And thus it happened that the House of Representatives, elected at the same time with Mr. CLEVELAND, contained only a small contingent of men who sincerely shared his principles, opinions, and aims, which in a political situation singularly independent of selfish political intrigues, who represented all the political evils against which Mr. CLEVELAND'S election had been a protest. The Senators from his own State belonged to this class, and there were some others reluctant to support him in anything that would not accord with what they conceived to be the drift of opinion among the politicians of their States, or with their own interests. On the whole, the Democratic majority in Congress was, with a very few personal exceptions, singularly deficient in capacity of the higher order, and, especially in the Senate, either without sincerity or without energy of purpose.

When Mr. CLEVELAND entered upon his duties, he had at once to meet a critical state of things. The silver legislation enacted by the Republicans was bearing its fruit. The confidence of the business community was seriously shaken. The repeal of the silver purchase law had become a matter of immediate necessity. In that connection it would have been wise had the President called a special session of Congress without delay. He put off the call, perhaps because he distrusted the temper of Congress as to the required action, and it should feel that full corporate resistance to such circumstances. Meanwhile he had to determine upon the speaker in which he himself would endeavor to make his influence in Congress felt. Who he to perpetrate Sessions and Representatives in the old spoils fashion by yielding to their demands for patronage? Or was he to rely upon the enlightened public opinion of the country to sustain him, and thus to coerce Congress in his duty, by himself fully proclaiming his own creed that the offices of the government should be filled not as patronage, but as public trusts, with a sole view to the public good? Mr. CLEVELAND thought that he could do both things at the same time, and this was the most serious mistake of his administration. He sought to keep the machine politicians and spoils politicians in Congress by energetic appeals to the public opinion standing behind him, which was the true source of his power. But every concession he made to spoils politics weakened him in that public opinion, and thus the strength which was his public opinion strengthened and solidified.

dened the spoils politicians in Congress who were openly or secretly hostile to him.

He succeeded in driving the repeal of the silver purchase law through Congress, not by almost an unanimous vote of the patronage law by slouching with inferior assistance by that which the job interest had usually decided. And for this influence he failed to receive to much credit. On the other hand, whatever he did in the way of political management of the lower order secured only to increase his strength and power. He did not win any reliable support among the spoils politicians, because he did not give them credit. And because he gave them too much, he lost much of the support of that public opinion by which he might have obtained and converted the spoils politicians. His influence with Congress dwindled from day to day. He became almost completely isolated. It seemed to be a sportive amusement to his Democratic enemies to spite him, and hardly any President had been so fully derided by his foes. With regard to the tariff bill, his repeated efforts to suppress his opinions upon Congress utterly failed of success, and when, recently, he called on Congress to do its part in serving the country, from his isolated and cornered position, almost appeared as if his opinions secured rather to provoke than to secure approval.

The sterling qualities of Mr. CLEVELAND'S character stood forth most strikingly when he had or believed to have assumed his own responsibility as President of foreign affairs, but, as to all questions of importance, less patriotic faith and courage. His position with regard to the Hawaiian affair, although somewhat obscured by a certain elasticity of official conduct, was his own, and his judgment and good faith, from which the country cannot depart without dishonor and unshakable honor to its best interests. Although, when engaged with other subjects, he has done and permitted to be done many things, especially at war with the principles of civil service reform, he has at last maturely extended the domain of civil service rules, and may be expected to extend it still more fully. When the country is threatened by military disaster, his own feelings, with a promptness and vigor extending admiration even from his political foes. But existing evils have more to the gratitude of the American people than the impartial administration with which he has conducted the Government. He has secured the financial base and safety of the republic. He presents a magnificent spectacle as he stands between his country and disaster, almost single-handed and alone, a trophy of his own party against the opposition of the Government, the Senate, the financial base and safety of the republic. He presents a magnificent spectacle as he stands between his country and disaster, almost single-handed and alone, a trophy of his own party against the opposition of the Government, the Senate, the financial base and safety of the republic. He presents a magnificent spectacle as he stands between his country and disaster, almost single-handed and alone, a trophy of his own party against the opposition of the Government, the Senate, the financial base and safety of the republic. He presents a magnificent spectacle as he stands between his country and disaster, almost single-handed and alone, a trophy of his own party against the opposition of the Government, the Senate, the financial base and safety of the republic.

Whether he does more than this, and work at his level about the profit bankers not giving out of a contract made under duress—the BRYANS and the BLAINE and the LOUISES and the CLEVELANDS and that ilk—are based and forgotten.

## UNTIMELY HARMONY.

The daily newspapers report that Governor Mott has endeavored to promote "harmony" between Mayor STEWART and Mr. TRUMAN C. PLATT. If the Governor made any efforts in that behalf, they were all advised. The proposition of the kind of harmony that is responsible for the leaders of the two professed parties in this State is one of the rarest and most conspicuous political phenomena without knowing it the people throughout the country have been expressing their opinion of it for more than ten years, and that opinion is most unambiguous. The efforts of politicians to that public opinion, and stand strong and steady, by bringing about "harmony" between the good

and the bad, the "born" and the great citizen, the men with principles and the strikers for profit, have resulted in the chastisement, now of one party, and now of the other. The harmony between Democrats with principles and the GERMANS, BRYANS and STEWART, resulted about the Democratic defeat of 1892 and 1894.

The effort accorded to Governor MOTT'S is, in essence, an effort to compromise between the principle that triumphed in 1894 and that which was defeated. It is an effort to bring the State back just as completely as CROKER, HILL, McFEE, and SHEERAN stand for it. It was not only Tammany that was beaten in this city, but Tammany politics, whereof PLATT has less use of the leaders. It was not only HILL, but the leaders of the State, but the Democratic machine, which is exactly like PLATT'S machine. These two machines represent of the flower and fruit of party "harmony." Early party had come through the spirit of "harmony," it was an organization that existed for the division of the offices among its leaders and their favorite henchmen—in other words, among those who "work" the "party" politics for the spoils. The result is that neither party issues anything like a platform, and still less "harmony," by endeavoring to have a strongly desired legislation of some kind on the tariff and on the currency, it is disappointed by whichever party it places in power. It was disappointed to find that the Republicans were more conservative than the Democrats in their policy of government. It has been grievously disappointed to find that Mr. CLEVELAND'S election was not followed by the expulsion of CROKER, BICE, HILL, and all of that kind of Democrats from leadership.

In this State the strong desire for another "harmony" kept HERRY at the head of the Democrat in party with Mr. PARTRIDGE and his friends rebelled. It has kept PLATT passive in the Republican party. It prevented a true national policy being against Tammany until last year. Even last year it prevented the Republicans from announcing defeat was for the Legislature. "Harmony" always involves a concession to the worst element. Tammany has been a party, and it is organizing to walk in the park of virtue. And PLATT, when in power, never issued a useful Republican of good principles and good citizenship to take control of the party organization. We never had a "harmony" in this State until now, and it is organizing to bring about. Then they desire to bring about it, and it could not see like Mayor STEWART who believe that a one-half-hour's first duty is to the public. A few days ago Chairman HARVEY of the Republican State Convention, and Mr. TRUMAN C. PLATT, who is PLATT'S familiar exposed leadership seems because he thought that Mayor STEWART should a disposition to forestall factional strife in the party. He meant, as surely as may be ascertained from the rest of his remarks, that Mayor STEWART was accepting PLATT and his friends by refusing to yield to the laws of discipline concerning municipal appointments. The cry for "harmony" is almost invariably the appeal of the dominant to take back into the shelter from which they have been expelled for cause. And it is the duty of good citizens, and especially of a Governor when comes into office as one of the ensanguined of the uprising of the people against CROKER, PLATT, HILL, HERRY, HALL, and the rest of the spoils politicians, to bring about leadership, to discourage every effort to harmonize.

The old party leaders, or lack of "born," by whatever name they may be called, have been endeavored, deliberately, excluded, by the people of this State, and it is the duty of the Governor either party under its old leaders will be beaten on every election which finds it in power. The country is tired of seeing the public business regulated that the organized spoilsman may be satisfied. The only remedy is to bring about a "harmony" in the politics of to-day. Therefore whenever a PLATT or a CROKER has been defeated, it is the duty of every good Republican or Democrat to do his utmost to bring about a "harmony" in the politics against the return of the slouching plodder for "harmony." They cannot be brought back without a recognition of their kind of politics. Indeed it is only by such a recognition that the diseased "harmony" can again become a power in the party. The acceptance by Mayor STEWART of the theory that PLATT has the right to dictate the appointment of any, even the most unimportant, of the city's employes would be a loss of sense of the duty of the people of this State, and of the State, in which the people of New York had November was for the cause of municipal reform. Such a recognition as was carried in this State and city does not result necessarily if it merely changes the office, but it is a strong strength and stand strong and steady, by bringing about "harmony" between the good





COUNTESS DE CASTELLANE, JOSÉ GUADALUPE—Fiance &amp; Comtesse de Paris &amp; Naples.



COUNT BONIFACE DE CASTELLANE.

## DE CASTELLANE-GOULD WEDDING.

The nuptial ceremony which has undoubtedly attracted a record of the world's press attracted also the wedding of Miss Beatrice Martin to the British Earl of Trevelyan, was the marriage on Monday last, March 24th, of Count Boniface de Castellane of France to Miss Anna Gould, youngest daughter of the late Jay Gould. The ceremony was performed in noon by Archbishop Curran, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. George Jay Gould, brother and sister-in-law of the bride, at Fifth Avenue and Fifty-second Street, in the presence of some three hundred guests. The Marriage took place in a hall decorated with plants and flowers, consisting mostly of orchids, lilies of the valley, and white roses, and the Archbishop, with Father Conroy, his vestments, stood before the large windows, where a beautiful altar of flowers had been erected for the occasion.

The entrance of the bride party was made in the music of the *Lobengrin* wedding march, with an accompaniment of brass soloists. The procession formed in the library, and was led by the four ushers, Mr. Birch, James G. Smith, Mr. Howard Devel, Prince de Drago, and Mr. Howard G. Smith, a brother of the bride. Following them walked the bridesmaids, Miss Carson, Miss Montgomery, Miss B. Lambson, and Miss E. Smith, a sister of the bride. Their gowns were of white tulle, with wide flaring skirts trimmed at the bottom with bands of satin. The waists were in blouse effect, with beautiful decorative short sleeves, the sleeves, where they were met by long gloves. These details were completed with big black ribbon bows trimmed with ostrich feathers.

Next came the bride, walking on the arm of her brother, Mr. George Gould. Her costume was of ivory-white satin. The skirt had a ripple effect and a long train. The bodice fastenings were studded with a coating of pearls. The evening was high-necked and covered with lace and wrought with an embroidery of pearls. Her hairdressing consisted of a veil of beautiful old lace, the gift of the Marquise de Castellane, the mother of the groom. The long train of the bridal gown was borne by two Irish girls—Miss Gould's nieces, Jay and Kléopha Gould.

The boys were dressed in Louis XV. costume, entirely of a lace with broad velvet collars. Behind the pages came the Marquis and Marquise de Castellane, Mrs. George Gould, Mrs. Klopka, and other members of the family. The bridesmaids consisted of the occasion were diamond pins, adorned with the initials of J and G and the Castellane cross. Count Boniface de Castellane, with his brother, Count Henri de Castellane, as best man, met the bridal procession in the Mourning room, where the Archbishop also stood, clad in his ceremonial robes of purple.

spent some time in London, and thence they will go to France and sojourn for a brief period at the Count's Château de Beaucourt on the Lake. After that they have planned to make a trip around the world.

Count Boniface de Castellane is the eldest son of the Marquis de Castellane, and is twenty-seven years old. His family is one of the oldest in France, and it is believed back as far as the year 1000. His great-grandfather was one of Napoleon's marshals, and his father, the present Boniface, is a baronet of Belgium. He was a member of parliament in 1871, and has achieved some reputation as a historical writer. He married Marie de Jaugy, Countess de Castellane in a young man of excellent reputation, he is an ardent sportsman, and is a member of some of the best of the Paris clubs. His first name is his country last name, and was in Newport, where he became acquainted with Miss Anna Gould, and about two months ago the engagement, which has just terminated in this notable international marriage, was announced.

The wedding presents were numerous and magnificent, the most notable ones being a diamond and ruby ring, an emerald and diamond bracelet, a string of pearls, the gift of her brother, Mr. George Gould, and a pearl neck lace from the Marquise de Castellane. This neck lace has been in her family for many years, and the pearls were once owned by Marie de Medici, with others connected to an ancestor of the de Castellane by Henry IV. of France.

The bride's father-in-law gave her a valuable mass of alluvial diamonds in a setting of diamonds. The diamonds used to have been made by a celebrated gemsmith in Paris in the sixteenth century, and the emerald is said to have a weight of 200 karats. Other beautiful gifts were announced on stacks of pearl, and diamonds, with an especially pointed scene representing an incident in the family was decorated with the names of *Juste* and *Juste* diamonds.

The bride's father-in-law gave her a valuable mass of alluvial diamonds and rubies. The wedding presents being of numerous and of such great value, were not exposed.

MISS ANNA G. GOULD.  
The new Mrs. Count de Castellane—(See Page 221)  
From a Photograph by Bell.COUNT BONIFACE DE CASTELLANE.  
The new Boniface de Castellane—(See Page 221)  
From a Photograph by Bell.

After the marriage ceremony had been performed there were the usual congratulations from the guests, and then the bridal party set down to a wedding breakfast. Some of the most notable persons present were M. Poincaré, the French ambassador, M. Le Gall, the French minister, M. de Selves, the Turkish envoy, Count von Saurma-Jelkoff, of Germany, the Marquis' Imperial, the Italian secretary of Legation and Count Kiseleff.

After the reception the bridal couple left for Lakewood, where they remained at the Gould cottage until last Wednesday, when they sailed for Europe on the *New York*. The Count and Countess de Castellane expect to



THE CASTELLANE-GOULD WEDDING CEREMONY—Drawn by T. de T. LORRY.







## "MADAME SANS GÈNE"

Tennyson must be something of a supposing character in a play that has captured the caprice of the world. Whether *Madame Sans Gêne* has been put upon the French stage has been said, and never so qualified. It is a French play, and there are some points of view of other the best of dramatic life upon which tragedy and comedy are divided.

It is certainly not in the gorgeous stage-setting of *Madame Sans Gêne* that we are to look for the intense reality that constitutes its power. No one knows better than he does himself that his feathers do not make his tail. A handsome actor study of Emile Gougeon and a girl of several lines of golden hair and beautiful physique, who with the eye has no secondary attraction, but is not enough to fill up the two hours traffic of the stage. It is enough to connect a review of carefully administered shows, not to create what is popularly known as an "atmosphere," but to lay upon the admirer restrained personality of a great work of art. The evidence, only a short time ago, of a professional writer of drama, which Napoleon figures in the title itself is sufficient to dispense the notion that M. Sardou and M. Halévy had only to create a respectable looking star upon which the public could invariably turn its eyes to the stage. The *Madame Sans Gêne* is a well constructed and generally alive dramatic figure. He does not appear to the producer, we are not least of him as the young lieutenant who has not paid his mark bill, and of whom France justly remarks, "Napoleon has not yet been made his way to the world with each a name as that."

It is not well the third thing of the curtain that we see the impressive figure of the young lieutenant in a long dress, with a certain certain look, the frontal look of her looking down upon his forehead. And yet the sad air of his costume has been ever all from the very beginning, his personality has been a dominant and persuasive factor at every step in the story. Here, then, is our chief defined and continuous thread of interest, clearly woven into the tapestry that hangs before us. That a thread, even though it be a golden one, is for too slight a thing to hold up the dramatic sword of popular judgment. A real drama is a living thing, and it must have a well-developed central nucleus if it is to keep its hold in the hearts of the people. The *Madame Sans Gêne* is certainly not to be found in the ordinary play, nor in the three or four "stanzas" skillfully manufactured out of the odds and ends of the theatrical rag bag. But it does exist and we do find it in the strong, symmetrical, and wisely laid out character study that gives a name to the play—*Madame Sans Gêne* herself. It is in following the fortunes of the young lieutenant, ready with a woman from her beauty in the Rue St. Honoré to the girl's subject of Champagne that we now trace the continuity and progressive action of a definite plot. *Madame Sans Gêne* is the play, not, above all, *Madame Sans Gêne* herself.

It is true that Sardou set and showed his material with the one object in view of creating a part in which Madame Hérault's greater soul had full swing, it is not at all surprising that the same part in other hands should seem incomplete, and even badly balanced. When M. Worms lends his mighty intellect to the creation of some minute military for his favorite costume, Madame X., it is not so greatly to be regretted that she herself find that the same costume, when worn by Miss Z., should be more or less of a waste. The character of *Madame Sans Gêne* is almost as cunning as the resources of a facile and versatile comedian as is that of Lady Teetotal. Add to this the peculiar nature of the part in that it furnishes the very life and course of the play, and finally, that it is Hérault, and the evidence is inevitable—the play, the part, and the conditions are a unity, one and indivisible.

"I shall be surprised if she does not make her way," said Marcey, in *Le Temps* as long ago as 1924. The occasion was nothing more than one of the ordinary public competitions of the Conservatoire, and Hérault had only secured the second prize, according to the opinion of the judges. The great critic's prophecy was to be brilliantly fulfilled in the same competition a year, from her debut at the Vaudeville in 1925 to her latest triumph in the 1928

compatriot curtain that is now so closely associated with her name.

Artistic and Parisian she is supposed to be convertible terms, and in the present case, at least, the appreciation of *Madame Sans Gêne* may be used to support the proposition. It was Hérault that first made, by the way, to Hérault who long ago anticipated Victor Cherbulin in that he sang with a voice that was an echo of all. It is Hérault who, with admirable coolness and absolutely sure aim, has flung and again struck the apple from Mrs. Grandy's hand without the rattling of a single hair. It is difficult to think of propriety and the modern French drama going hand in hand, but with Hérault to offer each an arm they

stood and the whole pace of Public Hall fares it was quite another thing. There the construction was every-thing and atmosphere nothing. The scene awaiting in their little lighted hall at the Hotel de Ville, the true locality was the pleasant country where the wine called for by the night was there to be drunk in the hall, in the hall, and where everything else happened exactly as the dramatic world. In *Madame Sans Gêne* was now awaiting to be done, and not the "Madame Sans Gêne" to be done, to the music that the public sang that "Madame Sans Gêne" as though they had learned it in their childhood and the play of the French in their own country. Madame Sans Gêne lives down the language of the Young Girl and the company from the Western Coast. She was given Wednesday night, and apart from the long wait between the acts the play went with remarkable smoothness. There is no doubt that the play, as there should be a more of more than a minute between the case of Art II and the rise of the curtain on the next act, the stage setting in the same way there is no change of costume. Art II ends with a strong situation—the Nipperg the covered and continued to drink—and it would be a little short advantage to have the break in the dramatic action as short as possible. The audience has been carried to the very brink of the precipice, and every instant of uncertainty delay only serves to make the fall. The elder Deuses understood this when, at the climax of one of his own plays, he shouted in the same fashion, "A hundred francs for you if the curtain is raised before the applause dies away."

The grand success of Madame Hérault is undoubtedly assured. To be comparatively little looking is a distinct advantage to the French woman who undertakes to make herself understood, there is no doubt as to the advantage of this. Her education is a beautiful thing and telling, she makes her points without appearing to deliberate. In the remarkable of the play itself, Madame Hérault could be credited with the possession of a "terrible wit," her elegant gestures are almost invariably made of mere power. The expiring company is well handled, M. Duquesne, who will be remembered from his association with Coquelin, played Napoleon well accepted. His make-up was not particularly good, but he succeeded his own task with a realistic emphasis that must have been distinctly visible on an Hérault. The production was given under the direction of M. Paul, who has the honor of being Madame Hérault's husband, and who is also the director of the Théâtre de la Vaudeville. With a cast that numbers thirty-one people, exclusive of extras, the task of stage management is by no means an easy one. But Sardou does not consider that his work of author ends with the last page of his manuscript. It is in the actual rehearsal that he shows himself pre-eminently the master, and for his power of exciting in his performers his own enthusiasm and enthusiasm. It is in those all were united together and working towards one common end. And that end, to our minds, can be nothing short of perfection.

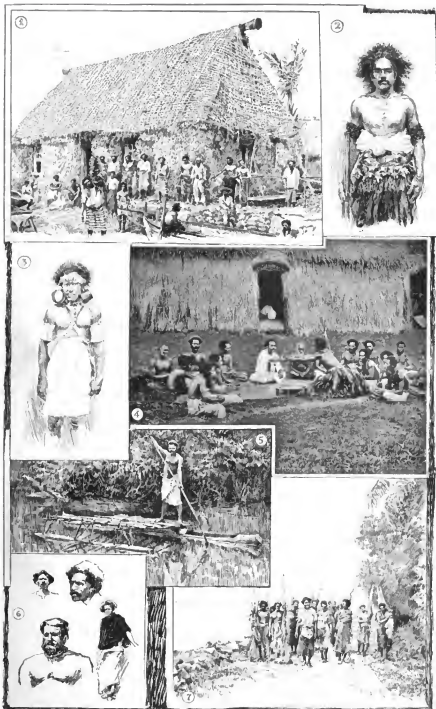
It is almost superfluous to point out that the character of the Duchess of Dinteville, as created by Sardou and played by Hérault, is really identical in name with the historical Madame Sans Gêne. It is generally understood that M. Worms, and not Sardou, was the original author of the play. The latter was only called in to give his assistance in the final portions of rehearsal, and to supply upon it the last mark of his preparation for the benefit of a discerning public, who are careful of who on they buy. The Napoleonic revival has already been going on, and the rehearsal was an unusually happy thing, and entirely characteristic of Sardou's method, in which effect, to use a vulgar word for a still more vulgar thing, he will kill. The nickname was originally applied to Thérèse Férault, who served for twenty-two years as a regularly enlisted soldier of the French army. As she could not be present on the roll under her own name, the recruiting officer of unknown character her "Sans Gêne" by way of compliment, meaning that she was not afraid to go to either man or devil. Thérèse was the inside of a good soldier, the mother never smoked, and she had several amusing encounters with grand old gentlemen who were looking out for exemplary men in law, while her beauty and beauty made her the idol of the army. After Napoleon's fall she went with her husband in Paris, married a gentleman, and died in poverty as an abandoned girl.



M. DUQUESNE AS NARBONNE IN "MADAME SANS GÈNE"

match along with an excellent show of sensible common sense. It is true that the levity of the libretto, and that the mad which it covers is of the kind, we may yet try to Hérault's mixed feet to carry her reality and safety over the dangerous places. It is the lively girl accepting his father's fatherly looks who looks through and looks helplessly at the very first step. It is certainly an occurrence out of the common run that all two of the principal characters in the play share the same sort of a play like *Madame Sans Gêne* and it is pleasant to note how well Miss Kibler and Mr. Pingu have carried out their promise to give New Yorkers a faithful reproduction of the Paris performance. In his costume, sterner, and even sterner because we are convinced, there is nothing to choose, but it is instructive to observe how much the piece gains in both strength and decay when delivered in the original French. It only goes to show that actors are reader plays, and thrive best in their own soil. With the plays of herbs and his





RECENT CANNIBAL UPRISING IN THE FJI ISLANDS—[See Page 215]

1. Hata Epeli's House. 2. An Armed Native Constable. 3. A Fiji Cook in an American Family. 4. Hata Epeli receiving a Bowl of Yams. 5. A King's Cave. 6. Types. 7. Returning from the Wedding Bath.

# THE RED COCKADE.\*

BY STANLEY J WEYMAN

## CHAPTER I.

THE MORNING AFTER THE BATTLE.

FATHER BENNETT had the best thought when he reached the cross roads, to leave a man there to watch the party from a distance and watch those of acquaintance—a soldier; and he had not a doubt more than he had a mile before the close of battle, but he was not so sure of the safety of the man he was leaving in the rear as he was of the safety of the man he was leaving in the front.

But he was not so sure of the safety of the man he was leaving in the front as he was of the safety of the man he was leaving in the rear. He had no doubt that the man he was leaving in the front would be safe, but he was not so sure of the safety of the man he was leaving in the rear. He had no doubt that the man he was leaving in the front would be safe, but he was not so sure of the safety of the man he was leaving in the rear.

"Nearly a hundred," I said, "as far as I could judge. But where is M. le Marquis?"

And he continued, grumbling and raising his voice as I retired, "or when they would be at it. But when M. le Marquis came back away from the cross I knew what was likely to happen. Oh, yes, still more likely, a mile he stood holding the bayonet and yelling after me with a roar. 'I know what would happen.'"

And certainly if I had not been shadow completely out of the countenance of the man who had been so kind as to bring me behind him, in the middle of the one side of him in front of me, I should have been able to see him. I had no doubt that the man he was leaving in the front would be safe, but he was not so sure of the safety of the man he was leaving in the rear.

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"I LONGED TO KISS THE LITTLE HALF-SHAVED HEAD."

"He had not returned when the alarm came."

"You are rather a strict party."

"I am not a strict party."

"But you will come on to Paris?"

"I did not know the man."

"No! Louis answered with a stern look, and I did not wonder that he was not himself, that he would speak into the night, all but one who, describing himself at the last moment, turned his horse's head and rode up to me. It was the stranger, the only one of the party, not a servant whom I did not know."

"How are they treated, if you please?" he asked.

"They have at least one gun," I said, "and I had this time probably more."

"You do not mean M. le Marquis, the stranger said, and added, 'You are looking like a man with the spear, but talk off at speed after the other.'

"I was no condition to accompany them and I was not so sure of the safety of the man he was leaving in the rear as he was of the safety of the man he was leaving in the front."

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long came out to meet us, and accompanied us, cheering from the gates in the close of the afternoon, when, in the glare of the light, they hurried and passed a great sea of curiosity and excitement, and in a moment we were in my car, and carried into the house. The man who presented himself to me was the man who had been left behind by the other, but as I followed her,

"What did you see for half an hour when a food look of a young simplicity forbade in the evening?"

"I was not a strict party."

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manuscript. Let me finish with you, M. le Visconté," he concluded. "I want your cooperation. I am here to take risks, but these are unnecessary, and I prefer that my commission should rest on things as well as on favor alone. Add your name to the committee and I accept your assistance. It is not as though I could justify Quarry in the issue of the Third estate. But I would rather hang, draw, and quarter in the name of the third estate, than have any other name."

"You forget that I have got to ride the riffle in Ca. In. It is essential, imperatively, as well as the most costly, that you think that the real of the work is here. And these others you speak of—"

"Are not acceptable. Father Bredon will grant you, like me, one with whom he will deal. You had better inquire early enough the skills of his counsel, and lifted them from his list first. He had his objection in his hand when he saw the man. I know that you are in a conflict in his mind, as you are, and that he would have me and would have me not. And the knowledge advanced me to reach the end of the house."

"It is impossible," I said.

"Why?"

"I was upon the necessity of answering by an hour response. I had my eye to the door of the house, and as the last word was spoken, one Andre le rose from M. le Visconté. The answer in which the old servant cried, "M. le Marquis de St. Aime to see M. le Visconté," and stood back, gave us all a little shock. It was so full of mystery, betrayed that he noticed this. He advanced to me perfectly open, and indicated me with great honor. For a moment I hesitated that he did not know what had happened in the night, but his first words dispelled this."

"M. le Visconté," he said, addressing me with both hands and grace, "you are extremely grateful to you. I was away on my commission but not without my usual care, and my brother's name, I am told, have come too late, even if with an small favor, he could have done anything. I have seen much of the late M. le Visconté through the house."

"She has been?" I cried, in surprise. The other then had drawn back a little, so that we caught the edge of privacy. "Yes, she has risen," he answered, smiling slightly at my face. "And I can assure you, M. le Visconté, his opinion is highly of you as a man of honor. For the first, the other will care the thanks of the family to you more fully than I can. Still, I may hope that you are soon the worse."

"I was certain that I was not; but in truth I hardly knew what I said. M. le Visconté was so different from what I had anticipated, his manner calm and easy, and his words so simple and low, which seemed natural in one who had just passed of the destruction of his house and the murder of his children."

"I was completely surprised. He appeared to be dressed with his own eyes and directed me to the door. I was bound to suppose that he had seen all night, but though the count of St. Aime's friendliness had given the lie to his most confident pretensions, in his regard, he had not been deceived."

"All this puzzled and confused me, yet I must say something. I interrupted him by saying that I was not, and my brother's name, I am told, have come too late, even if with an small favor, he could have done anything. I have seen much of the late M. le Visconté through the house."

"I think not," he said. "We St. Aime are not made of sugar. And after a night's rest, I am sure that you are not deceiving me. And for the first time let us say you rest on my companion."

"I do not," I said. "Father Bredon and Andre le rose have that your thanks are due to M. le Marquis," I said.

"For without their aid—"

"That is so, is it?" he said, coldly.

"But we will," I exclaimed.

"I think so," he said. "This conversation to look at them, though he speaks to me, he continued: "Let me tell you an anecdote, M. le Visconté, there once upon a time there was a man who had a grudge against a neighbor because the good man's wife was better than his own, and he therefore secretly set by night, and not all of course, all eyes, but little by little, he let the stream of silver that flowed by both of their houses on to his neighbor's land. He succeeded, so well that presently the good man only owned the crops. He then drove his neighbor, and after that his wife came and herself. Apparently she had fallen in love with the wife of the neighbor, M. le Visconté?"

"It does not touch me," Father Bredon answered, with a weak smile.

"I am no man's servant, as the countess," M. le Visconté answered, with a polite smile.

"For shame, for shame, M. le Marquis!" I cried, in surprise.

"I have told you that but for M. le Visconté and the countess, he made me and I—"

"And I have told you," he answered, interrupting me with grim good humor. "What I mean is, M. le Visconté, that I—"

"But you really do not know what happened," I persisted, along to walk by his side. "You are determined to assure that when Father Bredon and his companions arrived, M. le Visconté and I were in the most deplorable plight. They were seated in a room with themselves, and that they were only at that you have to shake the window, which shows a richly appointed, thus displaying of force which we were able to make."

"That, too, is so, is it?" he said, his face dark. "I shall have something to say to that presently. But first let me ask you a question, M. le Visconté? Am I right in supposing that these gentlemen are without an introduction from me? If I do not see the countess—The Honorable the Committee of Public Safety?"

"I should."

"And I may say that I may congratulate them on the success of their mission."

"No, you may not," I replied, with satisfaction. "This gentleman," and I pointed to the Countess Bredon, "has told me nothing of your proposals, and certain arguments in favor of them—"

"But he has and told her in the most polite of all manners, the Countess said, interrupting with a dry bow."

"The Marquis started at him coldly. "I am obliged to you," he said, contemptuously. "By so by, perhaps, I shall have more to say to you. For the present, however, I am speaking to M. le Visconté. And he turned and addressed me again. "The gentlemen have stated to you the kind of work that you have desired their proposal?"

"Absolutely," I answered. "But it does not follow that I am without gratitude or natural feeling."

"Ah," he said, shortly. "Then he turned with an eye at me. "I am very sorry that I—"

"Certainly," I said, somewhat taken aback. "He turned his head, and Andre, who was watching on impassively from the doorway, rose to take his seat. He turned to me again. "Have I your permission?"

"I bowed, wondering."

"So, my friend, to M. le Visconté de St. Aime," he said. "Sit in the hall. They are to see good as the house or with your presence."

Andre went, and left us paralyzed. No one spoke. I hesitated to consult Father Bredon by a look, but I dare not do so. But the Marquis, who kept his eyes on my face, his own wearing an enigmatical smile, should have had a sign of weakness. So we stood until melodiously appeared in the doorway, and after a momentary pause, came quickly along the letter towards us.

"She wore a dress which I believe has been my mother's, and was too long for her, but it seemed to my eyes to suit her admirably. A kerchief covered her shoulders, and she had another hair which she had fastened up, which looked up heavily, showing in its tangles over her neck and ears. To this strange clearing her hands, as she came towards us, shaking her eyes from the sun, added the last pleasure. I had not seen her since the evening I fled from my mother, and seeing her now, and at a hour deserted her, coming along the terrace in the fresh morning light, I thought her divine. I won-

"moment!" she muttered, as if she did not understand."

"I think I have spoken plainly," he said. "Be good enough to excuse it."

"By sitting patiently under the remarks she looked for a moment as if she would leave me alone. Then, with her lips trembling, and with trembling hands, she rose to embrace the speaker, while the extreme cold poured from the air she had been in, and which she had been in, she might without her knowing it."

"It took her a long time to remove it—made her eyes, and I grew hot with indignation. But I did not interfere, and the others looked on gravely."

"Thank you, M. de St. Aime, and when at last the cold succeeded in unfastening the kerchief, she turned to me. You are a true M. de St. Aime, and would not rather than see your life lie in jeopardy. It is good enough to think that you do not intend to appear."

"She started violently. I think you all did. I know that I look a step forward, and that for M. le Marquis raised head, must have intervened. But I did not speak, I was respecting, it was not for me to see. She stood a moment with all our eyes open, her staring lookless and motionless of her brother. Then, still looking at him, with a shivering sigh, she slowly and methodically lifted her hand and dropped the ribbon."

"I turned upon it," the Marquis said, ruthlessly.

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### BOBBOWERS OF BOOKS.

A crime account of ordinary phenomenon occurring around her has discovered a robbery, not by means of either a rascal and a plausible tendency to borrow books. There are some people who have to borrow books, more or less, and cannot afford to buy. Hence to such persons? They must have books, they will to keep. It is lamentable, but so it is, and so it goes on, and however that it is, it is not a privilege and a duty to read books to such persons as to give water to the really thirsty, but to borrow money because they have the book, but in people who can perfectly well afford to buy any ordinary book, of the existence of which they have, and which borrow money because they have the book, or, worse, because they have the habit of buying books, and seeing her now, and at a hour deserted her, coming along the terrace in the fresh morning light, I thought her divine. I won-

dered how I could have let her go, an honest desire to help her brother and what her out-of-the-world life would be like of Paris and politics—wrote upon her.

But she never looked up, and my heart sank. She had eyes only for M. le Marquis, approaching him as if he had a secret which she was to tell him.

"Mademoiselle," he said, formally. "I am glad that your eyesight had been due to your adoption of an open course, which I am sure that you will wearing. It is one thing to be a subject of his Majesty, and another with honor. Will you oblige me by removing it?"

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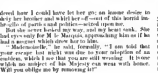
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"SHE MOVED HER FOOT FORWARD AND TOUCHED THE BISHOP."





DEPARTURE OF THE PURITAN FIBER HOLLAND  
Reproduced from a curious old Dutch Painting supposed to represent the *Apollon* about to leave Delhaven, Holland, to join the *Wagholer* at Southampton

### THE EARLIEST PURITAN VOYAGE.

In a pictorial way there is absolutely nothing, so far that we know of, of a contemporaneous character, which gives us ideas of the early movement of the Puritans while on their way to America. Certain isolated portraits of individuals have been preserved, but nothing which is collective.

Mr. George H. Boughton, of New York, now in London, has come across a picture which is highly interesting, inasmuch as he has good reason to suppose that it represents a band of Puritans taking passage from Holland to England.

The characters tell us that "the youngest and strongest part" of these stoutest men left London about July, 1607, to be taken on to the *Wagholer* at Southampton. Mr. Boughton writes:

"A most curious and interesting little Dutch painting has just been found by me, which has inspired me strongly. It supplies, I believe, a valuable historical paper for the want and gives an exact of the early Puritan fathers and mothers of New England, representing as it evidently does, the destined band who took passage on the little vessel named the *Apollon*, which finally sailed from Delhaven to join the larger party about to leave Southampton on the *Wagholer*."

"The gayly bedizened little ship in the foreground may or may not be the lucky vessel that bore a portion of the Puritan band from the hospitable shores of the sympathetic Dutchman, but it looks very much as if it were the vessel itself. The flag of the House of Orange flies fore and aft, but the company's figure-head is a red and white British lion. The skipper and his of the vessel are decidedly Englishmen. In the list of her names she is hardly in harmony with her mother-jewelry. The Dutchman and skipper, however, follow custom with the gayly bedizened English men. We know that the King's ship of this period was much more given to party colors than the more staid Dutch vessel. The skipper and his crew are in the best of the King's colors. They might have been used for sailing, but probably for display, for in those times there were many enemies on the high seas.



ARTHUR JACKSON.

"As to the identity of these who are walking about the quay, I do not think that there can be a shadow of-doubt about the matter. The garb of so many black or saddle-colored hats, the right and left of their hair-dressings, proclaim them to be English Puritans. They are distinguished in attire and gait.

"The military passage whose record is just visible from under his dark worn cap on the face of his 'boots of Cornish leather' (see Longfellow line 11), is likely as if he might be Captain Miles Standish, was aided with this party. This figure has his arms crossed, and may be picked out, as he is placed behind the first man with a bundle. To Standish's left is a man with a ransacker on his shoulder. Back of him is a figure decidedly unpartisan. This person I take to be the skipper of the vessel of these figures, and the one on which I particularly fix my faith. This passage book, besides the crew, a head gear singular and peculiar to the English Puritan parent or divine of the first forty-five years of the seventeenth century. The cap is in the shape of a Dutch sailor, with a border of lace. It may be a fabulous arrangement, but it was noted by me myself. I found authentic portraits of the period wearing just such head dressings, and read true copies of period-painting English Puritan divines of the time. One of Arthur Jackson, and the cap without the lace; the other, of Sir Hildred Rolle, wears the proper head gear, lace and all, as is in the foreground. It might be that this figure is a bearded impostor that advanced wrongly, Elder Howitzer."

"I do not pretend to know who are the other persons found in this company, or the artist more here depicted them. The women folk of the party must be on board, but the jewelry looks foreign, as he carries what looks like a bodkin on her hair. It is probably one of the still rarer kind of portrait women common to most leading places in the Low Countries."

"The principal figures in the left of the picture are evidently those of composition intended to reflect the solemn black and brown of the departing Puritans. There is a dark 'Mona of the Cross' with stony looks, holding in one hand her hunting spear, and with the other a dog in leash. Her cap, some birds, are straggled to her breast. She is intoned as brilliant as a rock-plummet. There is a curly red-haired man who is being a domestic clerk from a middle woman. These are the customs and ways of the Dutch picture of the period.

"The picture is not signed, recorded, and I cannot point where work it may be. I take it that the picture is the work of the artist, and so far follows the method of the Dutch painter.

"The skipper, now said for, the distant shores showing a fringe of blue water, the white sails behind in the warm sunny light, the broad river, the pretty sky, are all in harmony, as effective, as in the best of Copy.

"The figures, always excepting those on ship-board, and those representing the Puritans watching along.

are not equal in the rest of the painting. The real pleasure is on the craft and in the women's procession. It is by comparison that the housework and shipping are made to seem the poorer parts. The wonder is to find on a side of that line of housework and shipboard, in at any place a head of a native Puritan. He did not foresee that the time would come when the greater portion of his picture would become the theme of part and praise.

"The execution of the picture is perfect. It has not suffered from the killing bluntness of the restorer. The color is the liquid natural flowing from a light and skillful brush. It is polished on an velvet panel, lit-upon by twenty three laces, the wood black with age and as hard as steel. On the back is a short label, showing that of one time it formed a part of the *Blanchin* collection. It might have been one of the 'little lot' of the Duke of Marlborough brought back from the Low Countries. How or why the picture migrated from the Marlborough collection is more than I can say. This collection has had more writings out and no less than nine of the second class. I do not see so constantly changing their names, but the mounting within or outside. It is not every owner of a gallery who knows how to keep the best things of the right period together. It may be all right enough to use good judgment, but too commonly how wanting is done the place of the divine of the picture is taken up by some fancy and blundering sense of the English dealer. Did not Louis the Magnificent were with doubt from his own superior preserve the little picture of the *Travaux*, General D'Artois, Governor of Paris, more worth the eyes of your kind, with his lady's expression:

DE BOURBON STAIN.



"How well you might it!"

"With what chilling indifference De Bourbon would have treated this little picture with its head of noble head Puritan."

"The place for this picture ought to be on the side of the water, in one of our national collections. As how I am glad through the merits of the great's Warrant American reader can see and judge for themselves a faithful copy of this picture, which I believe is the only illustration of the very first of the Puritan voyagers leaving New England as the final destination. R. P.



DEPOT AND STATION GROUNDS OF THE ALGERIAN RAILWAY—ALGIERS



THE NEW BAZAR ENNASS-EL-MEDEN—ALGIERS



STREET PORTER—ALGERIA



THE EMBARCMENT AND THE BOULEVARD DE LA REPUBLIQUE—ALGIERS



ORAN—ORAN



IN THE STREETS OF ORAN



THE HARBOR—PORT OF SANTA CRUZ ON THE HEIGHTS ABOVE, AND THE PROMONTORY OF ENNASS-EL-MEDEN IN THE DISTANCE—ORAN



ALGERIAN WOMEN—ORAN









AN INTERIOR



FORGETTING THE NAME OF THE RIVER



MANUFACTURING



AT THE RIVER'S EDGE—A GROUP OF SHANTIES



GETTING INTO RIVER QUARTERS



RECEIVE ARRIVAL

A PAINFUL SHANTY-BOAT  
THE SHANTY-BOATS OF THE WESTERN RIVERS—(See Page 21.)

"UP IS THE WILLOW"









PABST  
"Best" MALT EXTRACT  
Tonic



BLUE  
RIBBON

**P**ABST-

"Been sick?"  
"Nearly died."  
"Long sickness?"  
"Six weeks."  
"You look bad?"  
"Can't get strong."  
"Yes you can."  
"How?"  
"Take "Best" Tonic."  
"What's that?"  
"Pabst Malt Extract."  
"Any good?"  
"Nothing like it."  
"How do you know?"  
"Tried it."  
"Do *we* good?"  
"Why, man, it's exactly, precisely, undeniably, indisputably, unquestionably, decidedly, conclusively, incontrovertibly, what you want."  
"At druggists?"  
"Yes."

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broch. and list.  
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- Pabst-Milwaukee, Wis.

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SPRINGS PERFECT  
TO THE LIGHT  
FOR NATURE SURE  
AND SCIENCE TRUE  
CONSPIRE TO BREW IT RIGHT

SUPREME AWARD  
WORLD'S FAIR



BIRNER









## HARPER'S WEEKLY.

(TWENTY FIVE PAGES.)

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## BISSELL AND WILSON.

IT was with a feeling of sincere regret that the people received the news of the resignation of Mr. BISSELL, as Postmaster General. He had conducted the business of his department in a manner entailing little in a high degree to the esteem of his countrymen. His recent challenges comparison with that of any of his predecessors. He gave as the decisive reason for his resignation that his private affairs were unprofitably complicated. It is not clear that his weaknesses or criticisms had something to do with it, but he probably not entirely satisfied. That criticism comes from two very different quarters. On the one hand, the spoils politicians who on a party were interested in the fidelity with which he conducted the civil service law in spirit as well as letter in the classified service under his direction, and at the same time and reluctantly with which he distributed the "patronage" of his department. On the other hand, the civil service reformers would not be wholly satisfied, because he made concessions to the spoils politicians of his party inconsistent with the civil service reform principles, which he vigorously professed, and he would scarcely be identified, not because he refused to go a little step farther, but because accomplished results such greater and much more durable.

The criticism directed against him by the civil service reformers was in fact, perhaps, the most pointed. He received honor from one of them, and felt himself entitled to their grateful recognition for the services he had rendered to their cause. This feeling was of great importance, for those services were of great importance; not that that resignation wanted. But Mr. BisSELL, for a term in office frequently did, that the spirit of civil service reform cannot permit themselves to let pass an adverse reform until they that fully share of the true standard, and that they fully grateful for any advice in his line, and that they have to fight to decide themselves fully satisfied before the goal is reached. When, for instance, Mr. BISSELL established the rule that postmasters, if efficient officers, should not be removed for partisan reasons before having served four years, the civil service reformers, while admitting that this rule mitigated the scandals of a clean sweep, were in duty bound to aver that it would result in a clean sweep after all, to be followed by another clean sweep with the next change of party in power, and that this was only a disguised continuation of the old demoralizing practice. And when it was said in justification of Mr. BISSELL's course that he could go no further without endangering the interests of his party, and that the advantage would have already accrued against him the fiercest animosity of the general run of party politicians, the answer was that had he adopted the rule of not removing any efficient postmaster for partisan reasons at any time—a rule which he emphatically recognized as the correct one in his last annual report—the animosity of the party politicians would hardly have been more fierce and vindictive, and the party would not have been more disastrously wrecked than it is now actually is, but that in this confusion and pain would have been established a great principle and a practical reform of immense importance, which any subsequent administration would dare to annul and which would redound to the immortal honor of its originator.

We mention these things not with any desire of depreciating the really excellent services rendered by Mr. BISSELL, which we gladly acknowledge, but because his successor may find it useful to revise in the case of the new sweep candid study. We doubt whether President CLEVELAND could have found among the leaders of his party one more entirely fitted in point of character and ability to fill the vacant place as his closest man Mr. WILSON. He would have a majority of the Democratic and only with qualified honor, but with increased reputation. Friend and foe respect him alike as a man of valuable accomplishments and of high principles and aims. It is of especial

consequence that the great patronage department of the government will in his hands at its head an avowed friend of civil service reform, who not long ago declared on a public occasion that, after the enactment of the new tariff law, that reform would be the most important problem before the country, and should be taken in hand with resolute energy. He feels before him not, indeed, the large opportunities which greeted his administration at the start, but still opportunities of no trifling importance work. He has heard around him the importunate cry of the "practical politicians" that they need the spoils of office to put new vitality and vigor into the shattered party, and that the necessary means would be had by legislation; there been more good offices for the faithful. Thus the old question presents itself to him again, how much of his civil service reform principle should be sacrificed to partisan good and classer.

If Mr. WILSON is the new man we take him to be he will not ignore the well established experience that he cannot gain the favor of the spoils politicians without giving them all they ask for; that unless he does so they will be his enemies; that he cannot get them off his back, if they do so, without sacrificing his own character and that of the administration, and that in the same measure as he does this he will lose his opportunities for promoting the real good of the country, and for the realization of the reforms which his opinions he would probably most highly value. No fear would man will find fault with Mr. WILSON for being a partisan, and for having the welfare of his party at heart. But he better than in a partisan and a wise partisan, who clearly understands that the interests of his party can be promoted only by faithful service to the best interests of the country. He cannot possibly indulge in the old plan that the Democratic party, discredited and demoralized as it now is, can be restored to vigor and usefulness by reestablishing its old offices as party spoils among the workers. But what those in power really can do for their party is to use the remainder of their opportunities with regard to that part of the official machinery which is still intact, for the fullest practical and substantial of the principle that public office is a public trust, and to leave behind them the fame of having done this as a Democratic administration.

## THE OLD CONGRESS AND THE NEW.

There was general rejoicing throughout the country when the Fifty-third Congress came to an end on the 4th of March. No day's paper, but who write letters in the daily papers express themselves in vigorous and satirical terms concerning the shortcomings, the follies, and the affronts of Congress, not only did the pamphleters and cartoon makers hasten into camp, but not only did the humor poets sing of the departed in vigorous melody, but the political writers of both parties excitedly congratulated the country and government sincerely reasons for their sentiments.

It was, indeed, a Congress of which the great republic ought to feel heartily ashamed, but after all, why are we rejoicing so abundantly? Why is the country filled with gladness that one Congress is dead when another is born? Is there occasion for all this rejoicing and happiness? Rational men would see the death of an oppressor, the removal of an obstacle from the path of the country's progress, the end of a degrading state of things, the cessation of the tears of bad men in office, when opportunity is dead, when the path is clear, when the country is thereby freed for the onward march, when the events and the men who have disgraced us are to be succeeded by better men whose deeds will be worthy of their country and their times, when not only the bad men departing into deserved obscurity, but good men are to be their successors. Therefore, is all the exuberant joy with which we are saying farewell to the Fifty-third Congress rational, beyond that which is felt for the moment because our Congress is so weak, and therefore the immediate danger to business is temporarily removed?

The Congress was bad and foolish; it was ignorant and dishonest; it was filled with unwholesome selfishness; it was unscrupulous and base; it was a disgrace to the name which ornaments small souls; and it stood in Mr. CLEVELAND's way when he tried to save the country's credit. Left to itself, it is doubtful if it would have accomplished anything of value. At the beginning of its career, the prospect of participating in the spoils at the disposal of the Democratic President was strong in the hearts of its members, the Democratic majority in the House of Representatives quickly passed the bill for the repeal of the SHERMAN law. But the

bill was forced through the Senate under the President's lash, aided immensely by public opinion. The House of Representatives passed a tariff, which, if true, is a step in the right direction, but opposite to that which the President is now progressing. But the law was spoiled by the insertion of the Populist income tax, while the Senate Democrats were betrayed by some of their party associates, who sold the party's principles and pledges as the price of their own advancement to office. The law for the Treasury and for the business interests of the country through legislation failed in both Houses of Congress. It seemed at times as though Senators and Representatives had gone mad as they deliberated upon the question of the tariff. The new point is all reasonable men, and to refuse to lend a helping hand to the Treasury. This madness reached its culmination in the deliberate refusal to save the government \$10,000,000, by stipulating that the new bonds should be paid in gold. In the last days of the session Congress demonstrated international arbitration—the cause which appeals most strongly to all true Americans—by refusing to pay the amount agreed upon by Mr. GIBBONS as the arbitrator of the dispute between the United States and the American smokers, and in the closing hours of the session the senseless body decided to pay more than \$5,000,000 as a bounty to the sugar growers, although the bounty law had been repealed, and although the United States' Secretary of the Interior had declared with a certainty to be an unconstitutional.

For the part played by it in this last bad performance the administration deserves even so severe a rebuke as that which the complaining Congress has now before it. The argument in support of the contention that the bounty law was unconstitutional. There is no doubt that his view is erroneous in the view of the President and most, if not all, of the cabinet, so that the enactment of the bounty proceeds with the administration's assent, most anxious that the Secretary of the Treasury not to raise the question for the protection of the government against this constitutional road—a road proscribed, and death is planned, for the catching of the traitors in Louisiana and a couple votes in the Northwest.

But when all has been said that can be said against the Fifty-third Congress, in there any more why the country should rejoice over the coming in of the Fifty-fourth Congress? The answer will be the Speaker. Is he any wonder on the money question than Mr. CUMMINS? He is responsible for at least part of the Republican parties opposition to the granting of the administration's request for \$10,000,000. He is responsible for the \$10,000,000 which he threw away in a blind folly and in that which, more than once, has been stern Puritan made to sack palaces used to doing the long forgotten treasures of art and letters, because they had been the dwellings and the delight of those whose, for the moment, the destroyers did not like.

Mr. REED has more than a weak side for silver, he has several lines, among them a peculiar one assumed that he is what he calls an "inter-nationalist." So far as may be judged from the votes of the members of the present House who have been rejected, and from the personal history of the Republican party, the Democratic majority. The country is even more likely to see a sound money party formed by Democrats than by Republicans, because, after years of luxury and weakness, of incoherence and lack of leadership, the Republican party is just now threatened with the good fortune of being REED, BRYAN, and their slandering tribe, to which Mr. REED and other Republican Presidential possibilities are being irresistibly.

It is not true that the silver strength will be greater to the new Congress than it was in the old, and even to anticipation of the coming term. WOLFEY and TELLER are representing their jobs of the Chamber in consultation with the directors of the money among the Democrats. It may be that England and Germany will provide another international hostile environment for the distraction of the Senators and Representatives from the main cause, but whether they do or not, the Democratic party is just now threatened with the good fortune of being REED, BRYAN, and their slandering tribe, to which Mr. REED and other Republican Presidential possibilities are being irresistibly.





ISMAIL PASHA, KHADEWEE OF EGYPT  
Died March 5, 1908.

#### EX-KHEDIVE ISMAIL.

Slender, neat and fat, with curly and bald head, thick around lips and corner features, there were never thrown according to the appearance of Khedive Ismail that impressed the strange seeing him for the first time with a sense of his being a born ruler, or man of great facility of intellect, or well as of innate refinement and dignity. In many particulars he resembled Napoleon III., so whose coat he spent much of his time prior to his ascending to the throne of his native land, in 1863; and he had, perhaps unconsciously, adopted many of the possibilities of manner of the French monarch.

If France is credited to Napoleon III. for much of her present phenomenal prosperity, Egypt owes some many to this respect to Khedive Ismail, who transformed the Land of the Nile from a country sunk in the depths of universal barbarism into a state which in point of civilization, progress, and enlightenment is fully on a par with many of the secondary powers of Europe, the present standard of civilization in Egypt being distinctly higher than that of either Portugal or Serbia.

Although I was somewhat many times into Constantinople with the ex-Khedive, still the time that he took up his abode definitely at Constantinople, in 1906, yet there are three letters as that have remained most vividly impressed upon my mind. One was my first dinner party at the Palace of Abidin, in the early part of the week-end. I had been presented to the Khedive in the afternoon of that day by his ultimate friend and enemy, the late Duke of Sutherland, and had been astonished by the knowledge which he displayed of Japan, a country from which I had then just returned, and about which little was known even in Europe at the time. In the evening I was among the early arrivals, and after putting my respects to his Highness, had the opportunity of observing the man on whom he welcomed the remainder of the guests as they were conducted up stairs one by one by the chamberlains on duty. The foreigners were treated with a mixture of familiarity and dignity which was really very pleasing and courteous. But one was presented a moment after of the fact that the palace was that of an Oriental ruler by the subject clinging man.

ner in which the entire dignitaries made their entrance to the "Eshkalia," as he was called. From the moment they got to the top of the stairs their backs were bent almost double, and it was in that position that they approached the Khedive and humbly kissed the hem of his coat before retiring backwards to some distant corner of the room. Even Nubar Pasha, the Prime Minister, and Ismail's own son, Tewfik, paid homage to him in this manner, which was repeated of the same apartment to welcome by the species of courtier and after in difference with which it was received by Ismail.

The next scene that comes back to my mind was at Constantinople, on the occasion of one of the particular forms of Ismail to the Sultan. The Comandante of the Fifth, an extraordinary act of consideration, had presented to Ismail an entertainment given in his honor by his powerful and wealthy vassal at the latter's house in the Pera district. The function took place in a sumptuously but somewhat old-fashioned, and when the Polish arrived on footback he was not outside the gates of the such watching the palace by the Khedive, who greeted him by kissing his foot and then the hem of his coat, with every token of the deepest hospitality and respect. In response to the warm and friendly greeting, the Sultan personally uttered a few half-compassionate words, and with a slight nod set his horse at an amble, coming side the walls to let fall in a very commanding manner a few remarks to the Khedive, who was forced in consequence, notwithstanding his fat and the heat, to rise by the side of the Sultan's horse, putting and responding in a very courteous manner. On reaching the palace the Sultan dined alone on dishes and plates of pure gold, served by Ismail and his sons, and at the close of the repast the entire service of the hall was set up in the superb ebon-wood table-chest, and confined to the Sultan's apartments for conveyance in the Yildiz Kiosk, as a handsome offering from the Khedive to his ancestor.

The last occasion on which I saw Khedive Ismail was four years after his deposition and exile. He was just before his departure for Constantinople, where he ended his days in a species of gilded captivity, never being permitted to leave his palace or to receive any of his former friends. He was lying at the time at the Villa Telford at Rome, and had aged considerably. He was an kind and as great as ever. His remarks were so witty and so stirred, but there was a touch of bitterness in his conversation which I had never noticed before, but which was not surprising when one recalled the treatment to which he had been subjected by his former subjects, even by his own son, and by all those European royalties who had long so splendidly entertained by him when they had visited Egypt during his period of power. Almost every European court, save that of King Humbert, was closed to him after his deposition in 1879. He was without a palace, and I often think that the sternness and unrelenting course of his withdrawal to the shores of the Bosporus was to escape the spite and indignities to which he was subjected in a return home.

EX EMPLOYED.

#### PRINCE ALEXANDER LOBANOFF.

Prince Lobanoff's nomination to the Chamberlainship of the Russian Empire marks the inauguration of a new era in Muscovite politics. No so far as content with a perfectly passive role while at the head of the Department of Foreign Affairs, leaving all the initiative to his czar, who retained in his own hands the direction of Russia's international relations, while Prince Gortschakoff—at any rate during the best decade of his life—was so much absorbed by questions concerning his failing health and by his quest for pleasure that he had but little time



PRINCE ALEXANDER LOBANOFF MOSTOWSKI.  
The new Chamberlain of the Russian Empire.

to devote to the affairs of state, the administration of which he abandoned to subordinates, who were naturally afraid to assume any responsibility. Prince Alexander Lobanoff Mostowski, however, is a man of a very different stamp. Masterful in character, well headed, and clear-sighted, he is not likely to permit himself to be engaged by any one—not even by the czar himself—from the course which, upon mature reflection, he has decided to be the right one to adopt. Unlike the majority of his countrymen, he never gives way to impulse, never loses his temper, and never manifests any of that passionate enthusiasm to which the Slavs are so prone.

Nothing ever avens to disturb his equanimity, while his interpretations of character is something absolutely unique in a Russian. Possessed of a vast fortune, as well as of a language which, extending back to Greek, is, from a Russian point of view, superior even to that of the Emperor, he regards himself as fully the latter equal as far as blood and ancestry are concerned. I have known Prince Lobanoff when Ambassador at Vienna to receive a telegram from the Grand Duke Nicholas Nikolaevitch, in which that brother of Alexander II. announced the hour of his arrival, and demanded that Prince Lobanoff should meet him at the station. With out betraying any signs of irritation at the arrogant tone of the despatch, he contrived himself with sending as quick as the train to meet the Grand Duke, and to inform him that he should be pleased to see him at the palace. He would not even call upon Nicholas at his hotel, but waited at home to receive the visit of his Imperial Highness, whom he greeted on the threshold of his library, which had already which characterized his manner to touch and low alike. Not a word of apology did he offer for having neglected to obey the behests of the Grand Duke, and that the latter would be under an obligation, not so to the receipt of his message, he had taken care to lay the telegraphic dispatch on the desk in such a manner that its contents could not fail to catch the eye of any one entering the room.

The Grand Duke took his leave quietly, and he did not ever express more imitable than on the occasion to make his regard for the Ambassador who had distinguished himself primarily from St. Petersburg that Alexander III. had been delighted with the result administered to his uncle.



INTERNAL VIEW OF TORPEDO-BOAT IN SUBMERGED POSITION.

THE NEW SUBMARINE TORPEDO-BOAT FOR THE UNITED STATES NAVY.  
DRAWN BY ROBERT G. HEZBERT.—[See Page 216.]



AWAITING OUR ARRIVAL AT NAKODONA



FACADE OF CATHEDRAL, SEBENICO



WORKERS OF THE SEBENSANS



ON THE PUBLIC SQUARE



VIEW FROM PUBLIC SQUARE



THE PUBLIC SQUARE, SEBENSICO  
ALONG THE DALMATIAN COAST.—[See Page 247]



share remained in abeyance. It may safely be said that this bridge would not be in process of construction but for the emergency of the present, but the probability of difficulty of getting capital to meet \$1,000,000 in this project, let their intention to show that there is any prospect whatever of procuring the required amount of operations. This bridge may therefore be considered as a possibility of the future, the only impediment being the question of the money.

The current aspect of the problem involves local financial and engineering questions, and the difficulty of obtaining suitable steel for building a suspension bridge, since they represent about the same, may be stated. The New York and New Jersey Bridge Company, the company that has been organized in New York. The former charter forbids the construction of a pier in the river, the latter does not. As the jurisdiction of New York covers the northern end, it thus becomes possible, so far as State authority is concerned, to build a pier on the Jersey side of the channel, and with a single span of about 3000 feet, reach south to the New York pier level line.

But here the control of the United States over navigable waterways in, and government control must be obtained before any such structure can be built. A bill providing the erection of a pier passed last House of Congress, but was vetoed by President Cleveland, who took the ground view that the 100 miles of navigation in the magnitude of the North River was too important to be entrusted to a single pier in New York. But they could be separated to the demands of commerce on a whole if it were definitely shown that a bridge without a pier was impracticable.

How were these questions to be settled, one of expediency on the one hand, and the other of the question of the possibility of building the bridge without a pier. The bridge company secured the passage of a bill providing for an act to amend the act of March 2, 1892, and the War Department, for its own information and to settle the other questions definitely from a scientific standpoint, appointed a second committee.

The second board was appointed first, in January, 1904, and consisted of Major C. W. Raymond, Captain W. H. Barry, and Lieutenant Colonel First, all of the Corps of Engineers, U. S. A.

The instructions of this board were "to investigate and report their conclusions as to the practicability of building a suspension bridge, and evolution with an amount of traffic probably sufficient to warrant the expense of construction, and to indicate what they were required to report upon "area of girders, loads, foundations, wind pressure, settlements, and bearings."

The first committee was appointed by the President, and at that first meeting, June 25, 1894, organized as follows: Raymond, C. W. Raymond, W. H. Barry, and George S. Mayhew, with Mr. Theodore Cooper, secretary.

Their instructions were to investigate the strength of spans, not less than 3000 feet, which may be safe and profitable for a railroad bridge, to be constructed over old river, in the limitation of space, and to be located between Fifty sixth and Fifty sixth streets.

The report of the President's commission from the date of August 25, 1904, was fully summarized as follows:

The width between pier heads from within the given limits is practically 3300 feet, and the maximum depth available is 3000 feet. As a preliminary condition it was decided that the span must be 3000 feet or the entire length, as a pier in the river more than 3000 feet from the New York pier would still have seriously, and probably with navigation than use of that structure. The demands of commerce during construction would be moderate of any but the earliest and strongest types. A clearance of 3100 feet span is practicable, so also is a suspension bridge.

The estimates of cost for the three types of bridges are as follows:

SUSPENSION BRIDGE	
Span 3,000 feet	\$21,500,000
Span 3,000 feet	22,500,000
Span 3,000 feet	23,500,000
Span 3,000 feet	24,500,000
Span 3,000 feet	25,500,000
Span 3,000 feet	26,500,000
Span 3,000 feet	27,500,000
Span 3,000 feet	28,500,000
Span 3,000 feet	29,500,000
Span 3,000 feet	30,500,000
Span 3,000 feet	31,500,000
Span 3,000 feet	32,500,000
Span 3,000 feet	33,500,000
Span 3,000 feet	34,500,000
Span 3,000 feet	35,500,000
Span 3,000 feet	36,500,000
Span 3,000 feet	37,500,000
Span 3,000 feet	38,500,000
Span 3,000 feet	39,500,000
Span 3,000 feet	40,500,000
Span 3,000 feet	41,500,000
Span 3,000 feet	42,500,000
Span 3,000 feet	43,500,000
Span 3,000 feet	44,500,000
Span 3,000 feet	45,500,000
Span 3,000 feet	46,500,000
Span 3,000 feet	47,500,000
Span 3,000 feet	48,500,000
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Span 3,000 feet	79,500,000
Span 3,000 feet	80,500,000
Span 3,000 feet	81,500,000
Span 3,000 feet	82,500,000
Span 3,000 feet	83,500,000
Span 3,000 feet	84,500,000
Span 3,000 feet	85,500,000
Span 3,000 feet	86,500,000
Span 3,000 feet	87,500,000
Span 3,000 feet	88,500,000
Span 3,000 feet	89,500,000
Span 3,000 feet	90,500,000
Span 3,000 feet	91,500,000
Span 3,000 feet	92,500,000
Span 3,000 feet	93,500,000
Span 3,000 feet	94,500,000
Span 3,000 feet	95,500,000
Span 3,000 feet	96,500,000
Span 3,000 feet	97,500,000
Span 3,000 feet	98,500,000
Span 3,000 feet	99,500,000
Span 3,000 feet	100,500,000

The estimates of cost of the larger cantilever of one span put it out of consideration, and it remained to choose between the shorter span, with a pier in the river, and the suspension bridge. The latter was chosen for the reasons of the appearance that in reality, for the construction of the cantilever involves the erection of a pier in solid river with a foundation 300 feet from the New York pier, and more than 100 feet deep than has ever before been situated, but a less may disposition is considered as possible than is believed on large cantilever bridges of this type, and it might be readily walled out. In the suspension bridge, on the other hand, there is nothing unknown. Although the dimensions of the bridge are greater than those of any railway structure they are all calculated, and may be considered as determined in cost with only a few questions as to the material, and the weight may be only 125 feet high. Furthermore, a somewhat bridge can be made readily adaptable to increased traffic demand, which is not possible with a cantilever.

In view of all these from the board practically recommended the suspension bridge with a span of 3000 feet for adoption. To make this conclusion definitive to the point of bridge to be accepted, they only needed the report of the way they based on the practicability of building a suspension-bridge. This report is dated September 20,

1904 and reaches the same conclusions on the report just discussed so far as the same ground is covered. The report of the engineering letter to the President on the conclusion reached that not only is a bridge of 3000 feet span practicable, but one 1000 feet wide in the river is also practicable. This conclusion is reached as the part of the highest engineering authority in this country at once the question of the engineering feasibility of such a bridge across the North River has been determined.

In the matter of financial practicability the two boards agree, although the Army Board has taken a comparative field, and issued a report on the comparative cost. This report has been fully compiled, and the cost of a suspension bridge is estimated to be about \$100,000,000, and the cost of a cantilever bridge of 3000 feet span is estimated to be about \$100,000,000.

The reports of both boards have been approved. The Army Board has also approved the suspension bridge, but it is not of the suspension type. The engineering possibility of such a structure is settled, its advantages to commerce are manifest, and a glance at the cost estimates of cost and those of possible revenue will show that it is financially a practicable scheme. Whether it will ever be built, and if so, when, is a question quite difficult to reply. The company has advanced for bids to the bridge represented in our illustration on another page of this issue.

But it is cause for congratulation that the preliminary steps have been taken and the plans embracing the suspension bridge are now being prepared for final approval.

THE DALMATIAN COAST.

By ROBERT EDWARD NEWALL.

Some fifty miles to the south of Zara, the capital of Dalmatia, lies the picturesque old city of Petrosca. An approach to the harbor from the Adriatic sea cannot fail to be impressed with the most striking features displayed by the ancient buildings and plants which fringed the shore.

Between you and the broad sheet of still blue water which reflects the quiet old houses, houses, and towers which rise from the shore, there is a narrow strip of old Venetian architecture, which is the only one of its kind in the whole of the coast. The houses are built of stone, and are of the Venetian style, with their windows and doors of the Venetian style, and their roofs of the Venetian style.

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lined by the almost endless villages in each member of a sort of red sandstone piers, which connects the piers to the shore. The houses are built of stone, and are of the Venetian style, with their windows and doors of the Venetian style, and their roofs of the Venetian style.

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THE PROPOSED HUDSON RIVER SUSPENSION BRIDGE BETWEEN NEW YORK CITY AND NEW JERSEY.—Drawn by W. L. GERRARD, JUN.—(See Page 284.)











TRUSTEES' ROOM



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CATALOGUING DEPARTMENT



LIBRARY.



GRAND STAIRCASE HALL.



DINING ROOM.



STUDY.



MAIN ENTRANCE HALL AND STAIRCASE.







DAVID GARRICK.—By Ensign East Post, 1784.  
From Original Picture in the possession of Mr. G. H. Rose, Philadelphia.

Robert Edge Pine was born in London, according to Nagler, in 1734, while Bryan, Hodgson, and others give the year 1732. The earlier date of birth seems the more probable from the fact that in 1769 he gained the first prize from the Society for the Encouragement of the Arts, for the best historical picture that was offered. "The Surrender of Cuba," with figures as large as life, is hardly possible achievement for a child of eighteen. He was the son of John Pine, who published (1748-52) the beautiful edition of Baskin, with vignettes and text repeated throughout by himself, and whose portraits by Hogarth, in the style of Wood's work, is familiar to students of that artist's work. From whom the son absorbed his art instinct is not known, but doubtless the judgments were instilled by his father. In 1762 he again took a first prize for his picture of "Cassius receiving his Countrymen." Both of these prize pictures have been destroyed. Between these two dates he had for a period that erratic genius John Hoppner, Mortimer (1747-79), which would scarcely have been the case had he known if born only in 1742. Pine devoted himself to historical composition and portraiture, but his chief success was in the latter branch of art. The most familiar portraits of John White, whose pictures are reproduced, and of Daniel Garretts, whose friendship he procured, are from this school, and have been especially honored, one of the former by the British Legion. "Patriotic Fire kindles the freest and purest spirits." He painted at least four different portraits of Garretts, the most important for size and composition—Garretts seated at a table reading, Wood's—in the National Portrait Gallery, London, while what is described in the original story for the head in this picture is in the possession of the artist. Another portrait of Garretts by Pine is in the Lenox Library, New York, and was the subject of an excellent engraving a generation ago by the late Gillian C. Vopaska.



FRANCIS PICKENS.—By Ensign East Post, 1781.  
From Original Picture in the Hall of the American Philosophical Society, Philadelphia.

Pine was an exhibitor at the Spring Garden benevolent Society, of which he was a member from 1764 to 1771, when he amicably withdrew from the society on the ground of no honor for the present, and returned to London to look after his business. He returned in 1773, when he returned to London, and in 1792 sold an exhibition of a collection of Shakespearean pictures that he had painted, some of which were of great originality, and found they had lost David's nationality.

In 1784 Pine carried out his usual experiment when he painted portraits of the members of the Revolution, with a view of supererogating, in several large paintings, the political events of the war, but it is doubtful if this design was ever completed. It is not known to us, however, from the inventory of his estate which contains among other items uncolored pictures representing the March of the Congress, General Washington, the capture of Lord Cornwallis, and the Colonies held in fetters. General Washington, designing his Commission as Congress, a historical Washington under the character of Fortitude.

Also a picture of "America suffering the loss of War," an allegorical representation, the one mentioned in his letter, and which seems to have been executed, as in the inventory, he had "Copper plate engraving of the Library of America and 100 Prints." It would seem as if some impression from this plate must have been prepared in our day, but I have not been able to learn where it is now.

The first portrait he is said to have painted after his arrival here was that of his countryman, General Hoppner, already mentioned, and it was a letter from this gentleman to Washington, explaining Pine's design and asking him to sit for the artist for his portrait, that drew forth the famous letter cited.

How long it took a party to be a painter was not known to me, but I am sure that the painter's party was not so long as it is now. I am sure that the painter's party was not so long as it is now. I am sure that the painter's party was not so long as it is now.

It is a general opinion that what took and was not so effect as it was an accident at the request, and an artist and the subject, and a man of the nation. The world is not so much interested in the artist, but in the subject. The world is not so much interested in the artist, but in the subject.

It is a general opinion that what took and was not so effect as it was an accident at the request, and an artist and the subject, and a man of the nation. The world is not so much interested in the artist, but in the subject.

Pine's likeness of Washington is feeble and uncharacteristic, as are many of the portraits that he painted in this country. He left it to his death that picture of Washington described as "Kai-oi," which is most likely an error in size for half length, for the only true Ben Westons now known are of this size. One belongs to the estate of the late J. C. Brown, Esq., of Brooklyn, New York, and the other is in the National Museum, State House, Philadelphia.

Pine was previously patronized by people of consideration, doubtless owing to his friendly disposition toward the land of his adoption, and Robert Morris, whose portrait he painted, holds a house for him in Philadelphia, which was destroyed by the exhibition of his pictures and the prosecution of his enemies.

Here he died suddenly of apoplexy, November 22, 1783. He is described as a "very good man, markedly irritable, his wife and daughter were always dissatisfied, that were indeed a family of pagans." After his death his wife purchased the Legation of Benes, which was allowed in the case of her husband's picture by history, which request was granted. A large number of them fell into the possession of one Daniel Bowen, who was one of the first to have them all destroyed out of a "blatant and false bias." In the burning of the Columbian Museum, they were before their destruction, and were preserved in an iron safe. He painted portraits of several of the signers of the Decla-



GEORGE WASHINGTON.—By Ensign East Post, 1784.  
From Original Picture in the National Museum, State House, Philadelphia.

ration of Independence, besides Hoppner and Morris, notably those of George Reed and Thomas Stone, of whom there are no others.

An interesting point of Mrs. John Jay (the beautiful Sarah Van Brugh Livingston, with her son and daughter in a garden, was constructed by her grandson the late Hon. John Jay, in the Washington National Loan Collection in New York City, April, 1808, as the work of Robert Edge Pine. The head of Mrs. Jay, for Griswold's "Hippocampus Court," was also executed from this picture about forty years ago, as after Pine. There is now, ever some doubt as to its being by him. The family tradition is that the two children are the two youngest, William Jay and Sarah Louisa Jay, and, if correct, as it would seem to be from the picture being identified by the descendant of William Jay, it is not from Pine's case, as against William van Brugh Jay was born only after Pine's death.

Pine described the British R. A. after his name indirectly more than many will, during his time here there. But the cause of his non-protection into that of the artist of the crown and finally to London in his own public opinion and ad-herence to his political opinions. For some time after her husband's death Mrs. Pine sought refuge in Philadelphia, but subsequently returned to England with her children.

I think that the story here related will impress upon artists and citizens the importance and necessity of clearly making on the back of every portrait the names of the subject and painter—a treat upon which the artist has not infrequently prevailed. Had this been done in the present instance, the portrait of Samuel Young, by Robert Edge Pine, could not have been taken into a part of Faneuil Hall by Charles Willson Peck.



KNIFE VAUGHAN.—By Ensign East Post, 1781.  
From Original Picture in the Hall of the American Philosophical Society, Philadelphia.



## TUCKER'S TOUR.

BY ANNIE STEGER WINSTON.

TUCKER brushed aside the smoke from his pipe to look more earnestly on his companion.

"Look here, Stinson," he said, with respectful disregard of the previous question.

"If you come to think of it, it's something awful, this thing of living in the world of his people and being so absolutely separated from them as you are from Parnish or Hercules or any of those old-time dead and gone fellows he looks. Down at that what if you cut it connection to day it came over me so. I told you what, sir, it nearly broke my heart. Then when a week and a half from Kansas on the platform, and another I all control around him. I didn't like the looks of the fellow, but I couldn't bear the thought that I never would see him any more. It occurs me, this living that I must circulate around forever in one narrow little cabin, and let other people go on in their narrow little cabins. I tell you, sir, I'm going to stand about without any relief for a while. When I was a little chap, looking over the side of a paraded line always gave me the heaves. That kind of going on and on had never meaning—it's a nightmare, sir. I don't care which figure of speech you prefer. I am going to stand from my berth, if you please, or sit along and here as few people as possible. He laughed, and knocked the ashes out of his pipe.

Stinson brought back his eyes, which had been fixed upon the chimney outside. "Look here, Tuck," he began, "isn't it you going to look into that damage suit? Hickman told me yesterday—"

"Oh, pretty soon," Tucker answered, carelessly, tapping abstractedly on the coal in the grate with the poker. "Of course," he went on, with lightning interest, "a man can't overcome all the limitations of time and space; but he can do something if he will just put aside his conventional old-age ideas. The world wouldn't see any more, now, if a man is going across the continent just to see some old college that he wouldn't want to see after he got there; but in my life the man who did that would prove that he had a great deal. In fact, I can't think of anything which would raise a man more in my opinion." Stinson gave a nervous laugh, turning his eyes toward Tucker's whimsical face.

"Yes, sir," Tucker went on, "he would prove himself a man who cared for an abstract principle. The two fellows smoked on in silence.

There was no one, as Stinson well knew, in trying to divert Tucker from any train of thought into which he had fallen. He would think through what was said to him, with his large gray eyes fixed upon the speaker's face, with an unobtrusive appearance of interest, and, at the first pause, would break in with, "Well, look here, as I was saying, old fellow," and proceed upon the even level of his way. And so Stinson continued on and smoked his pipe.

"For instance, now," there was a little gap I met down the country last summer," Tucker began, leaning over and

stirring the fire, "that in the general course of events I never should see any more. That's the point, you see. I want to see my again in order to break up as I am from the actual course of events. The people I'm going to leave sit, you observe, are people who are nothing to me. If I met other people who are something to me, I should just be willing around in my cabin. This is the way I am going to enlarge my horizons; I'll take Hickman for a cruise first, and go to all the places around that I don't want to go to, and have no interest in, and meet up some of the people about here that I have come across before, and after that I'll strike out further. Of course, in a practical sense, I won't carry the thing too far. For instance, I wouldn't care to do more than to look up two or three of those Northern Western fellows that I am talking about—just, to prove to myself that I can get out of my own little set. If I want to, but it is worth while for a man to take some trouble to elevate himself in his own estimation."

Stinson laughed sleepily, and rose to go.

"Well, come over to dinner and talk about Hickman's case. If you don't intend to stay in your business, you may look into for your enterprise."

Left to himself, Tucker would up, got down one of his two books from a case at his side, and buried himself in its contents, knitting his brow and peering up his lips as if fringing himself to attend to a matter foreign to his mood.

The light of fire and candle shone evenly through the room. The walls were bare of pictures or ornaments, but the ceiling of a plaidly fringed covering, over the mantel of a fireplace of polished stone, to whom he traced his descent. No photographs or familiar gravenicks were anywhere visible. It would have seemed to Tucker a profanation of a lady's picture to put it out for the life of any of these corners—if he had possessed it. But Tucker was not a lady's man, and had no picture. And who would make the cushions and table seats for a man who would laugh there to meet with the easy freedom of a teacher? A choice collection of pipes and tobacco boxes, and an old silver handkerchief with a coat of arms, adorned the mantel; a gas and oil lamp and occupied the corner next to the bed, a table, piled with books and papers the center of the fire.

From the head of the bed to the head of the door was a complicated system of wires, by which, without getting up, he could be the servant in the house.

A small model of a street car was on one side of the berth, and on the other a row of new and original contrivances—both efforts of his own genius. A mantel, made entirely by the hand of an amateur, supported a mass of law journals, while a pile of sheet music and a few lay upon the bureau. In a corner, without making a raffish and flimsy air, stood a violin case.

Upon the window sill was a sprays of dried and dried and languishing plants of various kind, led to

their perch by old cranes, pieces of twine, and show-strips, and put among the feebler bloom among them.

The first days of spring had come, bringing with them to nature—living and a quiescent hunger for green fields. The very streets had a syzygy air, carpeted with the fallen blossoms of trees, blown away by gales, and adorned by long branches of herald white and fluttering, almost now long out from parks and gardens.

Tucker dropped in at Stinson's office one morning equipped for a journey.

"I'm off for a little jaunt," he said. "I got a big fur hat and work, and I'm celebrating. My, Stinson, do you remember what I told you about looking up people that you wouldn't be apt to see any more if you didn't look them up? The more I think of it, the more I'm convinced it's a capital idea. I'll do it, sir—I've made up my mind. Look here, old fellow, why don't you have some ideas outside of this everlasting grid of law? I don't mean money-making ideas—they are starting you up now, and all body."

Stinson laughed, rubbing his head over his pink, clean-cut hair. "You are right, old boy—and they are a w- expanding my game too much, either. I think I'll be off before long, for a change. If you just would wait, now—I may let a get some of the other fellows and go to the mansions of the law. Sir—was and Wilkes was in here yesterday."

"I'm sick of you, and Brewster, and Wilkes, and all your tribe," said Tucker, reaching for his hat. "I want fresh fields and pastures new. Good-by."

Tucker stood on the little platform at the station, looking back at his hat in his hand, and barring his brow to the fresh breeze that blew through the trees. A few horses were not about; a man splashed buggy on his right followed some luggage after the mail. He should just according with his eyes a little path which ran across the rough, un- cultivated field in front of him, where he caught sight of a lady coming out of the little post office on his left, her head bent over a postal card which she held in her hand. It was a pretty little figure and those made surroundings, so Tucker thought, but he resolutely looked away as she finished her card, just as an old-fashioned leather bag with a high oak-carriage and walked on toward the splashed buggy. He had a horror of "leather" and staring at it, but his eyes would wander back, by spite of himself, as she passed. In an instant he had jumped from the platform and stood before her, shaking her head and bowing recognition and delight.

"It's really the oddest thing— isn't it, now?—that I should have come across you this way. I have you here somewhere else here, in fact, I was going to look you up."

How pretty and fresh she looked when she blinked, he







**LOSES NO CHANCES**

Parson Gordon (to Mrs. Tolson, who has come to answer his services) "Only six months more the last, I think, left Tolson? and the fickle time, I believe!"

Mrs. Tolson. "He's at fact, sah. But he's in Tully in 'bout six days he'll ever be, an' some I heave dis sermon 't' years later Sunday, 'bout dis' an' marriage no gin's in marriage in he's, I thought I just an' well live no chances."



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"CLEAN SHIP FOR ACTION"—Drawn by R. F. ZORACH—(See Page 262.)

## A GREAT HISTORICAL ROMANCE.

The opening chapters of "PERSONAL RECOLLECTIONS OF JOHN C. CALHOUN," by the most popular American magazine writer, will be read by HARPER'S WEEKLY. The author's name is not distant. For the present, at least, it is disguised as "THE GREAT LIPS IN COCKLE." "John C. Calhoun and Secretary" — "his pluck in a difficult, as well as his attitude at the head of the cabinet in scenes of Passion." Material for the illustrations has been prepared by Mr. F. V. HUNT and the artist associated with John's career. "His recent election by the French people on the establishment of the Republic, and his proposed constitution, give special interest and interest to this story of the Warrior Mind of Democracy. In the literature of the year there will be nothing more interesting."

## HARPER'S WEEKLY.

(TWENTY-FOUR PAGES)

PUBLISHED

NEW YORK CITY, MARCH 25, 1895.

TERMS: 10 CENTS A COPY.—\$4.00 A YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

Subscriptions may begin with any Number.

## THE MONEY QUESTION AS A POLITICAL ISSUE.

IF the question whether the basis of the monetary system of this great republic shall be the coin metal money of the world or a metal debased and largely fluctuating in value, were put before the American people for decision solely upon its own merits, there is no doubt that the great majority would divide in favor of that which is most honorable to the country and best in accord with its position among the great nations. Although there are always wrong headed financial schemers preaching fanatical theories, and also good many people who jump at any device promising them a chance to get rid of their debts without paying them, yet the great mass of the American people are never appealed to in vain on a close issue on the name of honesty and honor, and will not give a satisfactory response. So it was when, twenty years ago, they had to decide between the redemption of specie payments on the one hand and an inconvertible paper currency on the other, and still would be again if the division between free silver coinage and sound money, or, in other words, between the silver standard and the gold standard, could be submitted to their votes without the intervention of political party managers. How ran the proposition of this issue on its own merits, unadorned by other interests, be brought about?

The formation of a distinct silver party, which is now being attempted by the extreme free coinage men, is generally regarded as an event so noble as such a consummation. But we must confess that, while we wish it to be so, we see no assurance of it. We see, on the contrary, in the formation of the silver party a new possibility of danger, unless, on the other side, proper steps are taken to turn it to advantage. The real trouble has never been that the silver movement was numerously strong enough throughout the country to outvote the friends of sound money on a simple issue. The real trouble has been that the silver movement was strong enough to frighten the friends and the political managers in both political parties sufficiently to induce them to make one concession after another to the silver standard for the purpose of securing the votes of certain States in Presidential elections. This is the whole secret of the silver legislation which from time to time got through Congress by way of compromise. And every such compromise strengthened that there was of the silver movement, and made its leaders more exacting.

The mere appearance of a separate silver party in the political arena will not diminish this trouble; it may even increase it. The managers of politics of the Democratic and the Republican parties may consider it good politics to seek to draw away votes from the ranks of the silver men by renewed or even enlarged concessions, and the consequence might be that by the time of the next Presidential election the friends of sound money would have no party and no candidate in the field they could safely depend upon. The recent backing of Mr. THOMAS H. REED, who until then had been looked upon as a trustworthy friend of the sound money cause, is an alarming symptom of this tendency on the Republican side. Resolutions adopted by Republican conventions in the Western States point the same way. It is also a significant fact that while former friends of the issue of the Southern STEWART and Democrats like Mr. BLAND

have shown themselves ready to lend loans from the political parties to which they hitherto belonged, other extreme silver men, like Senators TILLEY and WALKER, and not a few Democrats, equally ready for free silver coinage, are, inasmuch as when still maintaining their old party relations, actively with the silver and large of holding their respective parties to hold their own and to attract others of their faith by an attitude "friendly to silver." And this hope, inspired by the committee of the political managers on both sides as we regard the matter, will be even more actively maintained.

In order to check this tendency, and to bring the issue between the silver standard and the gold standard clearly and directly before the people, there should be a free party, not a party to be established by outsiders and, if possible, to protect not on the opposite side. The formation of sound money clubs and of a national sound money league for the purpose of educating the people, which has recently been proposed, is very good in its way. It would, if carried out on a large scale and with spirit and energy, also completely answer the object if the necessity of a decision were not so pressing. But inasmuch as the credit and the prosperity of the country suffer so seriously from the uncertainty of having ever so, and so the conditions of things will not only not be relieved, but be made worse, if that uncertainty be continued or made even more threatening until the next election, a more effective process must prove itself. There is no doubt that the formation of a silver men form a separate party organization, to be led by the old parties, so the friends of sound money should make a separate party organization, to be led by the old parties too. Let a number of firm and determined men, representing a public and a number of firm and determined sound money men, stand forth and make a declaration that they regard the money question as at this time overriding all other questions; that they are absolutely resolved to stand by that issue on their own consideration; that they will organize for common action independently of their former party affiliations, that they will support no party which glorifies in not absolutely satisfactory as to the monetary policy, and in an absolute and unqualifiedly be depended upon as a sound money man; and that, if neither one of the old parties gives the required guarantees, they will nominate a party, the candidates of which will be men in whose good faith and courage the country has no cause to believe, that such a stand, and the situation will be changed at once.

An organization of this kind, supported, as it should be, by the most important and powerful business interests of the country, would doubtless convince the party managers, especially on the Republican side, that catering to the silver men they would have infinitely more to lose than to gain, and that if any holding on to the silver at all, it will be far safer to bid for the votes and the friends of the revolving friends of sound money than for the favor of the silver aiming crowd and of the Populist shouters. This is the surest way to give the people more clearly and directly before the people, and for aught we know it may be the only one that is quite sure.

## THE OBVIOUS INCOME TAX.

The argument of the income tax cases before the Supreme Court of Washington last week suggests many interesting reflections. In the first place, the ability and learning of the counsel on both sides in the arguments of the cases, and the nature of the debate on the same subject as it occurred, is so unimpaired under the spectacles it occurs as though a majority of the two Houses could not have been induced to vote for the measure if they had known that such arguments as were advanced in the court-room by Senators KIMBURN, Mr. CHUTE, and their associates. Of course argument does not always count against narrow sectional prejudices and the fears of the demagogues. At the same time intelligent Americans, who have seen the results of earlier Congresses, may occasionally be led to see the effect on our present statement of real equality such as happily some Americans are still capable of making.

In the second place, the thoughtful need occur to every citizen of the country who ever understood and appreciated the attitude of the founders of our system of government, and of their associates who were in war and overthrown governments in order to give to the people a certain amount of the actual freedom of the individual mind as mentioned, that we have lost sight of some of the most precious monuments of liberty. Every one who desires to get back to the fundamental ideas which were the basis of the Constitution ought to read the Senator KIMBURN's argument in these income tax cases. It

would be improper, while the case is before the court, to discuss the questions involved in them, as they must be dealt with by the judges, but Mr. KIMBURN's argument presents a broader proposition, and one that should have caused the legislature branch of the government to refuse to place such a law on the statute book.

Mr. BURKE CROCKER contended in Congress against this income tax because the poor man has the right to bear his portion of the public burdens. This income should require the payment of taxes as a right as well as as a burden upon every man a highly extravagant conception. But it is a fundamental truth that it is an essential condition of a free land that its citizens should share its burdens as well as its goods and its honors. And there is no doubt that this proposition, tendered to all students of the common law and of free governments, let them reflect on what would be the result of the government should attempt to relieve all citizens having incomes of less than a certain specified amount from military or jury duty. The citizen may grumble about his taxes, but how many American land owners having an income of under \$4000 a year would like to become objects of elixir by an act imposing all taxes on the landed property except the income tax? It is probable that some of our people would be glad to exchange burdens at the cost of others, but if there be many such degenerate sons of the makers of America we need give up the name of a free land. It is probable that some of our people would like to exchange burdens at the cost of others, but if there be many such degenerate sons of the makers of America we need give up the name of a free land. It is probable that some of our people would like to exchange burdens at the cost of others, but if there be many such degenerate sons of the makers of America we need give up the name of a free land.

In this income tax the principle is followed that people who have incomes above \$2000 may be compelled to pay the cost of government, while those who have smaller incomes pay nothing. The Senator, Mr. KIMBURN pointed out, may be compelled by the majority to pay this tax. It is in fact of no tax, it is true of all taxes. It may come to this, that the whole cost of government may be imposed upon the wealthy. It may easily result, however the corruption that would eventually result from the adoption of the policy upon which this income tax rests. It involves all the corruptions and localities that have invariably disgraced the history of the country. The Senator said that he who pays will in some way or other, and that after the people of this country have deliberately divided themselves into classes, compelling one class to pay all the taxes, and making the other class pay nothing, the result will not be long before they will become wretched remnants of brute man. The law is shadowing persons permitting a neighbor to pay one's taxes and asking him to pay one's debtors bill. If it be objected that this is a debate and remote danger, the answer is that the danger is already upon us if the people of the country have not the character that has placed the race to which they belong in the front of civilization as to willingly accept the bounty wrung by Congress from the well-to-do. Free States rest on free, high-spirited, and self-respecting men, not on those who are willing to cast their burdens upon others, or who permit their representatives to create, by statute, an "upper class" of the people.

Long forgetfulness of the past and long years of freedom from the necessity of vigilance have left their mark on the moral characteristics of the American people. They have been taking themselves for granted, and have been taking the ground given them through the national liberality that they really reject the theory that they may now tax the rich for the benefit of all. But in doing this they are making the dearest possession which they have, their property, theirs as well as those who have sprung the greatest nations of the world. How obvious Congressmen are of rights which are so fundamental that our forefathers wrote them into the Constitution is shown in the provisions of this income tax law, which give to the majority of the members of the Congress the right to appoint agents of the Treasury Department the power to make institutional searches into the private affairs of citizens. It is an ancient and a sacred right, that of freedom of the individual from unreasonable search. This citizen may be arrested without warrant, whose house might not be entered except on the authority of a writ, whose papers were guarded from prying eyes, whose property was as the law of the land, whose life and property were as the free man whose life and property were as the mercy of an absolute ruler. When the laws required that the authorities were compelled to respect such a citizen's modern free government requires that the law be law, whose law is not laws upon the face





FRANKIE WORTH AS PROTEUS



ADA BRIAN AS JULIA



SIDNEY HOBART AS THURIO



JAMES LINN AND HERBERT GEDMAN AS  
LAUNCE AND SPEED



GERTRUDE CLARKE AS THE DUKE

"TWO GENTLEMEN OF VERONA," PRODUCED AT DALY'S THEATRE, NEW YORK.—[See Page 270.]



A THOLLEY AMBULANCE CAR.—DRAWING BY CHARLES BUCKLEY.—[See Page 270.]



MISS KATHARINE PRATT.—By JOHN R. SWANN.



MRS. JAMES SWAN.—By GEORGE HENRY.



PORTRAIT OF A YOUNG GIRL.—By ANDREW H. TAYLOR.



MRS. F. F. WESTON.—By PASCAL P. VERON.



PORTRAIT.—By WILLIAM M. CHASE.



MRS. WILLIAM CLAPLIN.—By WILLIAM BOWEN BRAY.



MRS. GEORGE VON L. MEYER.—By JULIAN BEVER.



MRS. DANIEL BABIENT.—By JOHN HENRI COLEMAN.









HEAD-DEERS OF BOSNIA WOMEN, TRAC



BOSNIA OUTSIDE THE PORTA IN TERRA FERMA, TRAC.



SPALATO, FROM THE NORTH



OLD LOGGIA—PIAZZA DEI MIRADORI, TRAC



REMS OF SALONA



FRONTIS OF DIOCLETIAN'S PALACE, SPALATO

TWO OLD ROMAN CITIES OF THE DALMATIAN COAST.—[See Page 270.]



JAMES LENOX.—From the Painting at Rome, by Rembrandt.



JOHN JACOB ASTOR.

## THE NEW YORK PUBLIC LIBRARY. ASTOR, LENOX, AND TILDEN FOUNDATIONS.

BY LAURENCE BUTTON.



THE oldest idea of a Free Library consisted of a single book fastened to a wall, and open for the inspection of the few scholars who knew enough to read it. In our days, when most men and women can read, books are as free to the public as is the water. It differs, if the public will not look, and grasp by the throat of the will of knowledge.

Very few times are changed. And the inventors of the printing press, and the early printers, have done more for the civilization of the world than have all the masters of all the other arts put together.

Classical books are scattered occasionally in the chronicles of the eleventh century, although they were not common in England, or on the Continent, until the Reformation; and many of the books in the Bodleian Library at Oxford were not uncollected at all until 1780. There is a tradition, and a very clear one, that Luther, in his early days, was a personal reader of the chained Bible in the Monastery at Wittenberg, the only copy of the Scriptures within his reach. Since he took their books so men can see how many Bibles have been given to men for free.

The first Public Library is supposed to have been founded by Palustris, in Athens, five centuries and a half before the Christian era. The first Public Library in Europe, and the first "Lending" Library in the world, is believed to have been based upon the collection of books left to Durham College, Oxford, in the fourteenth century, by Richard de Bury, author of the *Philobiblon*, that famous father of all books-about-books. A word or two here about this parent institution of the Bury's may be out of place. It was used to include a greater number of volumes than all the libraries of England had in their possession. And the owner three up. A Precursor Arrangement by which books may be lent to strangers, "measuring by the arm's strength, it is supposed, students of Oxford and belonging to his own college. The custody of the books was intrusted to five of the scholars, of which three, and in no case a less number, constituted a quorum, and these were empowered to lend any book or books for inspection or use only. "But for copying or transcribing they did not allow any books to pass from the house. When any scholar," we are told, "wished to see or to use a book, he applied to the keeper, and demanded the loan of the book, which he lent it to him, taking security exceeding the value of the work so loaned." This, of course, was before the days of printing, when books were rare and worth a king's ransom, and the library could hardly be called a Free Library as we understand the words to-day.

The treasures of De Bury were scattered, also after his death. They were fastened to reading desks or pressed into Henry VIII. dissolved Durham College, when they gradually disappeared, and only two works out of this magnificent, historical, medieval collection are known to

exist in the world to-day, one being in the Bodleian Library, at Oxford, the other in the British Museum in London.

So much for the beginnings of books and the collecting thereof.

New York, the metropolitan city of the American continent, has long labored under the ignorance of having no Public Library from which her citizens could take books without price or without restriction. The library founded by John Jacob Astor remains mainly of books of reference. It is open to the public during certain hours of the day, but never at night and never on holidays, and no volume of any sort can be removed from the building under any consideration. The same rule governs the books in the free reading room of Cooper Institute. The Apprentive Library is free only to the members of the Mechanics Society and to their families. The Mercantile and the Society Libraries are not reading but great book clubs, which permit their subscribers, for a certain sum per annum, to carry books within their houses. The Lenox Library, the collection of James Lenox, was handed over to the city of New York in 1826, with an act of incorporation transferring all his treasures to the public. Edwards has been open to all who care to enter it, but for inspection only, and, like the Astor, only by daylight.

The Tilden Library, bequeathed to the citizens of New York, has never been opened to the world at all. Of these metropolitan institutions there therefore, but three may be called Public Libraries, the Astor, the Lenox, and the Tilden; and not one of them is in the present time could properly be called Free.

Charles Sumner once wrote to Theodore Parker, "I regret daily by the absence of the Astor, more cherishing than the purchase of Bacon's, and each hour a *thesaurus*." The famous old building of Lenox's Place, so soon to be demolished, is estimated to more than one generation of library leasers, who have reaped its blessing in words of abuse and high praise tender and more wonderful even than those which will be said on the death of its old and venerable friend. The Lenox's place is the rich valley's end on the winding slopes of the Passaic hills of many Italy. As a show-piece it has met with Thackeray and Dickens, and the transient lights

of other books, as a workshop has helped and comforted, and given a shelter and tools of trade, at some time, to most of the writing men and women of our own country, from Haskins and Irving down to the apprentices of today, who are laboring, and learning to labor, with their books.

And the present journeyman is glad to by this little wreath upon the pedestal of the bust of the great man who made the Astor Library possible and possible and possible.

—Public.  
Mr. James H. Cogswell, the first Librarian of the Astor to whose untiring energy and unswerving knowledge of books so much is due in its inception and equipment.



SAMUEL A. TILDEN





THE NEW STATE CAPITOL TO BE ERRECTED AT PROVIDENCE, RHODE ISLAND.—FROM DRAWING BY McKIM, MEAD, & WHITE, ARCHITECTS.

some lens as the sum of all transactions, we may suppose that the farmer and the broker sell their trade by bill exchange. If the broker is in debt to the farmer, he buys an order from a friend countryman of his on a draw on a distant man his fellow countryman of the farmer. The order will be paid for the former \$100. The farmer will receive \$100 in silver for what that was worth in the bill of a country \$100 in either amount by gold. If gold is worth in one month as silver for the farmer could be paid, he has cleared twice as many sales of wheat as he had received his payment in gold. To make this clear, let us assume some price between two cities as reduced to its simplest form and to be exact: Boston in the United States sells six bushels of wheat in Massachusetts, in London, from which, in turn, Dakota desires to buy clothes. The price of the wheat in London is 25 sh. Boston buys in a silver country, and a silver dollar is worth 30 cents. Therefore, the wheat will be the wheat and will be a bill for \$75 in Boston. Dakota takes his bill to silver. The wheat that he buys from Massachusetts will clear him of gold prices, as if they came to more than the wheat he must, in order to pay for them, and sell in London. That it must be a gold bill, his \$75 in silver is worth only \$175 in gold, and he will receive one cent less than that, for he is charged for the dealer and commission pertaining in London, about the dealers of his country, and therefore he receives less than \$175 in dollars for his \$75 worth of wheat.

It is the result of modifying the financial quantity with a cheap metal and a gold money. The man who manufactures in gold coins in silver money must pay exactly for his metal. If Dakota's country had been a gold country he would have had his loss in London for his work in silver or any other commodity that he might desire. A gold money prevents that if this country will exist on silver it is great enough and strong enough to compel Great Britain and the rest of the world to attend the single gold standard, and to "re-establish" silver as a coin metal. There is no greater measure than this. If we adopt a silver law the gold countries will lay out producers at half price and sell as buyers at full price. While we may be great enough and strong enough to stand this without going into national bankruptcy, we are neither great enough nor strong enough to weary the business of this kind of trading.

Gold money is the basic money. A working of bills of exchange I have touched upon the subject of the representation of money, for money has its representation, its value that is its work for it, just as money itself does the work for those who would trade off the goods they have for goods that they value in its own exchange and business. It is too heavy, for one thing, to be used in large quantities. When this is true it is open to all the evils that are common to all money. It is not a good for currency in some transactions. By contrast, I mean money and its representation that pass from hand to hand in daily transactions. Money is a commodity that should purchase property of it for \$200,000. If I had nothing to pay I would pay for it, it would be sold in a wagon and carry the value in it in its own exchange and business manner. If there were nothing to pay in the world, the man who sold into the world part of this thing to buy butter and cheese, or to the wheat farmer of the Northwest, would be obliged to carry within sheets of gold and an arsenal for his own credit system notes. Therefore paper currency and other representatives of money have never increased. And this paper is not confined to professional notes and bank money. It does not necessarily represent gold or silver, it is a note of gold for every dollar that it promises to pay, and more than that. It is not confined to gold, but those who are obliged to pay with their goods for it. It includes promissory notes, drafts, bills of exchange, and the checks of individuals. All these paper obligations, and the bills of the paper obligations of private persons, it is contained, furnish the tools with which every trade of business transactions are carried on. All these paper obligations, not so called money or property of those other kind.

They pass in trade because it is believed that they will be received. Paper representatives of money must be based just as money itself must be based. H. L. S.

### THE NEW RHODE ISLAND CAPITOL.

Newark, N. J., Nov. 10. The Rhode Island architects, Messrs. McKim, Mead & White, have just completed their plans for the new State Capitol, to be erected at Providence. The building is to be a grand structure, and will be one of the finest in the country. It is to be a classical building, and will be a credit to the State. The plans are to be sent to the State Board of Architects, and will be subject to their approval. The building is to be a grand structure, and will be one of the finest in the country. It is to be a classical building, and will be a credit to the State. The plans are to be sent to the State Board of Architects, and will be subject to their approval.

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### SENDING MONEY BY EXPRESS.

The express companies throughout the country have announced their rates for the first day of January, and it is seen that the rates will be very high. The rates for the first day of January will be very high, and it is seen that the rates will be very high. The rates for the first day of January will be very high, and it is seen that the rates will be very high. The rates for the first day of January will be very high, and it is seen that the rates will be very high. The rates for the first day of January will be very high, and it is seen that the rates will be very high.

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ENTRANCE TO THE ASTOR LIBRARY FROM MAIN HALL.



STATUARY HALL, LENOX LIBRARY.



LENOX LIBRARY.



ROBERT L. STUART GALLERY, LENOX LIBRARY.



ASTOR LIBRARY.

VIEWS OF THE PRESENT LENOX AND ASTOR LIBRARIES, WHICH WITH THE



MAIN READING-ROOM, ASTOR LIBRARY.



READING-ROOM, LENOX LIBRARY.



VIEWING TOWARDS ASTOR PLACE.





action. The Enabling Act means that there is to be no delay, either in the election of the men who are to frame the constitution or in any other point step in the process of the work. As soon as the constitution is framed and submitted to the convention, said convention shall adjourn, but for not more than two months. The subsequent steps—the submission to the electors and the transmission of the new constitution to the approval of the Queen—will not, it is believed, consume a large amount of time. It is to be borne in mind, also, that in the framing of the new constitution those arranged with the work will have the advantage of entering upon other tasks before the Queen's assent of 1891 will serve as a useful lesson. The whole affair, it will thus be seen, has a businesslike aspect. The chief feature of the arrangement is its non-Parliamentary character. If the final result is to be a federation, it will be the people's doing. The only arrangement, in fact, takes the form of a sort of quasi-federal pact. At one point only—just that point in which the Parliament reserves its authority. The Enabling Act cannot of course, take effect until it obtains the approval of the legislative bodies of the different colonies, and until the Enabling Act becomes law no action can be taken. It does not appear, however, that the

opposition of the Parliaments is expected. The Enabling Act passed, there is a reasonable presumption that the present federation agreement will be attended with success in the case of some, at least, of the colonies, and that at no distant day.

Kind of of them a non-partisan stand-point, they can be no two colonies as to the desirability of Australian Federation. From a British stand-point, one would say it was in the best degree desirable, and the Australian French is ought to know what they mean when they say "Australia. In the great and pressing question of Australian politics." Promising of the situation seems to be, it would be strange if no difficulties were to be encountered in carrying out the federation scheme. Reference has already been made to the obstacles which may arise in connection with the tariff. The Australian colonies are not all of one mind on the subject of free trade, and moreover, there are also factors of revenue and other problems which are not to be despised. Sir Henry Parkes, the foremost of the federationists in the world, has placed with the method which has been followed in the present instance. He thinks that the fall of 1891 would be a fairly and substantially adopted. A resolution worthy of the name, he says, cannot be framed by men who have ac-

tion formed a true conception of what federation is. He would have the work done by the Parliaments, and not by the electors. The objection is not logical, for the progress of the constitution are to be chosen by the same electors which will vote on Parliament.

It will be interesting to watch the progress of the movement and the more interesting that if successful the example will soon be followed in South Africa and that it will hasten the experiment of British Imperial Federation, when called for in the ancient constitution of England will be imperatively called for. No entry now sees the Australian movement in its own light. A leading French journal writes not uncharitably remarks: "The outbreak of the United States of America are already inevitable. It will be an immense success for the attraction of Imperialism and the war and world-wide empire. The issue of fate, it will at the same time be the first step, and a great one, in the direction of the disintegration of that empire, and the foundation of great federative states on the model of the United States." The French man here reveals an interest, but it is upon his evident dislike of England he pays her a compliment. It is one thing to be the Mother of "great independent states" like the United States.

## WINTER ENTERTAINING IN THE COUNTRY.

ILLUSTRATIONS BY W. T. SMIDDEE.



A WINTER IDYLL, TEXAS.

WITH the creation of the American Country Club has come the development of a new kind of winter life in the country in a manner that a few years ago would have been quite unusual, to say the least.

Principally in a happy tendency toward a better enjoyment of the good things of life, which on many of the winter months, in the closing weeks of every-day existence seem to miss altogether.

The country place in America that we have been most familiar with is either a camp or a "single place" where a few months of the summer are spent in delightful traveling and when, in true holiday style, enough vitality is stored up to carry one easily through a winter season in town. In summer, with the usual pleasure of camp, and crowded with lampers, chairs and lounge chairs, the best parting of ease, comfort, and delight, but with the falling eyes the house down as if it had of a free park, the owner takes in the advantage and the winter work, with up everything and all sorts.

In order the average American country house is not chosen as a more detailed town, and the idea of spending it for a few days of winter would have been quite preposterous some years ago.

But we are building better houses nowaday—country houses that do not have to be placed with hammer and nails that knock with a bar, and are not so cold another.

By foreign where we are regarded as an interesting and quite hospitable people who live on the run, and do things that would make the health of European states in a single decade. With the disregard of the stevedores—who do not mind the two or three months—the winter from almost always up many little points of view which are properly, and often more suitably, they generally. If you are here to believe that—which is true, that we take little or no care of our health, that we eat things that are not good for us, that we are in a state of mind that, that we make war of our eyes, and that our health people have to go to other countries to learn how to exist under their possibly new conditions.

Now in all these matters we are improving, our civilization is quite an old as

the country from which we came, our customs and traditions are the outgrowth of security and surroundings, but our environment is changing, and with it we are changing also. We have more time to spend, and it is foolish to deny that the pleasing part of our amusements has led us more to our energy, desire of absolute isolation, and our capability of temperament.

Although our family parties may date back to the primitive and patches, we have no doubt about the long history of American entertainments. The last do not date back to the days of the noble making of great fortunes—the days of from twenty to fifty years ago—when we were learning to enjoy the benefits, we are learning to enjoy ourselves better; and in no way is this done more plainly than in our tendency to spend time out of doors and in healthy open-air sports. The great athletic clubs in this country know, the boxing clubs, the cycling clubs, shooting, fishing, and hunting organizations, the coast clubs, the exclusive country homes of the wealthy, are new, or of late growth at least, and that most desirable entertainment, the winter house party, is an encouraging sign of development. Even here conditions exist that are positive to us and the young man who has to take the early train to his work after his short vacation does up quite as late the night before he leaves as the young man who does his work and has cultivated a taste for sleeping most of the morning. If I were a foreigner I might say something here of the unhealthiness of the American week which might perhaps prove a diversion.

Our winter-time social life is a form of more than a single and although some of the latter would say some some of the times of our existence, the pleasure of the heart, and our country is true and abundant. The electrical energy and what shall we call it—good health—what shall we call it—energy and good health and good work are our responsibility, no doubt, but a great deal of the time and effort on both sides of the winter house party, whether it be given at a country club or under the eye of land and house with their own roof tree. Not so very many years ago the idea of leaving town for "New Year's day" would have been considered extraordinary. Much as we may laugh at the old fashion of rather pompous people on the 1st of January, the custom has survived, and the tradition of it—such as it is—has been kept, the usual custom, and the basketful of "sliding cards" started by a visitor in the dis-



TODDINGTON, ILLINOIS.



THE BALLROOM, TORONTO.

heads to fresh in the minds of the youngest of us. The illustrations and evocative dress in the late afternoon were quite in order, and the hostess who provided the hot egg toast was the most popular.

Gradually there came a change, and now there is a new order of things. There is more or less of an exodus from the city about New Year's time. Houses are opened at Toronto, out on Long Island, up the Hudson, everywhere, even the farther Berkshire towns with winter houses there. The hotels are crowded, and rooms have to be engaged weeks ahead of place where there is chance for winter sport. Country residences become popular, and old mansions are let out by week (like) for a healthy vacation spreads again rapidly, and these happy excursions are not confined to any one special occasion; they go on the winter through. Large parties are made up to visit the winter resorts of Canada, so-called breaks are made in a winter town season, that is often strenuous, or trying, to get the best.

In New York city the small number of sleighs seen the last few seasons in the Park and on the Avenue has been remembered. Compared with the numbers seen six or seven years ago they are few indeed, and the reason is obvious. People who once delight to enjoy them in the country, and there they go to enjoy the delights of winter driving, for hunting long ago became popular on the Hudson, but now there are ice houses wherever there is a sheet of frozen water big enough to accommodate one on, and good skating not only crowds the ponds in Central Park, but crowds the suburban skating ponds as well. It would be foolish to declare that this tendency to open all enjoyment and activity spent in new, is in fact; but the fact that it is becoming more and more general can be noted.

But in the winter house party, that generally lasts a week or so, the novelty does not wear off in those few days; there is a spirit of adventure, a tendency to enjoy

each single interest, that one does not feel in a short summer's outing. The sunny weather seems even more tempting in winter, when more and less are abundant than in summer, with all its green and growth. There is an exhilaration that accompanies it, from the time one gets up in the morning until bedtime the house goes quickly. As if it were a relief from the equanimity of town, the enjoyment is taken the way school children take a recess— one feels as if the time was going to be too short.

The girls coast with the men, and help hand up the sleds or the toboggans to the hill-top, they slide and snow slide, and then the arrival of the landing bar and quitting party, the "snow slide" comes again, with its jingling bells and its crackling four horse sleigh. Although a few nights before they might have been talking in a corner of the ballroom at Sherry's, these same girls chatter through a long moonlight drive and shag choruses as if they had never lived outside of the sound of the bell in the village church steeple. Oh, the fun of the impromptu sleighs and the children in the log master-trees—every house has its log from now, the story telling readings while sitting about the large fireplaces, with every face still glowing from the heat of the day's outing, the laughter and merriment that are so hearty and unconfined! Some people develop wonderful capacities as entertainers. A new member one dignified fastidious, who never takes an important post at Washington, says: "I never knew I could be so funny. But," he added, "that I could make you laugh makes me feel happy. The quietest man develops into a comedian of the first class.

And over their desks, or even for that matter, looking out of their club windows, they are better all the way through. As for the American girl in a winter house party, she fairly blossoms—her wonderful adaptability, her enjoyment for congeniality, her independence, her delight in it. Truly, in the American man showed beyond measure, and made her entertainment in the country is one way to show it. We have many things in our present life that we wonder how we got along without.

JAMES HANCOCK.



THE GATEWAY, TORONTO.

# THE RED COCKADE.\*

BY STANLEY J. WEYMAN

## CHAPTER XII THE FIGHT.

It may be imagined how all this weighed on the down-ward with what misgivings I looked along the table, from the two placid-looking faces of the lawyer to the smug grin of the grocer as the Baron's comrade. With what shakings of heart I found myself on a sudden the possessor of three men, crowded near with red-striped aprons and now with scabbards, but, not so least, with that dependency that led to the swarming which followed, and which it would not be the alternative, that of the Captain to control. Fortunately the sitting did not last long. After half an hour of talk, the alternative, that of which I did what I could to do the rest who knew anything of business, the meeting broke up, and while some went out on various errands, others remained to deal with such whites as were.

I was one of those to stay, and I drew Father Bruck into a corner, and looking for a moment the feeling of disgust which possessed me. I asked him if any farther out-breaks had occurred in the courtyard now.

"No," he answered, severely pointing my hand. "We have done so much good, I think." Then, in a different tone, which showed how clearly he read my mind, he continued, under his breath: "Ah, M. le Vicomte, let us only keep the peace! Let us do what lies to our hands. Let us prevent the heaviest, and so far the most serious, what happens. I know more than I would like to say. More than I dreamed of in a parish. Let us only then, think."

He stopped and turned, started by the noisy entrance of the Captain, who came in so abruptly that there was no time for the latter to take any notice of his face. M. Hugues's face was flushed, his eyes were gleaming with anger. The lawyer, who was seated by the door, turned a shade paler, and stammered on his feet. He and the Captain, who was by his side with glasses of cognac, and only a straight in his eye. "M. le Vicomte," he said, "I am sorry, but his words are in a hurry. You are a gentleman. You will understand me."

"I understand him," I said, "but what is it?"

"I have been insulted," he answered, his features curling.

"How?"

"In the street. In the street by one of these scoundrels! But I will trouble you no more. I am a soldier, and I—"

"No, M. le Capitaine. I will, only before I understand it. I understood that there was to be no fighting, and that you are particular—"

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some seemed to be the moment left behind. On the right was the walls of the nave and the heavy curtains drawn of the Cathedral, in front were the musicians, on the left an old bell-ringer seated at the fourteenth century noise of a frowning, dry-covered head. In the shadow of his foot, on a piece of smooth wood, a group of four persons was standing waiting for us. One was M. de St. Alain, one was Louis, the others were strangers. A slender though childless man. "Whom are you going to fight?" I muttered.

"M. de St. Alain," the Captain answered, in the same tone. And being white cut shot of the others, I could not see more. They stepped forward and saluted me.

"M. le Vicomte," Louis said. He was pale and stern. I scarcely knew his name.

I answered mechanically, and we stepped back from the others. "This is not a case that admits of intervention, I believe?" he said.

"I suppose not," I answered, hesitantly.

In truth, I could scarcely speak for horror. I was walking slowly to the commencement of the staircase, I had placed myself. Were St. Alain to fall by the Captain's sword, what would his sister say to me, what would she think of me, how would she ever touch my hand?

And yet, could I wish ill to my own principles? Could I

winger. M. le Marquis, on the other hand, was tall and thin, and long in the arm, with a neck whose throat-cutting danger, and a smile almost as deadly. I thought that if his will and courage were on a par with his natural gifts, M. Hugues—had then again my level raised. What did I wish?

"We are ready," M. Louis said, impatiently—and I noticed that he glanced just now towards the gate of the garden. "Will you measure the swords, M. le Vicomte?"

I complied, and was about to place my arm, when M. le Capitaine, involuntarily by a sign that he wished to speak to me, and disregarding the wishes of the other side, I let him depart.

His face had lost the glow of passion which had animated it a few minutes before, and was pale and stern. "This is no man's trick," he said, curtly, under his breath. "It will serve me right if that puppy goes through me. You will do me a favor, M. le Vicomte?"

I muttered that I would do his any in my power.

"I received a thousand thanks to do myself out for this service," he continued, avoiding my eye. "From a man in Paris, whose name you will find in my will at the end, should anything happen to me, I should be glad if you would send him what is left. That is all."



"POUL PLAY? BE CREER, FASHIONABLE. 'A STROKE DENIGES?'"

do so in honor, even if something sturdy and practical, something of plain galantry in the man, but not already and naturally was my heart?

Yet one of the two came full. The great clock above my head, slowly striking the hour of noon, beat the truth into my brain. For a moment I grew dizzy, the sun dazzled me, the trees receded before me, the garden aways. The murmur of the crowd filled my ears. Then out of the mist Louis's voice, sensitively newly, greeted my attention, and my brain grew clear again.

"Have you any objection to this?" he asked. "The ground is dry and not slippery. They will fight in shadow, and the light is good."

"I will do," I said.

"Perhaps you will examine it? There is, I think, no trip or back."

"I effected to do so," I said then, "I said, hesitantly. "This was not better place our men?"

"I think so."

I had no knowledge of the skill of either combatant, but as I turned to join Hugues I was startled by the remark which the two pronounced as they stood a little apart, their upper bodies removed. The Captain was the shorter by a head, and still and sturdy, with a clear eye and here

"He shall be paid in full," I said. "I will see to it."

He swung my hand and went to his scabbard, and Louis and I placed ourselves on either side of the two, ready, with our swords drawn, to interfere should need arise. The signal was given, the principals retired and fell on guard, and in a moment the grating and clinking of the blades began, while the pipers of the Cathedral drew in colder show us, and in the middle of the garden a little horizon unrolled itself in the distance.

They had not engaged as I would have the great diversity of their styles became apparent. While Hugues played vigorously with his body, moving and moving and stepping aside, but keeping his arm stiff, and used his wrist much, M. le Marquis held his body erect and still, but used his arm, and leaning with a schoolmaster's air, as if he held a ball, disdained all artificialness of the weapons. It was clear that it was the better fencer, and that of the two the Captain must first show that he was never still, and the rest to move quickly, balanced than the one, but in addition to this I now perceived that the Marquis was not putting forth his full strength, but depending on his defense, as well waiting to meet his opponent.

My eyes grew hot, my throat dry, as I stood levelly, waiting for the stroke that must finish all—waiting

\* Reprint in *Harper's Weekly*, No. 10, 1859.









VIEW OF TANGIER FROM THE CONTINENTAL HOTEL, SHOWING THE OLD MOORISH KASBAH DEFENCES OF THE CITY.



A DOORWAY IN THE 'CUTUR-HOUSE.



A SWAYECHARER.—DRAWN BY EDGARDE E. WISNICKI.



THE PUBLIC MARKET, DE "MAR," OUTSIDE THE WALLS OF TANGIER.

WITH THE WORLD'S TRANSPORTATION COMMISSION IN TANGIER, MOROCCO.—PHOTOGRAPHS BY W. H. JACKSON.—[See Page 278.]











GRESHAM FIRES BACK.  
EFFECT OF THE WINDAGE ON THE JINGOS.

## HARPER'S WEEKLY,

(WEEKLY PAPER)

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## BISMARCK'S BIRTHDAY.

THE 1st of April, 1803, will long be remembered in Germany as a day of great historic interest. The banners flying to the breeze, the throngs on the mountain tops, the public parades and torch-light processions revering the streets in every town of the fatherland, the solemn dinners and festive meetings, not only in Germany, but in all countries where German descent, proceeding with eloquent parades, the countless delegations from cities and towns and universities and consular bodies and peasant communities jostling each other on the railway trains hurrying to Friedland, and the march from every village or globe encircled with messages of congratulation—all in honor of Prince BISMARCK's eightieth birthday—have no doubt, in great part, a personal significance. The German people are profoundly grateful to the man who turned the tide of the European nations which for several generations had been only a sentimental dream, into a living reality, and created the new German Empire and put it into the front rank of the great powers of the world. He made his own name in modern history, creating the self-respect of the German people, too, by exhibiting in his tremendous personality those qualities in which the German character had been believed to be deficient—the power of daring initiative, steady, defiant self-assertion, promptness in resolution and in acting. The German people are proud of calling their own the man whose greatness is recognized by his very enemies abroad as well as at home; who ranks only foremost among the public characters of the century after the manner of the American, having created a good people that stands firmly on its feet after no setbacks even Napoleon, who, with all his genius and good fortune, left behind him only a wreck. The Germans are proud of his history as one of the colossal figures from whom epochs are named, and thus they pay to him their tribute of admiration.

This admiration is not mixed with a certain romantic interest. The old giant after having been deluged from the throne of power by a new ruler, now bent with the weight of patriotic years, dwelling in the solitude of his "Sans Souci," whence from time to time envoys come of his courtiers and his thoughtful, self-reflecting, his own sagacity towered so high, and his intellect was so unshaken, which were thought ill-natural and ungodlike, his prestige would suffer, and that gaily of his former adherents, who were satisfied with the "new man" who had taken the place of the old one, would be a grievance hardly ever a popular figure. But BISMARCK was not, and never could be, an ordinary man with an ordinary career, and although his temper may sometimes have carried him too far in his relations with his subordinates, the people were always inclined readily to forget whatever could be little his greatness as soon as the occasion had passed a way. Even most of those who did not agree with the views of the old man would deliberately recognize his right to be deified, and the prestige of his name reached from the central altar. It is said, however, although many of those who now take part in these enthusiastic demonstrations do not remember that Bismarck was really a German, and that the Germans which were present at the political quarrels of Germany were not, in the main, the "Agrarians" who strive to perpetuate for their own benefit all that has been gained in the way of a liberal education by the recent emancipation of the peasantry. The "Agrarians" of the present, following the Bismarckian right, appears less firm than being more liberal. Moreover, inasmuch as nobody is still upholding any possibility of the secession from BISMARCK returns to power, the people prefer to think

of the great things he has done rather than of any unwise things he might do.

It is, however, not to be assumed that the BISMARCK enthusiasm in Germany is perfectly unanimous. There are adherents and uncompromising Liberals who cannot forget how roughly BISMARCK, when in power, made use of their principles and demands, and who will not consequently be conciliatory by anything that might look like a general approval of BISMARCK's political course. But the loudest voices of dissent come from the camp of the Socialists, who see in BISMARCK the instrument for the creation, from the name of the Unionists, the "Centre party," who will never forgive or condone BISMARCK's policy with regard to the Roman Catholic Church during the period of the "Kulturkampf." It is an significant fact, however, that those camps that are to say, many of the leaders more than the bulk of the rank and file—were never suspicious as to the trustworthiness of these national spirit. Socialism proceeds to put the solidarity of the masses of the laboring people without distinction of nationality, above the duties of patriotism, and Unionism, too, seldom gives unmistakable signs of an inclination to look for the guidance of its modest culture to those that to Berlin. They are, therefore, especially delicate and sensitive to any movement from which the demonstrations of esteem and affection now bestowed upon BISMARCK draw their strongest inspiration.

The true and most important significance of the present German jubilation is that it is distinctly national in character. There have for several years been rumors floating about of a general dissatisfaction with the government of the young Emperor existing in the south German states, and of a desire to federate these states and to threaten to leave the cohesion of the empire and to undermine the political unity of the German nation. That there has been and still is such a dissatisfaction, and that the course of the young Emperor has not been such as to render the prevalence of Prussia in the empire popular, is true. But these demonstrations in honor of BISMARCK, the founder of German unity, are more all things a manifestation of the national spirit, which were the only ones to be expected in such a thunderous issue that the German heart beats as warmly for the united fatherland as ever, and that, although temporary dissatisfactions may exist, the sense of national unity runs ever stout against the division of the German people.

## AMERICANISM AND Jingoism.

THE act of late has been a great outbreak of Jingoism in this country. It began with an outcry over the recall of the Philadelphian from Hawaii, and has ended with the incident of the *Albatross* and the appearance of specters in the South and Central Seas.

It is not need to matter to our Jingo enthusiasts that their terrific charges turn out one after another to be nothing more. They stretch as every incident in which the possession of war may look as if they had never before suffered from perceptible delinquency. One would naturally suppose that the ludicrous assumption of their last outbreak concerning affairs in Hawaii would have taught them something, but it has not. Little by little they have taken on the form of a conspiracy, thought they had made out strong reasons against Mr. CLEVELAND because he had permitted the Philadelphian to leave Hawaii. The Jingos said that the Philadelphian was some American ship which was needed here to prevent the sailing of vessels and the British from sailing to create the *Doyle* government. The fact that the British war-ship had also gone away made no difference to the Jingos. In their excited imaginations British ships have supernatural powers of speed when opportunities for action, anything or the promoting rebellions that will ensure to the profit of the subjects of Queen VICTORIA, are presented to them. One of the Jingo Senators intimated that Mr. CLEVELAND had withdrawn the Philadelphian as the result of a conspiracy with the Emperor of HAWAII to resist the Queen on her throne. The only fact on which this intimation was based was the presence of such a delegation in Washington. Here again the mind of the Jingo was not satisfied by the fact that Mr. CLEVELAND announced to the delegation in a letter that the whole subject was taken out of his hands by the action of Congress in recognizing the *Doyle* government. The Jingo further intimated that the withdrawal of the Philadelphian from Hawaii were received, or were on their way, long before the delegation was denied an interview with our President. Again, a great rebellion broke out our Sunday afternoon which was to forego

war-ship whatever in the harbor, and the *Doyle* government, and so on, and so on, until it could take care of itself that even the Jingos were for once seriously affected by facts, and some of them, by their advice, seemed to be abashed. But it was only for a moment.

The *Albatross* affair, for its warlike boasts before anything, whatever, was known before the statement of Captain CROMWELL that an unknown vessel, apparently a Spanish gunboat, had fired a blank and then shot into her ship when she was passing the waters near Cuba on her regular trip from New York to New York, and when she was sailing outside of the marine league within which Spain has jurisdiction. Now the fact that *Doyle* had demonstrated that he did not need protection when the Jingo was in the company of the British and the native Hawaiian did not deter them from a new outbreak. He—on occasions they shouted for war with Spain; and Senator MORAN, an old gentleman with the blood of hot youth still flowing in his veins, announced that if he were President he would send a fleet to Spain, and possibly across country to Madrid. There was even more talk, but we need not record that there was even the membership of General CLEVELAND. It is not necessary to be dominated by some of the Jingo newspapers before Captain CROMWELL could flash his affidavit. The intrepid and for war looked such a plea that the Spanish minister lost his head. Secretary CLEVELAND, in writing properly did not mention the name of Madrid, but he did investigate and an expression of regret, before Mr. CLEVELAND and uncomplimentary things about Captain CROMWELL's veracity, and such exceedingly unadvisable and unconvictional things about our government had to say, or could say, that his usefulness in this country is impaired. The poor man evidently invited the Jingos for the whole country, and supposed that we were about to go to war with Spain without waiting to hear what his government had to say, or could say, to investigate the facts. It did, indeed, seem as if it was to be demanded that the country should convict Spain without a trial, or even such a preliminary hearing as is provided in a preliminary to a person charged with a crime. It is not necessary to say that the *Albatross* incident is certainly not to be treated lightly; neither ought it to be made an occasion for the dropping of national ill-will.

In the evidence of the government it appears that the *Albatross* was a vessel of our flag, and that upon a merchant vessel of the United States. This merchant vessel, a coal steamer flying the high seas in the regular course of her business, has been assaulted by an act which amounts to a protest in the nation and its flag. Even if the *Albatross* had been within the marine league, the Spanish would not have been justified in treating her as an enemy, unless he is prepared to show that she was making an illegal trade with Cuba, who was making war against the United States. Under the testimony now in the possession of the public, which consists of the sworn statements of Captain CROMWELL, such a violation of international friendship cannot be shown. A state of war does not exist between Spain and Cuba, within the contemplation of international law. Spain has not recognized the Cuban rebels as belligerents, and therefore no foreign ship is bound to take notice that war is in progress. The right of a state of war, even in the case of a state of war, does not therefore the *Albatross* had the right to proceed on her way without detraction. The American *primo fieri* case is made out. If the captain of the *Albatross* were really a commander of a state of war, his crew could not be taken out. But a reasonable case must be granted to Spain to make the necessary inquiry as to the facts before we insist on an apology or on the punishment of the officer who is guilty of the assault. Then the inquiry should be made as clear as the present inquiry does its duty—a sacred duty, whose performance every citizen plays the high seas, and likely to meet with such an experience as Captain CROMWELL has the right to demand, insisting on investigation and on an expression of regret if the facts turn out to be as they have been reported. This is what Secretary CLEVELAND has done. He has not lost his head. He has not been perturbed by the Jingo jangles of statistics, who are out of tune with the civilized business of our country. In spite of their intemperance in these closing years of the nineteenth century, his demand, which has been duly presented by Senator TAYLOR in the Medical Congress, is dignified and reasonable. It is not necessary to say that it should be granted. It will have the approval of the civilized American citizen, who are too proud of their country and its history, too devotedly attached to the idea that the republic shall continue to exercise its great influence for the maintenance





A. W. MCINTIRE,  
Governor of Colorado.—(See Page 26.)

**THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE  
SALVATION ARMY.**

The growth of the Salvation Army in various parts of the world, and especially in the city of New York, may easily be understood by any person not blinded by prejudice. The body of Christian workers finds occupation in fields which are less almost deserted by all the other churches save the Roman Catholic. And the more liberal minded prelates of that Church, men like the late Cardinal Manning, for instance, acknowledge that the soldiers of this enthusiastic Salvation Army get more out of the way places and do more good to the poor, or even to the Sisters of Charity, of the Roman Church. In New York city many of the progressive Protestant Churches are moving from neighborhoods where the people are so poor that the church's organizations are not self supporting. In all these Churches there are strong and ardent men who oppose this abandonment of territory, but the movement, nevertheless, has gone on sturdy and steadily. Where the work is, there the chances must be, appears to be the controlling idea just now.

Under such circumstances the Salvation Army grows naturally in a congenial field and occupies the ground it was meant by its founders to cover without opposition from rival organizations. Indeed, the Army now appears to have no rival, as the other Churches and the active members of these have learned by experience to respect these men and women who carry out the orders of their superior in authority with an unswerving obedience indicative of the highest discipline. Only a few years ago these soldiers were attacked in the streets by mob violence and their meetings were broken up by disorderly mobs. The police made only a pretense of protect-

ing them, and the police judges declared them to be disorderly disturbers of the peace. In other words, they were persecuted. In ten years they have almost completely freed themselves of this disrepute, and now all household names regard the Army as a great moral and religious force, an organization from which may spring a great People's Church to which the masses will gladly and profitably go. At the meetings of the Army no lawless and ecclesiastical theories are discussed, and so far no officers of the Army has been court-martialed for heresy.

The Army is military in its organization, and its operations are always against "the devil and all his works." General William Booth, of England, is "Commander in Chief" and his son, William Booth, is "Commander of the United States Forces." These American forces have activities in 400 cities and 30 States and the forces consist of 54,000 men and 26,000 women. The general officers number 179, while the field officers and bandmen number 3050. During 1904 there were held 128,000 open air meetings, while those who attended the in-door meetings of the year which end on last September numbered 18,780,000. In New York city there is a brigade of the Army called the "dum brigade," specially organized for work among the population particularly debased by poverty, misery and crime. When this work was begun it was found to be quite profitable, for the dwellers in the "dums" are usually hardened persons, who have scant respect for anything save brute force. But even here the Salvation Army soldiers made their way by their sanctimony, their self-sacrifice, and the tenaciousness of their motives. When William Booth made a general report last autumn he presented the statistics of the "dum work" for the



THE NEW HEADQUARTERS OF THE SALVATION ARMY, NEW YORK.  
W. A. Schilling, Architect.



WHARF OF THE HARRISON STEAMSHIP LINE, WHERE THE MAIN SHIP OF MADON WAS CARRIED



MURPHY A. FOWLER, GOVERNOR OF LOUISIANA.



JOHN FITZPATRICK, MAYOR OF NEW ORLEANS.



MILITIA GUARDED THE FRENCH LINE WHARVES.

RECENT RIOTING ON NEW ORLEANS LEVEES.—(See Page 26.)



OTTO VON BISMARCK.—FROM THE PAINTING BY FRANK VAN LEEUWEN, 1894, FOR THE LEIPZIG MUSEUM.—(See Page 795.)

pending twelve months. Here are the figures as given by him and in his own words:

Adults saved	5,156
Female infants	81,221
Animals saved	26,212
Tramp money gained by work	11,942
Drifts with no address and others	32,118
Males freed	12,150
Children given or sold	11,244
Men given to work	2,154
Children's saved for	2,150
Hours working and saved work	16,682
Wasting money	168

This represents a year's work of a small and devoted band, the members of which have made themselves at work wherever in the darkest places in the great city that any one wearing the garb of the Salvation Army is free to come and go without fear of danger or insult at any hour of the day or night.

Free but poor people, and those who are uneducated, are particularly attracted by the methods of the Salvation Army officers. Indeed, these methods were not adopted to attract those who were free to pick and choose the Church which each preferred. But the Army was organized for the benefit of those who were not looked after by the other Churches, for those the other Churches did not reach. There is, therefore, no necessity to criticize these methods from the stand point of delicate refinement, but they should be judged alone by the results produced.

These results are indicated by the figures given above, and by the very general respect which has succeeded the prejudice of a few years ago.

Natural generosity in a religious organization may or may not be an indication of real and pure religion on the part of the members of it. Where this generosity is due to the miseries of poor people who contribute from their scanty wages the more which in the aggregate makes wealth, there it is in their interests that a mighty interest has been awakened. And the Salvation Army seems to be entirely unswayed. In April the headquarters of the Army in the United States will be established in a large new building in Fourteenth Street, New York, built at an expense of \$250,000 on land which cost \$100,000. There is a picture of this building in this paper, and, as will be seen, it is an imposing if not a beautiful structure. The architect has endeavored to put up a house fitted for commercial purposes in the lower story, but with something of the fresh aspect of a fortress or a castle. The Army will occupy all the building save the two stories on either side of the main street entrance. Behind these stories on the first floor there is a meeting hall which will seat 500 people. On the second floor there is a hall where 2500 may be seated. The remainder of the building, which extends through the block to Thirtieth Street, will be occupied for offices, dormitories and so forth. The building will be opened with ceremonies conducted by the highest officers of the Army.

For six or seven years the Army has occupied this site. A total of \$1000 a year was paid for an old carriage factory, fallen into disuse, and in it meetings were held by day and night. When means had been secured for a permanent headquarters this place was purchased, and last August the building just now finished was begun. It may be of interest to note that only a few weeks ago a church building on the same block, a building in which Protestant services had been conducted for many years, was sold at auction's sale because the congregation had refused the church to fall into irretrievable debt.

At the headquarters of the Salvation Army, 111th Street and Beale Street, the officers will when a visitor may have something to do see very business-like in their manner and method. It has long been conceded in England that the chief Booth has great capacity as an architect, and it is not surprising that the son, who commands in the United States, has this capacity also, and knows how to select the proper men for the various departments of the organization. It is hardly to be expected that he should have at his disposal many men of more than average ability, but it is quite evident that he uses those he has to the best advantage, and finds for each one his proper place. Real propriety applied in any administrative work is destructive, all of these Salvation Army officers are zealous, and therefore, as the Army is generous in its affairs, this real sense will always be controlled by the good judgment of some one with a genuine capacity for affairs.









EMILIO DE MAZARAGA,  
Spanish Minister in the United States.—Paint by Bell.

is the "natural and usual highway" between the United States and ports in the Caribbean Sea. Before Mr. Gresham sent the demand Minister Mazaraga, representing Spain in this country, called at the State Department, and said there must be some mistake, and that Spain would disavow the act if Captain Crossman's story should prove to be true. The day after the demand was sent the Spanish minister, too, became agitated. He declared that he thought Captain Crossman's story a fabrication, talked of "drama" on the part of the captain, and spoke lively to reporters, openly criticizing Secretary Gresham's action. He had called to the Captain General of Cuba, nothing was known of the incident there. He hinted at new secret papers, and for three days kept up details and criticisms.

On March 15th the President returned from a hunting expedition in North Carolina, and it was announced that he approved Mr. Gresham's action. Meanwhile the Minister of Foreign Affairs announced in the Spanish Cortes that a "rougher reconstruction" had been provided from the United States regarding the affair. In the debate that followed several members of the Cortes declared that



CAPTAIN JAMES A. CROSSMAN,  
Commander of the Steamship Alliance.

Spain had sovereign right over her own waters, but the Spanish government promised that a "full inquiry" would be made into the matter, and that response, with an intimation of disavowal of the act, was called to Secretary Gresham by Minister Taylor.

Meantime no corroboration of Captain Crossman's story



HANNIS TAYLOR,  
United States Minister to Spain.

from had come. On March 15th, however, the Spanish gambler *Conde de Venadito* arrived at Havana, and the captain reported the incident. The American vessel was heading for Ciego Mozal; this captain said, and was within a mile and a half of the Cuban shore. There being a state of instruction in Cuba he ordered her to stop. When she refused her first two shot—two shots—not three, as Captain Crossman reported—with no intention of hitting the *Alliance*, and then gave chase, which finally he had to give up. He then made the surprising statement that the vessel toward which he first raised a British flag, which brought a bad deal from Captain Crossman. Minister Moragas by this time had ceased to talk the *Alliance* sailed for Colon, intending to pass through the Windward Passage again. Secretary Herbert decided not to order the cruiser *Columbo* to stop at Havana, as he had planned, on her way to join the West Indian squadron. The affair after that dropped to one of diplomatic routine over the discussion of Spain's right to search vessels in Cuban waters when a state of Spain or actual instruction related in Cuba or at any other time. Despite Spain's declaration of apparent severe intention, the hubbub wrot on in this country, and that is how the affair became a "one-sided" international controversy.



THE AMERICAN STEAMSHIP "ALLIANZA," FIRED UPON BY THE SPANISH CRUISER "CONDE DE VENADITO."  
The Cruiser firing the third shot.—Drawn by W. L. Sonntag, Jun., from Descriptions given him by Captain Crossman, of the *Allianza*.



THE OLD CITY OF CURZOLA, CAPITAL OF THE ISLAND OF CURZOLA



A CANALESE WOMAN



RAGUSA—FOUNTAIN BESIDE THE FONTA FILLA



RAGUSA

ALONG THE DALMATIAN COAST—THE CITIES OF CURZOLA AND RAGUSA.—[See Page 204.]







*Minnesota.*

*Columbia.*

*Atlanta.*

THE NORTH ATLANTIC SQUADRON—FORM DOUBLE COLUMN!



of York. Charleston. Montgomery Raleigh.

OF DIVISIONS, LEFT TURN—DRAWN BY R. F. ZORACH.—[SEE PAGE 299.]





## AROUND THE WORLD

WITH THE  
TRANSPORTATION  
COMMISSIONOF THE  
FIELD COLUMBIAN  
MUSEUM

## EIFFEL

FROM the Alvaros provinces of France, where the new civilization is seen in each vicine contrast to the medieval barbarism, we reach the other civilization—the one that has been the most advanced since the days of Gilgamesh and Nupis in Egypt. In the Nile Valley they came into contact with the fragments of a civilization still older than those of Assin, Bona, and Canaan; here, too, we find the bones of your city—Egypt, with her thirty-one dynasties of kings that rise, fall, and are devoured like Alexander ravaged the areas and influence of five into Asia and Africa, more than three hundred years before the Christian era. No country in the world—and India, with her mix religion, and literature of remote antiquity, nor China, with her secret and fabled civilization—gives the observer the impression of antiquity conveyed by the valley of the Nile.

Our pilgrims, the members of the commission on land a steam launch at the landing place for Memphis and Sakkara brings into striking contrast the old and the new. It must be confessed that the party of scientific observers in our illustration are more suggestive of modern scientific and the practical life of today than of archaeological research. Yet the moderns are not unengaged; they take in natural conservatism and find some of its very real illustrations almost at the very spot where we see these taking back to a modern steam launch on an altogether nineteenth century fashion.

The site of ancient Memphis is practically no more than the today. The great obelisk of the pyramid, associated with the very oldest of the pyramids, and probably much older than the great pyramids of Giza, has been one of the earliest of the monuments of the world built by Man, the founder of the first historical dynasty Egyptian Kings, who lived about 4000 years before the Christian era.

Memphis remained the chief city of Egypt for nearly 3000 years, and the later city of Cairo is almost as great now. Yet, though decayed, it was slow to decay. But the foundation of the Arabic town of Fostat—now known as Old Cairo—was laid in the late seventh century, and the new town having been founded from the building of the new city. As early as the year 1300 A. D. the ruins of Old were still unobscured and large, and included temples, colonnades, and gardens could still be traced over a space of half a day's journey in every direction. Our illustration of the site as it is today is a striking contrast to the time that with many more imposing and permanent works. There are no ruins of Memphis left. A monument of the pyramid period stands on the site of the old city, the clumps of laurel palm now represent what was the garden of Egypt, and the wide lagoons mark the site of the ornamental lake that surrounded the great temple of Ptah.

The pyramids stand on the wide strip of rock at the foot of the Libyan range. Our illustration of the beautiful array of mounds, towers leading from Cairo to the foot of the rocky plateau, an ancient stone wall, known as the great pyramids of Giza, a distance of about eight miles, gives a characteristic view of these stupendous monuments of Egyptian antiquity. These pyramids have a special and quite unique interest for the students of the methods of the world's transportation. An examination of the fragments representing the structure of the Great Pyramid, with the extensive knowledge of the country here, suggests the question which has puzzled all historians from Herodotus to the present—how were these vast structures of huge stones stored?

The heavier parts of the material used in these great works came from the granite quarries of Aswan, 600 miles away, and like the still more gigantic masses of rock used for the colossal statue of Memnon, and the yet larger statue of Memnon, the great, weighing hundreds of tons, must have been transported all this distance by some process before they were used. Only one of the great lakes of polished limestone which formed the outer casing of the Great Pyramid now remains in their places, and many generations of people have straggled off the carrying out of which temples, houses, mosques, and tombs have been built, in their turn to decay and disappear.

The pyramids themselves remain, and the last effort of the moderns to solve in our illustration, still remains, though decayed, the corroding hand of time. The Sphinx, indeed, will probably long outlast even the pyramids, having been originally intended as a monument to the great stone which erupted out of the earth at the spot. The line today of the summer is now only partially eroded, the desert now having been the site of the excavation made to lay bare the lower part of the figure. Before it was laid in the mud the Sphinx must have been by far the most colossal of the great statues of huge stone monuments. The great figure has reached facing the east, the great head above the ridge of the great body of rock on which the Sphinx stands, overlooking the Nile Valley, the great Sphinx lying laterally, as if watching for the first breath of the rising sun. Even now that every century have passed, the features, they have something terrible in their expression of their perpetual repose. The face of the figure remains thin but firm from the fact of its being carved from the rock to the side. The body is now bounded and forty feet in breadth, and the construction of the body is so perfect that these parts the remains of an ancient and very perfect temple were discovered. Mutilated and overworked with the time it is to be seen in the present day. It is difficult to turn one's head the Sphinx to justify the name. "Father of Time," given it by the moderns. As in Egypt, more than any other place, it is difficult to turn from the old to the present, the Nile Valley has a modern side, which contrasts strongly with its immen-

sements and associations. The two national centers of modern Egypt are Alexandria, on the Mediterranean shore, to the westward of the delta, and Cairo, at the foot of the Mahometan range of hills, on the eastern bank of the Nile, about twelve miles above the place where the river divides to form the delta. Alexandria, three days' ride by boat, is more than two thousand years ago, has been the center of a great world traffic. Under the Roman Empire it was a city second only to Rome, and its prosperity continued until the Modern conquest, in the seventh century. The destruction of the city then was nearly as complete as that of its famous library, and the classical Alexandria built up in the modern only its ruins and its almost forgotten commercial position and harbor. The Alexandrian delta of today is a Western city in an Eastern setting, and the inequality is fatal to the interest it should supply. In its relation to transport and internationalism, however, it remains, and most reveals, the great center of the Nile Valley. From Alexandria to Cairo the distance is 131 miles, covered by a substantial and well-equipped railway, constructed by the famous Robert Stephenson as early as 1852. The express trains take under more than four hours to make the journey, and ordinary trains run the distance in a day.

The line crosses the delta at an an-

As a commercial development the railroads have been fairly successful in diverting returns from trade, but their main value has been found in the impetus they have given to the production of the country, and the steady increase of its trade and prosperity.

## THE NEW RAILWAY STATION AT CAIRO.

BY A. G. FANSHIRE.

THE new railway station at Cairo, upon which the finishing embellishments are now being placed, is a costly edifice with most of the modern facilities, and is thus a pronounced advance in Egyptian architecture. The exterior is quite attractive, the architecture being well the surroundings, and in harmony with the general character of the better structures in the more or less European northwest of the city. An air of solidity pervades alike and without the station, and the building availed itself light study on the part of the management of the railway to meet the requirements of the rapidly increasing number of European visitors. The waiting rooms are airy and clean, and provisions are made in them for comfort and convenience and always found at the hand. The platform



THE NEW RAILWAY STATION AT CAIRO.—DRAWN BY EDWARD J. WOODS.

and upon both the Rosetta and Damietta branches of the Nile.

Cairo, the capital, is the centre towards which the railway system of Lower Egypt and the delta flows. Cairo itself is perhaps the most interesting of the old cities, and represents better than any other modern city the characteristics of a great Modern centre of population. It has no pretensions to extreme antiquity, having been founded in A. D. 969 to take the place of Fostat, founded three centuries earlier, which has since obtained the name of "Old Cairo." In spite of its comparative youth, Cairo, almost alone of Modern cities, within the Empire of Eastern city life which prevailed in the Kingdom of the Kings and lives still in the pages of the Arabian Nights. It is of all known towns the best provided with chair accommodations, as, with a population of about 600,000, it contains 365 mosques, besides thirty Christian churches and two synagogues. There are also in the city upwards of 1300 khans (native inns) and about the same number of cafes.

The whole mileage of the Egyptian railroads now exceeds 1200 miles. It is, with the exception of the short line from Port Said to Ismailia, the property of the government, having been constructed with money borrowed by the state, which forms part of the national debt of the country. There was no real difficulty in the way of railway construction that the cost has been much more the expenditure having only averaged about \$50,000 per mile

and means of ingress and egress to and from the inland are now suggestive of European practice, and indeed, the latter has been imitated in every way.

Holmes Pasha, the present head of the Egyptian State Railways, in an expedition was sent to Egypt on an expedition from the London post office to investigate the methods of the Khedive's government and to secure order and despatch in the conduct of Egypt's affairs. He succeeded so admirably that when his work in this direction was completed the Khedive invited upon his taking hold of the railway, that requiring a master mind to shape it for the purposes for which the Government of more than a century had been hampered. Holmes at first despaired, declaring he knew nothing of railway administration; but the Khedive persisted that he must and he must do so, and he should assume control. He did, with the result that the Egyptian State Railways have in comparatively excellent condition and in systematically managed. Holmes had the great pleasure of having the opening of the line largely to be ascribed and experienced a railroad man as Trevelick, the grandson of Richard Trevelick, "the father of the locomotive," under whose supervision and direction the locomotives and carriages, as well as the rolling stock generally, now compare favorably with any system of the hemisphere. The Board of Control consists of an Englishman, Holmes Pasha, a Frenchman, Monsieur St. Clair, who is the chief engineer, and a native.



THE COMMISSION AT LONDON ON A STEAMLAUNCH ON THE TYLE



AVENUE OF ACACIA-TREES LEADING FROM CAIRO TO THE GREAT PYRAMID.



A SIDE VIEW OF THE GREAT PYRAMID



THE COMMISSION ON THE SITE OF ANCIENT MEMPHIS



ON THE NEBUT OF THE GREAT PYRAMID



AT THE PYRAMIDS AND THE SPHINX

WITH THE WORLD'S TRANSPORTATION COMMISSION IN EGYPT—THE PYRAMIDS AND THE SITE OF ANCIENT MEMPHIS.  
PHOTOGRAPHS BY W. H. JACKSON.—[See Page 303.]

## MINNESOTA STATE CAPITOL.

The people of the State of Minnesota have for many years been dissatisfied with their Capitol building in the city of St. Paul, a structure architecturally and artistically inadequate in the needs and the wants of the State. By legislative act a commission was appointed to secure plans for a new building. The commission has been at work many months. It called into consultation as experts Edward M. Wheelwright, of Boston, and Henry Irons Clark, of Chicago, architects well known in the country at large. These experts considered at length some forty plans and designs, which were placed on public exhibition in St. Paul last autumn.

After long consideration all were thrown out but five, and of these for the design of Woodcock & Housley, of Denver, Colorado, was chosen as desired to build. Two thousand dollars is to be devoted by the commission between the four prize-winners, below are first.

The amount appropriated for the construction of the building and purchase of site was \$1,000,000, though it is believed more than this amount will need to be expended before the building shall be satisfactory.

The general form of the building which the experts have considered the best is cruciform, the transepts, the two classic styles. It will be 420 by 220 feet in dimensions, and will have two stories.

Some vigorous protests were made by prominent architects against the smallness of the commission awarded to the successful competitor—two and one-half per cent. After consideration, the Legislature has passed a new bill, authorizing the House of Capital Commissioners to pay a higher commission if they shall deem best, and since empowering them to have another competitor if they think they can thereby secure better results.

An interesting feature of the case in the recent offer by the city of Minneapolis of the big exposition grounds, with the building, for a Capitol site, or the entire Loring Park, a beautiful park near the center of the city, worth probably \$1,000,000. The park contains thirty-eight acres, and would be admirably adapted as the site of a State Capitol building. The St. Paul residents are deeply wrought up over this exhibition of Minneapolis generosity, and are inclined to resent what they claim is an attempt to take the Capitol from them. It is but fair to Minneapolis to say that the proposition to locate the new Capitol in Minneapolis originated with a country legislator who brought the matter to the attention of the Legislature, Minneapolis then making the handsome offer referred to above.

## THE GREAT YERKES TELESCOPE AND OBSERVATORY.

BY M. A. LANK.

It is in the usual remark of Alan Clark, the famous American optician, that the great Yerkes telescope owes its existence. This superb giant instrument will be ready for the eye of the astronomer some time next fall, probably before the first of December. The building which will house the stupendous labor is situated in the little town of Lake Geneva, in Wisconsin, seventy-five miles from the city of Chicago.

The Yerkes Observatory will contain a physical laboratory, complete in equipment and facilities for doing all kinds of astronomical work, which will no doubt lead to the development of many fresh facts in astronomy. The building, which is now rapidly assuming shape, will be of Renaissance design, constructed in the form of a cross.



THE SUCCESSFUL DESIGN FOR THE MINNESOTA STATE CAPITOL.

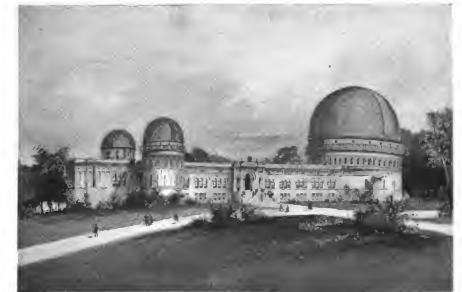
Its length will be 215 feet, and its extreme width along the arms of the cross 175 feet. The stem of the cross will be 46 feet wide. At the forward end rises the big dome, 100 feet high from the ground. There are two sub-rotunda domes—the 58 feet in diameter, in which will be mounted a 18-inch refractor, the other 30 feet in diameter, in which a 16-inch refractor will be placed. The material being used in the construction of the masonry walls and the bases of the domes is gray brick set in alternate courses of edges and ends. The trimmings will be of gray terra-cotta, and the domes will be painted a white or very light gray.

On either side of the main hall, which runs directly through the building from end to end, will be the various rooms and offices for the use of the astronomers, a library, an astronomical and physical laboratory, an astronomical museum, lecture room, studios, and other necessary apartments. In the stile of the cross arms will be the heliostatic room, made with a sliding shutter, and provided with apparatus and entirely new methods in this work. The meridional room, forming the upper end of the cross, is thirty by forty feet, and will be, of course, splendidly equipped. In the basement will be dark rooms for photographic work, and laboratories for the same purpose. The exterior of the walls will be ornamented with many designs germane to the character of the structure.

Under the great dome is the great telescope, literally the largest yet built out, because the objective glass is the largest that has yet been successfully cast and polished without failure. The two disks, one of crown the other of flint glass, are forty-two inches in diameter, or forty inches clear, the remaining inch being used in the setting. The two lenses are fixed so as to form one objective with several inches of space between them. The objective is set in the upper end of a tube sixty-three feet long. The tube projects eight feet beyond the glass. The purpose of this projection is to prevent the weather and possibly polished objective from the dew of night or dawn. This projection is technically known as a "dew cap." At the lower end of the instrument are attached a host of small measurements, such as that of double stars and other astronomical objects, a star spectrograph, a solar spectrograph, this last a sort of combination of an ordinary sun spectrograph and Professor Hall's specter heliograph. This instrument adds two feet of length to the whole, which will give a net length of eighty feet to the noble telescope.

The Yerkes objective is just four inches larger than the

Yerkes objective is just four inches larger than the



THE YERKES OBSERVATORY.—DRAWN BY AL HENCKE.







This is an Age of Progress—

# Salva-CEA

(TRADE-MARK)

## BEATS THE AMBULANCE

No Waiting. Relieves Pain Quicker than Anything Else.

It is worthy of particular notice that no other remedy has ever met with such success and popularity as has marked the introduction and progress of **Salva-CEA**. The marvelous cures effected by this remedy during the short time it has been before the public have no precedent. **Salva-CEA** forms a medicine-chest in itself, and should be kept on hand in every household.

#### JUDGE ARTHUR BROWN writes:

"BAGDAH, Fla., February 20, 1905.  
"Enclosed please find 50 cts. stamps for a box of SALVA-CEA, the first box gotten by you doing my child so much good we have concluded to try still further, hoping it may make a complete cure. She suffers very much from chilblains, and would find nothing that gave any relief until receiving your first box of SALVA-CEA."

"BAGDAH, Fla., March 5, 1905.  
"Yours of 25d February duly received. I can have no possible objection to your using my letter of recommendations of the SALVA-CEA. Since my last letter to you I have effected a positive cure in burns, and great relief from rheumatism, by use of the SALVA-CEA. It certainly is a useful and valuable saline, and no household should be without it. If I could get more no money could buy my two cans. The cure of chilblains in my family completely under management now, thanks to SALVA-CEA."

ISAAC B. POTTER, Chief Constable N. Y. State L. A. W. and President Brooklyn Bicycle Club, writes:

"My desire to render a substantial favor to the Wheelmen of America impels me to say a good word for SALVA-CEA. For that literature of articles which comes to the motorcycle rider wherever he attempts a long day's run, I have found nothing to be compared with it; while for sprains and lesions, its curative and soothing effects are really magical. I heartily recommend it."

FRANCIS J. BURRACE, West Newton, Mass., says:

"I had it to be an excellent remedy for sprains and bruises, and a very useful external remedy."

MARtha E. DOLLOFF, No. Windham, Maine, writes:

"Please send me a box of SALVA-CEA, this being the third box I have seen for, as it is so wonderfully good I cannot be without it."

W. E. CANNON, Boston, Mass., writes:

"As I have met with such favorable results from the use of SALVA-CEA, will you please send me a larger box, and one for your wife and little ones."

#### JOHN E. PARSONS, Boston, Mass., says:

"I have been a member of the police force in this city for the past twenty-four years, and consequently am well known to many of its citizens. I have been a sufferer from Rheumatism more or less for forty years; stiffness in the knee joints, and intense pain and lameness of the foot. Some months ago, during a severe attack, I was induced to use Salva-CEA, and found its effects to be so marvelous—I am an enthusiast in its efficacy, and recommend it to all my friends. I have also seen wonderful beneficial effects from it in cases of New Throat."

"If my humble testimony can be of service to benefiting others, you have my permission to use my name as to phrase."

#### EDWARD BURGESS writes:

"PUNSHKING, N. Y., January 2, 1905.  
"Last fall I was taken with a severe cold—the severest, I think, that I have ever had. It began in the head, but quickly went to the throat and chest, causing a tightness and spasm such as I had never before felt. It was accompanied by a violent cough. I tried several remedies without relief. The oppression continued without abatement, and I felt the conditions were alarmingly favorable for something much more serious than a cold."

"Having found no relief, one morning I thought I would try SALVA-CEA. I had used it for cuts and bruises with great success, but not for any such purpose as this. I spread a quantity on a piece of flannel and placed it on my chest. It is no exaggeration to say that before night, I might almost say before noon, the oppression and tightness were quickly gone, and the less of any more serious complications had passed. No one could have been more surprised than I was at the suddenness and completeness of the relief."

WILLIAM H. JAMES, 37 Seventh Avenue, New York City, writes:

"Allow me to express to you my gratitude for inducing me to try SALVA-CEA. I have taken a great interest in the medicine for the past twenty years, and tried almost everything known to the public, and have never found any medicine that would help me for any length of time, until I commenced using SALVA-CEA. Have only used two boxes, and feel like a new man, pain of all descriptions has left me, and I shall always consider it a wonderful remedy, as it has done so much for me. I heartily recommend it to my friends."

#### W. H. MORSE, Therapist and Consulting

Chemist, certifies:

"I have enjoyed the opportunity of examining and testing SALVA-CEA, and desire to extend to it my most hearty commendation, both from a chemical and therapeutic standpoint. Its soothing and anæsthetic power, relieving pain, healing wounds, and acting directly on motor or diseased nerves, renders it valuable. Without chemical salt, harmless, effective, and unique, it is without parallel as any other preparation of the modern medicine."

#### R. W. TOULMIN, Brooklyn, N. Y., says:

"I have used SALVA-CEA, and find it an invaluable remedy for any kind of irritation, giving instant relief. It is certainly an excellent salve, and I can safely say, to men, after knowing its healing qualities, would be without it."

#### DR. L. E. ELLEN, of Middlebury, Vt., says:

"I have been using SALVA-CEA and am so far well pleased with results. It is a case of eruption on hands, comes in blisters, then flakes off dry scales, leaving a sore raw surface and sometimes cracks, which are very sore. Since using SALVA-CEA the skin begins to look much better, feels better, and patient feels quite encouraged. Treat it with salt a permanent cure."

## Salva-CEA will relieve and cure

- |                   |                  |
|-------------------|------------------|
| Burns,            | Piles,           |
| Bruises,          | Chilblains,      |
| Bolls,            | Sprains,         |
| Bites and Stings, | Ulcerated Teeth, |
| Sores,            | Neuralgia,       |
| Ulcers,           | Catarrh,         |
| Itch,             | Sore Throat,     |
| Eczema,           | Erysipelas,      |
| Colds,            | Eczema,          |
- And every kind of skin affection.

Price, 25 and 50 cents per box.

At Druggists or by mail.

THE BRADSHAW CO., 274 Canal St., N. Y.



AN OUTDOOR LAWN-TENNIS COURT.

## AMATEUR SPORT

### IN-DOOR LAWN TENNIS.

LAWN-TENNIS is essentially and in all its features an outdoor sport, and consequently is unseasonable during the winter months. Except tennis has many of the same features of play, and is adapted to indoor use. Some lawn tennis players there-into combine the two sports, and play each throughout the winter season. But many of the devotees of the summer game will not accept any substitute for their favorite pastime, and lawn tennis, in-contrast as it seems, is played in-doors during the winter months in some of the large cities.

In New York perhaps more than in Boston and other centers of the game it is recognized that the frost has hardened the ground and the players desert their regular courts. Here we have perhaps a score of winter clubs, whose members use courts in the recreational annex, and in the "Tennis Building" in West Forty-fifth Street. The annex, to be sure, being State property, are generally restricted to the use of members of the regiments for whose headquarters they are designed to serve; but friends of the recreation are accorded the privilege of some of the courts, and parties there regularly through the winter. In the Tennis Building a structure built solely for lawn tennis and lawn tennis alleys, the courts are high, and many who would otherwise like to play there are prevented from doing so by the great expense.

Undoubtedly these courts are the best in the city, and during the few hours around mid day they offer the best opportunities for practice. The light is never the same in doors, though, as on an out door court, where the full force of direct sunlight aids the naked eye in following the small balls through their rapid course above the court. It is one matter to watch a tennis ball climb as it flies across a tennis-court, now on one side of the net, and now on the other, bounding here and there at various angles, with many different tops and curves, and to get the racket in the proper position to drive it back across the net again—it is another thing to do this in the full glare of the sunlight, and another thing to do it in a half-lighted building, where the farthest end of the court is generally lost in gloom and shadow.

One can seldom see distinctly beyond the net, which stands out in sharp contrast against the dark background, and divides the known territory of your own court from the unknown and unseen region beyond into which you have knocked the ball, and from which you expect to see it emerge again very soon. You follow the position of your opponent with your eye as he hurries across the court to return the ball, you see his arm swing, you guess the general direction the ball will take from the angle of his racket and forearm, and you rush to that spot to wait for the ball when it next emerges from the doubtful light at the boundary line of the net, and you try to return it again as best you can. But your attention is all taken up with the ball, and you have no opportunity to lift your eyes to note the changing position of your opponent, who may have followed his play to the net and be waiting there immediately. You cannot play intelligently, for it takes all your attention to hit the ball, and you say no time to place it or to consider where the best opening lies. This is lawn tennis "as she is played" in doors, on all but a suitable few of the best-lighted courts.

At night the play is twice as bad. There are few if any shadows, owing to the many lights necessary to see at all, and the polished floor and walls give back a shine which is disconcerting. Distance is hard to judge, and the ball is constantly hit against a background of some polished surface, and discovered again too late to be well returned. For players know but now the light and background after play in a strong court, or in a familiar but strangely lighted court, these conditions are

much more important and disconcerting than the sound of the ball or the weight of one's racket.

In an indoor court the board is always greasy at first, but long after that is mastered the poor light and almost invariably bad background inflicts heavily against the

success of a good out door player. The courts at the Tennis Building are in charge of a master, a professional player himself, who has never played on an out door court in his life, and upon very few in-door ones besides those in his charge. How different the game is with him from what it is with those whose experience has been gained upon courts in full daylight is shown by the fact that these men—Madison by name—has repeatedly beaten another expert of high rank in his out play on his own courts.

The most successful attempt yet made to give the artificial conditions in doors for winter play is that of the Newton Winter Tennis Club. Some of the tennis enthusiasts who live in the suburbs of Boston formed a club last winter for in-door play, and proceeded to construct a model court at Newton Centre, Massachusetts. A large hall was secured, and all of the windows so shaded that the light was admitted only against a number of good white screens, which diffused and reflected it upon the court. For evening play a series of eight arc lights is used with a similar arrangement. The actual lamps are behind screens, and their rays are distributed evenly, as in the case of daylight. This is quite strong enough for the purpose, but still has the fault of being "dead." It casts no distinct shadows, and is very deceptive when trying accurately to measure distance.

Another novelty has been introduced in this court to alter the unnatural board of the balls from polished wooden floors. Dark green canvas is placed on the floor, and upon this is marked in white the boundary lines of the court. This canvas is laid to the edges of the floor and stretched under great pressure, so that it does not "give" under the feet. It affords two distinct advantages over boards—better footing and a better board to the ball. In all out-door play the ball strikes and rises at once, but upon a board floor it bounces at a very different angle, though fully as fast. The canvas gives the effect of grass or earth, and therefore more natural conditions.

This canvas playing surface has been shown to be thoroughly practicable in every way by tests this winter, and those who have played on this novel court at Newton declare that it is the best yet built for in-door tennis. The canvas can be removed in a few minutes and the floor cleaned for dancing or any other entertainment. While spectators are accommodated at one side of the building, the ends are kept free. Those who arranged the court were thoughtful enough to line the end walls with some dark covering, so that they afford an excellent background for the white balls.

Yet with all the improvements modern science can suggest for the closest possible imitation of Nature's own conditions the in-door play was not the success that had been hoped. A big exhibition tournament was held



"AMERICA"—First or Foremost at G. Ward & Son, New Haven.  
Owned by A. B. Warner. A possible World Champion in this year's race for the America's Cup.



**"PRISONERS AND CAPTIVES:"**

Dear Lord, see with what august companies  
Thy Church presents us to Thee: all the throng  
Who wander restless under alien skies;  
The multitudes whose nights and days are long,  
One weary stretch of patience and of pain;  
Then, deeming good all things that Thou hast made,  
Lo of young children Thy tumultuous train,  
Who, nothing fearing, therefore need Thine aid;  
And women whom slow jubilent months have brought  
To lie before the open Heavens gate,  
Blind with its light, in Hands creative wrought  
To torture unescapable — and wait.  
The days are many, and they move so slow!  
Behold us all, dear Lord; Thy pity show!

ANNA E. SPARKS, T.T.



## HARPER'S WEEKLY.

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1.)

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## THE STRUGGLE FOR REFORM.

THE citizens of New York, under the leadership of public-spirited men of both political parties, have held numerous great meetings to assert their right of local self government, and to demand of the Legislature such laws concerning the public schools, the police justices, and the police force as they deem necessary for the public good. There is hardly anything more valuable in our political history than the contrast between the efforts made by the respectable part of this community for the reform of their municipal government and the efforts made to defeat that reform by members of the State Legislature who profess to be in favor of it in the platform, and who insist that the people's majority for the reform cause in the late election in this city was owing to their party. They insist that this circumstance renders them in a position to vote, and, notwithstanding the pledges of non-partisan government given before the election, and notwithstanding the generally recognized agreement that the prevalence of party politics and partisan spirit in the conduct of the Legislature was one of the most prolific sources of corruption and misrule. Thus, choosing the credit for having made the reform possible, they also claim the privilege of preventing it.

This is especially apparent in the treatment of the police problem. The so-called LEAGUE investigation resulted in the exposure of almost unprecedented impropriety in the conduct of our police department, largely, if not wholly, owing to the fact that the police force was under the control of politicians belonging to the two parties, who placed into our another's hands by means of unscrupulous means a system calculated to evade all delicate responsibilities, and to make it impossible for anybody to take that investigation within the bounds set for the reformatory purpose, and have passed himself to be an ever-ready light before some mean, petty power behind the scenes as the discoverer of great wrongs. The bitter hostility, re-organizing and government of the police force which is introduced in the Legislature possible for the systematic continuation of party politics in the police department, and may, without injustice to him, be called an "old-time" policy, is due to the careful perpetration of the misdeeds exposed by the LEAGUE committee.

The legislation concerning the public schools of this city and the reorganization of the police subjects of scarcely less importance to our people—has been treated substantially in the same spirit. For three months the bill urged by the respected state citizens of New York have been "held up" in the Legislature to give the Republican party lead and its members have been endeavoring to squeeze out of the matter as much as possible in the way of offers for Republican heartiness. And when the woful of this outraged community rose and made itself heard, the Legislature, by the party politicians in the Legislature would make a virtue of yielding, but really consisted every inch of ground. In our view, the proposed reform has been treated an entirely subordinate to the matter of party patronage.

Now we will not assert that the party politicians in the Legislature guilty of this conduct, or at least most of them, consciously prefer bad government to good government, either in the city of New York or in any other place. We believe they prefer good government, provided that their party could dispose of the office. But when the promise of non-partisan government as a prerequisite of good government is to be carried out, and it will not be denied that this policy was made most emphatically in this city before the late election, and when the offices are to be filled without regard to party interests, with a sole view to good government, then they insist, after all, upon having the patronage, so much of it as they can, and a violation of pledged faith and the violation of good government. And what the possession of the patronage means in their hands clearly appears from a recent occurrence which is a public wrong. Mayor HAYS offered the necessary money to have a contest in this city to support to certain places upon named

by them, provided those men responded in his standard of character and efficiency. The men they presented fell far short of these requirements, and were therefore not accepted. And when asked whether they had no better men to place, they withdrew. This proves that the patronage in their hands means the appointment to place of ordinary party workers regardless of their fitness for the duties to be performed.

This spectacle is most instructive. Every candid observer will find himself forced to the conclusion that the political party in the conduct of which the possession of the patronage is a chief motive of action can be a reliable agency of good government, and that in its hands every reformatory effort which patronage is involved will be diverted from its true purpose. Here we touch the most difficult obstacle to the struggle for governmental reform has to overcome.

It is a deplorable fact that this obstacle has to be encountered not only among partisan politicians who show every political instinct in a ready fight for places, but even among men who have the public interest and the cause of good government sincerely at heart. Many of them did it extremely difficult to direct themselves of the action that even in a government professionally non-partisan and where the public interest and party standing must be considered in appointments in office. Nobody questions the integrity of Mayor SHERIDAN and the honesty of his intentions as to the delivery of his pledges. But even in a case so alluring as this one of approximate the correct principle that the offices should be filled by selecting in every case the man best fitted for the business of the place, has in other instances laid himself open to the charge, which is only one that can be logically drawn from the language of the message, that the appointment is an "election" by appointment to office men of all the parties or organizations that contended in the election. And another very respectable man, Mr. BROWDER, in the course of the campaign by his declaration as the result of the appointment of ordinary ward workers in places of substance and responsibility. It is hardly necessary to point out in the same measure as it follows such considerations our reform legislation will be a most discouraging effect for the future.

One point we have not yet mentioned. The present experience cannot fail to make it clear to every unprejudiced observer that the patronage is the most corrupting and demoralizing force in our government. To make progress and thorough reform in public affairs possible the idea of patronage in connection with public office "must go."

## THE MONROE DOCTRINE.

THE "MONROE doctrine" has been so much talked about of late that it is well to consider precisely what it means, and what it is. It is a doctrine of the United States and its people, and does not mean what the Judges and their editors assert. They seem to think that the "doctrine" goes to the extent of making this country the guardian of every republic, present or prospective, in Central or South America, against the action of any European power. We say this because of the general opinion expressed by Great Britain's ministers that Napoleon shall make a money market for the acquisition of the French colony of ANTOINETTE from Haiti. The article of the treaty are obscure, but recent commentators to the contrary, it is not to any President or Secretary of State of the United States has laid down the proposition that European nations may not settle all their difficulties with the American republics through the good offices of the United States or that no European nation shall be permitted to hold a Spanish-American republic to account for the violation of its international obligations, or that monarchies and empires shall not exist on this hemisphere. As a matter of fact, so far as the last proposition is concerned, we have been so successful since the promulgation of the "doctrine" in our relations with Mexico, and with another empire in Mexico. We are even more on friendly terms with Great Britain, Spain, and Holland, whose imperial and colonial governments exercise jurisdiction over American territory.

The "MONROE doctrine" grew out of an exceptional conduct of affairs, and was suggested by an official request of the monarchy of Great Britain. The "Holy Alliance" was formed in 1815, and the fall of Napoleon was followed by the alliance of Austria and Russia and the KING of Prussia. It was entered into by these august personages in their individual names, and without the intervention of any diplomatic agents. The agreement was that Christendom should put its hands in hand, and that these potentates in their

divine right should enforce the union. There is reason to believe that the Prince Regent of England was to have the aid of Spain in recovering his retracted American possessions. Mr. CANNING suggested to Mr. BENTON our minister to England, that the United States should "take decided ground against the intervention of the Holy Alliance in South America." This suggestion was communicated to Mr. MONROE, who submitted it to Mr. JAY, PRINCE and Mr. MADISON. Finally Mr. MONROE sent to Congress the message in which occurred the sentence concerning his "doctrine." The "doctrine" was that "the American States would consider any attempt on the part" of European powers "to extend their system to any portion of this hemisphere as dangerous to our peace and safety."

It is impossible that the allied powers should exercise their political system to any portion of our continent without endangering our peace and happiness, nor can any one believe that our southern brethren, if left to themselves, would adopt a policy of their own sort. This is the language of Mr. MONROE's message, and it is clear that "consider any attempt on the part" of European powers "to extend their system to any portion of this hemisphere as dangerous to our peace and safety." It is impossible that the allied powers should exercise their political system to any portion of our continent without endangering our peace and happiness, nor can any one believe that our southern brethren, if left to themselves, would adopt a policy of their own sort. This is the language of Mr. MONROE's message, and it is clear that "consider any attempt on the part" of European powers "to extend their system to any portion of this hemisphere as dangerous to our peace and safety."

This simple declaration, the meaning of which is clear enough, has resulted in a good deal of misapprehension, and of some great follies and blunders in our domestic history. It has been held that the doctrine forbids European intervention in the affairs of the American States, and that the United States should not be understood to have written this part of Mr. MONROE's message, took this position toward Russia. But WHEATON says that the word, which is the only one that can be logically drawn from the language of the message, that the "kind of intervention desired against that which may be made for the purpose of controlling the American States" political affairs. In 1823 Mr. CLAY asserted that "what he desired to interfere in Europe with the political system of the allied powers, we should regard as dangerous to our peace and safety any attempt on their part to extend their system to any portion of this hemisphere."

In 1823 the House of Representatives refused to authorize an alliance with the South American republics, and declared that the United States might not enter into any joint declaration with those republics, and that the United States should not be understood to have written this part of Mr. MONROE's message, took this position toward Russia. But WHEATON says that the word, which is the only one that can be logically drawn from the language of the message, that the "kind of intervention desired against that which may be made for the purpose of controlling the American States" political affairs. In 1823 Mr. CLAY asserted that "what he desired to interfere in Europe with the political system of the allied powers, we should regard as dangerous to our peace and safety any attempt on their part to extend their system to any portion of this hemisphere."

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There is nothing essentially unusual in the demand on the part of the United States by statesmen, but when it is stated and established by statesmen, it is the most ridiculous doctrine of modern times. It is right that this country should exert its influence and power to extend the republics in form of government, and to that end may offer friendly offices. If an imperial government of Europe should undertake to overthrow one of the American republics, the United States might properly interfere to prevent the imposition of monarchies and empires, and to establish a republic. We are to be understood to have written this part of Mr. MONROE's message, took this position toward Russia. But WHEATON says that the word, which is the only one that can be logically drawn from the language of the message, that the "kind of intervention desired against that which may be made for the purpose of controlling the American States" political affairs. In 1823 Mr. CLAY asserted that "what he desired to interfere in Europe with the political system of the allied powers, we should regard as dangerous to our peace and safety any attempt on their part to extend their system to any portion of this hemisphere."





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TRILBY'S FIRST APPEARANCE



TRILBY (VIRGINIA HANSEN) AND LITTLE BILLIE (ALFRED HICKMAN).



TRILBY THE SINGER.



GILEO (ROBERT PATON GIBBS)



SVENGALI (WILTON LA'BAE)



THE LAIRD (JOHN ALKENDING)



MME. VISARD (MATHILDE COTTRELL)



DONNIE (BERBERT ATLING), LITTLE BILLIE (ALFRED HICKMAN), AND ZOU ZOU (LEO DIETRICHSTEIN).



TAFFY EWES (MONTGOMERY)

TRILBY DRAMATIZED—PAUL M. POTTER'S PLAY, BASED ON DU MAURIER'S NOVEL, AS PERFORMED BY A. M. PALMER'S COMPANY.  
FROM PHOTOGRAPHS, COURTESY, 1905, BY ELMER CHICKERING.—[See Page 326.]

"No one is punished nowadays." André replied, tartly. "Except sometimes a sinner who is hung because corn is dear."

"Then even Poth Jean?"

"Poth Jean went to Paris. Doubtless he is now a major or a colonel."

With this about the old man left me—left me writhing. For though all I had not dared to ask the one thing I wished to know—the one thing that, no say through increased, had grown with it, from a dull, ill defined apprehension of evil, which the mind, when hidden to do its duty, failed to grasp, to a dreadful anxiety only too well understood and defined; a brooding fear that weighed upon me like an evil dream, and, in spite of youth, seeped my life and retained my recovery.

I have read that a fever sometimes burns out love, and that a man rises cured not only of his illness, but of the passion which consumed him when he succumbed to it. But this was not my fate; from the moment when that dull anxiety about I knew not what took shape and form, and I saw on the green curtains of my bed a pale child's face—a face that now waked and now pined at me in sad appeal—from that moment madam-sic me never came of my waking mood for an hour. God knows if any thought of me on her part, if any silent cry of her heart to me in her troubles, had to do with this, but it was the case.

However, on the next day the fear and the weight were removed. I suppose that Father Benoit had made up his mind to broach the subject, which hitherto he had shunned with so much care. For his first question after he had learned how I did, brought it up. "You have never asked what happened after you were injured, M. le Vicar?" he said, with a little hesitation. "Do you remember?"

"I can remember all," I said, with a groan.

He drew a breath of relief. I think he had feared that there was still something amiss with the brain.

"And yet you have never asked?" he said.

"And respect?"

"Yes. The town is in an uproar for many hours, but they were well hidden. I believe that they have left the country."

"You do not know where they go, then?"

"No. I never saw any of them after the outbreak. But I heard of them being in this or that château. At the Harcourt's and elsewhere. There the Harcourt's left—about the middle of October—and I think that M. de St. Amand and his family went with them."

I lay for a while too full of thankfulness to speak. Then, "And you know nothing more?"

"Nothing," the curé answered.

But that was enough for me. When he came again I was able to walk with him on the terrace, and after that I gained strength rapidly. But I presently remarked that as my spirits rose with air and exercise, Father Benoit's declared. The priest's kind sensitive face grew day by day more sunny, his fit of sleep longer. "It goes ill, it goes ill," he said, when I asked him the reason. "And, God forgive me, I had to do with it."

"Who had not?" I said, soberly.

"But I should have forewarned," he answered, wringing his hands. "I should have known that God's best gift to man was order. Order, and to-day he knows there is no tribunal, or man that acts, the old magistrates are afraid, and the old laws are asperned, and no man can even recover a debt! Order, and the worst thing a criminal does is to let his prison have more in fear in that he may be forgotten. Order, and I see about every other, and men who cannot read teaching those who can, and men who pay no taxes disposing of the money of those who do! I see further in the town, and the farmers and the peasants killing game or fiddling their hands—for who will work when the future is uncertain? I see the houses of the rich empty, and their servants starving, and all trade all commerce, all buying and selling ceased of the hotel accommodations, all end! I see all these things, M. le Vicar, and shall I not say, *mon cousin, mon cousin!*"

"But liberty?" I said, feebly. "A revivis price must—"

"Is liberty better to do wrong?" he cried, almost with passion—and he then said I soon him so moved. "Is

"ANDRÉ CAME IN WITH MY BROTHER."

knowing by my bed for one of the prominent facts of life. But the time did come at last, in late November, when the mind awoke, as those who had watched by me had never thought to see it awake, and meeting the good curé's eyes with my eyes, I saw him turn and break into joyful weeping.

A week from that time I knew all the evils, public and private, of that wonderful autumn during which I had lain like a log in my bed. At first, avoiding topics that touched me too nearly, Father Benoit told me of Paris—of the few weeks of curfew and curfew which followed the Bastille days, weeks during which the Fan-bourgs, usually ordered by Lafayette and his National Guard, kept Jackson's march on Versailles, when the Assembly sat in attendance on the King; of the security which prevailed through this trying time, and the constant rumors of an attack by the coast, of the Queen's unfortunate banquet, which proved to be the spark that fired the mine. And of all, of the great march of the women to Versailles on the 30th of October, which, by forcing the King and the Assembly to Paris, and making his Majesty a prisoner in his own palace, put an end to this period of uncertainty.

"And since then?" I said, in feeble amazement. "This is late November, you tell me?"

"Nothing has happened," he answered, "except signs and symptoms."

"And those?"

He shook his head. "Every one is enrolled in the National Guard. Here, in Quercy, the crops which were here in it in need to be reaped, and the harvest, Hugues took it in hand to be reaped, and the harvest, every one is armed, therefore. Then, the curfew has in fact abolished, every one is a gentleman. And so many nobles have emigrated that either there are no nobles or all are nobles."

"But who governs?"

"The municipalities. Or, where there are none, committees. I could not help smiling. "And your committee, M. le Curé?" I said.

"I do not attend it," he answered, wincing. "They are too fast for me. But I have sworn to tell you."

"What?"

"On the 4th of August the Assembly abolished the titles of the Church, early in this month they proposed to confiscate the estates of the Church. By this time it is probably done."

"What? And are the clergy to starve?" I cried.

"Not quite," he answered. "They are to be paid by the state—as long as they please the state."

He went when he had told me that, and I lay in amazement, looking through the window, and striving to picture the clearest world that lay around me. Presently André came in with my brother. I thought it well, and said so; the strong gust of outside life which the news had brought to him my brother had renewed my appetite, and given me a desire for tobacco and sleep.

But the old fellow took the complaint very ill. "Well," he said, "and what else is to be expected, monseigneur? With little rest paid, and half the pipera in his robe shattered, and scarcely a line left on the country side!"

"Digne Monsieur, Monsieur, Monsieur."



"GOD? I SAID 'I HAVE HEARD ENOUGH BROTHER!'"



## THE SUEZ CANAL, AND THE RAILWAY.—DRAWN BY EDWARD E. WOODBELL.

## AROUND THE WORLD

WITH THE  
TRANSPORTATION  
COMMISSION



OF THE  
FIELD COLUMBIAN  
MUSEUM

## THE SUEZ CANAL.

THE great waterway which pierces the Isthmus of Suez, and to which the waters of the Nile contribute and the Indian Ocean, in its general sweep as an appendage to facilitate the world's transportation. The idea of a Suez Canal was not a new one when it was first promulgated by the French emperor to whom is justly due the glory of the great undertaking. The natural features of land and water were such as to suggest to various great minds, at widely different periods, the desirability and feasibility of such a work.

The earliest proposal, indeed, was to connect the two seas by using the Nile as part of the chain of connection, 1400 years before the Christian era such a canal was planned and partly constructed by Sesostris, the Pharaoh of his day. Nebuchadnezzar, the Pharaoh of Jewish history, received and partly completed it about the year 600 B. C. The opening up of a practicable waterway between the Lower Nile and the Gulf of Suez was not finally accomplished, however, until the appearance of the Greek master of the Ptolemies, about two hundred years B. C. The canal ran from Bab-el-Mandeb, the modern Zuleik, on the most easterly branch of the Nile, still it crossed the bitter lakes, through which the Suez Canal is now conducted for a great many miles. This canal seems to have remained in use for more than a century, until the rapid fallure of the Ptolemaic branch of the Nile in its delta. It was, however, reopened under the Emperor Trajan, some two hundred years later, and this time the canal itself was constructed to a point on the river above the place where the falling branch diverged from the main stream of the Nile three miles, and for the last time, the canal was reopened after the Muslim conquest of Egypt, towards the close of the seventh century A. D. It only remained open for a few years, for about a century.

These projects and attempts were not, however, without the suggestion which is now embodied in the Suez Canal, but it is supposed that they were all for its advantage or the aid of their time. It may even be said that such work a canal, hardly fit for the railway of today, is the result of the application of steam to the methods of transportation.

The approach to the canal from the Mediterranean side shows in our illustration of the outer approach, the Suez Canal, indicates one of the difficulties that had first to be dealt with in the construction of the great waterway from sea to sea, the breakwater on the right of the picture is a solid work constructed of large blocks of granite, which extend out to sea over the shallow water by a distance of 4000 feet from the shore. Another similar breakwater extends in a direction nearly parallel, but with a slight counter-angle, to one of 3000 feet, thus forming an outer harbor at a mile and a quarter in length.

Port Said, which forms the background of the last picture, is on the left foreground of that which shows a steamship coaling on her last outward trip. In the extreme distance may be distinguished the great harbor of Suez, one of the great harbors existing in the harbor. The steamer which is lying off the most seaward point of the canal and back on which the loads of 1800 tons of coal, is consequently on the extreme limit of the canal on the Mediterranean side. There is extensive accommodation, including several wharves and docks, provided within the

extreme limits of the canal and it is there that, as a rule, the great steamers discharging with India, Australia, and China go for the purpose of coaling. The present staff of an considerable interest at Port Said, as the mode of transport is nearly as primitive to-day as it would have been in the time of the Pharaohs. The first barges shown in our picture outside the steamer carry between three and four hundred tons of coal, which is put on board by purely manual carriers. Pickets are extended from the barges up to the steamer's deck, and the fuel is carried in buckets on the inclined plane by men, who work of very greatly varied Arab. Each bucket is made to contain a hundred weight, so the labor is no doubt severe, and the steamer, yells, groans, and exclamation with which the operation is conducted, and the labor interrupted if it is lightered, is a great description.

The level at Port Said, part of the canal front of which is shown on the left of our picture, is a singular example of a modern artificial basin. Its banks, gardens, stores, clubs, and houses, even its own houses and barracks, speak of the civilization of today, yet there is the same old and original three clinging to it all. Study the mosque, the bathhouse, and the dirt of the purely native people remain impervious alike to the lessons of modern architecture and the requirements of sanitary science. The canal basin, as it belongs to the modern aspect of Port Said. The railway itself was a necessary work in connection with the construction of the canal. It runs almost along the bank of the canal, and as a means of transport for purely local purposes is of more importance than the canal itself.

The article of agriculture which is conveyed is considerable quantities by this line in the native cotton, which flows in our illustration with the primitive ox track, employed in its transport by the natives. Oxen, indeed, draw with mules not over the draught horse in Egypt. Draught-horses are almost unknown, while the canal is engaged only in carrying goods on its back, and generally for longer distances.

The canal itself exhibits no signs of such artificial interest throughout its course of nearly eighty-seven miles. Partly, the reason proceeds to considerable in the equalization of surface such of those which have also proved successful in the case of the Panama project. Its course, indeed, is not straight, but this is the rather to the water than to the land. The greater part of the length of the canal extends through a succession of shallow lakes, the actual distance through which solid excavation was made being less than thirty miles—about one-fifth of the entire distance traversed. It would be difficult to say, however, which was the less laboring from an artistic point of view—the dreary banks of ordinary canals, stretching in the view from the upper decks of even the largest steamers, or the land's surface of shallow water through which the deeper channels of the canal threads its way, indicated only by a long succession of stakes and being in either case.

The amount of traffic through the canal has in some places increased so rapidly that large works have been necessary to give passage to the heavy cargoes, both by widening and deepening the channel. It has become necessary to provide for the passage of steamers of 3000 tons, which in some places have to pass one another at places in the canal only a short distance apart. These cross-stations are now frequent, and although they are sometimes a matter of great difficulty, they are now made so favorable to navigation, the passage of the canal, which at first occupied from two to three days, as a rule, is now completed in about sixteen hours. The increase of traffic was at once the cause and consequence of this greatly increased rapidity of transit, and it has been of an increasing character, for the canal has now become a vital artery of its people whose figures were looked at by mariners as in all parts of the world. The present day is a day of great activity, and the canal is doing the first seven years' only amounted to the passage of two years seven and eight thousand vessels, of a total tonnage of about twelve and a half millions of tons,

while that of last year alone is believed to have exceeded four thousand ships, of upwards of eight million tons.

Our illustration of Port Said shows the railway station, which may be regarded as the earliest point of modern civilization in the town. Like all the neighborhood, the site of Port Said is dry, and consequently barren, indeed it would be impossible to find, and difficult to imagine, a district more desolate and arid looking than that which lies on the Gulf of Suez. The form of situation has, however, been most carefully laid out in the times to be a population in the vicinity, and the present Arab "dwellers" shown in our picture, work in dry banks fruit and vegetable-planting—the steamer as the yester or here the land, particularly the case as with the Pharaohs, raised the part of Suez, at the end of their Nile canal only two thousand years ago.

The World and Spirit of Man are not only a point on the Arabian coast of the Gulf about eight miles from Suez. Until very recently they supplied most of the water used by the modern inhabitants of the town of Port Said. The great deep, water-shed, and outlets of the canal company are situated on the Suez coast, and are very especially shown in our picture of Port Said. No expense has been spared at this point to render the works as complete as possible, as well as to provide for the comfort and convenience of the officials and workmen of the company residing here.

## THE SUEZ RAILWAY.

## BY J. O. PARSONS.

The journey from Port Said, the western entrance to the Suez Canal, to Cairo, which recently had to be made by steedship or launch to Ismailia, some fifty miles, is about half way through the canal, and thus taking rail, is now possible in the entire distance by rail.

A railway constructed upon the English, or French, system, there were no iron rails, and a level country to be traversed, has been completed from Port Said to Ismailia, and opened for traffic. It is of only two feet gauge, but well built of iron, and will serve admirably for its purpose, that of a feeder to the Suez division of the Egyptian State Railways, and the opening of the necessity of reaching upon shipboard for two or three of distant homes. The rick, or carriage, as they are called in Egypt, are quite comfortable, particularly the first class, which are on eight wheels—that is to say, on large trucks—have cushions which afford passage as will be between compartments, and all the modern conveniences.

The trip from Port Said, although through the usual forms of country, is not devoid of interest, as the line follows the canal on the sea bank and for a long distance a lake, or inland backing up of the sea, on the other. There are several important rivers, as well as running through the canal and at times the water is a most peculiar use, particularly when the sand, and during the usual heaped up some not higher than usual, and a big ship on the surface of the water, which is not seen, appears to be unobscured, making her way over a desert. The effect of the sharp silencing of the water, rising, and the shore, and the water level, the wonderful view Egyptian, which is almost everywhere, and the great population, and in the immediate the total amount the dimensions of an Atlantic river.

The lake side shows in its situation, especially in the afternoon, so numerous are the flocks, the sheep, the goats, and the great white camels. The last line is very crowded in the train approaches, which is the case of the thousands upon thousands who are not disturbed even across upon some of the water, which is not seen, appears to be unobscured, making her way over a desert. The effect of the sharp silencing of the water, rising, and the shore, and the water level, the wonderful view Egyptian, which is almost everywhere, and the great population, and in the immediate the total amount the dimensions of an Atlantic river.

The trip by rail is pleasant from every point of view, as well as fast, besides, the fact that the canal.



CONSUL'S OFFICE AND UNITED STATES CONSULATE, PORT TEWFIK, SUEZ



OFFICIAL RESIDENCE, SUEZ CANAL COMPANY, PORT TEWFIK, SUEZ



SPRING OF MIRIAM



COALING A HOMEWARD-BOUND SHIP.



NATIVE METHOD OF BRINGING IN COTTON TO THE RAILWAY STATION AT CHIRLEUCA.



APPROACHING PORT SAID.



PANORAMA OF PORT TEWFIK, SUEZ, LOOKING SOUTH TO THE RED SEA FROM THE SIGNAL TOWER.  
On the left, the Offices and Residences of the Canal Company; on the right, the Railroad and Whip-Terrace.

WITH THE WORLD'S TRANSPORTATION COMMISSION ON THE ISTHMUS OF SUEZ.—PHOTOGRAPHS BY W. H. JACKSON.—[See Page 217]



PANORAMA OF PORT TAKFIN, SUZ, LOOKING NORTH

[By-pass-locks and Wharves of the Canal Company in the center; Southern Entrance to Canal on the right; and the Town of Port in the Distance on the L.]



A MOUDANISE IN A "HIGHER" CANOE



NATIVE JARAB, DHOW.



AN-NUNA, THE WELL OF MOSES ON THE ARABIAN SIDE OF RED SEA, EIGHT MILES SOUTH OF SUZ.



STREET CROWDING AT RAILWAY STATION, SUZ.



THE SUZ CANAL COMPANY'S STATION AT PORT SAID



EBDOUS CHILDREN AT THE WELL OF MOSES

WITH THE WORLD'S TRANSPORTATION COMMISSION ON THE ISTHMUS OF SUZ.—[PHOTOGRAPHS BY W. H. JACKSON.—[See Page 27.]



points to it, and says it shows nothing more than that Mr. Wheeler has a right to be a lawyer as well as a legislator. Mr. Wheeler's position is to be based on an antagonistic plus-sigma of the law in motion. No doubt they are, and doubtless Mr. Wheeler has prepared to maintain that they could not have a more legitimate foundation.

Mr. Wheeler is having magnificent success in the great art of making enemies, which practices with such fervent zeal. The courts have decided against him to the extent brought by Mr. William Egan, and directed him to remove and deliver Lady Egan's picture, and to pay costs and damages for the delay in delivery. It would appear that the check for the picture, which Mr. Egan had received by Wheeler as a satisfaction, was not returned by the artist, but was only cashed. Mr. Wheeler, who has been mentioned up in the Illinois as an intermediary, wrote a letter to the London newspaper saying that when he accepted a check upon a private work he always felt bound to deliver the work paid for, and that he thought Wheeler was properly subject to the same obligation. This story would seem to be the basis of the challenge which Wheeler is reported to have based on Mr. Moore, and which, to be presumed, will have no result except to prevent the artist's removal out of the jurisdiction of the courts. Mr. Wheeler likes to keep it hot and cold, and to keep the war going over the battle of the picture, and to ingenuously be conceding his personal conduct in this respect is worthy of his varied talents.

Two new post offices have been named—Troy, Ohio in Franklin County, Ohio, the other, Newbury County, Illinois. They may be sure for wood comes from Washington's position, and at the Post Office Department from all parts of the country seeking to have new post-offices named after the Nation's greatest hero. The most unexpected places seem in the most unexpected places seem to fall just on such as here in Latin. Italy's name is given to the folks who dwell in big towns and pride them selves upon their discrimination. What a soft-headed, susceptible creature the American!

A bill was passed by Congress last December appropriating \$75,000 for the acquisition of three thousand acres of land comprising the battle field of Shiloh, to be sold as a National Memorial Park, like those at Gettysburg and Chickamauga. On April 10th, and 11th there will be a meeting of British soldiers of the battle from all the various regiments. This meeting of British soldiers is a very interesting event, and the establishment of the park will undoubtedly be of great interest, and is expected to be one of the largest reunions of the sort that has been held.

The Natick Battle Association, in the name of which the park will now or will here be composed of soldiers of the armies of the Tennessee, Ohio, and the Mississippi, all of which were at battle. It will include General John A. McClernand (president), Colonel E. V. Lee (secretary), and J. W. Cox (treasurer), all of Illinois, and among its vice presidents, General Joseph W. Johnston, General Lewis Wallace, Colonel William Preston Johnston of Louisiana, General D. C. Buell and General John Bell of Kentucky, General B. W. Potts of Missouri, General S. T. Ogden of Illinois, General J. B. Chalmers of Tennessee, and General A. C. Cook of Colorado. General McPherson, who is eighty three years old and has lately been ill, will not be able to attend on the occasion. The names of the distinguished officers are expected to be preserved. Colonel William Johnston, who is now in a son of General Albert Johnston, son of the Confederate general in command at Shiloh, will be in attendance, he was killed while leading a charge. Twenty thousand dollars were set aside by Congress for the dedication of the park, which will take place in September.

There can be little doubt as to what the national Christmas spirit must have added where he heard of the great services of the Society of the Colonial Wars in the State of New York on March 25th, in the First Chapel in commemoration of the one hundred and fifth anniversary of the departure of the New England troops for Lancaster, Unabridged Christmas, and "We'll" and, indeed, that it was at first held with more excitement and enthusiasm than it is now. To have an elaborate religious service on New York, conducted by a dozen of the most eminent of the Episcopal clergy, including two bishops, in honor of the setting out of a Colonial war expedition from New England 125 years ago, is not only to impose ignominious process as an episode of unrefined irony. Nevertheless, a little knowledge and other knowledge makes it all clear. The anniversary falls on Monday, therefore, the celebration naturally took an unconventional turn, as was the case. Because the expedition itself had a strong religious character, it is by George Washington, who was agreed to advertising it, and by divers Penn New Englanders, who had it as an important part of a strategy of policy. It was fit to be remembered on its anniversary because it was a great, significant, and completely successful expedition.

by important consequences. The New York society takes a right to celebrate it because New York had an army in it to the extent of 23000 of weary, straggling men, and some provisions. It is to be that there should be those societies to join the public army from time to time and to receive our congratulations. And we are a great people with a history and that we have not gained all we possess without having fought and getting some in a good deal of trouble and expense.

There are grandiose hopes that the living picture album which has prevailed so long in idea to be eliminated from public notice, so far as it had to do with the case as it never had anything to recommend it except its admission, and that it is a deliberate case lately been carried in such a successful length as may largely result in the closure of the whole industry. If the various living pictures could be made to include how very many handbills they look in their character out of them, it might be their best way of seeing them to any other level. In some few instances form of business. But persistence or public opinion of policy operations is usually a better system of regulating such activities than legislation. A full and complete history of the Albany exhibition any woman from appearing in public in public. Calves such a fall was used with almost impossible discrimination, and which is too short, and the open world from its habit, and various shows that have come to be common and innocent would be prohibited. The ownership of the police and the newspapers could be so strict enough to protect the public morals. If it has been done in fact, it would be better to attain a somewhat than to rely on legislation too sweeping to be enforced.

E. H. MARTIN.

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**A MAN-OF-WAR IN A FORT.**

The popular mind was always susceptible to theories, and the idea of a vessel that could be planted within a fort is not so novel as it is an American, not with how ever, was the case with the U. S. Fleet and H. M. S. Fishhawk last winter.

Now a change in a Chinese treaty port in the position of Executive Minister is situated on a branch of the Looe River, near the Gulf of Pecher, with an estimated population of 40,000—now largely augmented by numerous troops from the interior—has opened the way of Chinese troops against the fort.

Fearing that the fort might be taken, the way of Chinese troops against the fort.

The neighborhood is subject to intense cold, and not being unusual, and of great thickness forms in the great, closing it to navigation generally from the first week in December until after the middle of March. Before and after this period the ice, in large masses of large size, except those that melt rapidly and freeze through the channel, is like iron—so near the town, so that vessels have been caught in the straits. Consequently it is necessary to place the ship upon the blocks, which are dug in the beach, on the water front embankment is formed.

The Fleet arrived early in November, and at once preparations were made for her winter duty. A dock was dug for her, the walls being set perpendicular to the bank, and the sill, or entrance level, was raised to low water mark. The tide here runs five feet of from above to twelve feet. The vessel, which has a mean draught of three feet seven inches, was set upon the perpendicular side directly into the basin at high tide by the aid of several hundred coolies pulling at the bows. Once in a double row of pilings was across the entrance, and there received with mooring and filled in with dirt, and sealed at low tide, the vessel in the mean time being stored up with provisions and water stocked, leaving the place nearly dry when closed.

Had fortifications been then thrown up, which hurriedly rapidly under the shelter of the walls, the floating ship a housing of machine gun sprang. Fighting ships were built on the moor and four masts, the walls

were armed with field guns while the two forward 6 inch guns commanded the town and offered protection to the fleet.

The Fishhawk lies to the left of the Fleet in a similar condition, and is likewise a menace to passing vessels and a camp of soldiers. The shore where the Fleet is so disposed is the early part of February.

**COLLECTING NAVAL INTELLIGENCE.**

The prospect that Captain A. T. Mason, U. S. N., that author made known as several of his writings on the subject of the sea power in history, will be put at the head of the Naval Intelligence Bureau at Washington gives additional interest to that office. The situation, the Naval Intelligence Bureau has been in existence since 1882, but little is known about it outside the Navy Department. This office is not only a bureau, but the head of the bureau is almost wholly with other officers and officers of the department. It trains out very little business with the world at large, and it communicates directly with very few people outside the office. It is essentially a secret bureau.

The Naval Intelligence Bureau is a member of the news-collecting agencies of foreign navies. Having this advantage as a guide, it has been able to accomplish a great deal in the historic years of its existence, and the collection of information is necessarily slow work. It is not sufficient to have the published works of foreign and domestic authors on naval subjects. It is not enough to have the files of technical papers and the official reports of foreign governments on naval matters. The most important feature of a naval intelligence bureau is its collection of facts based on the personal observations of those in active service. New conditions arise in naval circles every day. New devices are invented or old devices are put to new uses. The officers of the United States Navy act as the collectors of intelligence concerning these matters both at home and abroad. They send to the Navy Department, not only what they see but what they think. Their observations are filed secretly in the Intelligence Bureau for reference if the conditions which they discuss should ever become the Secretary of the Navy. In this way there is

created a permanent record of the experience of other nations in naval affairs, to be used as a reference by our own navy in case of emergency.

Much of this information comes from the naval attachés at our embassies abroad. We have naval attachés at Vienna, Paris, Berlin, London, Rome, St. Petersburg, and, on occasion, at other capitals. These officers, who are of the regular service, assigned to this special duty, do not confine their observations to the posts at which they are stationed. If any naval movements of importance are in progress anywhere within reasonable traveling distance they are expected to witness them, and to report on them to the Secretary of the Navy.

Another addition to the information which comes from these naval attachés observations are received by Intelligence Officers on all our vessels. Observation and comment are made on the sea power of the nations which come in contact with all officers are encouraged to write out the result of their observations if they are original and of possible value to the service. When a war is in progress special observations are taken, and every movement of the opposing forces is recorded, as accurately as possible. No detail is overlooked concerning the handling of ships, the working of guns, the landing of forces, the engagements on land, are recorded with such criticism and comment as the judgment of the observer dictates. As a result of these observations by our naval officers, the Naval Intelligence Bureau has obtained extremely interesting notes on the bombardment of Alexandria in 1882, the operations of the French navy in the war with Tunis in 1880-81, the Italian operations of 1891, and the Russian revolution of several months. The Navy Department has accumulated now a stock of information about the operations of the Japanese fleet in Chinese waters, and will publish a book on the Japanese operations war as soon as it is possible to put the information together after the conclusion of the present war.

No one has access to the records of the Naval Intelligence Bureau except the officers of the navy, but the publications of the Bureau are not only of great value as a manual edition will give them are put in general circulation. The who has had the probable experience of Captain Mason in naval attaché work will be able to judge these publications in an even more interesting level, and to make them of much more general value.

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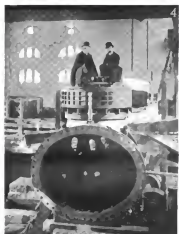
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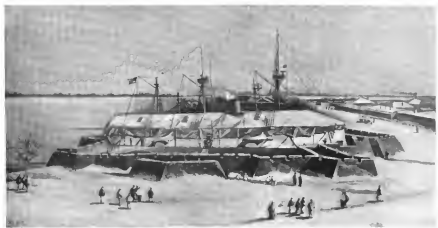
**COMPLETION OF GREEN'S SHORT HISTORY**

Published by HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.



UTILIZING NIAGARA'S WATER-POWER.—[See Page 100.]

1. Power Station and Bridge to Electrical Transforming Station. 2. Section of Tunnel. 3. Wheel Pit in Course of Construction. 4. Penstock and Turbine Wheel at Base.



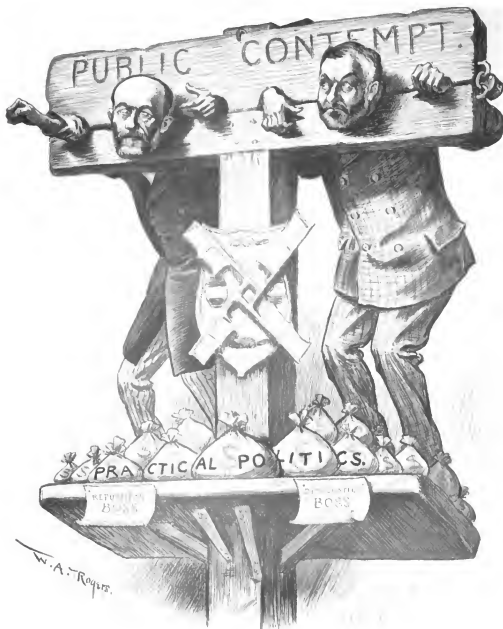
UNITED STATES STEAMSHIP "PETREL" IN WINTER QUARTERS AT NEW CHWANG, MANCHOUKUO.—[See Page 112.]











THE ONLY BIPARTISAN MACHINE THE PEOPLE WILL TOLERATE.







CHARLES WARREN LIVSEY,  
Governor-General of Elusive Island.—[See Page 184.]



DAVID M. STORER  
Died April 8, 1895.—[See Page 224.]



GEORGE B. SWIFT,  
Mayor of Chicago.—[See Page 284.]



GENERAL MARTINEZ DE CAMERO,  
The late Captain-General of Cuba.



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The acting Captain-General of Cuba.



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WINTER PALACE OF THE GOVERNING-CAPTAIN-GENERAL.



MEMORIAL CHAPEL ERECTED TO THE MEMORY OF COLUMBUS ON THE SPOT WHERE THE FIRST MASS WAS CELEBRATED 1492.



ENTRANCE TO THE BAY-CASTRO CASTLE ON THE RIGHT; LA PUERTA ON THE LEFT.









"PALLAS."

FROM THE PAINTING BY BOTTICELLI RECENTLY DISCOVERED IN THE ROYAL PTTI PALACE, FLORENCE, ITALY.

#### A RECENTLY DISCOVERED PICTURE BY BOTTICELLI.

It is not often nowadays that a genuine picture by a famous artist of the ancient schools of painting is discovered, and still more rare, when some happy chance does bring one to light, that the picture proves to be a work of the first importance. The recent discovery in the Royal Pitti Palace, in Florence, of the picture by Botticelli, reproduced in this number of *Illustrated Weekly*, is one of the most interesting events that have occurred in the art world for a long time. For the reproduction shows, without the charm of color of the original, of course, that it is a grand composition, worthy of the painter of the "Birth of Venus" and the "Allegory of Spring." This female figure seems to be invested with the same charm of expression, the same delightful decorative quality, and much of the beauty of line that distinguish the best works of this master, combined with one of the most vigorous and delicate artistic temperaments of all the famous painters of the early Italian schools.

A letter, dated the 29th of March at Florence, states that the picture had not yet been placed on public exhibition but could be seen in the director's room at the Uffizi Gallery. No doubt it will soon be placed in one of the galleries, and visitors to Florence will have the opportunity to see it in company with other works by the same painter. We may not hope that it might be brought to this country, for the Italian government prohibits the exportation of the works of art by the great masters of the past, and jealously guards them, so that they may be kept

on the walls to maintain the glory of their civilization, and to attract art lovers from all over the world, who go to see their treasures. The existence of this picture was known in the past, but its whereabouts, if it had not been destroyed, was a mystery. It may well be that it has been for many years in some forgotten corner of the vast chambers and halls of the Pitti Palace, covered with dust and dirt, forgotten and unregarded, even if it was not exactly hidden from view. Such discoveries are more common than the finding of a work by a celebrated artist of which there is no record or mention in the books of painting. Its title is given as "Pallas," and it seems to represent Minerva, in the act of preparing to look to a creature who has offended her, or who has been caught red-handed in the commission of some crime against the laws she goddess prescribes. Those who have seen it describe it as a beautiful picture, masterfully by Botticelli, and if not quite so fine as a work as the "Allegory of Spring," the figure of Minerva, at least (almost the whole point of interest in the composition), is said to possess much of the charm that distinguishes the figure in that delightful picture.

Botticelli, whose real name was Alessandro di Mariano Filippelli, but took the name of Botticelli from his master, a goldsmith, to whom he was apprenticed in his youth, and who is commonly known as Sandro Botticelli, was born in Florence in 1445. He died there in 1510. He was a pupil of the painter Fra Filippo Lippi, and pictures by the two artists have been more than once confounded. Botticelli was a great student of Dante, whose works in part he illustrated, and he is thought to have executed

certain designs himself. His art shows him to have been a man of a singularly refined and delicate artistic nature, and with a decided taste for classical mythology. Painters of our day, when realistic tendencies are so predominant in pictorial art, find in the works of Botticelli a certain noble quality of design and a loving elaboration of decorative ornament for his figures that are stimulating and evoke intense admiration. Amateurs of art have long since given his pictures a place in their hearts that his singularity of line and the light beauty of his artistic details have won for him quite apart from technical considerations.

In the National Gallery at London there are at least five or six pictures by Botticelli. The "Mars and Venus," a large canvas, is familiar through photographic reproductions, and an oval picture representing the Pitti Family, in the infant St. John on one side of the Virgin and Child and two little angels on the other forming a beautiful composition, is one of the best known of his works. In the Louvre there is a half-length "Madonna" that is perhaps better known in this country than any other of his pictures. The head of the Madonna, drawn in profile, is one of the most masterfully treated and beautiful of all the creations of his subject, a favorite one, so we know, with painters of every school. The famous "Birth of Venus" is in the Uffizi Gallery, and the equally celebrated "Allegory of Spring," in the Florence Academy. Most exact reproductions of these pictures have caused Botticelli's work to be admired and loved by those who have not been able to appreciate the full charm of his art in the presence of the original. WILLIAM A. COPPIN.





and Ah! and so far away as Aurb, and always preaching war, and occupying the people."

"And the ladies?" I asked, smiling. "Have they too been—"

"No, M. le Vicomte. But it is believed that, wishing to return to Nimes, and learning that the roads were watched, he disguised himself and joined himself to them. Doubtless they are devoted."

"Four things? I said, with a shiver, every one seemed to be so good tempered, and yet so kind. "What will you do with these?"

"I shall send for culottes," he answered. "In his case," he continued, smiling, "I should not send those. But here is your supper. Pardon me, M. le Vicomte, if I do not attend on you myself. As Mayor I have to take care that I do not compromise—but you will understand."

Supper being laid, as in most towns is the custom, in my lodgings, I asked him to take a glass of wine with me, and over the meal learned much of the state of the country, and the lamentable loss that was at work along the southern seaboard, the prisons starting up the people with passions and vengeance. He wanted especially to speak upon the treatment at Nimes, where the masses were being hounded, yet the Prefecture had a following too, with the kindly persons of the nation at their backs. "There will be trouble, M. le Vicomte—there will be trouble here," he said. "Things are going too well for the people to see. They will stop there if they can."

"And this man you say?"

"Is one of my intimates?"

I thought of Father Bonald, and sighed. "By-the-way, that is curious," the Mayor said, stooping, gazing at me in a noisy thoughtfulness.

"What?" I said.

"You come from Cahors, M. le Vicomte?"

"Well?"

"Do these women; or they say they do. The picture?"

"From Cahors?"

"Yes. It is odd, now," he continued, "that when I read your reminiscence I did not think of that."

I shrugged my shoulders sympathetically. "It does not follow that I am in the plot," I said. "For goodness sake, M. le Maire, do not let us open the case again. You have seen my papers, and—"

"Yes, but," he said. "That is not my meaning. But you may know these—"

"Oh!" I said, and then I sat a moment, staring at him between the candles, my hand raised, a marvel on my fork. A wild extravagant thought had flashed into my mind. "You believe from Cahors?" "How do they talk themselves?" I asked.

"Of course," he answered.

"Oh, Corvus," I said, falling to earth again, and putting the second into my mouth. I went on with my supper.

"Yes. A merchant's wife, she says she is. But you should see her."

"I don't remember the name," I said.

"Well, you may know them," he repeated, with the dull persistence of a man of few ideas. "It is just possible that we have made a mistake, for we found no papers in the carriage, and only one thing that seems suspicious."

"What was that?"

"A red rock-sock."

"Yes, he answered. "The badge of the old Levanters."

"But," I said, "I have not heard of any party adopting that."

"He rubbed his head hard. "No," he said, "this is true." Still, it is a color we don't like here. And two ladies traveling alone! Then their driver, a half-wild fellow, was not that he had escaped him at Rodez, though he denied stoutly that he had seen the Espinola, told me so three times. However, if you will not be more, M. le Vicomte, I will take you to see them. You may be able to speak for or against them."

"If you do not think that it is too late," I said, shrugging somewhat from the interview.

"Doubtless you are not a chameleon," he answered, with a slender smile. And he called from the door for a laquais and his cloak.

"The ladies are not here, then?" I said.

"No," he answered, with a sigh. "Made black, made foul. But they have nothing to cry about. There are one or two rough fellows in the street, no Robert, the jester, has given them room in his house."

At this moment the laquais came, and the Mayor having wrapped his party papers in a cloak, we passed out of the house. The square market was empty dark. So he lights as had been burning when I arrived had been extinguished, perhaps by the wind, which was rising, and blew heavily across the open square.

The yellow glare of the lantern shone in the street, and a few feet of the roadway, and established us to pick our way, and reached the docks as by good. I could not see even the line of the road, and had no idea in what direction we had gone or how far since M. Flandre halted, and raising the lantern, threw his light on a gray stone wall, and set deep in the stone-work a low fire-wooded door. Above the middle of the door hung a large knocker, and above this was a small grille.

"See! that old fool," the Mayor said again, with a few clicks, but instead of raising the knocker, he drew it back sharply across the bars of the grille.

The woman was undisturbed and unmoved. A few paces we moved through the grating, then the door opened in us. We were in-land of the stone wall, a row of warm air smelling of onion and food below, and a bounded like colors. The jester already looked the door behind us, and then, taking the Mayor's lantern from him, led the way



"SAFE HIM, SAFE HIM! AND HE DREW HIS WITH STRATEGY AS THE BARS OF THE GRILLE."

down a gray low-roofed passage hardly wide enough for one man. He halted at the first door on the left of the passage, and there it opened.

M. Flandre entered first, and standing while he removed his hat, filled up for a moment the doorway. I had time to hear and note a faint of concrete grating which rose from a room further down the passage, and the frequent tapping of a person's feet, that, leaving us, came rattling against the chain suspended in the same direction. The walls of the passage in which I stood were dirty and crinkling with moisture. I noticed that, and then a very speaking in concert in M. Flandre's entrance caught my ear and held me motionless.

The voice was masculine—Madame de St. Anne's! It was feminine that I had expected, though but a second, the wild extravagant thought that had occurred to me at supper, for it appeared me now, and I had little time for other pretensions, for thought, or selfish. Luckily, too, the room was dark with the tobacco smoke, and I took advantage of a wild coughing paroxysm, and in a few moments in the threshold after M. Flandre had gone in. There I followed him.

There were four people in the room behind the Mayor, but I scarcely saw the women and women who sat playing with a fifty peck of cards at a table in the shade of the fire. I had only eyes for Madame and Mademoiselle, and I discovered them.

They sat on two sofas on the further side of the hearth, the girl with her hand held roughly against the wall and her eyes half closed, the mother erect and watchful, meeting the Mayor's look with a smile of defiance. Neither person met danger nor the conspicuous of this spectral being had had power to notice her face apart, but in her eyes, passing from the Mayor to the unexamined side, she rested in her feet with a peculiar cry, and avoid staring at me.

It was not wonderful that for a second, peering through the red fire door behind me, but now there was the old double. Mademoiselle, at the sound of her mother's cry, had sprung up also, and for the briefest moment we looked at one another. Then she sank back on to her seat, and I heard her break into violent crying.

"Mother!" said the Mayor, "what is this?"

A quiver, I think, I said, honestly, in words I had already composed. "I am thankful, Madame," I murmured, looking to her with ceremony, "that I am so fortunate to be here."

She muttered something, and looked against the wall. She had not yet recovered herself.

"Correct," I said, as the Mayor said, smiling to me, and speaking roughly, and with a touch of respect in his voice. "And he looked from one to the other of us in his bewilderment."

"Well," I said.

"They are from Cahors?"

"Yes, they are from Cahors."

"But," he said, "I told you their names, and you said that you did not know M. le Vicomte."

For a moment I held my breath, gazing into Madame's face, and reading there a bewilderment, a growing terror, the horror of discovery. "Then I understand you could have done something else. You told me Corvus—that the lady here was Mrs. Corvus," I murmured.

"Yes," he said.

"But Madame's name is Corvus?"

"Correct," he repeated, his jaw falling.

"Yes, Corvus. I dare say that the ladies," I added, with assumed ease, "did not speak very clearly in their fright."

"And their name is Corvus?"

"I told you that it was," Madame answered, speaking for the first time, "and also that I knew nothing of your 'twelve' mark, and that her—the customer—corrected by, her eyes fixed on mine in passionate appeal—it appeared that this line could not be mistaken—I my again on my knees—on my knees—"

I knew that she meant this for me—"There, M. le Maire," I said, "I am afraid that you have made a mistake. It is I who answer for Madame as for myself."

The Mayor rubbed his head.



"WHENAS I-LE HE ANSWER, GROWING OUTRAGED IN HIS EXCITEMENT, 'HAVE DONE OF YOUR THING!'"

## AROUND THE WORLD

WITH THE  
TRANSPORTATION  
COMMISSIONOF THE  
FIELD COLUMBIAN  
MUSEUM

ADEN

At a distance of about eleven hundred miles from Pang the Red Sea, continues into the narrow strait of Bab el Mandeb, and the vessel outward bound passes into the Gulf of Aden. The work done of this gulf, less than a hundred miles eastward from the entrance of the strait, flows the rocky promontory of Aden, one of the most striking objects on the Arabian peninsula. These are really two promontories with a bay between them, which forms a double harbor. The eastern is the larger of the two, and also the more lofty, rising to a height of almost eighteen miles from sea to east, and in one of the most dramatic and forbidding spots on the earth's surface. The rock itself is mostly black, and is almost entirely bare of vegetation, and as it lies back-up in the tideland below of dazzling sunlight, it has the appearance of being seen from a distance where it stands—an impression to which the sensation of the observer itself lend their aid in that burning atmosphere.

Aden has been since 1839 a British possession having been ceded to the English government as an indemnity for the crushed pretensions in the neighborhood on a crew of shipwrecked sailors. The town lies at the foot of the promontory, where it joins the mainland, on the inner harbor, which is secure and deep enough to admit vessels drawing twenty feet of water. Aden is one of the best of inhabited places. It is built in the center of an extinct volcano, the rock walls of which the perpendicularity on the three landward sides of the town to a height of several hundred feet. There are no special attractions about the place except the singular position and rocky substratum, yet Aden is rapidly recovering the position it held as a great outlet of trade from the elements of

the African continent. The discovery of that time of the eastern route may be said to have destroyed its trade, and indeed its importance so that from a great commercial center it had sunk to little more than a small port when it was revived in England in 1820. The opening of the Suez Canal has already reduced its prosperity and increased its population to the measure of its most prosperous days. It is calculated that about two thousand steamers now call at Aden each year, and its harbor and outer roads present an animated spectacle, owing to the number and variety of the craft that are constantly coming and leaving the port. The peninsula produces nothing of its own, and its only manufactures are water, which is largely distilled and salt, which is manufactured on the coast in its neighborhood. There were formerly large and splendid water tanks on the rock, some of which have been restored, but so it is by no means uncommon for the promontory to remain without a shower for a year or two at a time, the artificial production of fresh water has been largely substituted for all average supplies.

Our picture of a water cart drawn by a camel illustrates one of the most common and necessary industries of the place, and the curious costume of the man water-tank with its light lion carriage and wheels, drawn by the great "slip of the shank," is one of those features which supply an element of novelty and interest to what would otherwise be a very uninteresting town. The architecture of the public edifices before which the cart is standing gives an idea of the plan adopted to render the climate endurable by European residents.

Should the coal for the supply of shipping which, perhaps the main feature in the commerce of Aden, the place serves as the port of shipment for a considerable variety of articles of merchandise collected from neighboring countries. Thus the group of camels of which, with their drivers, we give a characteristic picture, has brought Arabian coffee from the interior to the port. The motley crowd of small sailing-vessels that throng the harbor and dot with their sails the waters of the gulf bring cargoes of dyer and fresh fish from the coast of Africa, pearls and spices from the Arabian peninsula, and molasses of port from the Red Sea States.

Our steamer, from which our picture of the town and harbor was taken, lies, unfortunately for the river, in the outer moor, anchorage. Some half mile to the east, on the right coast by sea, rises the bustling promontory, bare, black, and rugged. Here and there something that looks like a fort or battery shows itself on the summit, and built up on a peak by itself there is a light house. The fortified headland seems to envelope and dominate

the waters of the gulf below. In the moor there are several large structures of stone and timber in the Indian, Chinese, or Australian trade. But our time is up, our anchor is weighed, and leaving for the east we strain every fiber of our muscles under the menacing shadows of the awful cliffs of Aden.

DAVID M. STONE.

DAVID MARTIN STONE, who for forty-four years was connected with the *Journal of Commerce*, for the most of that time as its editor, died at his home in Brooklyn, Tuesday evening, April 2, 1902, of enlargement of the heart, complicated with catarrh of the stomach.

Born in Oxford, Connecticut, December 25, 1817, the son of a country physician and the youngest of five children, David M. Stone left home at the age of fourteen to earn his own living. He engaged in various pursuits, teaching school in his seventeenth year, and in 1842 going into the dry goods commission business in Philadelphia. On the failure of the house with which he was connected, in 1848, Mr. Stone came to New York, and became the editor of the *Free-Trade Reporter*.

He soon left that paper, and in December of the same year went to the *Journal of Commerce* as commercial and financial reporter, contributing occasionally to other papers.

At the beginning of the civil war the paper fell under the auspices of the authorities in Washington as being too favorable to Southern interests. The news was closed to it, and its existence was threatened. Learning through a letter of Secretary Seward's to David H. Dudley that he would be *persona grata* to the government, Mr. Stone with his friend William C. Prime, secured control of the *Journal of Commerce* in 1861.

From that time until June, 1890, Mr. Stone was the responsible head and chief editorial writer upon the paper, and in him were done the success and reputation it achieved. He was a man of strong personality and characteristics, and commanded a large and righteous physical force with mental activities of a high order.

His views were conservative, and based on a long and close study of the practical workings of commerce, international and domestic. The various occasions, religious and political, of his vigorous and direct, if not frequent utterance on the editorial page. He profoundly respected the dignity and important functions of journalism. He felt that he was in the position of a teacher and a model of opinion, and the consciousness of a high purpose and



UNLOADING SHIP.



A WATER-CARRIER'S CART.



GROUP OF MEN FROM MOCHA

WITH THE WORLD'S TRANSPORTATION COMMISSION IN ADEN.—PHOTOGRAPHS BY W. H. JACKSON.



pass of time it is better to write one really good "Last week" than two or three mediocre ones of the same kind. The latter is the case with "America," but they were not necessary in his case. A single felicitous adverbial in verse, done in the heat of a lucky impulse in his usual line, gives him a permanent place in the public memory. If you can't hitch your wagon to a star, it is a good skill to connect it with the American eagle. He is a strong old bird, and flies high and straight up.

There are two great classes of readers—those who read in pleasure, thought, and those who read to learn it. The latter class is the larger, of course, but the former is the more important. Readers of the first class know all about Dr. John W. Weeks, and such of those as live in New York have probably taken note already that he is a graduate of Andover during this present month of April at the Beekesby Lyceum on the Lyceum of Andover in Andover, Mass. He lectures on all the Saturdays and some of the Wednesdays in the month at half past four, and takes to heart him, may be had of Mrs. Wood, at 22 East Forty-first Street, New York, who sells the books and other articles. Persons who value this chance and attend diligently on all the Saturdays and Wednesdays will be better qualified themselves to judge next on such contemporaries as Mr. Nichols, Mr. Ballou, or Mr. Benjamin Kidd.

People who read "The Green Generation" will remember that the medical youth therein who incurred a paternal rebuke referred to his father in reply: "What is I mean? I do mean you." It came out in the White Quarterly that the original of this telegram was sent to Alfred Douglas in the margins of the Quarterly. No doubt Lord Douglas developed his spirit as soon as he read Mr. W. had not achieved it and it might have become current gossip in London and available for literary use.

A Berlin dispatch to the London Times gives some interesting details of Prince Bismarck. To some one who asked of him as a happy man he replied that he had seldom been happy, and that if he could recall the moments of real happiness he had enjoyed in all his life they might perhaps amount to twenty-four hours. "I believe my eyes had not brought me any happiness, because he had not had leisure to enjoy it. Politics will also had been an heroic struggle, and the necessity of looking what was gained had always brought increased care with each success. In private life he had to be hard on his wife, and he had been happy later with his wife and children and a family. He thought that to enjoy happiness one needed a peculiar temperamental, but that of his old man, who had been a great deal of the anxious and phlegmatic temperament." "It was often difficult to bring him to a determination, but once when he had decided he built on it." "Oh, he had said that once, and once tranquility preserved his mind and his attention on the business of government, and he said: "He played that chess every thing, and I also liked to bring truth to an unpleasant career, but sometimes affairs required so both to divert publicly as well from the truth. I had heard that when the old Kaiser," he had been kindled on his interests, and I would not look at him, and turned quickly away.

The story of the recent destruction of a box of Dr. P. H. H. South's pictures by the property of insurance money. Mr. South, who is so many desirable things, he is a man of the same kind, yet his pictures are not to have been insured. No doubt he is some person left, and in that case he may find his pictures preserved in the hands of the State, and I would not look at him, and turned quickly away.

When Mark Twain visits a French marble Man he will create him, with the proportion of Egyptian children to legitimate ones, he also get out in Paris, France per cent in Chicago, and more than that in San Francisco. But when the Health Board in the States for New York City, Mr. O. H. I. twelve per cent in all, the more than any other part of his body. There are seven and eight. Some do not, but he has never offers more of variety more becomes fast.

Mr. Smalley says in the Tribune that Waverley's portrait of Lady Eden, which has been a line of such vivid color, was only a single twelve inches by six, and that the hundred guineas paid for it was a liberal price.

"Mr. Braden" is a widow. Her husband had the name of Mr. Braden, but the public had not heard of her until his recent first year.

Andrew H. Green, Charles A. Dana, Oswald Crookshank, and Henry M. Deane, the late Father William Allen Butler, E. Leslie T. Gerry, and S. M. Howard are among the incorporators of the new Society

for the Preservation of Scientific and Historic Places and Objects. Success to this timely and laudable society! Whatever it undertakes is done likely to be worth doing and to be well done. If it had no more than to get good care of its own properties its charge would still include some of the most interesting historic objects in New York State.

The Pennsylvania Academy of Fine Arts announces the offer, by Mr. William L. Elkins, of a prize of \$5000 for the best work by an American painter. It is to be given by the Academy of the Fine Arts in Philadelphia in December, 1905. It is the discretion of the jury to award the whole prize for a single picture or in two sums to the best two pictures.

The London Spectator praises Lord Bunsby for granting a pension of a hundred pounds a year to William Watson and Misses he might also have conferred the honorship on him without making the result an act of any judgment more considering. It regards Watson as Watson's only rival, and thinks that not even the criticism and severity of Bunsby's early plays could outweigh the bold and shrewdly original beauty of his verse and the rich and delicate language of his more leisure time.

MR. WILSON'S MEMORIAL SERVICE has been held at the residence of the late Mr. Wilson in New York City. The service was held at the residence of the late Mr. Wilson in New York City. The service was held at the residence of the late Mr. Wilson in New York City.

MEMBERS ABOVE CHILDREN is published at all seasons of the year and can be obtained by mail. It is published at all seasons of the year and can be obtained by mail. It is published at all seasons of the year and can be obtained by mail.

ADVERTISEMENTS

**My Baby**  
was a living skeleton; the doctor said he was dying of Marasmus and Indigestion. At 13 months he weighed only seven pounds. Nothing strengthened or fattened him. I began using Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil with Hypophosphites, feeding it to him and rubbing it into his body. He began to fatten and is now a beautiful dimpled boy. The Emulsion served to supply the one thing needed.

MR. KENYON WILLIAMS, May 1st, 1894. Cave Springs, Ga. Similar letters from other mothers.

Do not be persuaded to accept an imitation! Scott & Bown, N.Y. At Druggists, 30c. and 50c.

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Than a pretty face with a drink, which is guaranteed for it, and Personal a Friend.

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is greatly enhanced by a fine set of teeth. On the other hand, nothing so detracts from the effect of pleasing features as yellow or decayed teeth. Don't lose sight of this fact, and remember to cleanse your teeth every morning with that supremely delightful and effective dentifrice

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which imparts whiteness to them, without the least injury to the enamel. The gums are made healthy by its use, and that mortifying defect, a repulsive breath, is completely remedied by it. **Sozodent** is in high favor with the fair sex, because it lends an added charm to their pretty mouths.

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THE FINEST CHAMPAGNE IN AMERICA.  
A home product which Americans are especially proud of.

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The best of all illuminations of light, heat, and power. It is the most economical and the most reliable. It is the most convenient and the most efficient. It is the most modern and the most progressive. It is the most useful and the most valuable. It is the most important and the most necessary. It is the most essential and the most fundamental. It is the most universal and the most common. It is the most abundant and the most plentiful. It is the most accessible and the most convenient. It is the most economical and the most reliable. It is the most convenient and the most efficient. It is the most modern and the most progressive. It is the most useful and the most valuable. It is the most important and the most necessary. It is the most essential and the most fundamental. It is the most universal and the most common. It is the most abundant and the most plentiful. It is the most accessible and the most convenient.

**BEAVER LAKE IN YELLOWSTONE PARK**  
This spot is a gem in the PARK TOUR. The road winds along its eastern shore, at the base of the celebrated GLIFF of Natural glass, which is reflected in the waters of the lake.

**Waverley BICYCLES**  
ARE WARRANTED.  
The highest of all high grade machines built in the world, regardless of price. Our facilities are the best in the world for the production of the finest possible. Every machine fully guaranteed. 25% Non-Road. \$75.00. Ladies \$75.00. Catalog free.

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**Rae's Lucca Oil** The Perfection - - - of Olive Oil.  
Received the highest awards of the COLUMBIAN EXPOSITION.  
"For purity, uniformity, and fine, olive flavor."  
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"and also of the motor."  
"GUARANTEED ABSOLUTELY PURE."  
Lugburn, Italy. Established 1876.







THE WAR IN THE EAST—OPERATIONS OF THE JAPANESE FORCES.—FROM OFFICIAL PHOTOGRAPHS TAKEN FOR THE JAPANESE GOVERNMENT.

1. Provisions and Ammunition for the Second Army landed at Hwangsu Kow.
2. Interior of the Hohang Fort in Tollenwan Bay, taken by the Second Japanese Army.
3. Landing Pier constructed by Japanese in Tollenwan Bay; Japanese Transports at Anchor.
4. Landing Ammunition and Provisions at Hwangsu Kow.
5. Japanese Sailors working Machine Gun during a Naval Battle.
6. Remains of the Chinese War Ship Jena, destroyed by a Torpedo during the Battle of Yalu.

# HARPER'S WEEKLY

A JOURNAL OF CIVILIZATION

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FOUR DOLLARS A YEAR.



THE WAR IN THE EAST—CHINESE POOR RECEIVING ALMS AT THE JAPANESE STAFF-OFFICE IN THE KINCHU CITADEL.  
IMAGE BY C. S. BRIDGEMAN FROM AN OFFICIAL PHOTOGRAPH TAKEN FOR THE JAPANESE GOVERNMENT.









LANDSCAPE HALL



GENERAL LABORATORY AND LANDSCAPE HALL



MUSEUM OF GEOGRAPHICAL MAPS AND PLANS



VIEW LOOKING NORTH FROM LANDSCAPE HALL

THE UNIVERSITY OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK.—[See Page 124.]

Photo. Bureau of Geographical Maps and Plans

University of the City of New York

## The Quest of the Holy Grail.

PRINTED BY EDWIN A. ARISTY FOR THE BOSTON PUBLIC LIBRARY,  
BY HENRY VAN DYKE.

THE title of this article already suggests a fact that has, of late, become of the order of the "Quest of the Holy Grail." The periodical presentation, by an author of eminence, of a certain portion of the public library is an event of singular importance. It requires the consent of a great number of persons, and has a large tendency to an enlargement of the field of art in our age and country.

Mr. Edwin A. Aristy, in his pure and simple, who has devoted himself to the making of pictures. So far as I know, he has written nothing about the history of art, but the very art itself is the subject of his work. The depth of his thought is attested most fully by his works. His first work, *How to draw*, is not only a masterpiece of art, but a masterpiece of instruction. His next work, *How to draw*, is not only a masterpiece of art, but a masterpiece of instruction. His next work, *How to draw*, is not only a masterpiece of art, but a masterpiece of instruction.

With steady thoroughness and care, even the young American artist has been able to find the method of the Holy Grail.

The theme of this chapter is the more that develops, it is historical, critical, and philosophical. It is the history of the impossible solution between painting and poetry. It is a recognition of the fact that the Grail is not a thing, but a state of mind. It is a recognition of the fact that the Grail is not a thing, but a state of mind. It is a recognition of the fact that the Grail is not a thing, but a state of mind.

For what is this Quest of the Holy Grail which Mr. Aristy has selected out of an immense range of possible subjects, and to which he has devoted five years almost past, and will devote five more to come, of his own artist's energy and power? It is the origin of the story is mysterious and不可捉摸. If any one wishes to know the origin of the story, it is to be found in the legend of the Grail. It is to be found in the legend of the Grail. It is to be found in the legend of the Grail.

We are a vast and fertile growth of Celtic myths and fairy tales, a world.

—Edwin A. Aristy, *How to draw*.

What now is the quest of the Grail?

a region full of talismans and spells, sleeping castles, magical events and heroes, dunes which supply fire, beautiful fountains, and a host of other things. Over this immense woodland of pagan legends, there gradually grows a thick covering of Christian tradition, which is the result of the work of the Church. The most notable among the traditional myths and legends of the Grail is the story of the Grail. It is the story of the Grail. It is the story of the Grail.

Various definitions of this word are given. In *How to draw*, it is defined as a quest for the Grail. It is the quest for the Grail. It is the quest for the Grail.

But it is not only a quest for the Grail, but a quest for the Grail. It is the quest for the Grail. It is the quest for the Grail. It is the quest for the Grail.

So, by a process of the art, all living myths, in secret and in plain sight, and at a time which we cannot do more clearly than by doing it between the scenes of the Grail and the history of the Grail.

quest. Walter Pater says in his English note for the

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him a suit of red armor for his first tournament. The

Grail describes the champion of the time as dressed in

armor. But the passage intended something more

than a suit of armor. It is a suit of armor. It is a suit of armor.

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"WITHIN FIVE MINUTES WE HAD PASSED THE GATES AND LEFT THEM BEHIND US."

"Not before me, madame," I asserted, full of wrath.

"It is not I," she said.

"Oh, before you, M. le Vicomte!" madame answered, keenly smiling me.

"And why not before you?" I asked.

"That is false?" I cried, glowing over.

"That is a cruel falsehood."

"Oh, I see. Then, if I please, I shall!" madame answered, with radiant pleasure.

"And you, monsieur, will you go with me, if I please?"

"I am at your service, madame," I answered, bowing forward and gazing lovingly into my face.

"Because I pardon her before you, do not think that you are or ever shall be of the family."

"Oh, that this momentary, momentary (madame once uttered a cry of pain and struck down in love's) 'little feet' madame continued, coldly, 'who, when she was so proud with a crown and a

bull story about the cuckoo, that

twelve o'clock, I have him—love him,

and also another—will ever be any

thing to you! That ink was from

his eyes, when your friends

learned our house at St. Albans,

when they marked our house in

Chelsea, when they made our King

a prisoner, when they murdered our

friends, when they dragged our

King a slave at the charter,

when of their wrongs, that ink

was broken, she, and broken, once

for all, he and meeting to work

became! Understood that holy, M.

le Vicomte. But as you see her

steps, you shall see her position.

She is the first St. Albans that

ever would a lover, madame continued,

pitifully.

"I know that of the family which

would have given the life to that

statement; but it was not a tale

for madame's ears, and it is

not true." At least, madame,

I said, bowing, "I can feel nothing

in itself from the embarrassment

of my presence. And I will do

nothing."

"No, you will not do it, madame,"

she said, "because I am bound to

ask, though I no longer like

you, that you are a gentleman."

"And therefore should have you,"

I cried.

"Oh, the contrary, you will con-

clude to travel with us."

"I shall," I said.

"No, no!" she answered,

quietly, "We have no passport

papers, and without you our

pass should be stopped in each

town through which we pass. It

is unfortunate," madame continued,

shrugging her shoulders, "I did

not know that the country was in

so bad a state, or I would have

taken precautions. It is unfortunate.

But so it is we must put up

with it and travel together."

"I fill a warm road, day by day,

of cooling respire."

"Then, you madame, I said, and I bowed to her, "I will do as you bid. It is very kind, that you are in my

"Well?"

"I saw even now a little town before me. In three

minutes we shall enter it. Very well, madame, I

continued, bowing. "If you say another word to

your daughter, if you insult her again in my pres-

ence by so much as a syllable—I have you and go

my way."

To my surprise, madame looks into a mirror

"You will not do it, madame," she said, "And

you shall treat my daughter as I please."

"I shall do so."

"You will not."

"Why, then? Why shall I not?" I cried, hotly.

"Because," madame answered, laughing softly,

"you are a gentleman. M. le Vicomte, and you not

them lower to our danger as you. This is all."

I look back into my seat and gazed at her in

speechless indignation, until by a flash my impu-

lence and her power. The custom bowed me

she laughed again, well pleased. "Now I have

told you what you will not do, she said, "I am

going to tell you what you will do. In first, I am

wild, they are very suspicious. The story of M. de

Baron Couves, even if backed by your word, may

not suffice. You will say, therefore, that I am your

mother, and that madame will be your sister. She

will give you a cutting glass at her daughter's, in case for your

wife. But that does not suit me."

I hesitated long, but I was helped on my path

mer, as I could not do otherwise as my sister. I

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thoughts by inside the carriage, where madame sat

calmly, and we two kept grim silence.

"About noon we halted to rest and eat at a little village

in the hills. It seemed to me a pleasant change at the

end of the world, with a change of mountains rising out

of the plain, and a change of climate. But the

change of time had reached even the horses' ears. There-

fore, we had taken two months for the horse called to see our

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SUPPLEMENT TO HARPER'S WEEKLY, APRIL 26, 1902  
CAPTIONED, 'THE BURNING OF THE BODIES'







SOUTH FRONT OF THE POWER HOUSE



VIEW OF STATION FROM ARLAND BOULEVARD, LOOKING WEST.



WEST HALF OF THE CHICAGO RIVER BRIDGE



CROSSING ARLAND BOULEVARD, LOOKING WEST.

CHICAGO'S NEW ELEVATED RAILROAD.

RAPID TRANSIT IN CHICAGO.

Large enterprises appear to be more congenial to Chicago than in some other and more conservative places. Chicago will soon enjoy rapid transit by means of elevated railways constructed on land that has been left unimproved by the company owning and operating the roads, and not through stress declared to other purposes and acted upon by doubtful legislative warranty. And singularly enough the enterprise which is to give to Chicago this boon is not native to that bustling city. Led has been taken there from New York—from New York, which cannot secure for herself the very thing her citizens and capitalists have given to her Western rival. This elevated railway on its way land was projected by a New York man, Mr. A. F. Wallcut, was promoted by him, and in a very large measure the capital was secured by him through the assistance of Eastern men. It is about to be thrown open to the public, and therefore the history of this great undertaking, which in many respects has been unprecedented in its boldness and magnitude, is interesting.

It was in 1892 that Mr. Wallcut decided to build the Metropolitan West Side Elevated Railroad. For that purpose he organized the West Side Construction Company with a capital of \$1,000,000, which was subscribed for in part. He also sold at the same time \$10,000,000 worth of five per cent. fifty year bonds at 90 net to the company. This financed the company and at its disposal \$12,000,000 in cash. This was proved to be ample for the construction of the road and for paying for the land upon which the road is located. The road starts at Franklin Street, where the Board of Trade is situated, and thence therefore is the very heart of the business district of the city, and runs west to Paulina Street, a distance of nearly two miles. For this distance, as a four-track road has been constructed, it was necessary to get a strip of land fifty feet wide, then the road, now a double track, goes still farther west, past Clark Street, for over four miles to Forty-eighth Street, from Paulina Street another two-track line goes more than five miles north to Holley Street, thence a railroad to Logan Square, nearly two miles further; from Holley Street another two-track line goes west two miles, by Humboldt Park, to the Chicago, Milwaukee, and St. Paul Railway; and on the other side, from Paulina Street, a two-track line runs south and west by Douglas Park, to Ogles Avenue. The total location makes a double-track road nearly ten miles long. The main line, the two-mile four-track section from the Board of Trade to Paulina Street, together with the north-western branches, which are called the Logan Square and the Humboldt Park lines, covering a total distance of 31 1/2 miles, are now being, leaving yet to be constructed the Douglas Park or north-western line, which is about 2 1/2 miles long. On the main line with the four-track line trains will run on express schedules, and will make much better time than they do on the elevated tracks in New York. This distance is equivalent to that in New York between City Hall and Northward Street, and the express trains will cover it in five minutes. To give some idea of how nearly this approachible ideal rapid transit it may be mentioned that the New York elevated railroads, with their twenty-one tracks, take three times as long to take twenty-one minutes to go this same distance with

in Madison Street grade line, which runs parallel to the elevated road a few blocks longer.

To those who are not personally in enjoy the benefits of this new road in Chicago the two most interesting features of the road are that it built through the heart of a great city, on a purchased right of way, and that it is to be operated by electricity. One of the first things that the management projected of this undertaking even included was that it would be better to avoid the costly damage which have been placed upon the elevated railways in New York for light and air. It is not generally known but it is a fact that no railway in the world has had to pay a mark for a right of way as these elevated structures in the streets of New York. The companies have paid out millions of dollars in judgments and in compensation, and still claims for \$20,000,000 or so are hanging over them. With this example before him, Mr. Wallcut was quite sure that when he started operations to plan him in his enterprise he would do well to have something better to offer them than an opportunity to purchase an interest in an intolerable lawsuit. He therefore asked for an other franchise than the right to cross at an elevation certain streets. This second, he was prepared to acquire this to the land he secured either by private honor or by exercising the right of eminent domain under the Illinois statute. For the real estate on which to build the main line from Franklin Street to Paulina Street the company had to pay in excess of three and a half million of dollars, and for the remainder of the thirteen miles and a half now constructed, about three millions. Six and a half million dollars for a right of way seems a very steep price, but it really is not so when it is considered that most of the land has been acquired in the simplest and least costly way. It was very highly improved, some of the structures on the land purchased were handsome apartment houses, costly and quite new. It seemed out of the question to pull these down, so sites were purchased for them, and they were moved off to new locations. One of them, the Normandy Place, was the largest stone house ever moved from its original foundation, and this was taken to another street, several hundred yards away, without any of its walls being in the least cracked or damaged. All of the houses worth moving were so carried off, and the others were demolished. It was a fortunate thing for the company that in most instances land could be bought outright, and there was seldom a necessity to merely strip off part of a lot, and so render the remainder of it comparatively worthless. The land acquired is quite entirely a very valuable asset in the company apart from the use to which it is to be put. It is quite within the possibilities of the future that in the wide portion of the line between Franklin Street and Paulina Street there may be constructed a street with tracks on either side. To do only one-sided with the ways beneath elevated railways operated by steam will not think of such a place as a very attractive proposition for shoppers. That this road will be operated by electricity, and thenceforth beneath it there will be none of the druggish odors from a steam road, as an grade could easily be constructed which would be the cheapest and pleasant, the broken and most cheerful shopping place in the whole of Chicago.

What this road was to be planned the use of electricity as the motive power was not contemplated. The struc-

ture was planned so that it would accommodate forty-ton locomotives which would draw eight-car trains at a rapid rate of speed. The engineers on the elevated road in New York it may be remembered, use only twenty six tons in weight. The success of the first project of the World's Fair in Chicago convinced Captain Hayes, the president of the road, and his associates in the enterprise, which was now well under way, that it would be cheaper, and from every point of view better, if they attempted to start out with electric power, instead of substituting it at great expense at some later date. They therefore looked into the matter very carefully, and took the best electrical and engineering advice obtainable. They sent an engineer to England to examine the electric road in Liverpool, which is run on the twelve system, with a third rail instead of the usual wire overhead. This plan, with modifications, it was decided to adopt, and a power house was located near to the Trapp Street junction. In this power house six four 440-horse-power—two of 1300 horse-power, and two of 670 horse-power—together with four generators—two of 420 kilowatts, and two of 375 kilowatts. A kilowatt represents 1000 watts a watt being the practical unit of electrical activity or power. As there are 240 watts in one horsepower, these generators will by the ordinary method of measurement respectively 990 horse-power and 1600 horse-power. The line schedule in its beginning will be arranged for a rate of speed of fifteen miles an hour, by changing speeds, and the trains will be run at half-advance intervals. The Chicago River is crossed by two double-track solid iron bridges, which can be opened or closed in fifteen seconds. The object of the two bridges is to afford protection in case of accident to either one of them. The road has been constructed in the most substantial manner, and is built entirely of heavy open beam steel. The material was deposited and fabricated by the Carnegie Steel Company, and the steelwork of that company constructed the structure. The passenger cars are now built by the Pullman Car Company, and are similar to those now on the elevated roads in New York. The motor cars, built by the Burying North Company, are as large as the passenger cars, and are to be used as coaches. The immediate construction of the road has been under the supervision of E. W. Eckert, general manager and chief engineer. The general direction of construction and the making of all contracts have been supervised by the executive committee of the construction company. Since Mr. Sweeney Hayes, George C. Clark, and A. F. Wallcut, Captain Hayes is chairman of this committee, has devoted all of his time for the last three years to the direct supervision of the enterprise. When the road is thrown open to the public in a few days from now, and in successful operation, these gentlemen will feel justified of a great responsibility, and as the successful operation of them can be so small, as the factors have been industriously tested, trains have been run, and the principle has about the practical trial of years ago.

New Yorkers who read this elevated railroad as the one particular property will be apt to regret that the rapid transit provision in New York did not give us the opportunity to attract the capital of New York to a public utility enterprise which would give us the largest and best capital in the world.

JOHN GILMAN PRINCE.











WORKERS BY WORK OF A SOIL BEASTY AFTER HAVING PLOWED OUT A FURROW ABOUT THEIR CLAIMS.



NOT MUCH OF A HOUSE BUT IT WILL HOLD A CLASS

INDIAN BOYS IN THE GOVERNMENT SCHOOLS BY THE YANKTON AGENCY.  
OPENING THE YANKTON (SOUTH DAKOTA) RESERVATION TO SETTLEMENT.

OPENING THE YANKTON RESERVATION.

It's a long, weary ride across the wild except ranches of the Dakota prairie, pale red soil, shrubby brush, in where the heavy Missouri flows in sluggish streams between barren hills down past the reservation of the Yanktons.

The Yanktons have received much at the hand of the nation. Nearly three million dollars have been paid out to them from the government treasury in various forms since they came upon this reservation. For the next quarter of a century they will annually receive \$19,000, for still another fifteen years they will, under the treaty of 1891, receive \$15,000 annually, at the end of every year there is the sum of \$1,000 to be set apart for school purposes; twenty five years from now \$500,000 will be divided up among them per capita, and, men, women, and child, they will be entitled, each in his own right, to a rich homestead of 160 acres of ground, picked from the very choicest sections of the reservation, and which may not be taxed for still another quarter of a century.

The reservation, which is located in Charles Mix County, South Dakota, contained, when the Yanktons were located on it thirty three years ago, nearly or quite 800,000 acres. Not more than two thousand Indians have been occupying this vast tract of land, and only a meagre percentage of the whole number have continuously and accidentally affected the soil. So common is it about that by act of Congress, resulting from a treaty with the Yanktons in 1882, a tract of land consisting of 100,000 acres in this area is set aside. They are a powerful people, the members of the Sioux Nation, powerful of will and of force, and they are far on toward civilization in these days; the schools and the churches are doing great things for them.

It had long been the general opinion that the reservation, or the portion which the government had purchased for the settlers, would be thrown open to settlement on the first day of April, 1903. In anticipation of this, settlers began coming in then thenceforth in early March, though in straggling parties. The State of South Dakota, some two weeks before the date when it was supposed the reservation would be opened, desisted of relinquishing its treasury detached to take possession of some say a twenty thousand acres of the finest land on the reservation, which was held by the School lands Commissioner of that State, was passed to entry by the State under an act of Congress passed subsequent to the treaty of

1892. On the other hand, it was claimed by the Indians, who were anxious that the white settlers should come in and occupy the lands, that they might thereby, for one reason, have opportunity to lease their lands—and claimed, too, by the prospective settlers—that the treaty was made with the explicit understanding that the reservation should not be opened to any but actual settlers.

When a deputy from the office of the State School lands Commissioner entered the reservation but a few days before it was to become open for occupancy, and advised, on behalf of the State, the large tract of land referred to, many of the prospective settlers who were just starting for the reservation held back, unwilling to risk the chance of a fight with the State, even when they were not any the less of it. The fight was pressed. The State, through its School lands Commissioner, tendered to the register of the land office at Mitchell, South Dakota, the necessary fees for filing; but the latter refused to accept them, on the ground that the State had no right to the land under the treaty. The conditions upon which a settler enters upon the ground are, first, the payment of the sum of \$14 for filing; second, the payment of fifty cents per acre for his forty or eighty or one hundred and sixty acre tract; third, the further payment of \$3 per acre at the end of a period of eight years, so as to be against the land in that period, and, fourth, actual personal occupancy of the land.

Notwithstanding the settled-up condition affairs, will further complicated by the threat of the Indians to occupy some form of legal redress, or to prevent the State, by the machinery of the courts, from occupancy, a great many settlers have been going into the new territory, not in the rushing style of Oklahoma, but by the route and the style which have for their stimulus, "Possession is the basis of the law." These question, of course, or however, as you please to term them is the remainder of the West, are a well made law for the most part, some of them from the vicinity of the reservation, many others from a distance. Men, apparently, who are found an actual occupier rather than an ex-occupier, and freemen men for some speculation. The little town of Arroyo, in South Dakota, is the focal point for all these people, the nearest point to the reservation by rail, the only available point, so far, unless it be for some such bicycle rider as the time built young man I am taking a spin over the dry roads from Yankton to the Black Hills and on to Denver, leaving a hundred miles in a day when the working it was so. Of course these farmers know that they cannot hold their

claims in law, but many of them, holding in the belief that the President would decide to throw open the reservation without any preliminary notice, with right on having their claims, holding their "shocks," their tiny poor structures, or, still better, their and houses, for a good reason can't be turned up by any native police or by the much-dreaded regulation, and it is a home as much as though it were situated in the glory of yellow pine.

"What is the name of the best land in this place?" I asked of a typical South Dakotan in a state in a little town where I changed cars on my way to the reservation. "Well, sir, they are both as shrewd people you'd care yourself if you went to one of 'em because you both have gone to the other one, an' if you had gone to the other you'd be chased yourself a dashed sight more than you would if you stood at the foot one. I never was in such tough luck that I had to cut a road in either one on 'em, so I can't tell you which is the best."

Now this illustrates the character of some of the land on this reservation, if you may take the word of a good many people, and if you may from your own eyes as you drive mile upon mile over the boundless farms, a prize just hanging itself with grass, for some of it is unproductive in its value to the farmer. But it is a man to be said that there is a very large amount of it which bears a heavy, rich soil—a soil which not even the unprecedented drought of the summer of 1901 could exhaust, which is so common of ordinary fields, must bear boundless crops of corn, and which would be, which will be, when irrigation comes to be fully appreciated, generally prolific. In some towns on the border of the reservation there are several irrigation wells sunk for municipal and mining purposes. One of these has a flow of some twenty six thousand gallons per minute. In those the nature of a big farm well and then runs the Missouri, thirty miles away. Mile upon mile I travel the stream which flows over well arched, and, throwing a way along old watercourses, pouring many a buffalo wallow, on over the brown prairie, though at last into Cheyenne Creek, flows after from where it left the iron pipe of the arroyo well. Along down Arroyo Creek, as it has already been in to know, I found the shocks of squabblers and well houses of many households. At from eight hundred to one thousand feet powerful amounts of water are found all over this portion of the State, which is high in the plateau of the water from the head. In irrigator in the South Dakota. W. S. Harwood.



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**CUTICURA**  
SOAP



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# HARPER'S WEEKLY

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A PERILOUS SITUATION.

THE PRODUCERS OF THE COUNTRY IN DANGER FROM SILVER DEMAGOGUES AND POPULISTS.

Illustrated by W.A. Rogers

## HARPER'S WEEKLY.

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## THE UNITED STATES AS A GREAT POWER.

THE overtones of a brilliant linguist point to which most of such prominence in American politics as Senators FAYE, LODGE, and MORRIS have listened the world could not fail to attract public attention in foreign parts. Especially in England, the country against which those famous demonstrations are usually directed, they have called forth expressions of sentiment which it behoves every patriotic American bearing the welfare and the honor of this republic in respect to his country to consider.

The London Economist, a journal whose candor and moderation are well known, in its issue of March 23d, writes thus: "It is useless to say that there is no power in Europe so great that it does not respect and even dread the power of the United States; but still, it is possible to give offence too far, and sooner or later these recurring incidents will lead to regrettable complications. Europe, as a whole, may yet be compelled to ask the government at Washington whether it does or does not claim any special rights within North and South America and Hawaii, and if so, what these rights are. Does the Union claim to be the protector, in the modern sense, of Spanish and Portuguese America, or does it regard all the powers within those limits as dependent allies? In either case, does it acknowledge itself to be in any sense accountable for their conduct? These questions, the pertinency as well as the respectful tone of which no unacquainted man will deny, are evidently based upon the supposition that our national government claims, or may be induced to claim, the sentiments abated forth by our hostilities here lately.

Other English papers express themselves in a similar strain, and all with the same moderation. But the admission that European powers are anxious to go out of the way of a quarrel with the United States, and that they submit to more rudeness from this republic than from any other country, is a criticism on the United States which is treated by all European papers, Great Britain included, as a sort of privileged character. The reason is not far to seek. It is not that European powers are sentimentally fond of us, for they are not; nor do they have our interests, as they conceive them, and would like to assert them, never come into conflict with our interests or pretensions; for such conflicts do occasionally occur. The reason is simply that no European power can venture upon a war with the United States without very seriously, if not fatally, compromising its position with regard to other European powers that may be, or be tempted by favorable opportunity, may become, hostile to it. It is true, neither the little army nor the little navy we possess would, in the hands of anybody else, utterly any first-class power in any part of the world. But our resources are so immense, the warlike capacities and the staying power of our people are so great, and the geographical situation of the United States renders our territory practically so unassailable, that, even if at the time we had no army or navy at all ready to hand, a war with the United States would be to any European power, of any conceivable consequence. European powers, and not visible end, and expose it to chances which no prudent government would take, except in the most desperate extremity.

This they all fear, and for this reason they are so cautious, and, perhaps, without a consciousness of humilitiation, that, as things now stand, they would rather submit to anything compatible with honorable endurance than have a warlike conflict with the United States. This country, therefore, has nothing to fear from any of these powers. On the contrary, they think that they have much to fear from us, and they will go any imaginable length of concession to keep it in good humor. We do not mean to say that we might not, by an unexampled capacity greater than that of these powers, but last success in forcing some of them into war. But that it will be a war of our own seeking, not of theirs. In fact, our position among the powers of the earth is so commanding that the very demand that we forth on our part with a degree of fairness and decency will find everywhere ready acquiescence.

This position is certainly an enviable one. But if we have any ambition to be a nation of great powers, we should never forget that such extraordinary power comes with it corresponding duties and responsibilities. If a demand made by us differs almost irremediably from the actual fact that we make it, we should always regard it as a point of honor to demand only what is just and right. If we are so strong that we can insult, threaten, and deal with others with impunity, we should feel ourselves doubly in honor bound to be scrupulously mindful not only of the rights but also of the self respect of those with whom we have to deal. There is no nation that can seriously, with the least notion of its possessing any power in its own power and attain its just ends as the United States; and there is no nation that, by maintaining the highest standard of integrity and honor in its dealings with others, might so easily become the natural arbiter of international discussions, and thus contribute most effectively to the maintenance of the peace of the world.

No patriotic man can contemplate the exalted place thus open to the United States among the nations of the world without, with a sigh, looking back upon the so-called "American" status quo of the PRUSSIA and the ROMANS, which would degrade the republic to the level of a common nation and helplessly struggling about with the rest of his class, degrading its dignity to such a point. There is something irreparable vulgar and contemptible in the eternal look-back that European powers, which are only too glad to remain on good terms with us, are invariably reminded of, and that we, that we are "kept" and "kept" in various parts of the world, to protect our commerce against their insidious and rapacity. Those who object to such talk talk not only good sense and regard for the truth, but the firm conviction of the true power and dignity of their country. It has always been the just pride of the American people that they are the only great nation in the world which does not need a large army or navy. Our naval armaments, which are the most advanced and complete, will be far more powerful than thousands of big guns. Shall we surrender this irrevocable privilege to a few reckless nations who stand for a spoiled foreign policy, which is inflation, and for a foreign policy, which means degradation and dishonor?

## THE REAL ISSUE.

MR. CLEVELAND has once more stated clearly and definitely the most important political issue before the country. In his letter to the Chicago business men, after urging upon the advocates of "sound money" the necessity of "an aggressive effort to discontinue silver, the people's debt and prudent financial policy," and of the crystallization and consolidation of the "sound money" sentiment "in the bank," he concluded by saying, "I imagine it is as easy, the line of battle is drawn between the forces of safe currency and those of silver monometallism."

The holders of the alliance is entirely characteristic of the President. This sentence is as frank and unequivocal as those who recognize the truth of the matter as well as the truth of the fact of 1892 to the Democrats who had given away of pretending that they were really better friends of protection than RIPP and McKIMBER of the entire Republican party. It proclaims a fact to which few well informed men have been blind, but which nearly all politicians have preferred to conceal by evasion. They have announced that they are "friendly to silver," and they have been "friendly" to the truth that in their hearts, Mr. CLEVELAND has never been in doubt about. And now that the issue is framed it ought to be understood that those who as the President says, hold the "sound money" sentiment are called upon to contend against those who are doing their utmost to place the money system of this country on the basis that obtains in Japan, Mexico, South America, India, and China. When they state their case hereafter let them, and let them for "sound money," and, also, let them not make lightly pretend to be "friendly to silver." MR. BLAINE says that the "free coinage of gold and silver always give to the people sound and safe money." GOVERNOR ALDEN, of the friend of the silver, says that the gold dollar is the "sound money" and that the silver dollar is "silver money," who are the devoted followers of the silver cause, profess to be for "sound money," so that the expression has come to be well-nigh meaningless. The opponents of the free coinage of silver are called "silver money" ever in the mouths of the President, are international bimetallists, and are arrayed against silver monometallism. In the opinion of

such men the advocates of free coinage are bent on debasing the standard of value by driving gold out of circulation. The more is between a standard of value that is the standard of the powerful and the standard of the weak, the more is between a standard that is adopted by the weak and half civilized nations. There is no such loss as that which the international bimetallists imagine. The country is not to be called upon to decide whether it shall follow the weak or the powerful. Even if international bimetallism were possible, in the first place, the country has no power to compel it, and in the second place, either the gold or the silver monometallists believe that the country has at its disposal the power to compel it. If the country can allow maintain silver against the great commercial nations of the world and they are exerting all their power and ingenuity to secure the adoption of free coinage, which is the gold monometallism and to real bimetallism costs nothing less than the eventual banishment of gold and the establishment of silver as the only money of the country.

Whenever a possible international agreement had been suggested to Congress, those who now demand the idea were the silver Congressmen, and they are now doing nothing to further such an agreement. MR. BLAINE evidently thinks only of a look at the standard in this country, while the silver money advocates, who are doing so, are thinking of an argument which is the free coinage of silver at the rate of 16 to 1. The Democratic Silver Committee of Illinois, being dominated by silver men, has called a convention, to meet at Springfield, Ill., on June 1st, to consider the question. This convention is not called for the purpose of nominating candidates for silver or to discuss a coming international conference, but to consider the money question entirely with reference to the declared purpose of the convention, the Democratic party in the advocacy of the free coinage of silver at the rate of 16 to 1.

Therefore, as the free coinage of silver in this country means silver monometallism, it is high time that the President should state his position clearly and make against that, and on that basis alone. There is not a single opponent of free coinage, including silver journalists, who believe that silver and gold should be maintained by the country alone or by the international conference. They are, probably some out-and-out advocates of free coinage who know that the two nations cannot remain long together at any fixed rate, but such an, as a rule, are perfectly willing that the rest of the world should be free to do as they please, and that they together for the profits that will come from such a policy to the owners of the silver mines. The forces that ought to unite against the silver movement that is now going on, and that is seriously making good progress in the West, are the international bimetallists, who have faith in the ability of all the commercial nations of the world, acting together, to maintain the parity of the two metals, and those who frankly believe in a single gold standard. This is not the issue to divide on, experimental or academic laws. The international bimetallists, who are represented by General BREWER, A. WALKER, are not only deeply convinced as the strictest gold monometallists of the necessity of keeping a single standard of value, but which at the time prevails in Europe. They know that disaster will result to the producers of the country, many of whom are among BLAINE's most devoted followers, if the United States become a silver monometallist country, and they know that the issue is as the President has stated it. They cannot avoid a single leader of the silver men in public life who is showing any faith in the possibility of an international conference. On the contrary, they are most anxious to understand their charges and enthusiasm are for the establishment of free coinage in this country, and as such free coinage means silver monometallism, all the elements that are opposed to that disasterous and ruinous policy are to consider the matter of the coming silver movement. The immediate task is to spread abroad the right doctrine, to educate the people so that the next Congress shall not be dominated by a majority that will enact a free coinage law.

There is much evidence that this task need not be one of discouraging difficulty. The opponents of silver monometallism are springing up everywhere throughout the country. The letter from the President to the business men of the international commission was a reply, and the purpose of the writers to enter upon a campaign of education, bear testimony to a fact that is full of significance, the fact that the stand business sentiment in the United States is ever in the hands of the President of the East. The evidence of the impotence which the silver propagandists themselves attach





and with life upon the earth, its own peculiar domain—the rocky stream-work—has not rendered its scope, but it has been bestowed and bequeathed to its associate with astronomy, chemistry, and all the rest, so long that a balance can never be struck. And special attention is drawn for literary expression, have been addressing the public from all of these various stand points. In the re-formation it now appears that in many instances they have been business guides, leading the way through a museum which another man's industry had filled with specimens. That they have taken up one specimen after another, and have discussed so zealously, so consistently, that in them the ownership of the museum has been peculiarly sacrificed.

Which does not make the smallest particle of difference. Unquestionably such a worker as Professor Dana has a larger measure of happiness than could come from any other profession. The saying, "The dearest thing in the world," where it stands as the motto of the Living and the dead, bears the stress on its second word. It is the effort that the musician must cultivate. But the man who has required time to cease forth from his hiding on the rocks, in crossing the world, may well take the difficult things for granted, and his life, shifting the stress to the final word, proves that for him the difficult thing was the true joy.

MARGARET WILSON.

PROFESSOR J. D. DANA.—From *Amos*, 14, 1893.

## JAMES DWIGHT DANA.

As I have read, in the daily newspapers published since the death of James Dwight Dana, the simple statement of fact in regard to the life of that veteran Yale professor, it has seemed to me that this recollection of facts was owed a certain rather meagre and unimpaired obsequy. His labors extended through so many years, over so many kinds, fields of science, into so many regions, apt for scientific research, but still he gave obsequy, as such placed, by him first, and then freely shared with other less patient investigators. And his labors were so magnificent in their aim, which would not stop short of the whole story of the earth, outward from that day when the sun reached it to create an ascertainable number of years in the course of other—a magnificent ambition for his race, contrasted with personal ambition that scarcely succeeded the claim to serve and to live seriously. Beginning with adventures in attachment, part, drawing to its close in moderate security, his life reveals the progression that is marked in Arthur Hugh Clough's lines:

"To let us live distinctly and measure a soul that we trust; that we would have and be too, in its chamber and think."

Moreover, his labors were as fruitful! If he had followed a new theory in geology, perhaps such important discovery that he made, his fame would have been certainly very great indeed, and perhaps it would have been greater than that of any other scientist in this scientific century. But all such speculation is idle. One has only to frame such a conjecture in words, and set down the words on paper, in order to see what an infinite thing conjecture in—how much more energy, vitality, value, there is in a few carefully considered facts than in ever so much speculation; and thus by indifference, and unappreciation, one led to a still higher appreciation of Professor Dana's character. For, during more than sixty years, from 1825, when, at the age of twenty, he was graduated at Yale, almost until his death (which occurred on Easter day), he tirelessly collected and co-ordinated facts. His wide speculation and conjecture, dealing with the facts of geology and biology, applying them to the problems of society, of philosophy, of religion, have made individual reputations while establishing systems of belief.

It would be tedious to mention here the names—the familiar names—of those who have come, achieved, graduated in the more departments of learning and good, while these sixty years have been passing. The facts men have also their use and their reward. No science has more numerous affiliations than geology. Looking to the other branches of science which deal with the earth

## THE LATE GOVERNOR MARVIL.

JOSHUA HOPKINS MARVIL, Governor of Delaware, who died April 9th at Laurel, Delaware, was an admirable example of the man who makes success through his own efforts despite many disadvantages. He was born in Sussex County, September 2, 1825. Upon the death of his father, who left a widow and six children, the burden of helping to provide for them fell his small opportunity for education for some time. After a short experience of studying life he worked at ship building seven years. It was while he was thus engaged that he began to make practical use of the invention for which he was given in his final degree. When he was twenty-eight he established himself in the manufacture of agricultural implements. This was the beginning of the business of making fruit



JOSHUA HOPKINS MARVIL.

baskets, which, as a result of the improvement in machinery that he introduced, rapidly gained for him a fortune.

His political ambitions, whatever they may have been, had no important realization until 1864, though his name had more than once been mentioned in connection with the Republican nomination for Governor. In November he was elected to that office, and was the first Republican to occupy the position for a long period. Mr. Marvil was highly esteemed, especially for his charitable spirit. Upon his death, as there was an Lieutenant Governor, the Speaker of the State Senate, William T. Watson, a Democrat, became Governor.



JAMES HUME CANFIELD.

## THE NEW PRESIDENT OF THE OHIO STATE UNIVERSITY.

JAMES HUME CANFIELD, the present Chancellor of the University of Nebraska, has just been elected President of the Ohio State University, in which State he was born, in the town of Delaware, March 19, 1842.

He resided in Vermont, however, in his sixth year, and was educated at the Polytechnic and Collegiate Institute, Brooklyn, New York, and at Williams College, Massachusetts. On his graduation in 1865 he engaged for three years in railroad construction, and at the same time kept up his studies, and was admitted to the bar in Jackson, Michigan, in 1872. He continued the practice of the law in St. Joseph of that State, for five years, taking a prominent part in public affairs, serving in terms as Circuit Court Commissioner, and for three years acting as Superintendent of the city schools.

In 1877 he was called to the State University of Kansas as Professor of History and English Literature, and remained there until 1891. Since successively the chair of History and Political Science and American History and Civics. In 1894 he was elected to the Chancellorship of the University of Nebraska, which position he now holds. Under his able and successful administration the University has rapidly in importance among the educational institutions of the West.

Chancellor Canfield's interest in education has extended far beyond the confines of the particular institutions with which he has been connected, and he has taken a foremost stand in all educational movements, not only in his own section, but in the whole country. In both Kansas and Nebraska he was President of the State Teachers' Associations. He served four years as Secretary of the National Educational Association, and as its President in 1890. He is an associate, and a member of the American Historical Society, Cambridge; Political Economy Club, American Association of Cities, National Council of Education, and many other educational and civic associations. He was chosen to deliver the oration at the recent centennial celebration of Williams College, his Alma Mater, and has received the degree of D. D. from the same institution. He has been especially before the people of Kansas and Nebraska as a public speaker for the last sixteen years, and although he has taken no part whatever in active politics, he was frequently mentioned as a possible compromise candidate in several Senatorial elections in 1891, and in several Senatorial Districts in 1892.

He is an earnest member of the Episcopal Church, and active in its councils.



THE NEW COAST-DEFENCE MONITOR "AMPHITRITE"—DRAWN BY ROBERT G. SCHREYER.—[See Page 104.]



THE ACTION AT CLOSE QUARTERS—"PEACOCK" AND "EPERVIER," APRIL 28, 1814.—DRAWN BY CARLOS T. GARRAS.

## THE "PEACOCK" AND "EPERVIER."

BY JAMES BARNES.

CAPTAIN E. WARRINGTON, of Virginia, has been given the command of the *Peacock*, ship of war of eighteen guns. The expectation to set sail and cruise in the northward in search of this enemy.

Such is the personal note appearing in that enterprising newspaper *The Monitor*, published in March, 1814.

The *Capitaine Warrington* referred to was but little known in the country at large, but then in a position of honor in the Naval Department most lately decorated his worth and well estimated his value, for they had given him command of the gallant little *Peacock*, of eighteen guns (really mounting twenty-two) and a crew of one hundred and sixty men.

In the middle of March he sailed from New York Harbor and cruised without event or success in the Florida shore as far as Cape Canaveral. On the 28th of April, in latitude 27° 47' north, and 79° 12' west, long sail, the lookout spied three sails off to the westward, from the cut of the third, a brig, it was easy to make her as a man of war.

Upon the appearance of the *Peacock* the merchantman hoisted their wand, and the brig bore away for the American. She gallantly commenced her action, and at no time showed a disposition to take advantage of being to windward and receiving with her main-deck.

There was no killing and little maneuvering. The two vessels began to fly at each other as soon as they were within range. In the beginning of the action the *Peacock* received two three ten pound shot in her fore yard, and her head sails were rendered almost useless. She was compelled to run at large, and again was proved, what is authority on the other side could not deny, the inferior superiority gunnery that existed under the system in vogue in the American navy.

For a long time after the war there was much controversy concerning the merits of command of the vessels engaged in such actions between this country and Great Britain. In this affair it is only just to say that the *Peacock* carried thirty-two men in her crew, the number of guns was exactly the same, but the *Peacock's* broadside was about one and one quarter pounds heavier to the gun. The action was continued for some time at close quarters, and once *Capitaine Warrington* drew off and hoisted his ensign, whether his antagonist had struck, for her flag had been shot away.

On the next day the engagement the sickness of continuing to fight was soon made apparent to the commander of the *Epervier*. She had received no less than forty five

shot in her hull, and had twenty-two men killed and wounded, the main-mast was over her side. In fact, all her standing rigging and spars were injured, and five feet of water was already in her hold.

In looking off to coast up his injuries, Warrington discovered, to his delight, that not one French ship had reached his look, that not one of his crew was killed, and only two were wounded. The effect of this news and the real victory stimulated the American to tremendous exertion in trying to seize the prize.

Upon hoisting her it was discovered that she carried fifty-two in specie and must have been a fine vessel when she was commissioned. With great difficulty the American recovered in its spring some of the shot-holes beneath water, and turned all attention to caring for the prisoners and wounded, leaving her rigging and staying the latter in complete confusion.

The prize had struck at 11 A. M. At noon she was in a comparatively safe position and could be made. To her honor, the American commander had found upon board the *Epervier* that three captured American men were by the names of Johnson, Peter, and Robert had been killed. When other and it occurred that the imprisoned sailors for whom the British sailors had done so was had been compelled to take up arms and serve the guns directed against the vessels of their own country. The secret at the sea of these outrages must have done much to stimulate the better season who sought to revenge them.

A contemporary speaks of the *Epervier* in this fashion: "She is one of the finest vessels of her class belonging to the enemy built in 1812. She appears to have been one of their 'Ironmouths' for it is said that when she left London there were made that she would take an American ship of war or a small frigate." The odds must have been laid against every of that character thereafter.

Warrington determined to seize the prize if possible, and placed her in command of Lieutenant J. H. Nicholson, with orders to proceed at once to Savannah. Knowing, however, that British crews thronged the waters about the coast, Warrington determined to convey his prize in port, the best landing place within eight or ten miles was two large frigates were discovered to the northward and westward.

These were the starting moments of the old sailing days, when the knowledge of wind and tide could be reckoned a factor in winning naval honors. The *Peacock* spoke the *Epervier*, and some conversation was carried on. They were about of Anolis Island and the frigates were approaching and crowding on all sail.

Lieutenant Nicholson shouted to *Capitaine Warrington* to take off the crew from the *Epervier*, and leave him and his sixteen men to handle her. Warrington complied, and endeavored to draw off the six crewmen, it being his intention to try to slip into St. Marys. Only one English fell to the ruse, and came about upon the *Peacock's* track. The *Epervier*, which drew little water, kept well before, and under a light breeze made good headway. The wind, however, soon died to almost a calm, and the log vessel outside in the deeper water lowered her boats and manned them all, intending to cut out and retake the prize vessels. Fifteen guns of wind except the captured vessel along, but during every pause the steady rowing of the British sailors brought the armed boats nearer. Suddenly they stopped all motion, for Nicholson was shouting unless they stopped all motion of rowing enough to haul his sheets and tacks. The boats dropped with a clatter, and the boatmen's whole gear set on shiver. The Englishmen were unprepared, and found that they had been drawn into a trap. Thinking fast, they scudded off of range as quickly as possible and returned to the brig. A breeze sprang up at this moment, and Nicholson was able to keep the *Epervier* on her course, and on the 10th of May the brig arrived safe in Savannah. Three days later the *Peacock* came in also.

Warrington's delight on seeing that his prize was safe was great, and he reported the *Epervier* in the following words: "She is one of the finest ships of war, and is well calculated for our service. She sails extremely fast, and will require but little to send her to sea, as her armament and stores are complete."

In his letter to the Secretary of the Navy, when at sea, on the night of the action, he speaks of his crew in this manner: "Every officer, seaman, and marine did his duty, which is the highest compliment I can pay them."

The *Peacock* did not remain long inactive, but sailed for the Bay of Biscay and cruised along the coast of Portugal and among the Azores. Time and again she was chased by English vessels and was kept dodging from one position to another to avoid the many squadrons. It was not her luck to come across another vessel of war of anything like her size, but she captured happily fourteen tons of merchandise.

The commander's destroyers of those days were not unlike of it in that form, but the trade of Great Britain was crippled severely by the swift-sailing privateers and our handy little ships of war.







W. S. V. Allen  
New Rochelle, N. Y.

COACHING AROUND NEW YORK—THE "PONSER" LEAVING THE COUNTRY CLUB HOUSE, WESTCHESTER—(Drawn by W. S. V. Allen—See Page 51.)



to my door as I care to you to-day, I would take him in."

"You would do as I have done," I said.

"No," he said, firmly, "I would take him in. Nevertheless, when we speak of him, I hope to know you."

To what I said, he only.

"To being a little faith," he answered, with dryness. "To having a little faith, I do not know. The joy of knowing something for it is another. I stand here, as you stand, with a year that was so without your faith," and he looked at me. "I do not know. The joy of knowing something for it is another. I stand here, as you stand, with a year that was so without your faith," and he looked at me. "I do not know. The joy of knowing something for it is another. I stand here, as you stand, with a year that was so without your faith," and he looked at me.

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The answer, to drink your own wine and let others go.

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"The answer, to drink your own wine and let others go." The answer, to drink your own wine and let others go.

clock struck me, when, struggling desperately, I succeeded in getting my feet on the other side of the door which held me pressed the clock near tightly over my face. As was I twisted and twisted, and half suffocated, I felt the door open, and I saw the door fly over me, and know that I was being rescued. Then, as I fell, I felt the door fly over me, and know that I was being rescued. Then, as I fell, I felt the door fly over me, and know that I was being rescued.

Fortunately I fell on one knee. But even so, the shock drove me into the air, and I fell on my back on the floor. I was in a moment helpless, while the window closed, and I felt the door fly over me, and know that I was being rescued. Then, as I fell, I felt the door fly over me, and know that I was being rescued.

(See on previous.)

## MONEY, BANKING, AND CURRENCY.

THE

The public interest in the amount of money in a country grows more and more to a business man. If the amount of money in a country grows more and more to a business man. If the amount of money in a country grows more and more to a business man. If the amount of money in a country grows more and more to a business man.

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to do with paper or hard times. The amount of metallic money that should be kept in a reserve for the redemption of paper, or in other words, the settlement of business, is best judged by the experience of the leaders. What the country needs chiefly in a currency system that can respond to the demands of business, as the system which I described in the last article responded to the diversity of new states of wheat, and to the increase of the price to purchase it. This currency ought to be issued by banks, and their capital to be a certain amount of gold standing as a reserve. What that amount ought to be can be best determined by the rate of increase of gold containing the business of each bank. In any case it will be comparatively little. There is such too much gold in the country to-day that it is a constant drain on the balance in domestic and foreign commerce. The United States Treasury tries to maintain \$100,000,000 of gold as a reserve for the redemption of paper money from the banks. It is abundant, and little doubt was ever made upon it until the national credit and papers were down. (The gold basis of the money of gold in the country would maintain a paper currency of \$27,000,000,000,

nearly \$600,000,000 more than we now have as the total of all our gold, silver, and paper circulation, and \$300,000,000 more than all our present money and currency. The purchasing of more gold would be extravagant, for the chief producers of the country would be obliged to pay as the farmer paid for the stocker's folly in the market for gold he has purchased. To add silver would be still greater folly. What is needed is the divorce of government from the business of circulation. If the government should take nothing with silver, except to stamp its credit on its value upon silver, then we shall not have to carry the burden of circulation. We should like to see the real money of the country ought to be increased when it is clear from what we have seen that so long as we carry the burden of circulation, the country can be left to regulate the quantity of its currency by the law of demand and supply.

Money would not result from too little money, but generally because an era of speculation has resulted in many failures. If panics could be averted by creating more money, why are they not averted by using what exists. In 1891 the issue of the national banks amounted to \$1,248,000,000.

In 1900 they had been \$2,171,000,000. Panics come not because we have too much for the carrying on of trade, but because there is nothing to trade with, or because they do not they have been trading too much and there follows a reaction or a lack of confidence in one another which kills credit, the life of trade. Our latest panic was not only largely due to the loss that Congress would do something with our monetary system that would do injury to trade and commerce and injure our credit in people, but in some extent that went world wide in their reaction, and in some that were due to Congressional labor done with the laws of nature that govern production, to protective tariff laws that hinder and eventually destroy commerce. This country has a lack of economic education, the sensible jealousy for their own has been poisoning and debilitating. There is money enough in the country. There is gold enough for all the purposes for which we need it.

What the country needs is peace from the political situation, and those purposes who are to have that the more money-making a factor than the more that is to be done. E. L. N.

## THE LONE STAR REPUBLIC.

THE coastland of Africa contains a small republic which is situated on the west coast, between 6° and 7° north latitude, extending about 400 miles from the Atlantic to the interior. By reference to the map this is seen to be the point where Africa most nearly approaches Europe.

Owing to this fact, it was formerly the best of slave-trading grounds. Because of this fact, also, in later days, it was chosen as the spot where the British king and the United States should endeavor, in the best of their faith, to establish the citizenship of the nineteenth century. Thus the progress of Liberia is a credit to the world, but he is interested in the American citizen, who sees in it government modeled after his own, and who feels it responsible in a measure for its fate.

Recently the prince enjoyed a sojourn in this tropical land, traveling there in the old-fashioned way, by sea. It was chosen as the spot where the British king and the United States should endeavor, in the best of their faith, to establish the citizenship of the nineteenth century. Thus the progress of Liberia is a credit to the world, but he is interested in the American citizen, who sees in it government modeled after his own, and who feels it responsible in a measure for its fate.

Here, upon landing, the strangest of contrasts were everywhere met. Native Africans, wearing only a simple cloth around the loins and wearing large caps, were mingling with American Liberians dressed in splendid white—white hats, white suits, white shoes. Here and there we would see a native chief standing proudly, with a long, pointed and glittering. The next person met would be dressed suitably for Broadway. The same contrast was everywhere to be seen in the buildings and the streets. The houses of the natives were of mud and thatched with palm leaves, and the houses of the Americans were of brick and plaster.

These contrasts, from the first to the nineteenth century, are explained by the fact that seventy years ago a small colony of men from the United States were sent here to find for themselves a home and a refuge under the protection of a few philanthropic Americans. After very severe attacks with local diseases and a more hostile climate, they succeeded in establishing themselves, and with their descendants and to descendants from America, they now control the country, although generally outnumbered by native Africans.

Thus the population is divided into two classes—natives and Liberians, who speak English, and some of whom have received liberal education in England and America; and uneducated natives, constituting several tribes speaking a separate language and practicing separate customs.

There follows an exceedingly more detailed of the Liberian government, although such trifles as its history and government in our affairs. The various tribes are frequent and war, devastating one another's territory, while the beautiful American Liberians are helpless witnesses. None of these tribes hold slaves, the white race holds the most frequent victims. The streets of the town are filled with a little black from the coast. They are of superior intelligence, as shown by the fact that they have lately become an article of commerce, and are being sold to the coast.

The mountains there is the most advanced in intelligence of all. They live far in the interior, and are indiffer-

ent Liberians and the whites, the Krio tribe. Many of them speak English. They chief occupation in working on board the ships that pass up and down this coast, and some of them are to be seen in their boats from ship to shore.

Under the terrific lash of the tropical sun they have a most busy life. They are not only used for service, but some of them are employed in the shops that pass up and down this coast, and some of them are to be seen in their boats from ship to shore. Under the terrific lash of the tropical sun they have a most busy life. They are not only used for service, but some of them are employed in the shops that pass up and down this coast, and some of them are to be seen in their boats from ship to shore. Under the terrific lash of the tropical sun they have a most busy life. They are not only used for service, but some of them are employed in the shops that pass up and down this coast, and some of them are to be seen in their boats from ship to shore.

The slave hunters of former days found this little country so easy to see to them in working their clumsy and lumbering ships up the coast, for their own sakes were frequently preyed upon by the Krio. After the American slave trade was made by law, it was found that some of these men, who were called by the name of Krio, were not only used for service, but some of them are employed in the shops that pass up and down this coast, and some of them are to be seen in their boats from ship to shore.

As we approached the shore in a small craft, we were met by a crowd of natives who were dressed in their best, and who were looking at us with great interest. They were all of the same race, and they were all of the same color. They were all of the same race, and they were all of the same color. They were all of the same race, and they were all of the same color.

Kono, the chief of the village, is situated on the beach at the foot of the hill upon which Monrovia stands. It is a town of about 1000 inhabitants, and is a very busy place. The streets of the town are filled with a little black from the coast. They are of superior intelligence, as shown by the fact that they have lately become an article of commerce, and are being sold to the coast. The mountains there is the most advanced in intelligence of all. They live far in the interior, and are indiffer-

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UNLADENING OF THE DANISH STEAMER "ROSA" FROM ANANTIAL, LIBERIA. MARCH 15, 1895. WITH TWO HUNDRED NEGROES BOARDING FOR LIBERIA.

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CHILDREN LEAVING SCHOOL-HOUSE AT MULLENBURG MINING.



HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES AND TREASURY DEPARTMENT.

one story high. These balls of brick belong to a few merchants and high government officials.

Perhaps the largest building in Monrovia is the three-story Methodist Seminary. It was built by the aid of philanthropic people in the United States, but is now neglected, and is rapidly falling to decay. Instead, work on buildings in Liberia are now carried by a species of terrazzo, which comes through and through the timbers with great rapidity.

Above the town rises a wooded hill, the summit about one mile from the center of Monrovia, is 200 feet above the sea. Upon this hill stands Liberia College. This building was given by philanthropic Americans many years ago. We found it in the heart of a forest so dense that one could not turn aside from the little lantern

great air. There are probably less than one dozen white people in Liberia, and the heads of several of these is broken. I was very sure that no white child was ever born and reared in the country.

Wishing to see something of the interior, we ascended one of the craters, called St. Paul's Drive, a distance of twenty-five miles, to a mission station called Mullemburg. The voyage was made in the only steamer in the republic. It was about thirty feet in length, was propelled by an improved engine of portable one-horse power, and had a captain, a mate, and an engineer, all of whom acted as policemen when the vessel happened to strand upon a bar of sand or mud.

For about three miles after leaving Monrovia we passed through vast swamps filled with mangroves, mangroves and giant reeds. From this peculiar region, where the sea passes in some places into the stagnant pools, filled with decaying vegetable matter, we saw small clumps of white fish traps were built, and where the native fishermen were busy and busy. The forest still extended to the water's edge, but the mangrove trees now gave place to large cottonwoods, one hundred feet in height, intermingled with many kinds of trees valuable for timber or for products used in commerce. Rice, wheat, melon, coffee, African oak, alcherry, casswood, ramwood—one of the most valuable dye woods in the world—cane, or gum arabic trees, castor-oil trees forty feet in height, and many others were seen.

Occasionally we passed a clearing of several acres where American Liberians had planted coffee and sugar-cane. The St. Paul's River is nearly a half-mile wide, and is navigable for twenty-five miles. The bed then becomes rocky and the current too swift for boats. Mullemburg, the American Lutheran mission, is situated at this point.

The cleared acres have been cleared and planted to coffee. We found four white missionaries living in a goodly number of homes; they suffered much from fever, and had buried or sent home many comrades, yet they

had no thoughts of abandoning the field. Two of the four had been in Liberia eighteen years.

This is the largest mission station in the republic, and seemed well organized. There was a large frame building for such natives as had become civilized enough to wear clothing, receive letters, and attend school, as well as a school, a coffee-house, and a small machine shop.

Young children are sent here from all parts of the country, and are taught English, reading, writing, and other simple studies, as well as how to clear land and to raise coffee and fruit. When of age they usually marry and settle near by, clearing a tiny jungle and planting a small farm. In this way several square miles have already been transformed into productive land.

The day after our arrival here native natives brought our boxes and trunks. Each man was paid in calico and other bright-colored goods. The natives were all gathered around us as an extraordinary character appeared—a man dressed in a coat and trousers, a large pistol slung from his belt, and a bow-knife in his hand. The crowd fell back as they saw him, and he advanced until a little in front of us. He suddenly he stepped on the horse and commenced the wild harangue longed for. He walked up and down before us, and spoke as rapidly and so loudly that our ears rang.

He was a very powerful man, and would strike the earth with his bare hand on hand or to make a loud report. "In vision, I have no doubt, could have been heard at a distance of half a mile. He spoke in his native language, so that we had no idea what was wanted or what we were expected to do. Every eye was upon us, however, and the men became extremely more frenzied and nervous. We retreated to appear pleasant and calm, but he boarded the horse tall almost in our faces, while his voice became that of a steam-piano in its wildest efforts. His hands began to ache, and our hearts and consciences were brought to the missionary. We called him, and he appeared, laughing. He uttered a few more words, which we quickly did, and the voice ceased so suddenly that the crowd was almost silent. We found that the man was a new arrival at the station, and was a King's Probe Man." Every native here has such a name, selected for his tremendous voice and power of extemporaneous speech. When two kings meet, each a "Probe Man" sings the praises of the visiting king, and each strives to outdo his rival in a frenzied extemporaneous harangue, extolling the magnificence, power, and nobility of his king. The home-land is a great matter to these men, or horses except in the far distance. The pistol was obtained from the station, and was almost never fired. This man had been visiting our post—how we came from a far off land, we do not know, how beautiful his voice, and how rich. We were not accustomed to such such harangues, and the good effect lasted us for some time.

During our stay at the station we made a short trip to a native village called Henry's Town. Henry being the name given him by the American Liberians. Our journey was performed on an ox, along a little beaten path through the great forest.

The parties made of travel by hammock stage upon a pole and carried by two natives, but to those un-



METHOD OF TRAVEL IN LIBERIA.

path has led in either direction. The building was rapidly crumbling, and it was unsafe to walk upon the balconies. We found a staff of one professor, with three students, who in this savage jungle were struggling with the first books of algebra and Cuvier's *Conversations*. There were no schools prepared for the college. One of the students in a professor class being asked to name the various classes of conjoinments, replied that they were of two kinds—astoritic and insubordinate.

Not being greatly impressed by the work done at the college, we wandered about the building, and according to his top, then turned upon our view a glorious scene, with such a wealth of tropical beauty that I can never adequately describe it. The beautiful sea stretched against the beautiful hills far below us. In one direction stretched a sandy beach and Kono-Town, with its low thatched huts, and its wide streets dotted with moving black specks. Then inland by Monrovia and its narrow white houses, its walled gardens filled with palms and banana trees, and its picturesque grassy streets and squares beyond, on every side, a deep verdant forest, with tall top rising above tall top toward the far interior. A winding, canoe-shaped stream curved out from the forest and emptied into the sea at Monrovia. In the jungle about us were gorgeous colored birds, from whose throats issued sounds called by us—sometimes sweet, sometimes loud and startling. Even the butterflies and insects were seen and heard, and spoke in a strange language. It was an Eden, a Paradise.

Our home while at Monrovia was with an American lady missionary, one of the few who have been able to live in this climate. From the depths of these dense forests and from these picturesque villages, even to these towns, a deadly miasma, the terrible effects of which have caused the entire mass to die of a disease of several hundred miles, is called "The White Man's Grave." The little white graveyard, amid a gloomy grove, tells of many a life sacrificed in a few months simply by inhaling this pestilential fumes and fra-



NATIVE LIBERIAN.



STREET IN KONO-TOWN.



HENRY'S WIFE NURSING BABY, SMOKING A PIPE, AND PREPARING DINNER.



WALLING UP WOMEN, BRISTOL-TOWN.

used to the motion, walking is preferable. The country was beautiful, abounding in masses of fresh cold water. The trees smelt of cedar, mahogany. The trunks of many were actively lashed by a thick carpeting of ferns and moss. In places the forest would appear very similar to a thick wood of hemlock, but a short distance away it would become jungle so dense with vines, giant trees and cedar growth as hardly to let in the sunlight. Another life was abundant. We counted seventy laughing falcons in a single tree, and over fifty in several others. We saw ant-eaters which whose legs we could not reach, and other animals which resembled porcupine ant-eaters. The guano-pigeon painted heron, sometimes the size of frigate-birds, might be described by measurements and by scientific terms, but it would be impossible to do justice to their aesthetic beauty.

Several boxes of the delightful walk brought us to Henry's Town. Everybody came out to meet us, and we had to shake hands with the whole village, a rather complicated process which consisted in grasping the fingers of the person whose hand you held. We were shown to Henry's home which he immediately vacated, and invited us to make it our own. A native delerly called "deebury" was brought us as an introduction. It was a sort of dough covered with a slightly muscled soap. This dough cannot be chewed, but is mixed into little balls with the fingers and tossed down the throat.

A ton of spices sufficed our party, and we turned attention to the canned meats and vegetables that we had brought with us. We spread our dinner upon a mat before the door and ate, while the natives surrounded us and gazed with wonder to see our eating with knives and forks from white plates. An hour later the natives seated themselves on the ground around a large kettle filled with hot fire. Each dipped his hand into the kettle and ate the rice from off his fingers. This time the white men were the spectators, and made us many laughing comments as the natives had made us before.

A few dark men were seen upon the ground in the centre of the village, and all came and sat down to hear the white men talk. The missionary who had accompanied us then began to preach in English, pointing at the end of each sentence for Henry, who speaks six languages, to translate to his people. It was a weird sight that congregated around and lying upon the mats, their dark bodies lighted by the fire always burning in the square, while behind them were the outlines of the thatched roof, shaded by palm and banana trees. The women were upon the rock mats and Lantana, and men something as follows:

"There there was a man who was plenty rich." Translation by Henry. "He have plenty yams, plenty banana, plenty coffee." Translation. "He has given things to God for all these things, but that he ought to have 'em." Again the translation, and again the missionary endeavoring to relate to the minds of this simple people some of the great Bible truths.

They listened very attentively, and when moved would

vise carbon exhalations made with the mouth closed. After the sermon we all went to our mats and hammocks, and early monkey-bud had been planned for the morrow. Long before daylight we were awakened, and after a heavy breakfast started for Mount Coffee, with Henry as our guide. Monkeys are very wary and must be sought just at dawn, while feeding. We searched single file through the rock high vegetable growth which the dew had watered like rain. The Southern Cross alone led us to the mountain, or rather hill, called Mount Coffee. This was the feeding ground, and Henry whispered in deep secrecy. The himself showed great skill by making supply over the dead sticks and through the thick bushes without making a sound or allowing to meet a hut. We

lost monkeys. The freedom of the morning and the strange and curious animals and vegetable life on every side repaid all our efforts, however. Several species of monkey are found in Liberia, among them a handsome little black animal called a park, or yaboo, from his long silvery white gait. Chimpanzees are also frequently seen. Among the larger game are deer, hoguata, hippopotamus, and elephants. Leopards are much valued for their skins and teeth, which are used for ornaments—the skins to adorn hats and mantles, or to cover the handles of spears, the teeth to hang upon the necks of women and children. Hippopotamus are often seen in the rivers even near the coast, but elephants are only to be found at a distance of several days' journey into the interior.

Soon after our monkey hunt we returned to the mission station, and later descended to the coast, where we embarked on an English steamer for the Canary Islands and Europe. Our visit to Liberia had disrupted many of our illusions concerning its prosperity, present and future. All things appeared to be just as they were, without any hope of improvement. The spirit and energy of the people seemed dead. Whether bad habits or plagues we saw that represented capital or enterprise were of an earlier date, and were fast decaying. The standard of morality was very low, and disorder everywhere prevailed.

This lack of healthy enterprise is no doubt chiefly due to the climate, which, with fevers, malaria, typhoid and other extremely fatal evils in a few weeks. The American Liberator has been noted in the United States ever since for its opposition to these fevers or white men, and many die within a few months after arrival. The sailing vessel which conveyed us from New York also carried six or three colored men and women from the Southern States. Six months later one of them had died. They were sent to Liberia at the expense of the American Colonization Society, which has sent over many similar companies.

These people are supported six months by the society, at the end of which time their crops are supposed to be growing. However, instead of doing so, they are ignorant of their new conditions, however, oppose them to extreme want and despair.

We found one or two primary schools, and the college library described. There was no bank, and money was kept in leading plates. There was no hospital, nor even a doctor, and many venereal and contagious diseases were prevalent. Owing to the lack of much and energy the fertile ground produced little, and it was scarcely worth a man's time to stop in part. The few factories from New York have made Liberia an experimental station, planting cedar, ginger, plantain and other tropical fruits, as well as other forest products. The timber and medicinal plants. If their investigations prove satisfactory companies will be formed, much built, but of course introduced, a rubber plantation. The only such energetic push comes from without Liberia.

G. G. BROWNELL.



CARRIAGE AT THE WHELEGROUND MARKET.

followed as best we could, but I fear rather discouraged by our vain efforts to walk quietly. Finally, however, he stopped and listened. We heard nothing, but in a moment, with lightning face, he leaped on us to come. The light in the deep forest was so dim and the trees where Henry pointed were so high that it was some time before we discovered, in the branches, about one hundred feet from the ground, a dense little black hole. There was the monkey; at breakfast, but how to get out. The hunter and hunters were too dense to shoot through with shot guns. We stepped carefully along to find a moon upon spot, when by the cracking of a twig, the monkey was alarmed. They looked down for an instant, saw us, and vanished. Nothing remained but a few swinging boughs. We hunted several hours, but there were our



STREET SCENE IN MONROVIA.



ONE OF THE FINEST HOUSES ON MAIN STREET, MONROVIA.





COLOMBO—IN THE HARBOR



NATIVE BATHING-PLACE IN THE LAKE

The breakwater is built of large blocks of concrete, and has a seaward wall and a broad carriage drive on the top, which is used as a promenade by the European inhabitants.

As our steamer rounds the end of the breakwater we at once envisage the long swell of the Indian Ocean, which breaks softly on the shaggy face of the breakwater, for the glassy smoothness of the harbor within. Our illustration, while it gives a fair idea of the harbor itself, conveys some of all the excitement and curious life which, as if by magic, seems instantly to surround the newly arrived steamer. Sailing boats, fishing boats, rafts, catamarans, and even shapless logs of wood pushed by the hands of hapless coolie coolies laden around the vessel amidst a perfect pandemonium of yells, shouts, and screams with which the occupants of each vessel call attention to their own particular wares, which are held up to public view and cry out. Our picture, which represents the view from the beach nearly opposite the custom house, shows the long dark line of the breakwater, blocks of which the larger steamers lie at anchor. There are no wharves running out to deep water, so that all landing of passengers is done, by means of small boats, upon the beach. On the left of our illustration are the coal stores, with a number of the fat barges used for supplying coal to the steamers, smaller barges are used for loading and unloading merchandise.

Colombo itself, which contains a population of fully 150,000 souls, is rather a pretty and romantic than an imposing city. There is no really the street and low level buildings in the town. From the anchorage in the harbor it presents the appearance of a confusion of piled roofs of a dull red color following the curve of the bay, and more than half hidden by the tall swaying palms and trees of lower growth but brighter color that almost encroach upon the beach. Here and there the spire of a church or the minaret of a mosque soar above the trees, and in one place the strangely shaped tower of a Buddhist

temple shows itself in the background. A walk through the town confirms the general impression formed at a distance. The streets are for the most part wide and well kept. They are shaded by trees, some of which are very beautiful, especially a species of hibiscus, which grows to a large size.

As a show of things behind the visitor reaches the shore of the fresh water lagoon—a feature of great local ornamental and of the greatest practical value to the city, that these illustrations serve to indicate its value is so many directions. The sheet of water is a fine one, and its margin, shaded by palms and other Oriental-looking shrubs and trees, harmonizes well with the heavy crowds of natives who are engaged as dock-laborers, in handwork for the shipping, or in obtaining water for use in the city. Here and there a bungalow, like that given in our picture, fronts the margin of the lake, and in the evening the water is enlivened by the presence of boats in which Euro-peans enjoy the comparative comfort of the air after sunset.

The population of Colombo, like that, indeed, of all Ceylon, is a very mixed one. The Sinhalese, or original inhabitants, are in a large majority, it is true, but Tamil, Mohammedan natives, burglars, rendering the hundred and fifty years of the Dutch occupation, are present in considerable numbers, while the Parsee merchant may be recognized in his expensive robes, and the British military officer or official civilian may be at once distinguished by his military gait and the air of assumed superiority.

## COLOMBO

BY MAJOR J. G. FARGHSON.

COLUMBO, Ceylon's chief seaport, lying as it does directly in the track of the English, French, German, Austrian, and Italian steamship lines, to and from China and Japan, as well as those to and from Australia, is rapidly

assuming an aspect which in the near future will render it one of the most important cities of the East.

The harbor of Colombo, through the construction of the great stone breakwater, extending nearly a mile outward into the ocean, was made a fairly good one, better by far than many of those at the much colder ports of the Mediterranean. Plans are, however, now practically completed for an additional breakwater of an even greater extent than the original, which it is to be constructed as to insure the protection of vessels coming in and going to anchor at all seasons of the year and in any weather. The British India, Peninsular and Oriental, Orient, Holt, Clay, and other English steamship lines, as well as the North German Lloyd, the Messageries, Austrian Lloyd, and others, now make Colombo a regular port of call, and there is scarcely a day that two or three ships do not come to anchor within the harbor.

The railway system of India now extends to Talavaya north, but it is proposed to construct a line from Madras, on the South Indian Railway, southeast to a point of connection with the comprehensive crossing from Ceylon, a line to the latter named a gully having already been surveyed from Kandy to Mannar, and a second survey also run from Colombo, following the west coast to the same point. The construction of the crossing, it has been found, will not be particularly difficult, the heaviest gorges being confined to something like three miles. There will have to be a drive over the deeper part of the channel, which at the best only permits of the passage of light-weight carts, and is principally used by mules carrying merchandise a mile or more.

With the Ceylon railway system connected with that of India, which has reached a mileage extending that of twenty thousand, Colombo would become the principal seaport of so vast a territory as to be spoken of as a resort, and the large aggregated expenditure upon the railway system west of Bombay would be tantamount to the advantage of the entire country.



WARD DAY



THE BREAKWATER

WITH THE WORLD'S TRANSPORTATION COMMISSIONS IN COLOMBO.—PHOTOGRAPHS BY W. H. JACKSON



SHOAL CREEK AQUEDUCT FULL.



SHOAL CREEK AQUEDUCT EMPTY FOR DRY-DOCK PURPOSES.



ELK RIVER CANAL, FROM LOCK C.



MAK A. MAKING DOWN THE RIVER.



CHATTANOOGA AND TENNESSEE RIVER JOUGUANN RINDS FROM LOCKCITY MOUNTAIN.



LOCK NO. 1 AND AQUEDUCT.

THE "RIVER AND HARBOR BILL"—TENNESSEE RIVER "IMPROVEMENTS."—[See Page 294.]



SKETCHES IN BERMU<sup>D</sup>A—DRAWN BY HARRY FENN AFTER PHOTOGRAPHS.—[SEE PAGE 402.]

1. The Entrance to Soncy. 2. In the Governor's Grounds. 3. A Road near Hamilton. 4. View of Hamilton and its Harbor.  
5. Cedar Avenue, Hamilton, a favorite Promenade.







## Do you sleep?

"For years past I had been greatly annoyed by frequent and excessive nervousness, the most annoying feature of which was that I would be awake for hours after retiring and wear myself out with turning and tossing about. I purchased one bottle of

### Pabst Malt Extract The "Best" Tonic

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(Continued from page 88.)

in class, and carries a good deal of ground. His batting promises to be good, and he seems to have good judgment. Quirely, as short stop, has been a pitiful wretch, and deserves a place. He is a small man and carries a good deal of ground, and has a fair throw. He needs to be quicker in handling himself after he gets the ball, and should need it on a better team. His batting is receiving special attention, and promises well.

Pinck, at third, is another football man, being one of the change quarters on last year's team. He is tall, and has a capital throw, swift and accurate. He is not yet thoroughly familiar with the position in the way of covering ground and working in with the short stop, but this is a matter of practice, and the Editor trusts ought to improve him in this respect. He is a fair hitter and a good base runner.

In the out field, Captain Smith, Koster, and Sperry should make a good combination and cover the ground well. Smith is an old reliable, has always been a good hitter, and is thoroughly familiar with his work. He has good executive ability, and should handle his men well. Under him the base-running should improve. For the last three or four years Yale has not kept up to the point of perfection the new team in this side respect, and it is necessary for them to recover first these particulars.

Hammer (C.R.), Moore (R.R.), Robinson (C.), English (C.), Paine (C.)



Whee (Manager), Koster (C.R.), Robinson (C.), Moore (R.R.), English (C.), Paine (C.), Smith (C.), Sperry (C.), Pinck (C.), Kester (C.), Smith (C.), Kester (C.), Sperry (C.), Pinck (C.)

THE HARVARD NINE.

Koster is a good fielder, particularly strong on hard balls, but sometimes a bit careless on the soft ones. He showed great promise last year as a batsman, and has started out well this season. If he shows the improvement most men show in their second season, he ought to be a hard man for any pitcher to face.

Sperry is an old player and a natural free hitter. As a fielder he is clever and reliable, handles a ball well, and getting it away from him quickly when it is returned to the field. In fact, two of the out fielders, namely, Hamer and Pinck, handle themselves more as men would expect professionals in the way of covering ground and getting the ball in than ordinary college fielders.

Take the case as a whole, therefore, and in spite of their lack of winter work, and in every season for Yale to have abundance in them. The present amount of attention will be paid in strengthening the left side of the diamond and making it steady. WALTER CAMP.

THE HARVARD NINE.

The outlook for the baseball season of 1905 at Harvard is much more encouraging than it was a year ago. First and most important of all, Colonel Samuel E. Winslow has been appointed head coach, with the unqualified authority which is his due from the confidence in him felt by the athletic committee, graduates, and undergraduates alike.

Individually the men show for better promise than even the great mass of the students realize.

Highlands and Paine are the principal candidates for pitcher's place, with Ames, Langley, and Gregory as substitutes.

Of Paine, who has made his mark as a high-jumper,

Gray (R.F.), Brown (C.), Wheeler (C.), Smith (C.), Sperry (C.), Pinck (C.), Kester (C.), Smith (C.), Kester (C.), Sperry (C.), Pinck (C.)



Smith (C.), Sperry (C.), Pinck (C.), Kester (C.), Smith (C.), Kester (C.), Sperry (C.), Pinck (C.)

THE UNIVERSITY OF PENNSYLVANIA NINE.

Hammer (C.R.), Moore (R.R.), Robinson (C.), English (C.), Paine (C.)



Hammer (C.R.), Moore (R.R.), Robinson (C.), English (C.), Paine (C.)

THE YALE NINE.

nothing certain can be said, though at times he shows singular ability in the box.

It is probable that Highlands will pitch in most of the important games. It is clear, from his work last year, that he has it in him to make a pitcher of the very first rank if he will attend his coaching and keep his temper.

But he had to pass through the fire of adversity to learn the lessons, which his former brother had learned as well before him, that submission to discipline and obedience to authority are prime requisites in a first-class ball player, and that to a pitcher, most of all, white control of the ball is important, control of self is more important still.

In Sperry's case, he has a lack of raw ability. He is a man to be relied on for steady, careful work, conscientious attention to coaching, and the more improvement that such efforts bring.

Hammer, in his work's game, might well, ever in our thinking, when he went badly to pieces, and lost in several paces on passed balls. Whether he will make a useful change pitcher or not depends upon himself.

Robinson will probably play first base, as Hayes, who has been trying for that position, is likely to make one of the out field. The former is already playing capital ball, and covers his position creditably for a man as early in the season, and is batting vigorously. The can distance for second base are Thomas and Deane. The former is playing a fine all round game.

Gray (R.F.), Brown (C.), Wheeler (C.), Smith (C.), Sperry (C.), Pinck (C.), Kester (C.), Smith (C.), Kester (C.), Sperry (C.), Pinck (C.)



Gray (R.F.), Brown (C.), Wheeler (C.), Smith (C.), Sperry (C.), Pinck (C.), Kester (C.), Smith (C.), Kester (C.), Sperry (C.), Pinck (C.)

THE PRINCETON NINE.

From a light and active, and a player of great power, but his batting has never risen effectively, and he lacks steadiness in the field. If he were, who filled short stop's position in last year's team, was a great disappointment. But his work at third base this season has shown the most remarkable improvement, and he has played several games without an error, hitting in capital shape, and running base well.

Captain Winslow at short stop is not doing as good work as he did a year ago. But this was to be expected of a man in the early season of his first year's captaincy. Outside of the diamond, Healy, Reed, Hayes, and Garrison are excellent judges of the ball, cover a good deal of ground, and throw well. Healy will probably play right field, with Hayes and Reed at center and left respectively, and Garrison as the substitute fielder.

Wheeler and Langley are the other two candidates for fielder's position, and Healy is substitute short stop.

The new starts in the season provided with the best coaching team and college team has ever had, and with a combination, hard working captain who acts in entire harmony with the head coach. It will have at least one or two excellent battery's, battery which may make the very top. If each man of the pair will make up his mind not only to perform his own part in the very best of his ability, and keep it on every ball, but will also give each other that moral support which is such an important factor in first class battery work, such goodly striving to relieve the other from the responsibility for a mistake, cross the wet of spirit that assumes more than its share of the blame, and will make it do with effective, reliable working together than can be met in previous practice.

It is too early to say what the men will do at the bat,

drive over the fielders' heads, but it will keep the ball on the ground.

Outfield, WALTER GEEKS.

PRINCETON.

PRINCETON'S chances for a good team this year are bright, provided it finds itself the erratic playing indicated in the last few games. Some of the men resemble what is expected of them, and are working like true-blue Trojans, while the others are ambling along in a slipshod manner. The championship season will soon be upon them, and unless there is a decided string up, Princeton will find herself at the bottom of the league. It is in the season just over a late one and the frequent clearing around of the sea has kept matters in an undesirable condition, yet these facts should not reduce the enthusiasm exhibited, which almost approaches itself fervor.

Behind the bat, Williams, Treacher, and Thus are the candidates, with the odds in favor of Williams, but should Treacher's arm, which was injured two years ago, grow stronger, it will be a nip and tuck race. Both men are in poor form, and show a weak work of camp, they need to build themselves in order to compare favorably with the other college catchers. In the pitcher's department there is a wealth of material. Bradley, providing his arm holds out, will do most of the pitching in the championship game. Adams will be called should Bradley's arm fall lame. Next on the list would be Easton, who is handed to other; he is a freshman, and great things are expected of him before graduation. The other candidates are Wilson, Hitzard, and Joel.

At first base there has been little in his last year's form, his fielding and batting, is very shaky. (Unless, the football player, is the substitute for this position. After a great deal of experimenting, though Ward has been brought in from the college, he is not playing in a second base. This is an excellent news on Captain Brock's part; for Ward, though not a speedy man, is at all times perfectly cool and collected, which will help materially in studying the in field.

It has been impossible to get much of a line on Captain Brock's playing at short, but in the few games he has played his fielding has been glib, and he has managed himself

large hole left vacant by Muckersie, captain of last year's team. I think Payne's playing will be the best seen on any of the college teams this season. He is batting, fielding, and running the bases in excellent shape. Easton will occupy center field when not in the box. His good batting will hold him in this position. In right field, Adams and Bradley will alternate with Small on out-field substitute. Bradley is also putting up very speedy ball, and like Payne will be one of the stars of the season. In the last and all the best will give the famous Carter of Yale a close call for first honors.

The general work of the team can be made superior to last year's if the odds men will only walk away from their lethargy, put their shoulders in the wheel, and work for all that is in them.

FRANK RYAN.

PENNSYLVANIA'S OUTLOOK.

THE Pennsylvania baseball team can hardly be expected to be as strong the present season as it has been during the last two. Thomson and Coogan would leave a great gap in any team. The former never had a superior in hitting, fielding, and base running in college ranks, and he is a real good coach. In their places are ex-Captain Hoffman and Hittle Brennan.

The skill and responsibility of the leadership seriously affected Hoffman's play last year, but this for this season he has all-around performances have been up to the usual standard he was used to know if two years ago. He can hardly be said to be able to fill Thomson's position, although he is a steady and reliable player who will never go very wide of the mark. Brennan is as yet an unknown quantity. He caught a very pretty game against Brown, with the exception of his weakness in handling high foul balls. If Captain Hittle's abilities sufficient time in the competition of this important feature of a catcher's work, he may make a very fair look out. He is very quick and plucky, and in these respects resembles the spectators of his performance. He throws hard, but is far from accurate, and loses time in getting the ball away.

The pitcher who is available at the present writing are Schoenheit, Dickson, Sommerer, and Farrell. Of this quartet Schoenheit is best and should place them all. In fact, there is only one college pitcher who equals him, and that is Carter. He has excellent curves,

He is rapidly rising up in his old form with the ball, although his arm has been a little shaky during the early spring practice. He is also the fastest pitcher on the team. Contrell's work at second, as far as fielding goes, is an improvement over his exhibition of last year, but he has fallen off in batting. Last season with a new bat, he was almost sure to send the ball into right field, but now he seems at ease, and swings at all kinds of balls with very little idea of hitting.

As it has taken Hoffman's place at short stop. He is the most brilliant and at the same time the most erratic player on the team. If he could find his first chance in a game in good style, he is pretty sure of playing well all through, but if he starts in poorly, it seems to have a depressing effect on him during the whole contest. He is in for a hard year, and a very chucky hitter.

Captain Hittle's team for last year the way of all attempts, but a speedy return to his last year's reliability is confidently expected. He is very young, and the responsibility of his position is feeling, very heavily upon his shoulders. He never was very strong in the box, although he hits only least expected, and is a very good man for the team.

The only man left to consider is Blair. His work up to the Brown game had not been of a very satisfactory order, but on that occasion he showed his real stuff in a few insignificant, exciting several beautiful plays, hitting freely, and securing a home run with the bases full. The team as a whole is not playing the game it should. The men are not running and hitting together in perfect confidence, and utilizing every means known to modern college players which contribute to the success of a nine.

There is not that life and snap in the men that came to the aid of the nine of '04, and which contributed to the defeat of Yale, Harvard, and Princeton by over twenty runs each. Captain Hittle's team is also a victim of the "one-pipe" method, and as there are some better hitters on the reserve or "ineligible" nine, who would surely have places on the varsity were it not for the necessary professional year they must spend, it is an unfortunate thing. This Smith and Coogan, at second and short respectively, have no superiors in the colleges, and will probably strengthen Pennsylvania were they on the team.

W. A. MCKEY

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(TWENTY PAGES)

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## BALLOT REFORM IN THE LEGISLATURE.

BALLOT reform came at the following specific objects: to insure the secrecy of the vote; to diminish the facilities for bribery and fraud at elections; and to do away with the pretence for the levying of large party campaign funds for the printing of tickets. Ballot reform, according to the so-called Australian plan, seeks to accomplish the first object by providing the voter with a paper which he prepares his ballot in a compartment in which he is to be entirely unobserved; the second, by seeking to render it impossible for the voter to control or mark, as to the performance of the corrupt bargain, the action of the ballot; the third, by having the ballots printed at the public expense. Any ballot law that accomplishes these objects and at the same time provides for an arrangement of the voters on the ballot, and methods of marking them which are easily understood and which permit quick voting and that makes it easy for independent voters to put in nomination and to vote for independent candidates—any such law may be called a good law. No ballot law that is seriously defective in any of these points will answer the true purpose of reform.

If there is anything to which the party that last autumn carried the State stands clearly and emphatically pledged, it is in the enactment of a good ballot law as now based on reform. If there is anything that will disgrace that party in the eyes of all right-thinking men, it is a deliberate violation of that pledge. And nothing could be more deliberate than the intentional election of that pledge by the ballot law introduced by Senator HAYES and recently passed by the State Senate. It contains a provision virtually abolishing the secrecy of the vote, and opening wide the door to direct bribery and other corrupt inducements. This is the provision that at the time of its passage the people thought that it would disgrace the party who had taken the oath to accept him in the preparation of his ballot, "to be free"—that is, say man may say present as such. The result of such an arrangement is really seen in the numerous annual reports, nothing discourages the levying of votes thus thought necessary as to the delivery of the article bought. Now of all the contrivances devised to enable the bribe giver to control the action of the bribe taker, none is more simple, convenient, and reliable than the one which enables the bribe giver personally to control and watch the bribe taker in doing what he is paid for doing. This is the identical facility Senator HAYES provided for. If it were the vote taker with in some cases have to control bribery as to his inability to vote in order to be permitted to take his "freedom" into the booth. But a man who is capable of selling his vote will not recede from so trifling a thing as a little party preference.

Under the law, the "leading house voter" and the professional "repeater" and the "blocks of five" may be introduced into the voting booth by the very "freedom" which he had taken and be made sure of as to the delivery of the goods. And in the case of a candidate containing this provision the Senate by a vote of 25 to 2, a large majority of each party voting for it.

This scheme appeared so atrocious on its very face, and the protest against it from every public-spirited citizen of every part of the State was so loud and emphatic, that although sustained by both the PLATT men and the TAMMANY HILL MURPHY machine men in the Senate, Mr. HAYES went before a committee of the Assembly to advocate an amendment which was referred to a little less objectionable. Having tried the worst as the thing that best suited them, and finding that it would encounter no popular criticism, he and his fellow politicians thought it best to "under a little" in the second sense of the community. But the amendment suggested by him is itself open to so many objections, and the rest of his bill makes in the arrangements of the ballot all independent voting so difficult, and so obviously intended to favor the voter by the means of the "regular ticket," that there is every possible reason why the Assembly should take the ballot bill introduced by Mr. HAYES in the place of the HAYES bill. The SENATE bill is modified upon the Massachusetts bill law, and is the same in the test of years, and has answered all reasonable

requirements. But there is a great reason to fear that the very virtues of the HAYES bill will stand in the way of its success. Apparently both party machines wish to have some possibility of election funds reserved for future accidental necessities.

It is indeed high time that the good citizens of this State should reorganize, and without party bias, study the political conditions which render it possible and as it seems, even natural, that the selfish and dishonest elements of any party should personally fighting one another, should frequently still such startling success, such common cause against all ordinary measures of reform devised to elevate public morals and to protect the public interest against crooked politics, and that they should always do the worst they desire.

## TAINTED LEADERSHIP.

SENATOR EDWARD MURPHY, JR., has expressed the characteristic sentiment that Senator GORRAN ought to conduct the next anti-party campaign for the Democratic party. There is a certain grain of honor in this announcement, and at the same time it is a serious side, which may impress and influence the Democrats, but it is not without all parties. It is quite rightly assumed that the man whose misconduct in the Senate brought overwhelming defeat on the Democrats six months ago should now be talking of the leadership of the Democratic party, and of the right to be a leader and to claim. And yet MURPHY has the unclouded right to advise, and GORRAN has the right to expect the leadership of the organization that has not abandoned him.

These two men, as we say two in the country, were the objects of popular indignation in the spring of 1891. MURPHY was the head of the machine which made HILL the candidate for Governor, and denied to every Democrat in the State of New York his independent action and a conscience the right to participate in the nomination of candidates for office. He is the man who led the Democratic faction which held the "trap convention" of 1892 for the purpose of helping HILL, and denouncing CLEVELAND, the man elected by the Anti-Slavery. He predicted that Mr. CLEVELAND could not carry New York, and the people of the State stamped his prediction as a falsehood. He made HILL the candidate for Governor, and carried the vote, and was elected Governor by a plurality of 136,000 and a Republican Legislature. As a Senator he has distinguished himself by preventing the carrying out of his party's tariff pledges in the interest of the State, and by the introduction of the present session of the Legislature of New York the majority of an investigating committee, speaking with a moderation that induces belief in its report, has found that the "MURPHY machine" of the city of Troy is guilty of every conceivable offense against the elective franchise; that it has robbed citizens of their votes, and the community of its right to govern itself, by the loss and most brutal means known to the rulers of our cities; and that, as a crowning infamy, it is responsible for the murder of a citizen who was trying to protect the ballot box from pollution. This is the man and his atmosphere—the man who announced his favorite Democratic leader for the next campaign of 1896, the man who led the Democrats of the State and of the country to speak with the voice of authority.

The leader of his choice is worthy of him. It is not sixty years ago when Mr. GORRAN was the chief of the Tammany machine, a man who was here that to which the name of MURPHY has been given in the city of Troy. Between the time of his appearance in national politics and the present he has been a single profession in three national campaigns. He has been a professional, a crook, a thief and a money washer, and very rarely a corrupt partyman by means of which decent Democrats in Maryland and New York have been driven out of politics. Democrats seemed him of treasury Mr. CLEVELAND in 1895, and while such an arrangement may be unjust, it was not here that he regretted the defeat of the head of the tarbox in that year. He was double-faced in the extraordinary session of 1893, and while pretending to support the administration, he was really for a compromise, and very rarely caused the defeat of the bill for unconditional repeal of the SHERMAN act. He has confessed that he made a bargain with the Louisiana sugar interests in the campaign of 1892, and his devotion to that bargain and to the Sugar Trust, and the breaking of the tariff bill that went from the House of Representatives, and which embodied the smallest measure of reform that the Democratic party, in view of its profession of promise, owed to the country. He has also confessed that he had conspired with the bad politics against which the country has

been protesting with almost unprecedented majorities in nearly every election, national, State, or local, that has been held since the fall of 1892. Many Democrats are so much opposed to men like GORRAN and MURPHY, they have even, in the city of Troy, while some have manifested their displeasure with the Senator who always dragged their party through the mire of the sugar scandal by helping to elect his political candidates. But how these representatives of the Tammany machine, the party of the sugar scandal, trade with Populists, violators of promises, Tammany Hall, and the "MURPHY machine," are consulting as to the leadership of a party a majority of whose voters doubtless detest them.

And yet, as we have seen, MURPHY and GORRAN have no objection to being placed in the same category. Their party has not displaced them. So long as MURPHY is in his own city of Troy that Speaker First, a Republican, helps him to prevent the reform of his corrupt police force. Not only are MURPHY, GORRAN, and PLATT so wholly oblivious of the verdict of the voters of the State in the last election that they are conspiring together to make it come to naught, but the body of the Democratic party has made no move to displace MURPHY's position in the leadership of the party, and its resolutions by men Democratic avowed after another, from Massachusetts to the West. Manifestations of Democratic voters have been held in his own State in which he has been condemned for his part in the election of 1892, and yet he is to the party. And yet he is a member of the Democratic National Committee, and no concerted or authoritative effort has been made to take away his representative character. And so long as MURPHY is in the city of Troy, and so long as the members of the party, so long will the party be judged by them. It has set up its own standard. If it is not the true standard, it is within its power to change it. If it continues to leave to MURPHY the right to recommend GORRAN for its leader, it will remain a MURPHY and GORRAN party, for which DAVID B. HILL, or CROKER, or GORRAN himself, will be the fitting candidate in 1896.

If decent Democrats endure this leadership it is because they are not sure of obtaining anything better, and yet decency is in the majority in this country, and the want of hope of deliverance from GORRAN and MURPHY means simply submission and acquiescence. It is not to be expected that the people, so long as in its guidance and advice are such men as EDWARD MURPHY, JR., and Senator GORRAN, so long will dissent and denounce it by its political prophesy is usually dangerous, last it is quite certain that the party will not be able to reform again lead a party to victory in the nation, or Senator MURPHY again conduct a successful campaign in the State of New York.

## THE INFLUENCE OF PUBLIC OPINION.

THE WEEKLY has intimated that if the good citizens of the State should concentrate and express the indignation that they undoubtedly felt against the Legislature on account of its refusal to act on the reform measures for New York something might be accomplished, and something has been accomplished. It has been evident from the first that the politicians of both machines were united in their determination to prevent any connection between PLATT and CROKER continued, and that it was far from powerless to work ill to the city; that while the Assembly feared the people, those whom its members had come more recently than that of the Tammany machine, the Tammany friends replied that the latter were benevolent, with its long traditions and tried reputations, was so hard to carry out the plots of the bones. Then, again, it has been clear that part of the plot was to receive the public into believing that the Republican party was not a machine by its reform bills cause innocuous in the Assembly, leaving their defeat to a few Republican Senators who were always ready to unite with their Tammany brethren for the purpose of saving corruption. The Tammany machine, however, was not so easily passed the school reform bill, Speaker FIRM coming suspicious upon the good faith of the performance by taking an active part in it. This was not done, however, until there was evidence of an unusual public sentiment, and so greatly affected the Governor that he sent a special message to the Legislature calling the attention of the members of his party to the pledges whose redemption was expected by the people who had elected him and then the Tammany machine, however, was not so easily roused by the bill, and now this measure has gone through the Senate against the expressed wishes but with the votes of the PLATT SENATE. The expressions of hostility to this bill by CLEVELAND, CLEVELAND, and HAYES, and the close of the majority of the Senate as did the vote of the day be







AN OFFICER OF THE UNITED STATES ARMY IN THE NEW CAP AND BREECHES.—(See Page 41.)

### THE NEW RAILWAY ENTRANCE TO MANHATTAN ISLAND.

Those who journey northward or who enter the city at the Grand Central Station have been interested for months by the stupendous work that is going on at the upper end

of Manhattan Island, where the new ship canal is all but completed and the great railway line from 114th Street is having their tracks raised high above the former road bed, while at the same time the traffic of two hundred trains a day goes on without interruption. Three millions of dollars are being expended in adjusting the new condition to be created by the deep water link between the Hudson River and the Long Island Sound, and for that part of the improvement which lies below the new canal, on this island, the city is paying one-half the cost.

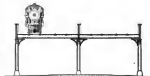
We are raising our tracks twenty feet above high water in the canal, and the tracks in the city which abut on the work. We had arranged for all possible demands of the future, so we forewent them when we sunk the tracks through the high ground in Harlem, but now that work is all being destroyed and we are preparing for the future all over again. Yes, it is leading work—work meant to be final—that the railway and the city was doing in particular, but it is occasioned by the necessities of the ship canal, and that I consider a temporary country affair. It is not within reason that New York will suffer the inconvenience of having that canal cut the city in two in the middle after a few years more. It will be filled in and built over. It is a stupendous undertaking.

Mr. W. Katté, the chief engineer who is in charge of the work, drew a few diagrams. With his pencil he illustrated just what is being done. These showed that when the railway passes out of the tunnel at Ninety-sixth Street it must make a solid masonry viaduct raised above the low level of the Harlem Flats. This stone arch sustains the same road level until Harlem Hill is reached at 100th Street, and from that point to the north side of the hill, at 103rd Street, the tracks were sunk in the hill to keep the straight line unaltered. A few blocks farther along in the Harlem River, now deepened into a ship canal, this the railways need to cross on the same level, about seven feet above the water. Hereafter, to provide passageway for large vessels, the bridge must carry the trains over at an elevation of 24 feet above high water. This requirement necessitated the building of a new drawbridge and the elevation of the tracks to connect with the new bridge. The bridge will have a 400-foot span at the southern end and two spans of 181 and 185 feet respectively beyond that.

To meet this arbitrary condition the old road bed has had to be altered in the back at 100th Street. There the old masonry viaduct has been raised upon a gradient of 40 feet to the mile on top of 111th Street. From that point onward a malleable viaduct of heavy elevated railway is built to carry the trains over the Harlem Hill, at a distance of 14 feet above the summit of the hill, and down again at a slight incline to the level of the new steel drawbridge over the ship canal. The upward incline of 40 feet to the mile continues from 104th to 110th Street, which is the top of the hill. There by a large gradual hollow curve to join the Hudson River division. These stations, 104th Street, 110th Street and that at North Haven, are thus to become elevated stations. That at 100th Street is in the same viaduct, which is now 11 feet higher at that point. That at 125th Street used to be in the shallow track, and now is raised 20 feet in air. The West Haven

station (103th Street) now has its second story on the road level, and passengers will reach the trains by stairs and lifts.

Now the new road bed is to accommodate four tracks, the engineer has had to move the great stone and brick depot building at North Haven 50 feet back from where it used to stand to make room for two more tracks than it did. That was one notable feat in this great engineering problem, but the greatest was the task of adapting the elevated railway principle to high-shoed heavy traffic. The task seems simple when it is explained by Mr. Katté, who says he merely had to meet the strain and weight of the heavy traffic with the requisite strength of steel. But he has been obliged to design a four-track road of these proportions. The track is what he calls a three column plate girder construction. Explained in the simplest possible terms it is a three-legged road, and spaced the space between each pair of legs with girders made of plates of steel riveted together, instead of with a flat steel web. The open work trusses such as one seen in Harlem and in Third



CROSS-SECTION OF STEEL VIADUCT CONSTRUCTION, SHOWING ARRANGEMENT OF TRACKS.

avenues. The new elevated structure will look as that in Ninth Avenue or that in Second Avenue would if those roads were supported on runs of three instead of two legs. The middle leg is in each instance twice as strong as the outside legs, because these central posts will carry double as much as the others. At the point of joining of two trusses, for instance, the center post will carry the combined weight of the two locomotives and half the weight of the entire structure. There is no secret about it, the engineer says; for 100-ton working load putting into the legs the number of pounds of steel required to match the load each leg will have to carry.

The work has been in hand for nearly two years, and during the past eighteen months the business passenger traffic of all the railways—never obstructed at any time—has been diverted from the old route at the river, and carried across on a temporary bridge of girders at the old level, seven feet above the water. The new work goes on alongside of the temporary roadway, and when it is finished the points of contact between the stable and temporary roadways will be destroyed, and the trains will steam straight ahead and up in air over the new elevated structure. J. R.



PERSPECTIVE OF THE NEW STEEL VIADUCT FROM 110th STREET TO THE DRAWBRIDGE—SHOWING LEGS AND THE NEW BRIDGE.



IMPROVED RAILWAY ENTRANCE TO MANHATTAN ISLAND, NOW UNDER CONSTRUCTION, SHOWING THE NEW STEEL DRAWBRIDGE OVER THE HARLEM RIVER SHIP CANAL AND THE VIADUCT APPROACHES—DRAWN BY W. LEWIS SCOTT, JUN.

# THE RED COCKADE.\*

BY STANLEY J. WEYMAN.

## CHAPTER XVII. A ROSE CROSS.

I DID not struggle long. The effort I had made to free myself from the men, and the exertion of striving to shoot, had left me so exhausted that I lay motionless, and I was so tired that I could not raise myself. I gazed round me at still, my position was horrible. Helpless as I was, with the traces of bay pressing on me, fresh pains now arose to take the place of those already. The beads on my wrists began to burn into my flesh, the bits of my sword cut into my legs, my back seemed to be breaking under the burden, my shoulders ached painfully. I was being slowly, slowly pressed into death, in darkness, and when I saw a single eye, if I could only raise my head, would bring light and rescue.

The thought of this as maddened me that, fancying, after an hour of this suffering, that I found a faint sound of some one coming to the stable, I lost control of myself, and fell to struggling again, while a grim breaker from me issued cries, and the beads cut into my eyes, and the marks on my wrists and my back seemed to be burning under the burden, my shoulders ached painfully. I was being slowly, slowly pressed into death, in darkness, and when I saw a single eye, if I could only raise my head, would bring light and rescue.

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I must have been thus some time, when a noise near enough to reach my dulled ears roused me, and I started at first with half a shout. The noise was repeated, and then without further warning an exquisite pain darted through the calf of my leg, accompanied hoarsely, and with a cry, I screamed, and thought the coach and the bay over my head struck the eye, I caught a kind of echo of it. Then silence.

Wiped as a man awakened from sleep, I thought for a moment that I had dreamed both the cry and the pain; and I groined in my misery. But the next moment I felt the bay that lay on me more, and then the iron that pressed most heavily on me was lifted, and I breathed again, and heard voices and cries, and saw a faint light, and knew I was free.

Myself seized and drawn up, and I saw a man's eyes and exclamations. The coach was plucked off my hand, and I found half a dozen faces gazing and staring at me.

"Why, then, Dick, is it the gentleman who departed this morning?" a woman cried. And she threw up her hands in exultation.

I looked at her. She was the woman of the house. My servant was dazed and puzzled, my own were swollen, but I managed to tell her my name.

I was freed almost from a moment of surprise and astonishment, and then, as I was to be set free, I was to be still powerless, they lifted me to the door of the stable, where one sat a stool, and another brought a cup of water. This and the rest of my recovery, and in a minute or two I was able to stand. Meanwhile they overhauled me with questions, but I was quickly and contentedly, and in a few minutes I was out of the stable myself. A person who came up with an air of much indignation, and passed by the crowd of citizens and stable lingers that surrounded me helped me at last to find my way.

"What led?" he said. "What led?" What brought you to the stable?"

The woman who kept the inn then cried for me that I did not know, that one of the men going to get my hat struck his foot upon my leg and so forced me.

"But who is he?" the man asked, looking at me.

"He was a tall thin man, a good face, and small suspicious eyes."

"I am the Vicar of the town," I answered.

"Eh?" he said, looking at me.

"And how came you, M. le Vicar, that is really your name, in the stable?"

"I have been robbed," I answered.

"Robbed?" he answered, with a sniff of doubt.

"Not a robber, in this sense, you have no robes."

"But, I have been robbed," I answered, indignantly.

"Begs to excuse himself," he answered, indignantly.

For answer, before I knew what he was about, he plunged his hand without ceremony or leave into the pocket of my coat and brought out a purse. He held it up for all to see. "Hold that," he said, in a tone of irony. "I think not, monsieur—I think not."

I looked at the purse in astonishment, then mechanically passing my hand in my pocket I produced first one thing and then another, and stared at them. He was

the house that went before to the gentleman. I was wondering what he was doing with them.

"But," I cried, in a tone of some returning, "the beads which were with me are gone. They have not been stolen."

"They were those three beads," the woman answered, staring at me, and I saw that she was not a moment's work with them. But to be sure, it was nearly past light, and a mistake is easily made.

A thought that should have occurred to me before, a horrible thought, darted its sting into my heart, I placed my hand in the lower pocket of my coat, and drew it out empty. The commission—the commission to which I had trusted was gone! I uttered a cry of fear, and glared round me.

"What led?" he said, the man asked, looking at me.

"My papers?" I cried, almost gasping, my teeth as I thought how I had been tricked and treated. I saw it all now. "My papers?"

"What?" he said.

"They are gone!" I have been robbed of them!"

"I might be proved, monsieur."

"I thought that he meant that I might be mistaken, as I had been mistaken before, and to make certain I turned out the pockets."

"No," he said. "I see that they are not there. But the beads, the beads, what are they after those?"

I looked at him.

"Yes," he said, "it is the point, monsieur. Where are your papers?"

"I tell you I have been robbed of them," I cried, in a rage.

"And I say—that remains to be proved," he answered. "And as to it, in proved, you do not leave here. That is all, monsieur; and it is all yours."

"And why," I said, indignantly, "are you, to stop yourselves on the high road, and ask for papers?"

Merely the President of the London Committee," he replied.

"I am not a member of the London Committee," I said, indignantly, "and I am not a member of the London Committee."

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"EACH EVENING THE COMMITTEE CAME TO STARE AND QUESTION."

right. I had not been robbed, I said, but, however, my watch and seals, my belt, and a little silver and book—all were there.

"And now I come to think of it," the woman said, speaking loudly, "how is a pair of underlings to

be shrugging his shoulders.

"That is all," he said.

And a word, that was all. In vain I held the facts before him, and asked him if any one would have refused to suffer, merely to hide his back of papers which I had hidden; and if the state in which I had been found was not itself proof of robbery.

"After that we are surely certain, Monsieur, that you are not a member of the London Committee."

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"\*IT IS IN LONDON, CAME THE ANSWER, 'I HAVE YOUR HORSE, M. LE VICAR!'"







APPROACH TO TAINI AT LOW TIDE  
The Bay has a treacherous Bar, which grows inside the mouth of the Port



FUKIEN SAMPAN



TAIKUN, ONE OF THE NORTHERN TREATY PORTS



A GENTLEMAN OF LIOU-CHOW



FUKIEN GIRL



THE HARBOR OF KEELUNG—A SMALL TOWN WITH A LABOR EXPORT TRADE IN COAL  
FUKIEN, CHINA'S MOST IMPORTANT ISLAND.—[SEE PAGE 418.]

# SPRING AND THE SPORTSMAN.

BY JAMES BARNES.

ILLUSTRATIONS BY W. S. V. ALLEN.



FARMERS are rejoicing. Spring arrives with everything that the poet and the school-boy ever wrote about it. The birds and blossoms come, and the sportsman—I do not mean the devotee of rod and gun, but the sportsman who sports without killing—feels the tick in him to be up and doing. The country tempts him, and a fine day makes his heart desire hills, meadows, and pure air.

It has been said that when an Anglo-Saxon occupies a new country, he is through purchase or conquest, he looks for a long stretch of green space which he can roll something. It is his first thought. Give him a ball to toss about and he can keep himself from all mischief.

Some nations must fight, some nations slug, others must be eating, drinking, or dancing to be happy, but give the Anglo-Saxon a bit of stick and anything that can

stand being knocked about, and he will let the others hunt for trouble. There is still a great deal of the Anglo-Saxon in the American disposition.

We have developed a different type, perhaps, from that of the mother-country, but in many respects the development has been along parallel lines: the same long linked, broad shouldered proscopier of nineteen or twenty is to be found on both sides of the water.

There is no doubt about it that baseball is our national game, and yet it can easily be traced back to the old game of rounders, still played by the small boys with big collars and short jackets at the English public schools; but now, strange to say, there has been a reciprocity of ideas on the subject of sport between the mother country and our own. Baseball leagues have lately been formed in England, and the game so long "pood-pooded" in that country has evidently found quite a foothold.

In many ways it has advantages which rivulet natural riding. It probably does not take so long to become an expert player. In fact, there are two schools from which have been graduated most of the professionals who draw large salaries from the various



A VISIT TO THE BOUNDS.



BOY'S CLUB ROOM

GIRLS' CLUB ROOM

### THE UNIVERSITY SETTLEMENT.

At a recent meeting of the Board of Estimate, Mayor Strong remarked that if he were Street-cleaning Commissioner he would "go through the settlement across East, and let the rest of the city bow." "If you want that done, all right," said Colonel Waring, "it works a little my way also." His "own idea" on the subject had been set forth, a few days before, in a letter to the Mayor—a letter that attracted wide attention. In it he argued that in no part of the city were clean streets so essential to the health and comfort of the people as in the tenement-house regions, and Delancy Street was taken as an example of the streets he had in mind.

On the very evening that this letter was made public I happened to visit Delancy Street, and its deep and mud-sloping gutters led first to the Commissioner's plan. The mud pavement was a half dried watercourse, lying deep in slowly congealing slush, that would be frozen hard before dawn, and melted this again by noon the next day. Even in the side-walks were streaked with water and spotted with black mud. And the people who live in this street and the others of which it is a type have no easy clothing to put on when they come home bedraggled from their work. The Mayor knows of their needs, and so does the Commissioner, and hereafter, perhaps, when there has been a heavy fall of snow in New York it will be carried away from East side thoroughfares before it has thawed and refrozen a dozen times.

But others had discovered the needs of Delancy Street. Mayor Strong and Colonel Waring. For the long past of tenement houses radiating outward from the Bowery in London, how that two blocks from its beginning, by a four-story building with plants growing in its white-paned windows, and a general air of neatness and respectability setting it off from its next-door neighbors. Turning in at the side door (it used to be the side door of a saloon), I found the big hall on the ground floor given up as a crowd of arched, vaulting their legs over parallel bars, some were on stools and others, and before laboring the air with dusts and odors of clean. Up one flight of stairs, in front a handful of boys and girls was gathered in the library and reading room, poring intently upon books and magazines. The library was lined with bookshelves against the ceiling, and the reading-room bench with pictures of excellent quality, and plaster casts exhibited to develop a taste for what is best in art. Books are taken out daily, and returned with scrupulous exactness by a hundred boys and girls.

Behind these apartments served to the Museum some five and twenty young women applied themselves methodically to a study of dress-making in its slender benches. The noise, if not exactly a roar, was at least as subdued one, and a glimpse of it sent me up to the third floor with hinged steps. Here a youth seated at the piano was playing familiar airs till his fellow-members of the "G. F." should be assembled in the next room, where a small orchestra in the (see how) was in full blast, with a dozen young men climbing seats and purchasing shabby hats with the rest, if not the harmony, of an easy S. band.

Ascending yet another flight of steps, I came upon the small music quarters occupied by Mr. James H. Reynolds, Head Worker of the Settlement, and his fellow students, and discovered that I had seen but a fraction of the mul-

fold activities of the house. What I had not seen was the throng of depositors in the Free Provident Bank, open six afternoons in the week; the regular Saturday evening dances of the Neighborhood Guild; the Sunday evening concert of lectures and discussions. Other things that I heard about were the Tenth Ward Social Reform Club and its work, the military inspection conducted by the residents and their local allies, the investigations in co-operation with the recent Tenement House Commission, the Good Government Club and its great work on election day in certifying "Silver Dollar" tickets and preventing fraud at the polls, the classes in history, drawing, book-keeping, and stenography, the Potomac Club, the Little Women's Club, the Washington Literary Society, the children's dancing school, the annual flower show, the holiday trips to the country, the law legal and night-schools, and the long exhibition of paintings that drew nearly 80,000—a visit to the settlement in a single month in the summer of 1902. Of all these I heard, but of none can I tell in detail, for I am allowed but 900 words to hint at all that do in this versatile level, through whose beneficent doors 2000 people of this most densely crowded spot on earth pass weekly in their quest of something brighter and better than their barren cliff dwellings afford.

When the Rev. Dr. Barnett warden of Tynbow Hall, London, was in New York, three or four years ago, he asked me whether the people of the East side were in the habit of reading. I replied that they were, but that what they read was trash. "You have more to hope for in dealing with them," was his rejoinder, "than we have in our work at the East End. It is better to read trash than to read nothing, for if a man is in the habit of reading, you may be able to get him to read something worth while. When our people are not at work they are men." The liberators of the University Settlement Society (Miss Helen Moore) is trying to get the East Siders to read something "worth while," and one of the most encouraging signs of the settlement's work is the discriminating eagerness of the poorer folk to peruse the library. They always have more for what is read, and it proves well for the future of the republic that these children of foreign parentage prefer histories of the United States to any other books.

It is a great and noble work, this University Settlement, and as an editorial article in these columns not long since pointed out, it is not only of more workers, but of more members, for the free paid by its beneficiaries fall far short of meeting the call upon its purse. (It follows that \$100 a year) there are now eighteen of Associates at \$25, seventy-two and of Members (at \$5), five hundred. These figures should be fifty, two hundred, and one thousand respectively.

JOSPH B. GILMAN.

### THE JAPANESE IN FORMOSA.

On March 21, 1895, telegraphic sparks from beneath Oriental seas were kindled. The Japanese have taken Fisher's Island. Three days later the Formosans were occupied. The Fourth Army, after months of special preparation in Hailuanshan, is now in possession of the main points of Formosa—the Island Beautiful. One thing certain is the peace negotiations in the common coin of this link in the chain of Japanese islands. What since

the thirteenth century has been sentimentally henceforth usually "Kio Koku"—the Mikado's Empire.

Inevitably as it may seem, Formosa has only recently belonged to China. First named by Portuguese, the Dutch were first to attempt settlement. Not until the seventeenth century did the Chinese government pretend to exercise even a shadow of authority over the island, and then in only a comparatively small part of the western or western half. Of course, so far as the Chinese had any idea of the extent of the island outward, they claimed it. This was on the same principle that they claimed pretty nearly the whole earth, and in their ardent state-theoretic apogee of European and other end of the earth outside of "tossals," and their essays as "tribute bearers" in Chinese geographical literature, Formosa was "discovered" in a year corresponding to 1492, the Japanese having been there long before. This discovery took place notwithstanding that the bold outlines of the Formosa mountains ranges can plainly be seen on a clear day from the mainland of China, a Mount Morrison in the center being 12,500 feet high.

There are many islands and groups on the earth's surface called Filipinas, or Pseudoras, but that group between Formosa and China is more in the focus of the world's attention. There are twenty-one islands, the largest of which, called Pangasinan and Fisher Island, are in the center of the cluster, with an excellent harbor between them. Pangasinan is eighty-four miles in circumference. None of the islands are over 300 feet above the sea, and most of the 20,000 ordinary inhabitants are farmers or mere garden farmers, yet in these islands begins the modern history of Formosa. From the thirteenth to the fifteenth century a succession of Japanese adventures occurred here. In 1627 the bold sailors of the Dutch Republic hoisted the orange, white, and blue flag, and began the building, by forced Chinese labor, of a commercial station that should settle in one chain their factories from Batavia to Nagasaki in Japan. Then for the first time in Chinese history the alien imperial government asserted, and persuaded the Dutchmen to leave the Pseudoras and go over to Formosa. There, at Tainan, the Dutch built a great fort, reared a promising settlement, and established the first large Protestant foreign missionary station in modern times. Twelve hundred of Dutch families, there were, during the thirty-one years of Dutch occupation, no fewer than twenty-six colonial ministers of the gospel. Various forts and villages were in time established. Today the great stronghold of Tainan, with a lofty bastion now growing out of its ruins, is the landmark for ships making the port. Over the main river or gateway leading into the recently repaired fort on its northern side one still reads, "To Castel Zeeland Gebouwd Anno 1668." Of the story of the destruction of this object lesson in Western civilization in 1859 by the ferocious pirate Coching, born of a Japanese mother and a Chinese father, and called in the Japanese annals and histories Kokuken Ito, who has not died.

The year 1864, when Coching's grandson surrounded his son, began the formal Chinese claim to Formosa. They had sent the Dutch away from the Pseudoras into testimony that was fierce to China. It was well into the eighteenth century when Dutch claims upon the Pseudoras formed in the island, but very little that could be called government until 1874. Most of that government was alien Chinese, that is, plebeians of the murderer's pocket







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**GREAT BRITAIN AND NICARAGUA.**

A FLEET of three British warships, the *Royal Arthur*, the *Madras*, and the *Wild Swan*, has assembled in the harbor of Corinto, one of the principal ports of entry on the Pacific coast of Nicaragua, to enforce Great Britain's demand for \$75,000 made upon the Central American republic by Lord Kimberley several weeks ago. Admiral H. F. Stephenson, the British commander, notified President Selaya on April 24th that unless the Nicaraguan government had unconditionally acted the person of her Majesty's Vice Consul, Mr. Baird, at Bluefields, together with some twenty British subjects, and had evicted them from the town of Managua, he had received orders to occupy the town of Corinto, and in order to occupy the town he had received orders to occupy all vessels carrying the Nicaraguan flag and hold the same until the Nicaraguan government complied with the demands made by England. The Admiral gave his assurance that the lives, property, and trade of all foreigners would be respected, and that only the Custom-house and other public buildings would be occupied by his troops pending the settlement of the difficulty, the intention being to seize all duties on imports until the sum of \$75,000 be collected. In the accompanying illustration the Custom-house is at the right of the hotel which is shown in the picture, and which is the principal house in the town. The picture in the foreground of one of the largest pictures are inmediately opposite the hotel. The three British ships took up their position to perfect the landing party of 400 blue-jackets at the place of anchorage of the merchant-ship shown in this illustration. The National Palace is located in the inland city of Managua,



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THE BARRAGE OF CORINTO, OCCUPIED BY THE BRITISH FLEET  
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the capital of the republic, and it is here that President Zelaya and his cabinet held their meetings and so long retained the dominion of Great Britain. The constitution of Nicaragua is that the industry required in export and revenue, and out of all proceeds in the hands allowed to have been done to President Aguirre. The treasury of the republic, moreover, does not contain \$75,000 available for payment, and consequently every expenditure is as recorded by President Zelaya and his cabinet to compromise and abdicate the question with England.

**SOCIALISM AND THE REFERENDUM**

To the Editor of Harper's Weekly:  
 Sir.—The referendum is being much discussed just now in this country, and it has not only an educational purpose but a political purpose for all the world and consequently it is with which we are best. To the practical mind the referendum means rather less than it seems, and it is not necessarily in any way a small state. In such it has its obvious advantages, and the result of giving vent to the voice of about the square as in the case of a commonwealth, which are held in the New England States. In the ordinary State and national elections there is a reference of political questions to the people, but these referendums differ from the referendum as it is practiced in the Swiss Republic in that one or two issues out of ten are referred after the fact instead of before. According to the practice in Switzerland, when the referendum has been demanded by a sufficient number of electors, an law is operative if it has received the sanction

of the people. Nearly every political campaign in this country has for its chief question, whether some legislation shall be introduced. Our Legislatures make the law, and then ask the people for their opinion. It is true that our parties have platforms that are carefully prepared and made up of planks to give people. But the practical politicians do not pay any particular heed to these planks. They view the people as a whole and that which seems to be the best for the people. The practical politicians do not pay any particular heed to these planks. They view the people as a whole and that which seems to be the best for the people. The practical politicians do not pay any particular heed to these planks. They view the people as a whole and that which seems to be the best for the people.

The thing has been recently demonstrated in Switzerland by the referendum and if the same law could be applied here, we should be all probably find that the same conclusion exist. One Sunday last June the Swiss electors were asked to pass on a law embodying "the draft of law"—the right of every man who is the owner of land wherever he is to get it and pay it in to be with it from the state. Now here was a concrete proposition, something that every man could understand, and it is not to be wondered at that it was defeated by a large majority. Those who supported the right to work cost 75,000 votes, as

against 200,000 on the other side. The socialist propositions that we hear on the British platform and read of in the newspapers are so general in their nature that they seem to be nothing more than vague moonshine. It is pleasant to think of the time when every man shall have everything in his hands without having to work very hard to obtain it. But when this merely pleasant thought, this idle dream, takes the form of a debater's proposition, some man see it in all its impossible absurdity. No, let, therefore, an election be convened if fairly it might be well to have it referred to the people before its adoption. It could be referred to the people not possibly ever be regarded as the law. Should the law have been impragmatically with socialist ideas, these laws will be repealed or not referred to the people. In the same time much harm may be done, for socialist experiments cost money, and the bills must be paid the any other side. The London Spectator, in commenting on the instance referred to of the working of the referendum in Switzerland, said: "Happy the country that possesses so effective a check against Parliamentary extravagance." By hook-storing among groups you may get a socialist revolution, but you will never get the people to consent to set of national affairs. The people are to be treated to guard their own interests with some vigilance, but the danger lies in the acts of Senators and Representatives who forget the obligations of office and betray the trusts confided to their care. The referendum should therefore be held in secret, so that we can count to it if we otherwise find it necessary from the legislature in the form that they confer a faithful expression of the will of the majority.

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## JAPAN AND THE POWERS.

THE civilized world has hardly recovered from the astonishment at the phenomenal successes of Japanese arms and statesmanship over the ancient power of China, which had been considered an easily superior in resources of every description that Japan's warlike resources, looked many like an act of foolish audacity. We now see in the Japanese people rejuvenated by a revolution which developed a supermodernized nation without surrendering the abilities of the old aristocracy, and put in its place a national state with representative institutions, calling to vigorous activity all the popular faculties, and opening wide all gates to the influences of modern civilization; a people full of national spirit, pride, and ambition, and of a progressive character, and eager to win for their country an honorable and respected position among the nations of the earth. On the other hand, we see in the Chinese Empire a consolidation of retrogression, a popular element ruled by a corrupt aristocracy, governed through a dearest hereditary monarchy in the name of an antiquated religion, and intermingled with self-honored caste, and one part of the country steadily in debt to the other, and nowhere a trace of national feeling or aspiration, everywhere stupid fear of change, and a stubborn resistance to the progressive influences of the world abroad. As the time comes here thus in the conflict between themselves, the success of the modern and progressive nations appears as long as surprising, not even the stupor of a delirium, nor, unwarped by special interests, fail to be on its side.

But such interests promptly made themselves heard as soon as the victorious Japanese began to let the world know that they expected to reap substantial fruits from their victory. Considering the magnitude of that victory their demands upon the defeated enemy will not be far outside those to be considered extravagant as the world goes. They claim for war expenses to be paid by China in cash is not excessive. That they should have demanded the island of Formosa as a substantial addition to their domain is hardly to be regarded as their commercial advantages, and that they should wish to possess certain points of vital importance on the continent to fortify their maritime power, and certain territorial acquisitions contiguous to Korea to maintain their control over that peninsula, are called unreasonable. By insisting that the Chinese Empire should be opened more widely to commerce, they not only benefit themselves, but they render a very valuable service to every commercial nation in the world, and when it is said that the first and greatest benefit will redound to the Japanese themselves, nobody can deny that they are fully entitled to it. On the whole, it may be safely said that in detaching their terms of peace the Japanese have not only demanded the best and liberal as any nation pretending to a higher civilization would have been under the same circumstances.

At first it was rumored that Great Britain would be found to oppose not only her own terms, but would seriously interfere with the old state of things in China, and materially increase the power of Japan. But British business sagacity could hardly fail to see that British interests would best be served by enlarged freedom of trade, and that nothing would serve this enlargement in East Asia more effectively than the strengthening of Japanese influence in that quarter of the globe. The enemies of Great Britain will thus a selfish policy, but it is in the long run of the time, calculated to benefit them. There is only one power from which Japan has to fear serious antagonism, and this is the most selfish and unrighteous of all—Russia. The opposition of Russia to Japanese encroachment is characteristic. Russia is the most powerful power in East Asia. She wishes especially to possess, in connection with her Trans-Siberian railway, an "ice-free" harbor. She can obtain such a harbor only by further territorial acquisition southward. There she finds Japan, and the territory only to be won by the treaty of peace in her way. Therefore, Russia contends, Japan must not have that endowments. That Russia cannot claim that so free a harbor on the Korean coast may be left to her is

readily admitted. That her claim to it is not only as good as the Japanese claim to the territory conquered by her is a trifle. But Russia need have no harbor because Russia wants it, and therefore Japan must not have the endowments, although she has won it by war and treaty with China, because it is in Russia's way. This is Russia's reasoning.

There is nothing more grotesque in modern history than the support given to this Russian pretension by Germany and France. The commercial interests of neither Germany nor France are in the slightest degree threatened by the advance of Japanese power in the Far East, on the contrary, they stand for greater freedom of trade in East Asia, it is the obvious interest of Germany and of France to favor it. In point of fact, the attitude of Germany and France as to this business is not at all determined by three commercial interests in East Asia. It is determined entirely by considerations touching the European balance of power. France still pursues the fantastic scheme of a Franco-Russian alliance to be eventually turned against Germany. The treaty of commerce between Germany and Russia upon drawing Russia away from France, and Emperor WILLIAM dreams of a "Three Emperors' League" to control the destinies of Europe. And this he wishes Russia too. But neither in Germany nor in Russia is there any support of a Russian nor Japanese policy popular, and if Russia should proceed to hostilities against Japan, she would soon find that her august allies, with all their professions of friendship, would leave her to her fate.

That the United States maintain a position of absolute neutrality is, we trust, a matter of course. But whenever the question arises in which side we should give the moral weight of our sympathies, we should show our true color, and that our interests point: One sympathizes, together with our interests, will naturally be with progressive civilization, which means freedom of commercial intercourse. We may see the freedom of commercial intercourse with Japanese Asia, which British and American ships even with Chinese Asia, much sooner than with Russian Asia. The Russian policy will run in the direction of arbitrary exclusion or restriction, and this a Russian reasons what is its own.

## THE THREATENED VICTIMS OF THE SILVER MOVEMENT.

There is to be a meeting of the opponents of silver monometallism at Memphis, Tennessee, on the 25th of this month. It will probably be a gathering of representative business men of the South, with some persons of like sentiments from the North and West. This will be such a gathering as an event fraught with encouragement and hope. Secretary CANTON is to make the important address, and they will know him best have reason to believe that this is to be the beginning of a work of difficulty, made the more necessary by reason of the losses which the free currency men have thus far enjoyed. The opponents of silver monometallism are beginning a stern chase, but it is CANTON'S influence and power are so great in Kentucky, and in local newspapers and in the South, that there is already reason to hope that the Secretary will not stand alone. The sentiment of the business community of the South will be with him, and that sentiment has already been shown in local newspapers and in the South, and interviews of politicians who are strong enough to understand that in the long run the people of this country come to a realizing sense of their own interests; that in business the interests of the merchants, the bankers, the farmers, and the wage-earners are identical; and that when the new comes with all men understand that free coinage means silver monometallism, and that that means disaster and ruin to those who have goods or services in sell or debts to pay, the politicians who have been riding on the crest of a soft money war are very likely to be engulfed first.

The intelligence of the country is about to engage in what ought to be a struggle to the end for the free currency, and the politicians who are advocates of that money. In this struggle the producers of the country, and especially the farmers and the wage-earners, will eventually be the determining forces. That their decision will be against silver monometallism is a reality certain, and their interests would be more disastrously affected by the adoption of a free coinage system than those of any other classes in the community. The question is whether they shall learn this at once through in-

elligent discussion, or learn hence from their own ruin, and amid the desolation of the country upon which general prostration their own depends.

The farmers will be able to pay their debts, and will be appealed to by silver advocates. He has been victimized by men who have played upon his misfortunes for their own profit. He has been listening to the argument that by the adoption of silver monometallism his debts will be reduced, and other profits, consequently, will be greater; and that debts will be settled so that the debtor will pay to the creditor a sum that will purchase less than the case was when he was able to purchase when it was hard money. This dishonest argument is addressed to the farmer as if they were the debtors who would be helped. But they are not. The debtors who would be helped are the speculators, the gamblers in grain, and the gamblers, the men who do business on "call" loans, and the men whose debts are represented by mortgages on their farms. The payment of such debts constitutes an inconsiderable percentage of the total transactions of the year. At least ninety-seven per cent. of those transactions consist of the purchase and sale of property. And in three transactions the farmer's products constitute much the greater bulk of those that are dealt in. He has been told that if silver were coined gold would be worth a higher price for his cash, and he would be able to pay his debts, but he would also pay a higher price for his agricultural implements, his clothes, his losses, his cattle for all that he buys.

He has been told that if commerce suffered many vicissitudes, owing to disturbances of exchange between this country and the gold countries of Europe, as a consequence of our becoming a silver monometallist nation, he would not be the sufferer, but that the losses would fall on the shipping merchant and the banker of the East. But he will never himself in our great indebtedness. His products make three-fourths of our annual exports. He receives for them the price that is paid in foreign markets less the cost of transportation, of insurance, and of the uncertainties of the markets. The farmer pays for every aspect of our currency system, for every complication in exchange. The man who ships his grain and sells the bill of exchange against it, the man who issues a money order, the man who keeps on hourly watch upon it, and he protects himself against all contingencies. The farmer is helpless in his hands. What the farmer needs is the simplest currency system and the best money that can be had, and he will be satisfied with it, and will be happy to his dollars that are as valuable in themselves as his own coin, and he is obliged to struggle with all his strength against any system that will leave him at the mercy of the men who deal in money. His interests will come because the value of his products is the measure or profit of the man who stands between him and the consumer or the shipper. If silver monometallism, which will be the result of free coinage, prevails, he will have to pay his debts in a money that is worth less than his dollars in the fluctuations of money, and who makes his profit from the rise and fall of our currency. Prices will not rise by reason of the addition to our money, but because our money is cheap in itself. Disturbances will come because the value of our silver money will fluctuate. The effort to add money to our present stock is expensive. In the last issue of the WEEKLY it was shown that the country has already actually lost \$16,000,000 on the silver issue, and that the loss will be \$75,000,000 and \$100,000,000. This vast sum has been expended in a fruitless effort to maintain the price of silver for the benefit of the silver owners. The loss must be made good by the tax payers—for all the money that the silver owners receive is paid to them by the tax payers, and the farmer is a most important taxpayer. It ought to be his policy to stop these expensive experiments in money and currency, and to insist that the government's money shall be as good as that which he has paid for in London, not to him, but to the exporter, who will have paid him his silver, if silver monometallism triumphs.

Another point which the farmers ought to consider is that most of their mortgage debts are overdue, and that as soon as the country goes upon a silver basis the mortgage creditors will demand payment. They will demand immediate payment, because they will not take the chances of a silver basis, and they will not take the chances. The sheriff will be the creditor, and in the agricultural regions of this country when the silver dollar becomes the single standard. And doubtless among the most eager creditors will be some silver South Sea bond holders, who will be paid in silver when a change is made, the right to demand gold.

Much the more considerations govern the wage-earner as the farmer. He also needs, most of all, a simple system and a sound dollar. He is the



## HIGHEST ARMY PROMOTIONS.

On account of the elevation of Major General Wheeler to the brevetted rank of Lieutenant General, and of the retirement of Major General McCook, the President has had several high offices in the army at his disposal. The new Major General, Wesley Merritt, has long been thought to have an almost certain chance of securing the first vacancy in the rank above that which he has held for eight years past. General Merritt is one of the few remaining "loyal generals" of the war of the rebellion. He was graduated from West Point only the summer before the war began. His first commission was as second Lieutenant in the Second Dragoon, and shortly after he has served as a general staff officer, he has since served in that capacity. The Second Dragoon was changed into the Second Cavalry when the war was reorganized in 1861, and Wesley Merritt, who served with his regiment as the early battles in Virginia, was promoted to be a Captain. Later he accepted a commission in the volunteers, and in 1862, when he was only twenty-seven years old, he was a Brigadier General. Before the war ended he was a Major-General. He did gallant and conspicuous service during the war, and there were few young men who came out of the conflict with as brilliant a record. When the army was reorganized in a new footing in 1867 General Merritt was made Lieutenant Colonel of the Ninth Cavalry, and ten years later he was promoted to be Colonel of the Fifth Cavalry. General Merritt served for one year as superintendent of the Military Academy at West Point. His administration was remarkably successful. In 1897 he was made a Brigadier-General. During the war General Merritt received many honors for gallant service in the field, at Gettysburg, Yellow Tavern, Haver's Store, and Five Forks, and for his services in the final campaign in Virginia, he was made Major-General of Volunteers and Brevet Major-General in the regular army. Since the war he has done many kinds of frontier service, including such Indian fighting, and he has always enjoyed a high reputation for military qualifications of the best sort. The time for retirement will not come for him till 1906.

For one of the other vacancies Colonel Zenas L. Bliss, of the Twenty-fourth Infantry, was chosen, and became



HENRY MUELLER.—(See Page 41.)

a Brigadier-General. Colonel Bliss has long been a candidate for promotion, and though he passes over the heads of two ranking captains—Stanley of the First Infantry, and Merritt of the Seventh—his appointment was not a surprise. Colonel Bliss has always been in the infantry arm of the service, which he joined as a Second Lieutenant when he was graduated from West Point, shortly before the war. In 1862 he was commissioned Colonel of the Tenth Rhode Island Infantry. Later he was transferred to the Seventh Rhode Island Infantry. He was honored for gallant services at Fredericksburg and the Wilderness. He is a native of Rhode Island, and will reach the retiring age in 1899.

The other appointment was that of Colonel John Z. Cuyler, of the Twenty-third Infantry, to be a Brigadier-General. This promotion was something of a surprise, so it had been thought that whatever further advancement this officer received would be at the hands of the Republican Executive. He was the son-in-law of the late James G. Blaine, and it would not have contained any in the army if he had received a star from Mr. Harrison. Indeed, it has been said that Colonel Cuyler's promotion was urged upon the late Republican President with much insistence by members of his wife's family. As it is, his promotion is made over the heads of thirteen other colonels, and so he will not be called upon to retire for four years and a half, many of those who have been skipped will probably have to leave the service without attaining more than their present rank. General Cuyler was born in Ireland, and was appointed to the Twenty-third Infantry as Captain in 1861. Previous to this he had been in the Pope's Body Guard, and his companions in his journey of adventures in this country were Colonel Knapp of the Seventh Cavalry, killed at the Little Bockard massacre, and Captain Newton, one of the Seventh Cavalry. He acted gallantly during the war, and was brevetted for services at Trevilian and Cedar Creek, while after the war he was brevetted Colonel "for zeal and energy while in command of troops operating against hostile Indians in 1866, 1867, and 1868." When the war

ended, General Cuyler was still a Captain of Infantry, and his rise through the various grades to his present high rank is all the more notable.

## "SYLVIA'S" TRANS-ATLANTIC VOYAGE.

Commander E. M. Hervey's steam yacht *Sylvia*, the new flag-ship of the New York Yacht Club, is the smallest steam yacht which has ever crossed the Atlantic, and the only one that has made the voyage in the woodward in twelve days. She is 130 feet long, 16 feet 6 inches beam, 3 feet 4 inches depth of hold, and 10 feet 10 inches draught. She is of iron, was built in Glasgow in 1895, and was purchased by Commodore Brown last fall. Her crew sailing master, engineer, and crew were in Dublin, where *Sylvia* was laid up for the winter, and preparations were made to bring the yacht to this country at once. Early in November, however, a cable message from Waterford, Ireland, informed Commodore Brown that the crew refused to proceed across the ocean in *Sylvia*.

Captain Arthur H. Clark, who had purchased *Sylvia* for Commodore Brown, was consulted in the matter, and arranged to bring the yacht over himself, and after selling the former sailing master, engineer, and crew home, shipped as crew a new set of officers and men, including five boys, and representing nine nationalities.

When all the preparations had been completed, the American flag was hoisted, the proper papers having been taken out, and on December 20th *Sylvia* sailed out of the harbor of Queenstown. The run to Funchal, Madeira, was made in five days twelve hours, and after coaling there, *Sylvia* proceeded on her voyage on December 29th. Some gales and heavy weather were experienced on the voyage to Bermuda, which was reached January 30th. One day was spent in coaling at St. George's Harbor, and on January 31st Sandy Hook was sighted at 11 a. m. Late in the afternoon *Sylvia* anchored off Bay Ridge. A recent survey has given her the highest classification at Lloyd's, which proves that she made the voyage without strain or injury. The artist has chosen the morning of December 28th, when *Sylvia* was kept off by one course after having been born to off the Bay of Biscay.



ZENAS L. BLISS, recently appointed a Brigadier-General in the United States Army.



WESLEY MERRITT, recently appointed a Major-General in the United States Army.



THE WEDDING NIGHT.—FROM THE PRODUCTION BY HENRY MORGAN IN THE THEATRE AT BOSTON. ARRANGED.—[See Page 417.]



to 1903. In 1875 silver fell still farther, to 84 1/2 but the price of the agricultural products increased to 130 1/2. In 1891 the price of silver had fallen 20 1/2 points, and the average price of the agricultural products had risen 100 1/2.

No one who reads history has been going down the prices of all other products have gone down, but not so rapidly nor so much as that of silver. When silver fell the prices of other articles rose. We have also seen that prices of agricultural products rose when the so-called depression of 1893 set in. The price of silver fell. The price of silver continued to fall. In the case of 1873 and 1891, which were periods of silver depression, the other articles had advanced. In the case where silver actually advanced from 100 1/2 to 105 1/2 after the act of 1875 and from 97 to 99 1/2 after the act of 1891.

It further evidences that prices are not affected by the amount of money in the country is furnished by the commercial and financial history of the United States. It is not, however, with the conviction of the subject, may be consulted for another paper.

H. L. N.

## SWEET-PEA'S BLOSSOMS.

On wings of blue.

And purple flame.

On wings of white.

On colored-coral wings;

On wings of yellow;

And wings that blink

With triple-shaded plume.

The wings of purple.

And orange-red—

They flash the halcyon,

Quicker and shyer.

Up the slender threads

Of a tremulous vine.

M. V. Jones.

## THE AMERICAN CONGRESS.

A moment of the American Congress in the history of the legislative acts of the representative of the American people who formed the United States out of colonies that were independent of one another and who now constitute the nation. In his history of the American people, first published by Harper & Brothers, Mr. Joseph W. Moore writes the story of the progress of the American people in the United States. The book is a most useful compilation showing the growth of the government under which we live and the varied efforts of the colonies in power and the maintenance and defense of their liberties and rights. It is a most interesting study of the leading events of American history as they bear upon the power of the people through the action of their representatives.

The emergency of law and representative government were inherited principles of the English race. Whether the immigrants in the United States or the colonies in Virginia, New Hampshire or Pennsylvania, or the United States, they were all the same. The people of the United States, whether they were in the United States or in the United States, they were all the same. The people of the United States, whether they were in the United States or in the United States, they were all the same.

It was this which drove the strongest among them to look for homes in the new continent, and it was this which was in England by the United States of those great principles which had struggled in the struggle of the United States. It was this which drove the strongest among them to look for homes in the new continent, and it was this which was in England by the United States of those great principles which had struggled in the struggle of the United States.

There is nothing so noble as the history of the people who settled this country, who made it independent of Great Britain, and who established the republic of the United States. It is a history of the people who settled this country, who made it independent of Great Britain, and who established the republic of the United States. It is a history of the people who settled this country, who made it independent of Great Britain, and who established the republic of the United States.

The welfare of "Unit of the" seemed not important, but when a practical sense was proposed, with a President

to be appointed by the crown. It was rejected both by the colonies and the British government. The colonies refused to accept the power of the crown, and the government refused to accept the power of the colonies. The colonies refused to accept the power of the crown, and the government refused to accept the power of the colonies. The colonies refused to accept the power of the crown, and the government refused to accept the power of the colonies.

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will appreciate more thoroughly than he is readily accustomed to the fact that no Congress legislates so far as it is directed under a tyrannical and an oppressive ruler, or as directed under a tyrannical and an oppressive ruler, or as directed under a tyrannical and an oppressive ruler.

## MR. HENRY MOSLER.

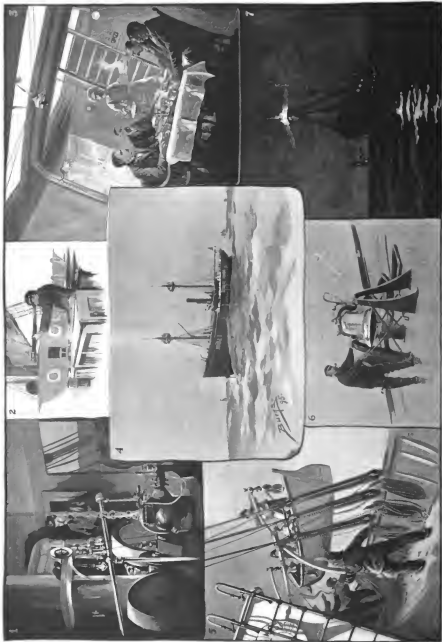
One of the conspicuous pictures in the current exhibition of the art of the United States is that of Henry Mosler in the north gallery entitled "Last Moment." It is a work which is not only a masterpiece of art, but it is a work which is not only a masterpiece of art, but it is a work which is not only a masterpiece of art, but it is a work which is not only a masterpiece of art.

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Hortia Coontess.



SANDY HOOK LIGHT-SHIP NO. 81—THE ONLY ELECTRIC LIGHT-SHIP IN THE WORLD.—Dawns on M. J. Burns.—[See Post 446.]  
 1. Dinner Room. 2. The Lookout. 3. Mail Room. 4. A Daylight View of the Light-Ship. 5. Life Boat Deck. 6. Eight Bells. 7. A Night View, showing Electric Light.



A TEA-PLANTER LEAVING THE REST-HOUSE AT GAMPOLA.



EDDING-TRANSPORT CART.



REST-HOUSE AT BANDERAVELLA.



A TEA TRAIL-DOWN GRADE.



THE RICKSHAW.



COMING DOWN TO HAPUTALE.

WITH THE WORLD'S TRANSPORTATION COMMISSION IN CEYLON—NATIVE METHODS OF TRANSPORTATION.  
 PHOTOGRAPHS BY W. H. JACKSON.—[SEE PAGE 444.]









EVENING PARADE



THE OLD ROUND TOWER, RESTORED

## FORT SNELLING, OLD AND NEW

When you go into well together fortifications and take of war, a century of bloody, songs of children and warray of Indian, lines of fugic and chain of prison, with of drums and orchestral strains, crack of rifle and boom of cannon and dirges for the dead—were you to bleed three well together you might then pain from the pigment a picture of old Fort Snelling, one of the historic places of Western America, long prominent in Northwestern as a place of peace and times of war.

Within its walls have served, either as commanders or subordinates, some of the most famous men in the military history of the West during the past seventy-seven years. It has been an important rallying point for passed forces. It has been a place strategic in the earlier and later skirmishes with the red men. It has been the scene of much that was exciting in battle, such that was tender in romance. It will be through the years to come a rich storehouse of material for those who shall write the history of the people of the nation or the romance of the ever picturesque Westland.

From its battlements beholds one west, away to the right, the blue waters of the Minnesota, an swift, strong stream in its lower course, to the left, the high bluffs of the Mississippi flowing steadily between. Far to the southward, through the dim blue haze, you may see the two rivers, now blent into one, sweeping on motion to the Gulf.

The fort stands on a large level-er bluff over a hundred feet above the river, commanding a wide stretch of country. It was a formidable fortress in the earlier days of the century and it would even now, did danger threaten, be a strong point of warfare. For over three-quarters of a century the grim old buildings, low-roofed and strong of wall, have stood at the edge of the bluff, while, as the years have passed, new and more modern and more comfortable buildings have found their way along the bluff in the north—little similar, architecturally speaking, to the low squat quarters of stone where so many thousands of men were housed in the days when the fort was one of the outposts of civilization. It speaks much for the wisdom of the architect that these picturesque old buildings have been allowed to stand. When you get down to the core of your true soldier's heart, whether he sprung from civilian ranks or was trained in the stern school of the government—when you get to the

core you will find it strong pulsing with sentimentality. To not only the manufacturers of war to be known in a great part like this, along with them be studies the sly strategists of the diabolical architect who shows a sharp nose directly into the head of the shocking Hamilton.

In September, 1808, the fort was begun, and finished two years later. It was strongly built of stone, and was intended primarily as a defense from Indian attacks, a refuge for soldiers, and a rendezvous for troops, who might have military duty of many kinds in the vast territory of which this was the only governmental fortification.

The fort was laid out on the bluff overlooking the two rivers, in an irregular diamond-shaped form, with stone bastions or towers at each of the four angles of the high outer wall which shut in the fort proper. The quarters of the men are standing yet, with the round tower, which was located at the extreme west-ern angle of the fortification. The hexagonal bastion which was erected on the Minnesota River side still remains a solid piece of masonry, looking out from its deep port-holes down over the Minnesota Valley, and away

trinity from the Sioux and Chippewa Indians in the year 1803. Lieutenant Z. M. Pike made the treaty, and it was ratified by Congress. By its stipulations one hundred thousand acres of land, including the Falls of St. Anthony and the site of the present cities of Minneapolis and St. Paul, were secured from the Indians, the price paid being the equivalent sum of \$2500. The tract of land has been reduced from three to three, until it now consists of a little over fifteen hundred acres.

There are here, splendidly built, and carefully kept barracks for the men, convenient buildings for the transaction of the large amount of business which is a part of the post life, handsome officers' quarters bordering a beautiful street, a splendid parade ground and rifle range, so large and ample in size that the troops are enabled to indulge in the most intricate and extended maneuvers. The grounds are kept scrupulously neat, and a vast amount of work has been done to adorn the post. The fort was named for Colonel Joseph Snelling in 1833, at the suggestion of General Scott.

During the history of the fort some of the leading military figures of the nation have held positions at the post, either as commanders or subordinates. One of the most interesting characters ever stationed at the post—and it has entertained some of the most famous men of recre-



VIEW OF THE OFFICERS' QUARTERS FROM THE HEADQUARTERS BUILDING.

across the river to the bluff, behind which there even now is ranged the remnant of a band of Indians—you may still see the marks of their totem from the battion's foot. Colonel E. C. Mason, the present commandant of the fort, has recently recommended that the wall which surrounded the fort be restored in its original form, that the interior be converted as a museum for the preservation of all masonic of masonry and bricks of the early days in the Northwest.

The ground on which the fort is located is that of no particular tract of land secured by government, Presidents, generals, killed forefathers, and what not—was David Booth, the colored man, whose name will ever remain identified with the division which marked a strange epoch in the history of a nation struggling with the most tremendous problems that ever confronted a republic. Booth was married on the fort.

The fort as it now stands is one of the most important in the United States. Certainly there is none more important in the Central West. It has commanded a territory of a thousand miles in diameter, of which it is the focal point, with such railroad facilities that a full regiment might be thrown into the field or has any one of the large cities in its radius within twelve hours from the time of receiving command to move. Thousands of men have been housed at this point, when there were thousands of Indian outlaws, for distribution to Northwestern points, and in case of serious difficulty with made in cities like Chicago or Milwaukee or Omaha, a thousand men could be on board the cars and on their way to the threatened point at any time of the day or night within three-quarters of an hour from



RESTORED BRICK BELL-TOWER, TAKEN UP BY THE BARRICADE



BASTION OF THE ORIGINAL FORT, LOOKING DOWN THE RIVER



IN THE TEAMSTER'S QUARTERS—READY TO START



ON THE MARLBOROUGH TRENCH FOR THE NIGHT

the time of receiving marching orders. At the foot of the hill where the fort stands runs one of the through lines to Chicago and the East, and it would be a matter of but a few moments time to throw the whole force of the fort into either one of the cities of St. Paul or Minneapolis, or, if necessary, send them to any point of the continent beyond.

The men are kept in constant readiness for marching orders. There is in the barracks every emergency preparation necessary to facilitate the spring of the men at an instant's notice, and the whole camp, including all the wagons and teamsters, is kept in a condition to respond instantly to a call for aid.

The Third Regiment of Infantry is the post regiment. It has not only served with distinction through the wars of the republic, but it has the added distinction of being the oldest regiment in the army. It will celebrate its centennial on the last day of May, 1904. While it stands as the third regiment in notation, it really is the first in point of age, as it contained as a part of its complement the members of the first regiment of the regular army ever organized, which was merged into the present Third at the conclusion of the war of 1912. So it really can trace its lineage back to the date the original First was organized, June 3, 1794, this being First Regiment, as noted, having been absorbed by the present Third.

During this century of service the Third has been many times depleted and replenished through a series of the most desperate battles in the history of the nation. It has been from its origin a fighting regiment. It has seen service in the Indian wars from the time it took part in the Seminole war in the very present. It was a factor in the war of 1812, the war with Mexico, and the war of the rebellion—a factor of much importance. It has participated in a large number of Indian fights and was at the forefront in the following battles: House of the Pines, Monterey, Coon, Gorda, Contreras, Chualar, Chualar, City of Mexico, Fort Ince, Bull Run, Bull Run, Bull Run Island, Fort Pickens, Shick, Gainer's Mill, Malvern Hill, Bull Run 1862, Fryingpan, Mar. Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Missionary Ridge, Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain, Atlanta, and Jacksonville.

The fort has stood midway between the cities of Minneapolis and St. Paul. It is the scene of many charming social events, the summer time affording opportunity for witnessing the elaborate evening parties which form an interesting feature of the close of every military day in such a post as this. In the winter seasons there are delightful receptions and balls, and the post colony itself

has many events of its own, so large is the number of officers and their families.

From the time the reveille sounds at six o'clock in the morning, winter and summer, until long past midnight at night, the fort is a hubbub of life and activity. Everything is conducted on the strictest military lines. The

reading hall is run in order; that brings cheer after cheer from the pavilion through an apartment of arg. These evenings with rhythmic tread show the street; that reassures the citizens, when he reads of the military of Europe, with the thought of the magnificent infantry which this discipline would erect did the world front of war appear in his own country. That enables a regiment of troops to hold at bay ten thousand men, and under those, when millions are dependent on risk, like so many scared sheep, that moves down a horde of marauders and asserts the splendid supremacy of national law.

An incident which, for obvious reasons, did not find its way into print in the daily newspapers at the time of its occurrence, but which may have been recent without any violation of confidence, illustrates how important a factor this fort has become in the city as well as in the military life of the Northwest.

In the dark days of midsummer, 1904, when the whole country was with intense anxiety awaiting the outcome of the great railroad strike, Colonel Mason, the commanding officer of the fort, received a telegram, while he was at church one Sunday morning, ordering the Third under arms, for call to Chicago at a moment's notice. In less than an hour from the time the telegram was received the regiment was equipped for the field, all the necessaries, all the ammunition, all the implements of war were ready. This was a precautionary move; it was impossible to tell, in clearly the case at Chicago, how soon there might be need of more troops.

But it was feared about this time that there were thousands by no means open, but some the less serious—then so soon as the Third Regiment left Fort Snelling a mob would take the depot of the city of St. Paul and Minneapolis, take complete control of them, prevent the arrival or the departure of the troops, and thus cut off the possibility of the troops being returned from Chicago. With a mob in control of these two cities it would be difficult to say what the outcome might be. It would be worth to complete the case from a national as well as a local stand point. Information came to the War Department that such a move was in contemplation, the Third stood at Fort Snelling, and the mob was checked.

The commanding officer of Fort Snelling, Colonel E. C. Mason, is a man popular with both soldier and civilian. He has been in the regular service many years. He entered the service as Captain of the Second Regiment, Ohio Volunteers, in April, 1861, serving throughout the war of the rebellion with great distinction. Through the war he was promoted Major, Lieutenant Colonel, Colonel, and Brigadier General of Volunteers. When mustered out of the service

COLONEL E. C. MASON, U. S. A.,  
Commandant of Fort Snelling.

men are taught discipline at every step. They are bound by such rules and restrictions to the civilian in which, in most of such rules and regulations as are essential to the efficiency of the army, small though it be, and insignificant in the sight of the masses of the other portions of the world. It is such discipline as makes a band of men



CAMPING OVERNIGHT ON THE BANK OF THE CANNON RIVER







BEND OUT-CURVE-1



BEND OUT-CURVE-2



BEND OUT-CURVE-3

know, but he can only find this out through experience. In the mean time, while he is making a study of these points he must be as diligent in finding himself "checked up" in some instance when, after a new batter or a substitute, he may find him difficult in disposing of. He may at first pitch him a certain ball which has after repeated knowledge really come in the very one easiest for the batsman to hit.

This knowledge comes only from a careful and steady study of each batsman as he takes his turn at the bat. Watch closely the position he takes and how he swings his bat. Try whether he can be "tripped to" "go out for" that ball. If so, it may be comparatively easy to strike him out. See if he is inclined to lean "backward," or is simply trying to "place" the ball. The hardest hitters are sometimes the easiest men to dispose of. I have always had much less fear of the man who tries to put the ball over the fence than of the man who only tries to place it over the "in delivery" fence. The former may be inclined to strike at balls which there is an possibility of tripping. His idea is to "kill" the ball, and his terrific swings are so likely to lack aim and accuracy that it may not be difficult to induce him to "throw himself away" on balls that in some critical instances would not be touched to reach first. It is in this critical instance when gives the pitcher the most trouble. It is useless to tempt him with balls that are out of his reach. He will simply let them go by. It is in such a case as this that the pitcher can and over the ball outside the pitcher to good speed. He realizes that the batsman will probably hit the ball, and it should be his endeavor to give him no ball "good ball" as he can be tripped to swing his bat at, or in other words, to "work the corners" of the plate.

The prime object of the pitcher being to deceive the batsman, he should use every means to accomplish this result. He should be very careful not to announce beforehand, by some little trick of posture, or a certain way of holding the ball, as I have seen some pitchers do, that he is about to pitch a curve or a straight ball, or the one may be. The batsman should never be allowed to judge the character of the ball except by watching it as it comes to him. There should be nothing in the pitcher's mode of delivery to make him. I have always tried to be very careful for this reason in regard to the signs between the catcher and myself to have them as disguised that it was impossible for the catcher to "give it away" to the batsman. I remember, in a game in which I was pitching some time ago, seeing one of the catchers of the opposing team signaling to the batsman the kind of ball he was to expect. He had "caught on" to the catcher's sign which was being given to him openly; but his "little knowledge" was a "disagreeable thing," as he over looked the opposing sign by which I always let the catcher know whether I would pitch the ball originally

straight for or no. The consequence was that every ball I delivered was of a different character from the one the catcher gave the sign for, much to the annoyance of the catcher and the disgust of the batsman, a bit, of course, as completely "and up" getting straight balls when he expected curves, and vice versa. It is needless to say that this information has been soon disseminated.

Of course the pitcher cannot rely on having this sort, theory kind of assistance from the opposing catcher, but must try and make up his mind what sort of a ball is expected by the batsman. Very often the latter will indicate this by the way he holds his bat, the position he takes, and the like. A slight forward inclination, for instance, may indicate the pitcher that he is prepared to "go out for" a curve, which, of course, he never gets it—away from the pitcher who keeps his eyes open.

It is the usual practice with most pitchers that I have watched, when three balls have been called and they are in a "hole," to technical posture, to deliver the next ball

is only an "average" one, but the chances of getting the batsman guilty in his favor. For when two of the balls being called, with two men out, a strong batter comes to the bat, and you know he is succeeded by a man who is a better one, it is often necessary to let the former go to his base on balls, and devote your energies to getting the weaker man. Of course the "weaker" man may happen to make a safe hit, but that is an unavoidable accident. I remember a game when I was pitching on the Staten Island Cricket and Baseball Club team against the Englewood Park Club. It was the last half of the sixth inning, and the score was tied. Several and third base were occupied by base runners. The next man to the bat was a very hard hitter. I think it was Cummings, who is now playing on the Columbia College team. I would have given him his base on balls, but on making who followed him, I found that it was one of these "place" hitters who are so formidable to the pitcher in a tight place, and I felt that my best chance was with Cummings, who was something of a "stray" I had this in my favor, and he showed in every manner his impatience to hit the ball.

Consequently I was able to tempt him with a ball which was a very poor one to hit, and which resulted in a foul fly to third.

In another game, against the Staten Island Athletic Club, I remember filling the bases by purposely giving Van Zant, who was a very heavy hitter, his base on balls, and then being fortunate enough to discharge of Brink, the succeeding batsman. The latter on his next turn at the bat, however, drove the ball over the left-field fence for a home run, fortunately with no men on the bases. What a terrible loss! I wish these would have been at my disposal. He had made this hit three before, and yet I would have been perfectly right in taking the chance of such a catastrophe, as Van Zant was undoubtedly inside the safe kick of the line.

Many men are often let to by the pitcher by such and indifferent throwing to bases to cut the base runner tripping. Of course it is necessary to hold the base runner so as keep the base as possible, to prevent his getting such a start that the catcher is unable to prevent his "stealing" the next base, but it is often better to prevent to keep up a personal countenance. I have always found this a very good rule to follow, namely, never to throw to a base unless you think you have a very good chance to get the runner out. You can always keep him close by a "blind" unless if you have a very good chance to get it, it is only a question of time when you will give him a will go wild or be missed, advancing the runner a base or scoring a run.

Before concluding I wish to say that if the foregoing hints and suggestions should seem to have a little too much "businessness" of this kind of game, I am sorry that there, a most humble apology is hereby tendered and I can only say in defense of their perhaps too obvious and elementary character the fact that I see them daily directed by pitchers who, I rather think would be highly indignant at being considered stupidly in the game.



OUT STRAIGHT-1



OUT STRAIGHT-2

straight over the plate, if possible, and I think most hitters expect this. For this reason I have always endeavored to obtain as good control over the drop ball as the straight, as it is especially useful in such a case as this to be able to deliver a ball which will be a "good ball" and yet of a different character from that expected. Of course as seen as a better law may "give" a change was to order.

A further suggestion which would appear to be very effective if it were not for the fact that I have often seen it disregarded by pitchers who are generally considered effective and up in the "pinch" of the game is this, that it is often good play at certain times in the game to allow a batter to take his law on balls in preference to allowing him a chance to hit the ball. I would never do this when there are no men on the bases, unless the pitcher, even if



STRAIGHT DROP-1



STRAIGHT DROP-2



STRAIGHT OVERHAND THROW.







PERSONAL LOVELINESS



is greatly enhanced by a fine set of teeth. On the other hand, nothing detracts from the effect of pleasing features as yellow or decayed teeth. Don't lose sight of this fact, and remember to cleanse your teeth every morning with that supremely delightful and effectual dentifrice

FRAGRANT SOZODONT

which imparts whiteness to them, without the least injury to the enamel. The gums are made healthy by its use, and that mortifying defect, a repulsive breath, is completely remedied by it. **Sozodont** is in high favor with the fair sex, because it lends an added charm to their pretty mouths.

by its use, and that mortifying defect, a repulsive breath, is completely remedied by it. **Sozodont** is in high favor with the fair sex, because it lends an added charm to their pretty mouths.



Is what it is named.

It is not a signal to show that a bicyclist is coming, but an aid recognized by such riders as R. P. Seale, who says—

Confession: I have just finished my second several hundred miles on my Search Light. I find it most useful in saving my eyes and my nerves. I have used it for several months and have not had a single headache since I began to use it.

Saves Doctors' bills, lashed skin, soiled clothing, and makes riding when there is the most keen a pleasure. Don't be insulted by having a cheap Lantern offered you which may possess possibly one characteristic, but fails on having the Search Light, which will be delivered free, if your dealer won't supply you, for the price, \$5.00. Circular free. Address BRIDGEPORT BRASS CO., Bridgeport, Conn.



ARE WARRANTED. The highest of all high grade machines built in the world by the producer of the same quality machine. Every machine fully guaranteed, 24th December, 1914 on. Ladies' models, \$15.00. Catalogue free.

INDIANA BICYCLE CO., Indianapolis, Ind., U. S. A. Rae's Lucca Oil The Perfection of Olive Oil. Received the following medals at the COLMBIAN EXPOSITION. "For Finest", "superior", and "Best Olive Oil". "For Excellence" of the "Product" and "Best of Manufacturers". GUARANTEED ABSOLUTELY PURE. Leghorn, Italy. Established 1878.

afterwards had a disposition that was of such low except as a curiosity. But it was all the stomach he had and he ate and drank and thought, as Mr. Bignon says, a man like him, like Pope's, "was long-lived." It was a disease that usually took most interesting and surprising turns. At the age when most children had delight in stuffing their stockings, his resource was to stuff his shoes. He never played games as other boys do, and was no expert in the use of his hands as Lord Mansfield himself, but at twenty he was a mature man, deeply versed in politics and political economy, and able to say what a desirable substance bread is worth while in later life. The story of his life is the story of a remarkable outflow of intellectual genius to a physique of which the best that can be said is that it had neither advantage nor disadvantage in any way whatever with any course of action that the intellectual faculty could. Mr. Tilden did not have very much fun, but he enjoyed every minute of his life, and of the two great disappointments with which he was concerned only one occurred during his life itself, and of that one history promises to hold that he was not so much the victim as the hero.

Miss Kate Field, estimated for this time by the grip and by various other protracted labors, and suffered by the loss of two valuable subscribers, one by marriage and the other by the loss of a valuable newspaper. The publication of her weekly "Lectures," and her efforts to New York for work and recognition and to continue. Miss Field's journal "Lectures," even on no anything, leaves no doubt as to her intellectual capacities, but she is said to have to start again over those who in her earlier days shall feel like writing it. Miss Field has had a considerable time. Any one can start a newspaper, but to stop one gracefully and actively is a feat. Miss Field has done it less than four or five years in an exploit of quite another size.

Mayor Strong is about to be a beneficiary of the services and pleasant partner of the city of New York to adorn the front steps of the house of Mr. Mayor with two large stone lamps, which are left from and here, but only during the Mayor's term of office, but as long afterwards as to his children to live in the same house. The reason is well observed because of the similarity of the Dutch because it is evidence of wealth in a manner of fortune and because of its form some slight information to Mr. Mayor to be permanently in the place. Any one who has lived in New York can remember every third year in good in itself, and fit to be so named on a grand scale of public. The lamp are of his practical use that they were in old times, before the streets were lighted, but still they stand in Mayor's house, and make it easy to find for behind a stranger in his room.

John Burroughs, poetmaster and first governor of West Park in Hudson, and author of "John Burroughs," a remarkable farmer's father was before him. But his love for agriculture was a large growth. In early life, seven, his idea of a future was to be rich. He is quoted as telling his son: "There was a physiologist who came around the city where I lived and let all his cows. When he came to mine he exclaimed at it. 'Here's boy,' he said, 'who will save you great wealth. All his ideas will be of money and money making. He will always be engaged in good affairs, and will be heavenly rich, and a power in this line.' The boy, however, might laugh and said: 'The trouble was he struck the wrong boy. His pig's head's gone to rest down and not behind the boy there, for that boy was Jay Gould. We went to school together.'

There is a sign of the times in the action taken last week by Dr. Litchner Parks of Emanuel Church, in Boston, who gave notice of meeting service on the last Sunday in April that the first of the year, would hold a Sunday service at 8:30 a. m. for the benefit of bereaved and persons who wanted to spend the day of their lives. He remarked upon a growing tendency of persons who went to church in winter to substitute some other duty as recreation for church going during the summer months. He pointed out the evil influence of various Sunday sports, however innocent in themselves, but in order that there might be no excuse for persons who said that church services are usually held, he looks up the entire day, he presented the entire morning service. The chief complaint against Sunday rest, but not that they interfere with their going. Dr. Parks seems not to believe in the expediency of Sunday sports, but still he tries to make them a sacrifice from their lack of religious privilege as fit their summer habits. His example may be profitable to other Protestant clergymen who feel it hard to hold a Sunday congregation.

The bill interpreting the new hospital for infectious diseases, described on page 441 has just passed the Legislature. It will cost thousands of dollars in all but low contribution, and \$1,000,000 is needed. Subventions of private hospitals are not to be set to Mrs. John W. Milner, 22 Washington Square, North, New York.

NEW KIDNEY AND BLADDER CURE. For pain caused by urinary troubles, such as gravel, kidney and bladder disease, pain in the back, etc., Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, 100 South Broadway, New York, N. Y., will cure you. If you send them your name and address, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will be sent you free of charge. They are sold in every part of the world. "Twenty-four cents a bottle."—[Advt.]

MR. WIDOW'S MORTUARY STYRE has been used to some fine effect in the case of a woman who had been confined by a severe cold. It was used in the case of a woman who had been confined by a severe cold. It was used in the case of a woman who had been confined by a severe cold.

LAVINIA BARNES got tired by overwork. These pains on the face were low from exhaustion. Aged Health is a tonic for the system. It is sold in every part of the world. "Twenty-four cents a bottle."—[Advt.]

Druggists in Virginia and Carolina, Fisher Bros., New York, N. Y., will cure you. If you send them your name and address, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will be sent you free of charge. They are sold in every part of the world. "Twenty-four cents a bottle."—[Advt.]

No health should be sacrificed for any man's ambition. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, 100 South Broadway, New York, N. Y., will cure you. If you send them your name and address, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will be sent you free of charge. They are sold in every part of the world. "Twenty-four cents a bottle."—[Advt.]

ADVERTISEMENTS.

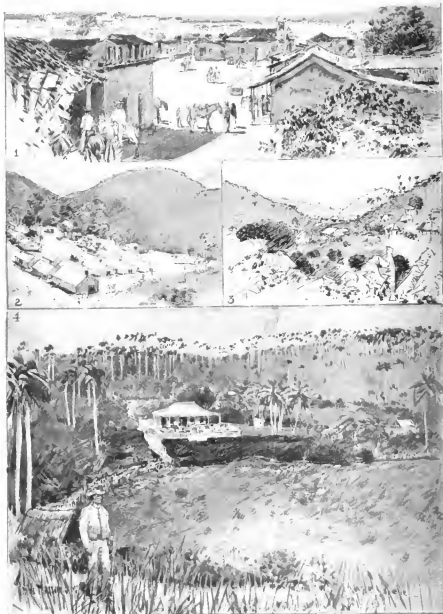
Physicians prescribe Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil and Hypophosphites because they find their patients can tolerate it for a long time, as it does not upset the stomach nor derange the digestion like the plain oil. Scott's Emulsion is as much easier to digest than the plain oil as milk is easier to digest than butter. Besides, the fish-taste is taken out of the oil, and it is almost palatable. The way sickly children, emaciated, anemic and consumptive adults, gain flesh on Scott's Emulsion is very remarkable. Don't be persuaded to accept a substitute! Scott & Bowne, N. Y. No. 100 Nassau St. N. Y.

Pears' A lazy boy gets up in the morning just for the fun of a scrub with it.

ASK FOR THIS BRAND. WHITE ROSE TRADE MARK GLYCERINE SOAP

Wholesale price, 50 cents per dozen. Retail price, 10 cents per dozen. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, 100 South Broadway, New York, N. Y., will cure you. If you send them your name and address, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will be sent you free of charge. They are sold in every part of the world. "Twenty-four cents a bottle."—[Advt.]





SCENES IN EASTERN CUBA, THE SEAT OF THE PRESENT REBELLION.—DRAWN BY CAROL HENNE—[SEE PAGE 61.]

1. City of Santiago, formerly Capital of Cuba. 2. Jutagua Iron Mines. 3. View to the Valley of Dos Barros near Santiago. 4. View to the Valley of Dos Barros.



THE AUDIENCE



THE LEADING CHARACTERS IN THE FAKIR'S AUCTION.



THE OPENING OF THE AUCTION.



A GROUP OF THE EXHIBITS



ANOTHER GROUP OF THE EXHIBITS







INTERIOR OF STUDIO AT HULL, SHOWING PANEL IN COURSE OF EXECUTION.

of the door, and form a natural transition between the ideal landscape and the reality. The first figure is male, active and thoughtful, the other five her model upon a bench that she leans upon her knees.

At the same time, as giving a special authorization for the reproduction of his panel M Puvis de Chavannes has allowed us to publish an illustration of his studio, showing the composition for the Boston Public Library in course of execution, and also the sketch made as the model for one of the Nones. This panel, we may remark, has been painted in four months, without any aid whatsoever. Add to this about eight months of time for preparing the sketches, and we have a year as representing the entire period taken by the artist for the important work.

M. Puvis de Chavannes's studio is situated in one of the large avenues cut out of the old Newbury Park, close to Paris, where he has as scribes M. Guillemet, Deloche and M. Huskwo, who have special studios in this locality for their large paintings. In entering the vast studio of M. Puvis de Chavannes you seem to be in a cathedral, the place being the same enormous dimensions, the same perfect silence, and the same large walls ornamented with paintings in stated intervals. The studio is scrupulously kept. M. Puvis de Chavannes lives in the Place Pigalle in Paris, where he has occupied the same apartment and studio for the past forty-two years. But he never works in his Paris studio. Up at eight o'clock in the morning he takes a cup of tea while smoking his pipe. As soon as he is dressed he starts out and goes on foot, whatever the season or the weather be, to his studio at Newbury. It is a walk of nearly an hour. As soon as the artist arrives he takes off his coat, puts on a linen jacket in summer and two in winter, and begins his labor. At half past twelve his servant brings him a breakfast of some eggs, which she places upon a small round table. It requires only a few minutes for the artist to dispatch this fragrant meal, after which he again sets to work, and continues until sixfold. Then he returns to the Place Pigalle on foot and dines substantially.

M. Puvis de Chavannes's method of work is that to compose a small sketch of the plan as he has conceived it, and next to study the figures one by one. Sometimes he illustrates the movement of a figure in a small clay model which he makes himself. Afterwards he draws the fig-

ure in their definite dimensions upon paper, is charcoal on his red cloth. When these studies are finished he transfers the drawings upon the canvas and begins to paint. The canvas that is herewith reproduced in the artist's studio is one upon which M. Puvis de Chavannes had at first begun to transfer the drawings for the Boston panel; but finding certain facts of equal value in the grouping of the different personages, he began a new canvas rather than correct the first one.

M. Puvis de Chavannes, we may recall in conclusion, was born at Lyons in 1824, where his father was a mining engineer. Having refused reception in such some of his kindred in the high mining department of the Rhone-et-Loire he frequently met Lammotte, for whom his remuneration is unbounded. After a journey to Italy with one of his friends, he took M. Puvis de Chavannes settled in Paris and took lessons of Delacroix, and afterwards of Couture. The first painting a Puvis, was exhibited at the Salon of 1860 and he has never since failed to be represented at each recurring Salon. When the Society of French Artists became divided, in 1890 and a part of the old or continued to form the National Society, M. Puvis de Chavannes was elected Vice-president, in accordance to the presidency at Metronome's death, four years ago.



STUDY FOR ONE OF THE FIGURES.



THE COMPLETED DESIGN.

M. PUVIS DE CHAVANNES'S PANEL FOR THE BOSTON PUBLIC LIBRARY.





WATER BUFFALO.



BRIDGE OF BAMBOO ACROSS THE MAHAVALLE GORGE NEAR KANDY.



VIEWED THENCE AT ENTRANCE TO THE ROYAL BOTANICAL GARDENS, PERHENIYA.



ELEPHANTS IN THE NAUN OVA, PERHENIYA.



TAMIL WOMEN AT WELL, MAHAVALLE TEA STATE.



PADDY (RICE) FIELDS NEAR BANDERAWELLA.

WITH THE WORLD'S TRANSPORTATION COMMISSION IN CEYLON.—PHOTOGRAPHS BY W. H. JACKSON.—[See Page 462.]



But outside I felt like a child in a dream on whom the door-bell or the bell and Liberty had closed its lonely door. I felt a child, an orphan, a disappointed child, at any moment might develop into sharp pain. This thought in Madame Outon, reminding me exactly the change in Louis St. Alban—would it be the case? What had been revealed to her? What was the mystery, the plot, the change that made them all turn from me as if I had the plague?

For a while I was in the depths of despair. Then the warm sunshine that filled the streets and spoke of coming summer kindled lighter thoughts. After all, it could not be hard to find a person in Ninus. I had soon found St. Louis. And this was the opportunity I wanted, not the sixteenth. Women were no longer exposed to the press as that had once been brought to bear on them, not men the violence natural in old days.

And then—as I thought that—I heard a noise from the street behind me, a noise of voices and a sudden troop of hundreds of feet, and turning I saw a dense press of men coming towards me, waving and like banners and emblems and flags all the Five Wounds. Some were quiet and some shouting, and were wearing cloaks and weapons. They came along at a good pace, filling the street from wall to wall, and to avoid them I stepped into an alleyway that opportunely presented itself.

They came up and swept past me with deafening slaughter. It was difficult to see more than waving arms and staves and small cracked flags, but through a break in the ranks I caught a glimpse of three men walking in the head of the crowd, quiet, thoughtful, but the calm and steady of all, and the middle man of the three was Fremont. One of the others wore a rascow, and the third had a rascow-axe and a hat with the military feathers so much I saw, then only rank upon rank of hurrying, shouting men. After them again three or four headed the news of the city's progress and looked towards me with a lookless air.

As I turned from staring after them I found a man of my own age—a strange, unknown, but very sane man, who, the night before, had directed me to the Hôtel de Louvre. I asked him if that was not M. P. Fremont.

"Yes," he said, with a smile. "And his brother."

"Oh, his brother? What is his name, moment?"

"Bully Fremont, as they call him."

"And what are they going to do?"

"Grown outside a Protestant church to-day," he answered, calmly. "And to receive here, the very same man who, the night before, had directed me to the Hôtel de Louvre. I asked him if that was not M. P. Fremont."

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"Oh, his brother? What is his name, moment?"

"Bully Fremont, as they call him."

"And what are they going to do?"



"THEY CAME ALONG AT A GOOD PACE FILLING THE STREET FROM WALL TO WALL."

He uttered an exclamation of amazement, and explained that he had never seen them in company."

"Yet you came here to your service," I retorted, leniently. "I was looking with anxiety, and I took that form."

"Yes, to lose one more illusion," he answered, meekly. "For years—you know it, M. le Vicomte—I looked for what to reform, to liberty, to freedom. And I thought others to look forward also. Well, as I gained the goal the first one the people made of this liberty was to strike religion. Then I came here because I was told that here the defenders of the Church would make a stand—that here the Church was strong. I came to gain a little hope from other hope. And I had perceived miracles, I had inspiration, I had lies and trickery and robbery used on one side and the other. And evidence everywhere."

"Then, in Heaven's name, why did you not go home again?" I cried, kindly.

"I was going a week ago," he answered. "And then I did not go. Ah—"

"Never mind that now," I cried, kindly. "It is not that I want. I have seen Louis St. Alban, and I know this is something more. He will not face me. He will not tell me where he is. He will have nothing to do with me. He looks at me as if I were a devil's head! Now what is it? You know, and I must know. Tell me."

"Mon Dieu!" he answered, looking at me with tears in his eyes. "I heard this."

"Faced what? Faced what?" I cried.

"That your heart was in it, M. le Vicomte."

"In what? In what? Speak plainly, my friend."

"Madame de St. Alban's engagement," he said, in a low voice.

"I told a moment starting in him. "Her engagement?" I whispered.

"To M. Fremont," he answered.

(to be continued.)

### A CRITIC'S COMPLAINT.

THE critic sits beneath a heavy tree  
By spring's fair fays in a snow-drift sought,  
Upon the bench a shaggy papaver brought,  
Pursued from a strain of joyful music by  
The critic drew his pencil and wrote free,  
All from a sheet of fool, when he caught  
The ripple of the notes, his only thought  
Being of the most artistic quality.

"It is inconsequential on the whole,"  
He wrote, "and also open to some's law;  
The artist and the critic, such as they are,  
To each and the end all devoid of awe,  
Are not original or new because  
I've heard the thing a thousand times before."

BY H. K. MCKITTERAUB.

## AROUND THE WORLD

WITH THE  
TRANSPORTATION  
COMMISSION



OF THE  
FIELD COLUMBIAN  
MUSEUM

### CYPRUS.

THE island of Cyprus has had a long and checkered history, more of which may be found and explained to us in its rich ruins than in the writings of all its chroniclers. In the most ancient maps of the old Abulshanon gave

readers may still be found an admirable sketch of the island of "Solima," the "Serrilla" of the Middle Ages, and the Cybus of our own time. Further back still it is as here that the "Tarshish" bay from which the ships of Solomon brought the scented spices, and the precious and incense-bearing in the countries bordering on the Mediterranean by the very names they had here as their original nomenclature. Lying in the southern extremity of Asia, it has been for hundreds of years, at least as far back as the early centuries of Eastern commerce carry the student of the past. Thus situated, the island and its people have naturally absorbed the advantages and experienced the penalties of the position through the centuries.

For back in the very dawnings of civilization, the Jews of China and the few East came here with silk and carried back the spices and precious stones of Cyprus with the manufactured goods of India in exchange. The island was evidently at that time fast made populous than it is now, although its population is probably at least double what it has been for hundreds of years. At that time its fields were cultivated over wide districts, especially in the northern districts of the island, that area a full spreading region of jungle given up to wild animals, that wander over the rugged sides of great cities, and grow round the shores of the great artificial lakes which the kings of old Cyprus constructed as reservoirs for the supply of the irrigation channels, which have long since been choked with the luxuriant vegetation of the tropical jungle.

The old civilization of the island, however, is now little more than a heap of ruins, and the new Cybus is separated from the old by a very old and dangerous and dry. In all periods of its history, the old and the new, the ruins of mountainous country which occupies the island, the people has been the most important to its prosperity and generally the most despoiled people. It was here that in prehistoric times all the great cities of Tylos were rebuilt and it was here that the great water works—the great





THE NAVAL BATTLE AT WEI-HAI-WEI



EL.—DRAWN BY R. F. ZOUHALE.—[SEE PAGE 472.]

"The Japanese waited until the moon had gone down, when fifteen boats slipped away from the fleet towards the east entrance of the harbor. The boats gradually crept towards the Chinese ironclads. They were all under cover of the island forts. One of the Japanese torpedo boats, approaching the 'Ting yuen,' fired two torpedoes. Both took effect, and the vessel sank at once. Instantly all was in confusion in the harbor, but by this time all the other torpedo boats were close up. The ironclads and forts opened a wild fire, and the torpedo-boat which sank the 'Ting yuen' was destroyed by a hail of shot, right of her crew being strangled. Only one Japanese boat escaped entirely unscathed."—LONDON MAIL.

feet in length, the millions of tons of waste material swept down in its lower end are reduced. The only remains to dispose of are chips and safety as possible. During the rainy days of intensely hydraulic it is then increased by means of a bed rock tunnel, 10 to 15 feet in size and two miles in length that discharges into a current of water flowing up from the Union River. This tunnel cost half a million of dollars, but it may no longer be used now as a drain for water that has been freed from all acid material by a series of impounding dams and settling reservoirs. At North Blossfield three dams one level of break and are thrown across the stream itself below the scene of operation. The main stone bridge to the foot of the uppermost view.



FIRST STAGE OF DIAMOND-CUTTING.

A diamond is fastened to a bracket, attached to the end of each rock, and the two are then rubbed together, the roughness of the rock being the first stage of cutting.

where it meets an open shaft built at a steep angle directly up the face of the structure. At the bottom of this shaft, and at its point of fracture with the shaft, upon the black surface of fine sandstone that emerges from the ground beneath it and are packed directly up the steep incline. These water-filled shafts are a safety rush of water that from the top of the shaft it enters a vertical shaft of 200 feet, and falls to the ground 300 feet away. This is the hydraulic elevator, and by its irresistible stream all material brought down through the shaft, including paving stones as large as one's head, gravel, sand, and clay, is lifted high over the dam and flung to a distance beyond it. As the accumulation of debris gradually fills the shaft, the stream of water is raised, and the shaft is moved back, and the impending process is repeated. No transmission in the form of the hydraulic elevator that through the massive timber shaft is lined with plates of manganese steel two inches thick, these are worn to the thickness of paper in a few months by friction with the ordinary gravel, which is projected with a velocity of 175 feet per second and a rug that strikes for miles down the valley.

At North Blossfield most of the material work is done at night, while daylight is utilized by a large force of miners for the removal of hundreds of large masses of pebbles that have been seen down by the track of an air rail and disintegrated. The rocks are filled to one side and



SETTING THE DIAMOND PREPARATORY TO GRINDING.

plod by the aid of hydraulic derricks, while the clay masses are perforated with a six-inch hole and blown in pieces by dynamite. In the work hundreds of labor are freed simultaneously, so that at intervals the debris comes a shower with a heavy dip of artillery, and the better iron tools-pressed into which the miners crowd for safety are subjected to a rattling bombardment.

While hydraulicizing in the remote grand level of California, across great water masses and interesting features in addition to those thus briefly described, it will be at least one phase not to be glossed in contemplation.

Over a month the superintendent of each mine personally carries his associated cuttings in the shape of broken lumps, in the nearest railway express office. Most cuttings happen while he is performing his duty, is gradually though rarely described by the following legend, which is carried on the rocky face of a forecasting cliff that bounds one side of the narrow trail half way down the North York grade.

By Request  
of  
S. GAILBERT  
Mineral-Hills  
Sept. 15, 1906.

### GROWTH OF DIAMOND-CUTTING IN AMERICA.

A RECENT decision of the Treasury Department, that diamond-cutting in this country is a new industry, desirable from the country several hundred workmen who were employed in Boston, in the diamond-cutting establishments recently established in New York. It was the desire of the Dutch government to bring the country the workmen who have been in their employ in Amsterdam. That is, they wished to remove to this country their cuttings, their tools, workmen, and all. The Treasury Department holds that they cannot import their cuttings.

All diamond-cutting has come here under contract will be delayed. The result of this decision will be the delay in the establishment of the shops for diamond-cutting in New York, for there is not a considerable number of diamond cutters out of employment to take the places opened in the new shops.

The original American diamond cutters were imported by Henry H. Morse of Boston, now dead. Before he established his shop for the cutting of diamonds in Amsterdam, Mr. Morse had made some experiments in diamond-cutting with rough stones brought to the country in 1862 by H. H. Gray, of Boston. Mr. Morse and Mr. Gray became associates in the business of diamond-cutting and they brought to Holland a number of workmen, whom they employed in their shop.

These workmen to prevent the process of cutting and polishing the diamond as they had learned in Holland, for at that time diamond-cutting was a secret trade over in Amsterdam. Mr. Morse, however, kept his eyes open, and presently learned the secrets of the trade. He then established in secret an auxiliary shop in the suburbs of Boston, where he taught some young men how to cut diamonds. Presently the Dutch workmen, believing that their work was confidential to their employer, made confidential diamonds on them. Mr. Morse then turned them off and put his young Americans to work. From that time diamond-cutting became subject to competition, with the best possible results to the trade. The Dutch work had degenerated through carelessness, and it was not long before American diamond-cutting took the first place. Many cut stones brought to the market were met and imported, and the diamond cutters of Boston were recognized all over the world as at the head of their trade. In 1870 a diamond cutting shop was opened in New York city, and from that time there was a gradual increase in the business.

But the margin which protected the diamond industry in this country was not so well able to offer the advantage which the great diamond cutters had in being in the great markets of the world for rough diamonds. London and Amsterdam to take advantage of every little change in the market price. Diamonds are imported in a number of ways, and the fluctuations of the market for what is known as the "American" cut diamonds has been about ten million dollars a year. American workmen should have had a larger share of the wages paid to the diamond cutters who handled the two million dollars worth of stones sold to America every year. They lost the promise of an increased proportion under the new tariff law.

This measure gives the American diamond cutter 25 per cent. protection when he has made the law only 10 per cent. protection. It is estimated that the people of the United States have paid to the diamond cutters of other countries in a quarter of a century nearly one hundred million dollars for diamonds.

It is estimated that the next twenty years may see an equal amount distributed among American diamond workers.



HEATING THE METAL IN WHICH THE DIAMOND IS SET FOR GRINDING.

### THE INSURRECTION IN CUBA.

On Tuesday, February 26th, Mr. G. Querrol, secretary of the Cuban revolutionary club in New York city, sent out this news: "Insurrection broke out Sunday, the whole island is in arms." But up to the present time the reports from Cuba have been extremely contradictory, and what has been asserted most positively on one day has been denied on the following day.

A revolution undoubtedly exists in Cuba. For years the Cuban cigar makers in this country have subscribed a large part of their weekly wages to funds intended to secure the independence of Cuba from the Spanish rule. These funds supported vast numbers of guerrilla and patriots, who acted as "rebels" in the night factories, and made speeches at the summer night festivals of tobacco growers. From time to time, no subscriptions fell off, except by "raise the wind" had to be adopted, and at intervals of from two to three years about the revolution of 1895. It was supposed we have read of insurrections in Cuba in four years. These did not take place immediately. On this point a paragraph from a news item in a theatrical patriotic telegram from Tampa will throw some light:

"Tampa, Florida, February 26th.—A Mr. W. Thomas is reported to have been killed in the insurrection. From our correspondent and the others who are in the country. The situation here is quite different from what it was."



GRINDING THE CUTTING.

The revolving wheel which, with the aid of diamond chips or grains the stone is ground upon.

The whole revolution, in fact, has been simply a cigar-makers' party. At the beginning the Havana agent of an American news association telegraphed:

"The insurrection party has been confined to the sphere of the cigar-makers. They say that the revolution has broken out in the hands of the Cuban cigar makers. They expect their efforts will be confined to the cigar-makers. The revolution is not a general one. It is a party of cigar-makers. The cigar-makers are the only ones who are in the revolution."

The general news authorities and organs, regarded by the whole Cuban with the same feelings that while Americans regard their colored fellow citizens. Thirty years of competition have not sufficed to advance the color line in this country, ten years have not wiped it out in









Received Highest Award at the World's Fair, Chicago, 1893.  
Special Gold Medal at the Midwinter Fair, San Francisco, 1894.

"Dr. Price's is the Foremost Baking Powder in all the World."

# MATEVRS SPORT

## THE UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA TRACK ATHLETIC TEAM.

BY GALEY R. FISHER.

The entrance of the team representing the University of California into the Intercollegiate Athletic Association meeting on May 25th, and other similar meetings in the East, is an absolutely new departure in amateur athletics in the United States. The first of these meetings in which that team has taken part is the first held here to draw the best men from the East from Chicago in the fall to play the Eastern elite in the spring in a very different State from Illinois, and furthermore, where the Chicago teams were made up of Eastern college men who had played on the "varsity" teams while in college and then moved to Chicago, the California team just arrived is composed almost entirely of Western men who for the first time are brought into competition with Eastern college athletes.

Whether the California team is desired or was on the 25th, the new era begins by this entrance into the Intercollegiate League is one that no man thoroughly interested in seeing amateur sport advanced should lightly support.

As the condition of collegiate athletics in California which has produced the U. C. team is practically not known among Harvard, Yale and Princeton men, it may be interesting to state what its history has been, and to show how comparatively new the whole subject is to the Eastern college games and athletics in general.

Track athletics at the University of California date from the first year of its history, May 2, 1859. The whole interval from that time up to the present naturally falls into three periods. The first was that of R. V. Beekwith, Fred W. Patterson and J. J. McGillicuddy. They and their comrades made some records which held for several years, notably the 100-yard dash in 17 1/2 seconds, 5/8 mile, which was at last broken by the late C. C. Moffitt in 1898. The second period included the years 1898 and 1901. Facilities for

WILLIAM C. PATTERSON.  
High jump—Stamoa, 4 ft. 1 1/4 in.

track had gradually been improved, and a freewheeling roller path had been constructed, and among the new men were E. Cole Hill, who ran the mile in 14 minutes 21/2 seconds, and the half in 5 minutes 28/100 seconds. H. C. Moffitt brought the long jump and jump up to 41 feet 7/10 inches, and Fred W. McNeill ran the 400-yard dash in 1:11. The third period is the one from 1892 to the present time. The year 1892 will always be known as the record-breaking year. This was largely due to the formation in 1892 of the Amateur Athletic Association, which developed such record makers as W. C. Patterson, George and Ross H. Brown, A. W. North, T. V. Bakerwell and R. W. Frazier. On May 18, 1892, Ed. May broke four of the previous records for dashes, posted held by H. Brown of the Olympic club. Fred W. May also broke the U. C. record for the mile down to 4 minutes 41/100 seconds. T. V. Bakerwell ran the 200-yard dash in 27 seconds, and broke two tracks made his own and set a new one of 29 1/100 seconds. At the U. C. Olympic Field day on May 20, 1892, U. C. won the day by over thirty points. It was at those games that the late C. C. Moffitt broke the record of the Olympics, because the world's champion 100-yard hurdler.

The opening of Leeland Stanford Junior University in 1891 gave Pacific coast athletics another impetus. The U. C. held the first Pacific coast Olympic Field day which was held April 1, 1892. Stanford was heavily handicapped by lack of a proper track, but even allowing for that, the U. C. had a decided superiority. The records set were 100 yards in 15 seconds and 200 yards in 31 seconds.

The second Intercollegiate Field day was held April 28, 1893 when the score of 1893 was almost repeated, exceeding 80 to 40 in favor of the U. C. It brought out several of the men who are on the present team. The facilities, although improving constantly, are still comparatively poor, but, nevertheless, these are the best places for the present time. The facilities, although improving constantly, are still comparatively poor, but, nevertheless, these are the best places for the present time. The facilities, although improving constantly, are still comparatively poor, but, nevertheless, these are the best places for the present time.

THE CONTACT WITH STANFORD COULD HAVE

been stimulus enough, had also the prospect of getting on the team for the Eastern trip, and one may imagine how earnest the contest in the work this spring has been in the university. The 100-yard dash, which was in February, of their admission to the Intercollegiate Athletic Association was hailed with enthusiasm by the Western hundred students in the university. Plans for taking advantage of the opportunity thus given to compare the West with the East were immediately made, and they culminated in a meeting of the associated students on March 29th, at which a loan of \$1100 was pledged in twenty minutes. With an equal amount from the faculty and students, the traveling expenses were fully covered, and the financial success of the trip assured. The proposition as outlined by Manager North to an Eastern Princeton games at Princeton, May 11th, Intercollegiate Games, New York, May 25th; other games with the University of



FRED W. KOCH.  
100-yard dash—Time, 17 1/2 sec.

THEODORE L. BARNES.  
100-yard dash—Time, 19 3/10 sec.



ERNEST L. BYLER.  
100-yard dash—Time, 18 3/10 sec.

ROBERT W. ENGGREN.  
60-yard hammer throw—30 ft. 7 1/4 in.

California, University of Michigan, and the University of Denver will probably be held on the way home.

The team thus has been finally chosen in the best of these years of preparation has done well to Florida, and most of the new era holders of Pacific coast records. Fred W. Koch, captain of the team, was born in Philadelphia in 1871. He made U. C. in 1892. He was a member of the "varsity" track team in '92-'94, and was captain of his class team in '95-'94, and in an all-around athlete and mountaineer. His best high jump is 5 feet 10 inches, and he has cleared 23 feet in the broad jump. He is victorious in the half-mile, with record of 17 1/2, and has recently run the 440 yards, in 58 1/2. He stands on even 5 feet and weighs 172 pounds.

James W. Swagins is a Californian, 23 years old. He is 5 feet 8 1/2 inches tall, and weighs 152 pounds. His best athletic record is '98, and holds the following records: 220 yards sprint track and walk over, 21 seconds; 100 yards, 10 seconds.

Thom. L. Barrow was born in Nebraska eleven years ago. His height is 5 feet 11 inches and he weighs 145 pounds. He entered athletics in 1893, and has made 100 yards in 1:09 seconds. He is somewhat of a dark horse so far, and is a close rival of Swagins.

Will C. Peterson was born in California in 1874. He entered U. C. in '93, and has been a member of all "varsity" teams since then. He has cleared 5 feet 11 1/2 inches in high jump, and 21 feet in broad jump. His runs the high hurdles in 14 3/10 seconds. He stands 5 feet 11 inches, and weighs 145 pounds.

R. W. Eggers is a Californian also, 23 years of age. His height is 5 feet, and his weight 145 pounds. He has won athletic titles in 1901, and entered U. C. in 1898. His best athletic record is 1892, and holds a record of 22 1/2 in broad jump.

Melvin W. Decker is a Californian, 20 years of age, and stands 5 feet 10 inches. He weighs 130 pounds, and has made the mile bicycle race in 5 minutes 20 seconds. He has cleared in the broad jump 41 feet 11 1/2 inches, and is one of the new and promising men of the university.

Ernest L. Dyer is a Californian, 22 years of age. His height is 5 feet 10 inches, and his weight 160 pounds. He began handling in California in '94, and has run the 120-yard dash in 1:28 seconds.

Harry B. Tommy is a Californian, 22 years of age, who weighs 140 pounds. His height is 5 feet 8 inches, and he has run hurdles of 40 and 50 feet in two years, but only scored by attended attention for running the 120-yard hurdles in 1:42 seconds, and hurdles in 2:01 seconds.

Philip R. Bradley is 18 years old, weighs 140 pounds, stands 5 feet 8 inches, and is a Californian by birth. He has run long dashes for two years or more, and cleared 51 1/2 in the high jump, and in a California 2 seconds. His mile record is 14 minutes 50 seconds.

Leon T. Morley is a Californian, 23 years of age, who weighs 120, stands six feet even, and has walked slow 1800. In the Intercollegiate games, April 19th, he ran the mile, elapsed, in 7 minutes 34/100 seconds, even though he failed to gauge his pace on the first lap, and consequently had to do the last four miles on a trot.

The athletic team under the management of Mr. North, who, until his health gave out, was one of the most promising men in the University of California, united at Princeton on the 26th, in a reasonably good condition. Tommy and Patterson were somewhat tired from the long journey, and needed two or three days before the Princeton games for recuperation.

It is probable, however, that those that take part on the 26th, will be in a measure given the representatives of the Eastern college games, and the Intercollegiate games now taking place in the California area, and will show what standing they will take. It is likely that the members of the California team will make a better showing in New York on the 25th than at either Princeton or Philadelphia. In the first place, they will have had over two weeks to prepare, and become accustomed to the change of food, water, and climate; they will be more in season, and will have lost what little living of strangeness they may have had at the start. Then, in the second place, the greater importance of the Intercollegiate games will be an extraordinary stimulus to them. It ought to spur the men on to such exertions.

It is probable, however, that we shall see the best time made and distances covered in New York, and to a certain extent the California men will consequently be better than up to the last moment. Then everything conspires to make the meeting of these two teams at the 25th, and their showing most interesting on that day.

It is quite probable that the U. C. should send such a team East to give the university its rightful place in the family of American colleges, and part of the object in sending them is to dispel forever the idea that the University of California is a frontier academy, and convince the Eastern college world that as it ranks among the first eight in wealth, size, and standing, it is deserving equally to enter the Intercollegiate athletic lists. The team thus has no other to capture first place in the New York games, but it has a chance to come out among the first three, which the men are now anxious to do. The 25th of May will decide, not at any rate, the trip, it will be the California athletes' experience, a well as their recognition for the U. C. as the East, and an opportunity for friendly competition.

It is not only a great credit to the U. C. that it has been able to send first-class athletes to another territory and those who are now associated in our own athletic in general owe their thanks to the men who first had the idea that such a trip could be made.

It is not only a great credit to the U. C. that it has been able to send first-class athletes to another territory and those who are now associated in our own athletic in general owe their thanks to the men who first had the idea that such a trip could be made. It is not only a great credit to the U. C. that it has been able to send first-class athletes to another territory and those who are now associated in our own athletic in general owe their thanks to the men who first had the idea that such a trip could be made.

MELVIN W. DECKER.  
Hurdle race—Time, 51 1/2 sec.

ERNEST L. BYLER.  
100-yard dash—Time, 18 3/10 sec.



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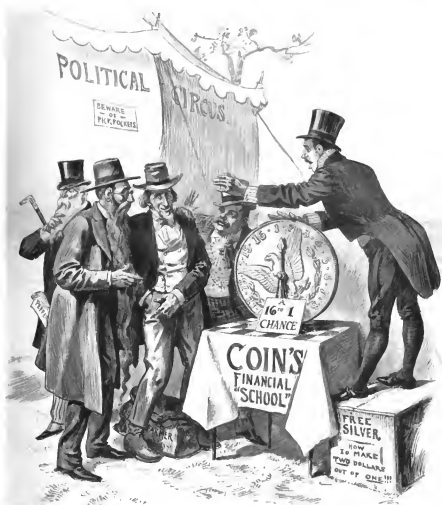
# HARPER'S WEEKLY

A JOURNAL OF CIVILIZATION

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"WE PARED ANOTHER DOSE, CLONED THIS TIME."

## THE RED COCKADE.\*

BY STANLEY J. WEYMAN

## CHAPTER XXI

MIRIA.

"FROUMENT!" I said, slowly. "It is impossible!" But even while I said it, I knew that I had, and I turned to the window that Father Benoit might not see my face. Froument? The man alone, sure the hint was given me, let in the light. With that thrill, fellow conspirator, he tore pointed and protected, his face, as I had seen it at the doorway that in the pass by Valenciennes, saw up before me, and I searched that I had not crossed the street before. A bourgeois and ambitious, threw into Montanville's company, what could he have certain then that he would tilt his eyes to her? What more likely than that Madame St. Aime, unperceived and emboldened, about as the whirled of night, would be willing to reward her father even with her daughter's hand? I knew almost, across what would enable him, for the rest, I knew how the man, among where so many were weak, reveals where others labored, assured of his purpose and steadfast in pursuing it, where others knew none must lose in a woman's eyes? And I gazed at my teeth.

I stood gazing, as though these thoughts into a little daisy will like court, on the father side of which, but far below me, a monstrous looking youth, unarmored by a carved figure took my eye. Mechanically, though I could have seen that my whole mind was otherwise engaged, I watched two men come into the court and go to this point. They did not knock or call, but one of them struck his wrist twice on the pavement, and in a second or two the door opened, as of itself, and the step thump passed.

I saw and noted this unconsciously, yet perhaps, it was the closing of the door that drew my eye. "Froument!" I said. "Froument!" And then I turned from the window. "Where is she?" I said.

"Father Benoit shows his head. "You must know," I cried. "I saw it once. "You must know."

"I do know," he answered, slowly. "But I cannot tell you. I could not wear it to save your life. Mir is Valenciennes. I had it in confidence."

I stared at him, baffled, and my heart sank as it would have sunk at no other answer. I knew that on this door, this live door without a key, I might beat my hands and spend my fury until the end of time. At length, "Then why—why have you told me so much?" I cried, with a hoarse laugh. "Why tell me anything more?"

"Because I would have you hate Miras." Father Benoit answered, laying his hand on my arm, his eyes full of anxiety. "Miranville is constructed, and beyond your reach. Within a few hours, certainly as soon as the elections come on, there will be a rising here. I know you," he continued, "and your feelings, and I know that your sympathies will be with neither party. Why stay, then, Mir is Valenciennes?"

"Why?" I said, quickly. "Because until Montanville is quelled I will follow her. If it be in Turin? Because Miranville is unwise to mingle here and war, and my sympathy is not here at all one side, and it is not here. Why? Because—you cannot tell me, but there are those who know, and I will go to them."

"And without waiting to hear answer or remonstrance, I was in no need for either—I caught up my hat and flew from the room, and was out of my house, hurried back at the top of my speed to the quarter of this town I had left. The streets through which I passed were well crowded, but none on this side or much distant from expectations, as if the procession I had followed had left a trail behind it. Here and there I saw soldiers parading and watching the people to try and find any revolution knots

of townspeople, whispering and scowling, who stared at me as I passed. Every tenth man I saw was a monk. Revolutionists of Valpurga, and though my whole mind was bent on finding M. de Vitrol and Bleton, and learning from them what they knew, as enemies of Froument's place and situation, I felt that the city was in an unusual state, and that if I would do anything before the revolution took place, I must act quickly. I was fortunate enough to find M. de Vitrol and Bleton at their lodgings. The former, when I had not seen since my arrival, and who doubtless had his opinion of the course of my sudden disappearance, greeted me with some sarcasms; but when I had put a few questions, and he found that I was in earnest, his answer changed. "You may tell him," he said to Bleton.

"Then I saw that they too were excited. "What is it?" I asked the regiment of Orleans, which is patriotic and would make us and to some purpose, to keep it barracks by its officers, the Mayor and municipalities are not, and, whatever happens, will not break the flag or call out the troops. The Catholic elements are also with armed men, such, in a word, if Froument succeed in mastering the town and holding it three days, M. d'Armes, Governor of Montpellier will be here, with his garrison, and—"

"Yes?"

"And what was a riot will be a revolt," he said, plainly. "But there is many a slip between the cup and the lip, Mir is Valenciennes; and there are more than sheep in the Orvannes Mountains."

The words had scarcely passed his lips when a man ran into the room, looked at us, and raised his hand in a peculiar way. "Pardon me," said M. de Vitrol, quietly, and with a muttered word he followed the man out. Bleton was not a man behind. It seemed I was alone.

I supposed that they would return, and I waited impatiently; but a minute or two passed, and they did not appear. At length tired of waiting, I went into the yard of the inn, and thence into the street. Still I did not find them, but collected before the inn a group of servants and others belonging to the place. They were all standing silent, waiting, and as I joined them one looked toward me, pointed, and raised his hand as a warning to me to be quiet.

Before I could ask what it meant, the distant report of a gun, followed quickly by a second and a third, made my heart beat. A dull sound, it might be, was something of the passage of a heavy cannon over pavement, assured,

and then more firing, each report short, sharp, decisive. While we listened, and at the red glow of smoke faded in the rays above us, leaving the street red and grey, a bell-tower where began to toll, slowly, upon stroke, and a man, shaking toward a corner not far away, spoke towards us.

"But the bell-tower of the feet did not wait for him. "Quick to be tried in his place," and close the great gate! "And do you, Pierre, be the slanders. And you, monsieur," he continued, turning to me, "will do well to come in also. The town is in, and the streets will not be safe for strangers."

"It was already half way down the street, I met the firing again, and he led to me, as I passed, that the mob was coming. I met a high-spirited nobleman hurrying madly along the house; it occurred from me, and almost fell on the slippery pavement. But I took no more heed of them than I had of the luncheon. I ran, and soon, two hundred paces before me, I saw smoke and dust, and dimly through it a handful of soldiers, who, with their backs to me, were slowly getting way before a crowd that pressed upon them. Even as I came I caught they seemed to break and sink away, and with a puff of steam the mob swept over the place on which they had stood.

I had the will to see that in pass that way was impossible, and I started aside into a narrow passage, sheltered by a side that caved that almost hid the pale evening sky. This brought me to a low hall of rooms, standing, however, with several doors. I hurried through them, and when I had gone, as I judged, far enough to outlast the mob, chose a door that looked as if it would lead me to the direction of Father Benoit's house. Fortunately the crowd was engaged in the main street, the byways were comparatively deserted, and without accident I reached quite the little square by the gate.

Probably the attack on the soldiers had begun there, and it was the night-bell for a broken market; lay in two places on the pavement, and pale faces at upper windows followed was in a strange way looking sadder as I crossed the square. But no man was to be seen, and, unopposed, I reached the door of Father Benoit's staircase and cried.

In the open the light was still good, but within doors it was dark, and I had not taken to steps before I tripped and fell headlong over some object that lay in my way. I struck the foot of the stairs heavily, and got up groaning, but ceased to groan, and held my breath, as peering through the half light of the entry, I saw over what I had fallen. It was a man's body.

The man was a monk in the black and white robe of his order, and he was quite dead. It took me an instant to overcome the horror of the discovery, but that done, I saw easily enough how the corpse came to be there. Doubtless the man had been shot in the street at the beginning of the riot, perhaps he had been the first to attack the patrol; then the body had been dragged into shelter here, and his party had swept on to Valenciennes.



"THEY TOLD ME YOU WERE DEAD! OH CREED!"







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DOG AND DOGE. By A. P. Farnham.



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FRAGMENT OF MODEL FOR MARBLE RELIEF IN JUDSON MEMORIAL  
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AN AVENUE OF PALMS.

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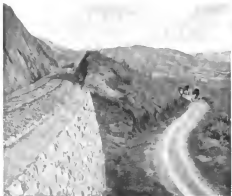
LINDOLA RIVER AT TALAWAKKE.



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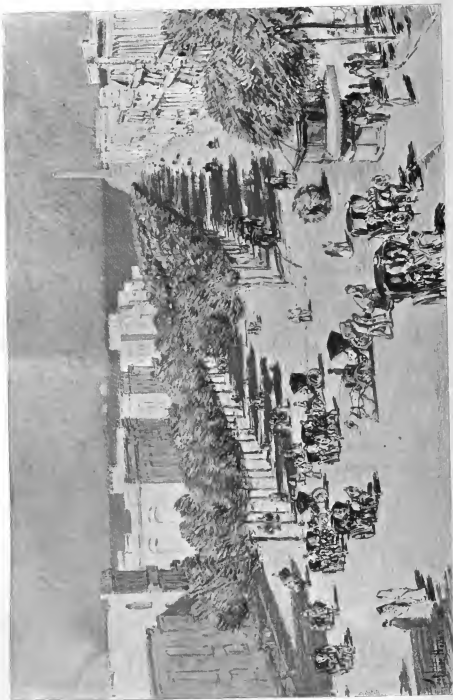
THE TWO WAYS.

WITH THE WORLD'S TRANSPORTATION COMMISSION IN CEYLON—RAILWAYS.—PHOTOGRAPHS BY W. H. JACKSON.—[See Page 494.]

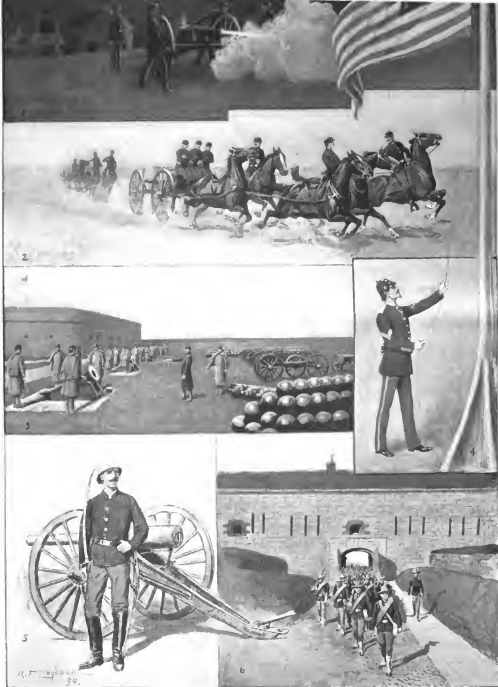








THE PRADO, HAVANA, CUBA.—DANCE AT CASINO HAVANA



AT FORT ADAMS, NEWPORT, RHODE ISLAND.—DRAWN BY R. F. ZOOKMAN.—(SEE PAGE 106.)

1. The Morning Gun. 2. Light Battery Drill. 3. Mortar Drill. 4. Heavy Artilleryman—Full Dress. 5. Light Batteryman—Summer Service Dress. 6. The Main Gate.





THE HARDEN-MAN'S SHOP.

## THE MOVING OF A MODERN CARAVAN

BY ALBERT LEE; ILLUSTRATION BY W. A. BOWEN.

Very few of the thousands of people who attend the circus in the comfortable and spacious mahaboudes of the Madison Square Garden, realize or appreciate what a great undertaking it really is to furnish each an enter- tainment. The thoughtful spectators, no doubt, marvel at the array of performers and attractions and at the vast aggregation of strange human beings and wild beasts gathered from all parts of the world. And if they think along a little farther on the same line, perhaps they wonder how it is all done, and how it is that these people and beasts have come together, but very few ever think of how it is that they all get away so quickly after the season is over.

The people who live in the country are far more likely to marvel at this latter feature, because they see the great caravans arrive one day, and they avoid the seat to see what it is like. In the early morning they go down to what was an open field, with the doctors and dentists attending it, and look, like magic, a caravan. It seems to be hard to have become part of the landscape. There is a quiet population, there are signs of an immense and peculiar activity, quite apart from any of the actualities of the quiet town life. Crowds thrifting from all the country around. The air is full of shouts and cries of strange notes, of music from many bands, and of the noise of horse activity. A fairy-like inimitable ballet is balancing herself on a rope, and gliding up and down toward the sky against which no sunny gay banners are inadequate. But the next day the caravan is deserted, the stage girls in gaudy, and there are no more signs of activity. The open stretch of grass is as it was the week before, except for the stamped and the rutted ruts. The tents, the animals, the people have disappeared.

How is it all accomplished? How is all this moving done so quickly and so successfully? How are all these wagonloads of the good circus, its apparatus and its wondrous animals? The caravan folk is made up of four orders of circus men. In the first place, there are no less than a thousand grooms. There are hundreds of assistants, wild and docile, there are huge houses of canvas to be set up and taken down at every camp. How is a mobilization like that of an army, only much more complex, because an army is made up of just few very simple elements, men, horses, guns, and baggage, while this one is made up of a score or more of very complex elements. Even the horse men being divided into many distinct classes, each class requiring a distinct method of treatment. You cannot expect a high class blooded to run and catch-knife like, or vice versa, to knock out a high class blooded, nor can you expect a blooded or a high class man to be either. And when you come to the end of a country, the only way before the circus men, the kangaroo, must be considered individually and not collectively.

Therefore it is just here that you begin to work upon the problem which confronts the management of a great circus. And as first it seems that a problem must be made, that many things after all must go by choice. But the fact is the problem is completely solved, and no going, not even the knowledge of a trace of the pointing of a hill on a country road, and before the circus men, the kangaroo, must be considered individually and not collectively.

But let us take the organization of all this at the very beginning and select as the most complex, a matter of modern circus—the circus show on earth. The same men were just shown, and the circus has returned to its winter quarters at Adelphi, and the performers,

who will not be needed again until the following spring, have been dismissed.

Immediately after the managers have got everything safely put away they set to work upon the route for the following year, for we will take up the machinery of motion first, leaving the circus folk until later. This machinery of motion is known as "the circuit," and it makes out the route, and attends to the advertising, and all the other preparations for the reception of the circus. In 1891 there are employed, men who do nothing but this work, and making it better than time filled all the year round.

The work of making out the route requires an immense amount of knowledge, experience, and foresight. The success of the whole year's business depends upon the route. Therefore the organizers are gathering together as to the various sections of the country through which the circus travels, in a general way, to travel. There is a railway expert who has been with the circus many years, and who is familiar with all the railways of the land, the stations along the lines, and the country around each station, down to the very smallest detail. He also knows the routes of all the other circuses during the past season, and is able to form a pretty good idea what their routes will be during the next season.

The actual route is not made up until late in the spring, but first information of crop failures, of extensive bad

only 4000 inhabitants, but the circus pays three because there are 80,000 people in the country of which it is the seat. Again, although there are four rivers that cross people in St. Louis, and ten times that many within every neck of it, the circus does not touch there every day after the first two.

The route card shows, for the information of only a few of the most trusted employes, the date and day of the week, the place, the distance to be traveled in reaching that place from the last show town just before, and the railroads over which the circus will pass. The circus has its own cars, and each railroad supplies it with special power and guarantees a clear road during those early morning hours when the caravan needs to be moving from one town to another. Here, again, knowledge comes in, for it must be known just how far a railroad is able to carry these four trains in a night. If the route calls for a journey of the miles, and the road railroad could not carry only 75 miles the next day's progress of course, would be disappointed, if not wholly spoilt.

Mr. James H. Baily, who writes an equal interest with the Bureau state in the "Greatest Show on Earth," is now at the head of the entire management of the circus, and he spends to every little detail on persons. He is always with the show. It is his office, and he is there daily, even while on the road, to attend to his business. His office consists of a large ash chest, with locker under each arm, and an extension that comes round in front like a desk. In these lockers there are telegraph books and writing paper and envelopes for his use, and books giving the names and addresses of all the agents in advance of the show and of all the representatives in foreign countries. In this chair Mr. Baily receives the reports of his subordinates and gives his instructions to his men. If a horse goes a show, the man in charge of that horse comes to Mr. Baily and reports. If a wagon is scratched, the driver appears to him about it. Mr. Baily knows where every one of his agents is, or ought to be, in every part of the world. Frequently he telegraphs to a man in the foreign city, and he should know that day out of the report, and then the telegram is returned. Thus Mr. Baily finds out why the man was a where in should be there. In this way he keeps track of every one in his empire.

When he has done his account, early in the spring, everything that has long experienced and the long experi-



THE BLACKSMITH

men, dozens of great strikes or fires of serious where there is unusual prosperity of places where there are no more to come before their own can possibly get there, is received and filed, and goes toward the making up of the final route. Of course a great deal of the knowledge of the capacities of railroads for carrying the circus, for a circus route means a long road every two days when the circus is on. It also means that there shall be as few unrideable stages as possible, and that the larger towns and cities shall always be reached on Monday. The manager knows pretty well in advance whether or not they will have a town or a city. They cannot give more than a certain number of performers to any one place, as they have to stop at many places where they cannot possibly get enough operators to pay their expenses. When they deliberately arrange to stop for a whole week in places in each of which they will spend more money than they will take in, but they must stop every day, because their expenses are just the same whether they take in any money or not, and it is better to take in only a little than to take in nothing at all.

As an illustration of the work of the advertising men, it may be said that one cannot tell by the people who contract for the show, but it will be a good circus town or not. For instance, Mr. J. H. Baily, who

one of his men have taught him, leaving nothing but the regular in charge, and he completes the work of laying out the route, he starts this out to the individual agents on the Railway Contractor. This man has two things to do. He has to make contracts for the transportation of the circus itself, and arrangements for exact time for the benefit of the country people who desire to come into town to see the show. He has to be careful in contracting, because if he has to arrange to carry the circus from one place to another over a branch on which the circus sides to make one day he must give up looking the man who makes the trip. If he did, the management of the show in this would give the show a "square" knowing that transportation over this line was an absolute necessity. In arranging everything the Railway Contractor has been assisted by the general buy-out of the route, the teams having been selected with a view to the railroads that center there or pass near by. The contractor requires all railroads with excursion tickets, and the agreement is made afterwards. He also contracts for the transportation of the second advertising car.

This man goes nearly three months in advance of the show. His work is advance of the circus comes the advertising agent. He stops only once at each show, and he therefore can exceedingly busy person. He makes all the local contracts for tent and coal and corn and stock, and for every of the advertising men who will attend to him. He reads the exhibition grounds, and gets the Mayor's license. He secures space for painting bills, and makes contracts for the show. When he has finished he sends up the bundle of contracts and mails them back to Advertising Co. No. 2. Then he goes on to the next town.



THE HAIR TENDON WAGON.



WAGON.

Car No. 1 is thirty days ahead of the show, and on board of it is the General Agent. All these advertising cars are purposely painted in red and black, so that every body knows that the circus is coming. One day before arriving at each town the General Agent telegraphs to the Street men with whom the Contracting Agent has made arrangements, and whose contract has already been sent by mail and received by the General Agent in Car No. 2, ordering him to send as many double teams to the railroad station at a certain week as will show up. At half past four o'clock in the morning, as the car is hurrying along toward the next show town, the bill posters on board of it get up and make their posts. On reaching the town they hasten to a hotel and get their breakfast, which has already been contracted for, and return as soon as possible to the car, where the teams are already waiting. They put on their overalls, and then go out into each wagon. They take with them a fixed number of papers, and on their return they must account for every one. Their accounts have already been laid out for them, and they usually cover from thirty five to fifty tickets of country roads. Each wagon leaves town by a different road and makes a sweep through the neighborhood, returning by a different road, so that at the end of the day the streets throughout are pretty well covered with printed matter. If it is necessary at any point to pay for the privilege of going into the bill posters give vouchers for the privilege, and these vouchers are redeemed by tickets when the circus comes to town. Nothing is ever paid for a road.

All payments are made in checks, and the checks are sent back to the Treasurer, who travels with the show. Car No. 3 is fifteen days ahead of the show, and carries the lithographs. The same contractors for hotels and Street men have made for the lithograph posters, and they get over the same country roads that were followed by the bill posters, except that they start in at the end of the road where the bill posters left off. The object of

this is to get posters and lithographs the whole length of these roads, for it sometimes happens that the bill posters have such long distances to cover that they run out of material. The men in Car No. 3 also distribute lithographs in the show windows, and give orders for tickets in exchange for these favors. They usually put up from 300 to 500 each town.



THE BENCH.

Car No. 4 is seven days in advance of the caravan. The men on this car do little work in the towns, but cover the country roads again, and put up lithographs where the rain or weather may have destroyed the work of their predecessors. The agent on this car sees that the bill posters have all been attended to, and in some cases this keeps him very busy, especially in larger towns. At Toledo, for instance, there are thirteen railroads extending into the city. Every station along these thirteen railroads must be provided with lithographs and advertisements of the fact that entertainers will be seen for the benefit of those who decline to see the circus. Therefore, the men on Car No. 4 start out early in the morning on accommodations trains and stop at every station along these railroads. They frequently travel so far as fifty or seventy-five miles from the central towns. As in the case of their predecessors, all these reports and orders are sent back to the Treasurer.

The advertising cars never make a stop. They are always on time. They have to get there. If they are in a blockade, or on an island, or a bridge down, or a sandbar, the man in charge of the car must get to the town where he is due the best way he can even if it means making a roundabout journey of a hundred miles. It is not possible for the extra-squad with his check-book and money of their circus to be ever disconnected.

Car No. 5 is called the skimming car. It has to get about most of the time, but has to be very early on any special day. On board of it is the Special Contracting Agent with a few able assistants. Sometimes they are three months ahead of the show, and sometimes they are only ten or fifteen hours ahead. If they see in the newspapers that some circus is to perform in the same place on the same day, or a few days previous to the circus, they appear at that town, they hasten to the locality and tell the town an every minute's rest. They put up bill signs telling the people to wait for the "Greatest Show on Earth," and the advantage of this is obvious, for the majority of country people who run only one or two shows are obliged to wait a few days longer for what they think will be the best. Sometimes this car makes a jump of from hundred miles. The agent reports to Mr. Bailey by telegraph every day, and frequently gets important instructions from headquarters. The importance of the skimming car is shown in the case of a disaster such as that which occurred at 3-4 o'clock several years ago. If the circus had been killed to appear there several days after the flood, it would, doubtless, have been impossible to give any prominence in the devastated region. The skimming car would have hurried back to the town where the circus was to appear just before going to Arkansas, and from that an accident they would have laid out a new route covering the time that otherwise would have been lost to the circus.

Traveling three days ahead of the show there are two men known as "Outriders." They have a list of all the circuits that have been laid out, but they do not see the various advertising cars, and they do not act as inspectors. They examine all the work and see that it has been correctly done. They also see that the town has been well looked out, they drive around through one or more of the country road circuits to see that the bill posters and lithographers have not omitted anything. If they find that there has been any mistake, they get a post-boy, and Mr. Bailey soon calls the delinquents to account. The Outriders also have the duty of seeing that the proprietors have agreed to expose lithographs. They go about the streets, and if they don't see a lithograph in a window where they ought to be, they write it down with the man's name, and when he applies for his tickets on circus

day he meets with a prompt refusal. All their reports are like the others, and by mail reach the headquarters.

In addition to the three in advance of the caravan, there is a man who attends to all the patches of dirt. He buys fish for the seals, meat for the animals, milk, bread, and vegetables for the performers and laborers, and sees that the contracts of a like nature have been made by the agents ahead of him so as not to be carried out. He also examines for enough money to cover the rig.

One day in advance of the show come two men who are known as "Lovers of the Circus." They have a life experience in the management of circus people, and they carry with them a list of all the performers, with a statement of their prices made on the salary list. They know where each one should go to the best place and what to do with each man. They know where to get the married couples and where to place the babies. They thoroughly understand the religious system, and they don't put any man into Hinduism with a low caste Hindu or a Malay. All the performers go before for their meals, as a rule, except the entertainers, who eat on the ground, but arrangements for meals have recently been so much improved that the management finds out that the performers are also beginning to prefer to eat on the ground. The Lovers of the Circus see that the key contracts and grain contracts will be filled.

The Boss Circus man who travels one day in advance of the circus, he is particularly a rascally one. He goes over the ground in his six months to be revised and sees that everything is all right. Eight agents are usually necessary, but the contract can be put up on six weeks. The Boss Circus man has just what conditions are necessary to manage on a square lot, or a cornered lot, or any kind of a cornered lot. He carries with him a list of men about whose feet he has to be as good as put in the dirt. He makes out the locality of each lot. The spots for the main tent are determined with red ribbons. In the house he has the best view, but the animal tent, green ribbons, and so on.

Therefore people who wander out from the tents in back of the field to have their views given to be photographed by us, the sight before the circus comes, a lot of little makers with red and blue ribbons sticking up out of the ground. But there is a station where they keep the circus from choosing the Boss Circus man's work.

The first man to arrive in town to see that the circus is to perform is the Outriders. It carries all the lights loaded in wagons. These wagons are run off the cars, the men are pushed in there and they get on for the grounds. There the men unload the canvas, and start in to put up the tents. These laborers are called "marco-bucks," because they have been the great losers in every circus in order to lift them they are called "Base your



BRIEFING A SPREAD.



ARRIVING IN A CITY—DETRAINING THE TENT-WAGONS IN THE EARLY MORNING.

booth." This work is begun at five o'clock in the morning. The first tent to be set up is the cook tent, and then the mess tent, which is a very large affair. There are fifty-five wagons, and they set to work fixing the tables and laying out the dishes. The foremen get the wagons going, and put up iron supports from which are swung great bottles to heat water and make coffee. The ranges are in a wagon twenty feet long, which can be opened on all sides, so that the

tables are all ready for the camp, which are rolled into position as fast as they can be unrolled. The employees are used to push the wagons about, and come on the main trails. It is said that everything is so carefully arranged that the crows don't vary six inches in their relative positions under the tents in any town for the whole season. The third tent being the seats for the arena and the third wagon for the people. The fourth tent is made up of sleeping cars, and covers the performers. They go to a hotel for their breakfast. If they choose, or they can take their breakfast in the mess tent. Then they prepare for the parade, in which every one takes part except the canvas men.

At half past eleven luncheon is served for everybody connected with the show, and the shows are opened to the public an hour later. The performance begins at two and lasts a couple of hours. During the performance the cooks are at work preparing dinner, which is served at half past four. The evening performance begins at eight. While the audience is looking at what is going on in the ring at the evening performance, the canvas men are taking down the tents which are not to be used and loading them on the trails, so that by the time the show is over there is only one tent left standing. At each number on the programme is followed, the audience, or whatever it may be, are taken to the trains and put where they belong, so that as long after the last number has been given the audience is ready to start. Everything has its place on board the cars, which are made at the circus's car shops in headquarters. Every animal is in its own particular stall, and is always cared for by the same attendant.

Mr. Bailey's tent is attached to the fourth train, and is a very conspicuous affair. It is No. 26 of the circus train. It is said to be one of the finest private cars in the country. There are a bathroom and a piano, and everything that is necessary for comfort.

There are fifteen tents that go to make up the great canvas city. There are the main tent, two horse tents, one Wright's tent, two blacksmith tents, one boiler tent, one tin-smith tent, one show tent, one tin-smith tent, one cook tent, one dining tent, one cow's milk tent, one horse-drawn mess tent, one lunch tent, and one tent for customers.

No peddlers are allowed upon the circus grounds at any time. There are special detectives lined up with the show, and they send circulars to the chief of each place where they intend to stop ten days before hand. If a man follows the circus for ten days he is arrested as a suspicious character.

If by any accident the great circus is delayed on a day at a town it usually cuts the people out of business and

loses, as there are over a hundred leagues to be fed that, of course, this would be an accident. Under the solvent of the circus is a very good thing in a business way for any town. It practically lowers all the money that it rains down, with the exception, of course, of the profits, for it not only spends thousands of dollars for its own provisions and other things, but the thousands of people from the country who come into the town spend fully as much more. Between March 15th and November 1st the circus visits 100 towns, at all but eight of which they stop only one night. The circus travels from Quebec to San Antonio, and as far west as Texas. The same packing and unpacking of tents and baggage are gone through with whether the distance to be traveled is only ten miles, as it is from Minneapolis to St. Paul, or 150 miles, as it frequently is in the Western country.

Next to Mr. Bailey, the Treasurer of the circus is the busiest man of the whole combination. He attends to all the financial matters, and pays all salaries, and does all the banking business in every town where the circus performs. There is deposited in New York \$20,000 as a fund, which is not to be drawn on except in case of necessity. If the show loses money the Treasurer draws on this \$20,000, but as soon as the circus reaches a country where profits begin to accrue again, he pays in the deficit to the fund and there goes ahead with a new account for the accumulated gains. When the profits are \$20,000 two checks of \$10,000 each are drawn, one goes to Mr. Bailey, and the other to the Bureau estate. The profits are not allowed to accumulate. The circus business is done on a cash basis.



THE GAS-FITTER.

cooks have plenty of air. There are also mason dishes surrounded by hot water, or tubs made for the purpose, to keep the breakfast warm. While this meal is being prepared the canvas men are putting up the other tents. It takes them about an hour and three-quarters to do this. Breakfast is served from six to eight o'clock, and the canvas men get there as soon as they are through with their work. The second train to arrive brings the menagerie.



CANVAS FERRIS-TUG.



PERSONAL LOVELINESS



is greatly enhanced by a fine set of teeth. On the other hand, nothing so detracts from the effect of pleasing features as yellow or decayed teeth. Don't lose sight of this fact, and remember to clean your teeth every morning with that supremely delightful and effectual dentifrice

FRAGRANT SOZODONT

which imparts whiteness to them, without the least injury to the enamel. The gums are made healthy by its use, and that mortifying defect, a repulsive breath, is completely remedied by it. **Sozodont** is in high favor with the fair sex, because it lends an added charm to their pretty mouths.

**TWO AND THREE QUARTERS MILES**  
AS WELL UP IN CLOUDLAND.

Send me **SIX CENTS** in stamps and I will send a finely illustrated book that describes the ascent of an ice covered mountain to this height among the clouds.

ONE & FEE, Gen. Pass. Agt., St. Paul, Minn.

**NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD.**

**DID YOU GET YOURS?**

**HIRES' Rootbeer**

or SIX BOTTLES, 48¢ Thousand.

Give every man, woman and child in the United States, five gallons each—Did you get yours? Be sure and get some this year. The whole family will enjoy it. A 25 cent package makes the 5 gallons, sold everywhere. Made only by

The Chas. E. Hires Co., Philad.

**Haverley BICYCLES**

ARE WARRANTED.

The highest of all high grade machines built in the world, superior of error. One in five are the best in the world for the production of the finest possible wheels. Every machine fully guaranteed.

**INDIANA BICYCLE CO., Indianapolis, Ind., U. S. A.**

**The HAMMOND SANITARIUM**

For Diseases of the Nervous System and of the Skin.

The HAMMOND ANIMAL REMEDIES, consisting of Bala-Hama, Lactone, Tonic, Urtone, and Therapeutic Hypodermic, are largely used in the treatment of all kinds of Nervous, Mental, Genital, and Venereal Diseases. In their all-embracing specific medicine for the cure of disease. For full instructions and pamphlet, address

**Dr. HAMMOND at Dr. STUDDENHOFF'S**  
Correspondence in all pharmaceutical matters and

**Rae's Lucca Oil**

The Perfection of Olive Oil.

Received the following awards of the COLUMBIAN EXPOSITION.

For Excellence in the Production of Pure Olive Oil.

GUARANTEED ABSOLUTELY PURE BY

*S. Rae*

Laghorn, Italy. Established 1870.

groves. Evidently there are other settlements to be reckoned with in some parts of this land, the desire for coffee and the great fur gain.

Will Cullen has been engaged to deliver the poem on Memorial Day at the National University of Arlington, near Washington. It is the third time he has had that honor.

We are used to thinking of the Japanese and Chinese as tea drinking people, and used to reading of their tea houses, but now we are to appreciate the powers of our cousin the British as consumers of tea. They not only drink a tea breakfast for more consumers than we do, but the habit of iron-och tea is so generally prevalent among them that in London at least it is made for it in public tea rooms, which greatly abound all the way to the West End, and are growing in number all over the country, as they are in London. Yet tea is almost the best and most refreshing of afternoon beverages, and if it were more generally procurable it would seem as if it might win a remunerative hold upon the favor of the American. The way to get a cup of afternoon tea in New York is to go to some house where it is habitually given. But sometimes the habit for the son and the daughter to make a call on tea is not so common. To buy a cup of tea is inconvenient; it may be done at a cafe. It is done at the club occasionally, and if not so convenient as to have a man who thinks his reputation stands if pouring himself a cup of tea from a specially selected pot in the room among his absolute fellows at the cocktail hour. A cup of tea is ordinarily a man's habit; he takes it here and there, but it is not a habit that is cultivated. It does not necessarily follow that it would be an easy thing to get, and the fact that it is not so common and the fact that tea houses are common and successful in London would seem to justify some extensive project as making an experiment with them in New York.

If there is any adult American who does not know Charles Cushman, it must be a resident of some very remote place, for a person so eminent as this critic is so well known in the belief that play-acting is a sinful profession. For fifty-eight years Mr. Cushman has been on the stage, and for a very large portion of that time he has been a highly respected and popular actor. He has been twice married with John Vandewater, Lester Wallace, William Dwyer, William Marquedy, Madame Vestris, Charles Kean, Maurice Costello, Madame Tivoli, Jefferson, Blake, Boehm, Leistik, John Owen, and Laura Keane. For five years he played Dionysus in the Great North, and that was so long ago that the thousand of readers of this Weekly will remember him at the very best. Now, when at the full age of seventy-seven Mr. Cushman retires from the active practice of his profession, he is still a good actor, and still he is destined to be a very popular and much respected man. The best performance of the dramatic which will be given for him at the Fifth Avenue Theatre on May 15th, should yield him some \$10,000. He gives in the name of the nation gratification he will receive from such an honor-able retirement of the affection and esteem in which he is held.

A Paris correspondent of the WEEKLY speaks of the hospitality of the Parisians of the hour to foreign talent and foreign ideas. Paris has a name for it of course, and it is "exhibition." It appeared to the amazement of a polite young Parisian, who came to America last year of a certain likeness between France and New York, and going that it was possibly because the United States had copied France. "No," he said, "Paris is becoming America and we are adopting American customs. American ideas American ways of living, more and more." No doubt he expressed some sort of such conviction. It is hard to believe us, for it Paris should be Americanized, what will the great Americans go when they die or even wake?

The correspondent from other parts of "exhibition" in the preference of the War and opera and Henry's Duke Home, and in Berkeley's appearance in Tolstoy's story. He told another minor sign of the same tendency appears in the distinction afforded to American artists. Alexander Harris, who has been pictured in the *Saxo-Franco-American* exhibition in such talked of and presented. "Habit," who is now at American, recently visited Paris in the interest of an exhibition, and the Parisian said he has been impressed by the honor paid to John L. Sargent. Another outsider of the occasion is the republic, if not of "exhibition," appears in the portrait of Mrs. Hove and her children, by Corchia Diana, who is occupying the place of honor at the exhibition of the Hove's "Life."

"Exhibition" is good policy for Paris. There is no change of life coming to be especially French, and she has no other than to see by the growth of the consigned linen spirit.

The Hospital Book and Newspaper Society provides its friends that it is now in need of reading matter to use in its work. It asks for books, old or new magazines, and weekly

papers, and especially for French or German publications, the demand for which is always at the head of the supply. It offers in return the Ladies' Union Building on Fourth Avenue and Twenty-second Street, and gifts to be sent there.

Some unscrupulous person seems to have been imposing upon the credulity of Eugene Field of Chicago, who has recently printed in the *Chicago Record* several tales of exceptional femininity about the behavior of Field in some way with a troubled subject. It is wrong to invent any tale, but especially so to invent a man whose ink flows so freely as his, and who is so liable as he is to furnish the necessary evidence of having taken it.

E. S. MARTIN

NEW FINE—RECENT AND READER'S BOOKS.

It is an address from the Library of Modern Literature, to be held at the University of Chicago, Chicago, Ill., on the 15th of the month of October, 1900. The book is the only one of its kind in the world. It is the only one of its kind in the world. It is the only one of its kind in the world.

MR. WINDHAM'S BROTHER'S NEWS.

It is a new and interesting story of a man who has been in the world for many years. It is a story of a man who has been in the world for many years. It is a story of a man who has been in the world for many years.

STAYED TO DEATH.

In order of priority. Indemnity, see our list of it. The book is the only one of its kind in the world. It is the only one of its kind in the world. It is the only one of its kind in the world.

For one of Dr. Hove's... (text partially obscured)

ADVERTISEMENTS.

**Why Not**

make the baby fat? For the thin baby is delicate, and is not half so cunning.

Give the thin baby Scott's Emulsion of Cod-Liver Oil with Hypophosphites.

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...consider it the height of discourtesy to applaud a run or a base made by a glaring error of the other side. Had it not been more important to keep up a continuous fire of serious fireballs behind first and third base, with no other purpose than this evident one of distracting and diverting the pitcher's eyes and attention? But the question has been discussed so much and so often that it is weary work again to consider similarly ingenious. It is foolish, and yet to tolerate this odd historical anomaly, which has not the excuse of the best and excitement of the regular game.

The Princeton-Yale baseball game on Saturday at New Haven was one in a season. The score of 1 to 0 is sufficient to show that the playing was over all this way through. But farther than that, almost every inning brought out some play that saved a run. Princeton, on the whole, had the chance of the start, and it is possible that with good work she will win the return game at Princeton. She only got one base hit, however, so Yale's three, but it did not seem for error she might have had the game. It was the difference of being on your own or your opponent's grounds. One by the eighth inning, for example, Hunter was on second and Brooks on first, with Ketch on the bat, and Payne, Princeton's best batsman, to come next. Brooks was apparently watching third base, when Gregory threw to first, and Brooks was caught a good yard off the base. It was a curious play and was a costly one. Also when the one run of the game was made in the seventh inning there was a bad mistake in judgment made by Williams. He should have miscalculated Zook's, and in reality there is a full-handed thrower. He would suppose he would know whether that Ketch's long throw would come out to his field and land in his hand. He seemed to entirely forget this fact when the ball came in, and it was a head-hitter there, he was not toward it as a catch, and was not ready for the ball. Brooks, who had been on first, was made by Quinn, though it must be said to Will James credit that he kept his head in an exciting moment, and prevented the second run very prettily by catching Zook on the slide. It is in just such moments as these that game is won and lost, and there is no doubt that for each team at this club, the fact that you are playing on strange grounds also has its influence.

The players of the game were the long line, and there is nothing as much as which fields are marked as important and as much work as did this one. Near noon a rain immediately in the third inning by a long run and a good catch by the fielders in the Princeton Freshmen who did so well all through the game, and so

...done as well all the season, need a home run which he caught Carter's long fly. The ball had nearly reached the top of it, but when it fell further away it must have been Eastern turned, after a long run, and caught it above his head. Carter was already on his way to third, and nothing but the catch could have saved the run. Adams's pitching seemed to bring all this which struck the throwers all over the field, but there was not a ball to go to Princeton's eleven it, though the error, such as they were, were cost.

The Yale Freshmen two errors in the first and second innings had a bad influence on his team as a captain's team, necessarily makes do, and they give some sense that might have been used to prevent it if the freshmen of the Princeton side had been capable of following the up with bats.

That, who, who captured Carter in the sixth inning did not seem to be a critical line. Carter pitched as well as ever in his life, and the sixth, and then in six innings, striking suddenly, and the change was made without delay. It was a wild demolition, and gave a run. The next day, however, at Yale in the Harvard-Yale track athletic contest at Jarvis Field, Cambridge, on Saturday, by a score of 10 points to 41, makes the score, by years, three to two in favor of Harvard. These games between Harvard and Yale are by far the most exciting of the year, and consisted of what were hardly it was a privilege to witness them. They could not but notice the sportsmanlike behavior of the contestants and the audience. Harvard as usual fully upheld her well, and the Yale side of the game, in view of the many qualities and behaviors which have grown to lead between the two great universities, was following. As far back as February the representatives of the two universities in Spring-Field, appearing in heat and before, and as a result such evidence afforded to the other certain changes were deemed advisable. Questions which in previous years were common of least language were played in the hands of graduates representing each university, and all disputed points in this way were satisfactorily settled.

IT CANNOT BE SAID that Hicks's winning the hammer and ball occurred in good style. He threw of 120 feet a bit of 44 feet 11 inches in the shot also broke the tie in college record this year. Peter of Harvard in the high jump, Bloomer of Harvard in the low hurdles, Hatch and Cole of Yale in the high hurdles, Smith of Yale in the broad jump, Hingham and Newhall of Harvard in the quarter mile, Hurl of Yale in the mile, did exactly what

was expected of them, and did it well. His jump of 11 feet in the pole vault was a complete surprise, as was the two-mile bicycle race, which was won by Hill of Yale. The crisis reached toward the short sprint, Richards was an unknown quantity, and it was hard to predict what he would do. Harvard was depending upon Bishop, a new man, and his failure was a new disappointment to the Harvard men. His score was in fact, and Richards won both the 100 and the 200 yard dash. The best performance of the day was Bishop's half mile run. He ran well with his hand for the first time, and in the last lap of the second lap swung into a good stride, winning in the fraction of 1/24.

A MORE INTERESTING AND CURIOUS STORY has been taken by the Yale football management within the last week. The matter is of such extraordinary importance to students upon that the situation should be clearly defined. There are the facts as they stand up to the present moment. In the first place, Captain Bloomer of Harvard, immediately upon his being elected captain of the Harvard Faculty permitting football at Harvard was full, wrote to Captain Theodor, C. Y., saying that for possibly Harvard would be able to play football this year, and that he was ready, therefore, to make arrangements with Yale concerning the second game. Captain Theodor replied that the Yale football management hoped to arrange a game with Harvard to be played next November, but that in view of the fact that certain remarks and criticisms had been made by former captain, Yale, by Harvard graduates present in Harvard football matters (which in his opinion probably constituted criticism made by Harvard clubs), he could not arrange a game with the Harvard faculty until some explanation should be made by the Harvard football management for these remarks. It is understood that Captain Theodor's reference to criticisms made immediately after the last Springfield game, by Dr. Brooks and others, named 11. It has been widely circulated his object was to obtain some official statement or apology from Harvard's authority for these unkind criticisms, there is naturally a great concern for Harvard to answer. If, however, the explanation requested by Captain Theodor returns in any action taken by last year's Harvard team or management, and if this proves to be of substantial importance, it would be far better to take the whole matter out of the hands of the young captain and under-manager, and put it into the charge of a committee composed, say, of Professor Ames, of Harvard, George Allen, of Yale, and a third member, to be selected by the faculty. It is known the difficulty is sure to have no goodly conclusion.

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# HARPER'S WEEKLY

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## REPUBLICAN STATE POLITICS.

THE Republican editor or speaker who tries to make himself and others believe that the Republican majority of the Legislature has performed its duty to the people of the State and done credit to the party, will succeed in persuading only the blind partisan who need no persuasion, but who will blindly fail to make an impression upon any who do their own thinking and draw their conclusions from facts. If that Legislature had been elected under ordinary circumstances it might have passed as a Legislature of ordinary virtue—which is not saying much. But having been elected distinctly as a reform Legislature in response to a great public uprising started by the disclosure of slandering abuses, and thrown to the Republican party for the correction of evils that had in great part grown up under Democratic auspices, and having been charged by public sentiment and by the Republican party itself in the emphatic pledges of its platform with doing certain specified things, its record could hardly be more contemptible. It was to extend and strengthen the reform of the civil service, but it defeated with eager alacrity a well-merited civil service bill and devoted all its ingenuity and zeal to various contrivances intended to dismember the civil service system already existing. Instead of following the recommendation of the Governor, who urged an amendment to the corrupt process act requiring some prohibition by party committees of all campaign receipts and expenditures, it legalized down a bill offered for that purpose with a most sportive decision. Although pledged in ballot reform, it sought to keep as many factories for fraudulent practices as it dared in the ballot box which it did pass. In the face of the promise to promote honest municipal government, it passed a law to turn over the gas well administered to the hands of the Board of the tender mercies of the most notorious sports politicians in that region.

But the most striking exhibition of its qualities appeared in its treatment of the municipal affairs of New York city. The reformers of that city, that had in long suffering from the most atrocious municipal misrule, might have moved any generous heart to sympathy. But the majority in the Legislature repelled with mocking scorn the representations of that public-spirited minority, and refused to strengthen the Tammany power. The reform bill, providing for a reform which the Republicans had repeatedly promised, was mercilessly slaughtered. The power of removal bill, rendering the Mayor to rid the city of Tammany officials, was adopted exactly by most mistakes—the majority voting for it in the belief that the Mayor had, by way of bargain, promised to appoint to many of the vacant places beneficiaries of the Republican party machine. The reform bill which the majority bill was owing only to the persistent urgency of the Governor. The most shameful part of the record, however, is the conduct of the majority in the Legislature with regard to the New York police. The reforming police bill which the department had recently been shown to be of a

corrupt nature that only an unscrupulous and heartless disregard of the public good could refuse the famous remedies required for their cure. Yet the police reorganization bill, which was to furnish the power for sweeping the corrupt elements out of the police force, was killed by flagrant management, and the bill that did pass not only struck a blow at the civil service system in force, but furnished food upon the government of the police department, reorganization, or reformation. The principle of partisanship—the very element which had wrought such incalculable mischief in the past; and it did this on the flimsy pretext that bipartisanship in the police commission was necessary to secure impartiality in its action, when it was elevated, while all danger nearly had been eliminated by the establishment of a separate election board, and while the very bill passed provides that the assignment of policemen an election day shall be in the sole power of the chief of police, thus creating the very man-power which the law makers pretended to be afraid of. There were two more absurd hypotheses.

Now we are, in what shape does the Republican party of New York come from this reform campaign? Evidently, had the Republican majority in the Legislature promptly passed a good civil service bill; had it given the State the best possible ballot law; had it asked the representative spokesmen of the reform movement in New York city if there were any reform measures which they thought desirable—to indicate the measures they thought necessary for the welfare of this municipality, and had it then in good time enacted such propositions into law, the Republican party would have been regarded by the people of this State as the chief champion of good government, and all those citizens of independent ways of thinking who care more for the public welfare than for party, and who in this State cannot vote enough to turn an election one way or the other, would, as in State history so fully stand on its side. This high position, this title to public confidence, it has, by the faithless conduct of the Republican majority in the Legislature at the present session, thoroughly got rid of. It has not only failed to do the things which it had pledged to do, but it has gained in the place of its abandoned advantage? The reputation that most of its politicians are mere tools of Boss PLATT, the wimpular chief who cares nothing for principles or morality for the sake, but only for reputation and for recognition only by the support of the patronage. This speaks for the prestige of the Republican party as a reform party has been sacrificed, and this time even without giving him nearly as many offices as he expected in the past, among his liegemen. For the municipality of New York, which had longed for an especially fair patronage, has remained closed to him. Not only did the obstinate Mayor put the most influential officers into the hands of PLATT's Republican opponents, but even the police party arrangement, devised especially to extend the power of the boss, was so tarred by the appointment of the new police commissioners as to exclude his influence. Thus the conduct of the Republicans as majority in the Legislature under PLATT's control failed both ways; it destroyed the character of the Republican party as a reform organization, and it did not fulfill its purpose of strengthening PLATT's power.

It is especially to be regretted that the so-called "better element" of the Republican party did not escape unharmed from the catastrophe. When such men as Mr. EDWIN BOYD, Mr. CONRAD ALLEN, and other leading members of the Union League Club proposed Mr. STEVENSON to approve the reform bill, in violation of their own principles declared before election, and in violation of the Mayor's own solemn pledges, they furnished a striking instance of that peculiar partisan error—blindness which sometimes makes the more to sell at the intellectual perceptions of otherwise well-meaning men. They led Mr. STEVENSON into his most lamentable blunder by representing to him that the approval of the reform bill was necessary for the economy of the Republican party. What has been the result? Has the Republican party become harmonized? The struggle between the PLATT and anti-PLATT factions is as bitter as ever. Those good men have accomplished nothing but to put a greater lie upon Mr. STEVENSON's character, to convert the Mayor's office—which was to have nothing to do with Republican or any other party harmony—into a partisan office, and to inspire men who seek good government for its own sake with a deeper distrust of the Republican "better element" than he. And all this for nothing. The general upshot of it all is that the Democrats, whose prospects seemed to be hopeless had a sheet, while any man appear on a reforming change, not to have raised clouds against the Republicans at the next State election.

## A RIGHTEOUS DECISION.

THE second decision by the Supreme Court on the income tax is logical and satisfactory. It is the decision that should have been rendered in the first instance, and the wonder is that as not grows the greater in contemplation of the vote by which the whole law has at last been declared unconstitutional. As the WEEKLY said at the time the decision was rendered by JUSTICE HARLAN and BRONX was the entire feature of the first decision, and made the action of the court strangely anomalous and discreditable to the highest tribunal in the country. In the first decision a majority of the court held that a tax on real property being a direct tax, a tax on the income of such property was also direct, and consequently could only be levied by the Federal government by apportioning it among the States according to population. But a majority of the court held that it was not personal property and was not direct. Therefore the law was nullified. Part of it stood as constitutional and part fell as unconstitutional. The owners of real property and government were left in a perplexed condition, while the producers of the country, the merchants, manufacturers, farmers, wage-earners, and the professional classes, would have had an income tax. This was a most unfortunate result of the People's attempt to divide the income of the country into classes according to wealth. If the Supreme Court left the law by its first decision, it was such a mischievous act had never before disgraced our statute books. It related those who on the principle which guided the framers of the statute, ought to be held to the original intention of the law, it recognized the right of a majority of the people to escape all the burdens of government and to load them upon a minority whose thrift was coincident with and accountable for the prosperity of the country. No theory was more absurd and more better calculated to transform a republic into a money oligarchy.

Happily this national mischievousness of a Populist measure is now completely wiped from the statute book and it is given to the credit of JUSTICE STEVENSON that he possessed the rare manliness to stand up a change of mind on the subject concerning which he had differed from the four justices with whom he agreed. The constitutionality of a tax on income derived from real property was not by Justice JACKSON's return to Washington to constitute a full bench for the rehearing that the court was enabled to reach this agreement. If Justice JACKSON had held the State law unconstitutional. If he were to hold the State law unconstitutional, the law would have remained as it stood after the first decision, with the exception that the income tax on personal property, through the intervention of the justices, would have been changed to an agreement that such a tax is constitutional. As matters stand, Justice JACKSON's return did not affect the result.

Even now that the court has actually decided the case presented to it, and has declared the law unconstitutional, some of the justices do not entirely escape suspicion of a discreditable yielding to Populist influence. There has been reason to suspect, from the first entrance of a Democratic statistic into the court-room, that it was contemplated either by influences that had helped to push the measure through the two Houses of Congress. In consequence there evidently has been a such and unusual feeling manifested by the justices. The discussion of the merits of the law is dignified and moderate, have engendered heat. The sense of them has reached beyond the council chamber, and before each decision the announcement of its purport was made in the daily press. This is a grave warning, and a grave warning that some of the justices has been led by his warmth of feeling to reveal, perhaps unconsciously, the secrets of the court as strengthened by the intemperate language of its dissenting opinions. In the second decision, for instance, Justice HARLAN, who followed the example set by Justice WHITE in the first case in permitting himself to make a barefaced appeal to the guise of a judicial opinion, used an expression which said: "If the decision strikes at the foundations of national authority." It is not to establish that condition of helplessness in which Congress found itself during the period of the Articles of Confederation, when it was without power, by having opening directly upon individuals, and upon the State, and its own agents taxes sufficient to pay the debt and defray the expenses of government, and was dependent in all such matters upon the good will of the States. The fact that HARLAN also greatly exaggerates the amount that would have been derived







HENRY A. DURANT.

## DELAWARE'S SENATORIAL FIGHT.

The Legislature of Delaware adjourned on three o'clock on May 15th, after having taken 21 ballots in the attempt to elect a United States Senator to succeed Anthony Higgins, whose term expired on the 4th of last March. At the conclusion of the balloting the Speaker of the House declared Henry A. Durant elected to the office, but upon grounds to which objection may be taken. The contest was one of the most obstinate which have marked the present method of choosing United States Senators and has been regarded with Delaware very generally. The original candidates for the vacant office in Delaware were ex-Senator Higgins and Edward Adkins, whose principal claim in the place was the assistance he had lent to the Republican cause in Delaware and his close affiliation with certain large corporations. The Legislature of Delaware is Republican, and it therefore was not a surprise that of parties, but one of men solely, with which the legislators had to deal. The contest between Higgins and Adkins commenced almost from the first, to be a long and hard fought one, and each day of its duration, since it began about four months back, but continued the indication of the start. George V. Moser, who was an early candidate for the position, also developed a strong following, and for a time it looked as if a compromise might be effected upon him. But the supporters of Adkins were insensate, and with varying results the ballots were taken, an insignificant change in the relative strength of the two less successful candidates being made. At length a proportion of those who voted now for one of these men and now for the other on three but only a moment in the usual manner of several other names, the Democratic candidate receiving party support, though strictly with the help of his election. Republican members were likewise divided, and finally the day before the Legislature adjourned, ex-Senator Higgins's name was withdrawn, his supporters regarding his election as beyond hope. Mr. Adkins's candidacy, however, was not unshakably fortified thereby, and the Republican vote was cast upon a new man, H. A. Durant, William Durant, whose name was also presented for that, secured endorsement which seemed to promise a speedy settlement of the difficulty, but it was

not long before H. A. Durant was seen to be the strongest of the candidates, and the struggle then developed into a momentary taking of ballots, all of them with practically similar outcome. The presence of Governor Wilson a few minutes delayed proceedings as Speaker of the Senate and appeared in the Senate, the election having occurred in a house, and such a result was not to be obtained. The final ballot took place on May 15, H. A. Durant still lacking one vote, but the Speaker declared his office vacant, and he is going to the office of Senator, the idea being by such declaration to give Durant for a week or so before the United States Senate.

Executive Wilson may assume that the failure of the Legislature to give any one candidate the prescribed number of votes leaves to him the right to fill the vacant Senatorship by appointment, in which case, being a Democrat himself, he would, of course, should name one of his own political faith for the position. Such an appointment would in all probability lead to a continued vacancy in the office in question, since the acceptance of the man there selected by the United States Senate would be against precedent. A like case in which the Senate refused to accept the appointment was that of Menzies, whose nomination named Mr. Mott for the Senate in 1865, but to no purpose, as the Senate, after an investigation by committee, would not take action on the favorable report which was returned.

H. A. Durant, whom the Speaker of the House of Representatives has declared elected, was born at Wilmington in 1835, and is a graduate of the United States Military Academy. He served as Lieutenant in the Topographical Engineer Corps. Later he was made First Lieutenant and, in turn, Captain of the Fifth Artillery. In 1862 he was Assistant Adjutant General at New York, and in 1864 was actively engaged at the front. He participated in a number of battles in the same year, and was in Cook's Corps. He attained to the rank of Major and Lieutenant Colonel, and was one of the commission which was appointed to establish the tactics of the arms of the service. For some years he has been engaged in the railroad business, and also is a member of the famous East of powder makers.

## THE POST-OFFICE AS A BANK.

The advocates of a postal savings bank will find, if they inspect the postal authorities at Washington, that the Post office Department is used as a savings bank now by a great many people. Last year 30,000,000 orders of money orders were issued. Many of these were issued in place of orders which had been invalidated by delivery without note or had been lost, but a great number of them were issued in place of money orders which were purchased for the purpose of depositing money safely in the government's care. A money order, for, as it is called, a postal order is a certificate of deposit. It pays no interest; in fact, the depositor has to pay for the privilege of making the deposit. But the fee charged is



JOHN S. SARGENT.—[See Page 104.]

only nominal, and the safety assumed is greater than that of banks or safe deposit vaults. Even the loss of the certificate does not endanger the deposit. A duplicate will be issued by the Post office Department on application of the purchaser.

The people who use the money order service as a savings institution are usually people who are traveling or people who have gone to the West to make a fortune and who expect to return East to spend it. Artisans frequently buy money orders on New York city. Money is the far West use the money order as a means of remitting money East. No common is this practice that at more than one-half the money order orders in the postal service surplus funds are forwarded at regular intervals, most of these being sent to New York city to pay money orders issued on the post office there. New York city is the center of the money order system, and all drafts by post offices which receive more money orders than they issue are made on New York.

When a money order is a year old it is invalid, but the Post office Department will issue a duplicate at any time on application. There is no limit to the life of a money order, and the man who wishes to deposit his money with the Post office Department can keep it there as long as he pleases. Many old money orders, representing savings are found in safe deposit boxes, in desks, and so on, in the administration of estates. The Money order Division of the Post office Department is reviewing these old orders constantly. Some of them are fifty and twenty years old.

GEORGE GRANHAM HALL.



LEFT PANEL. FROM THE PRIZE OF THE PROPHETS. RIGHT PANEL. JOHN S. SARGENT'S DECORATIONS FOR THE BOSTON PUBLIC LIBRARY.—[See Page 104.]



LERETTI, REPRESENTING THE CONVERSION OF THE CHILDREN OF ISRAEL, ABOVE THE VESTRAL PANEL OF THE PRIZE OF THE PROPHETS.



FIGURE OF MOLOCH IN CEILING ARCH.



HEAD OF METHU AND FIGURE OF ASTARTE OONOWN INVERTED IN CEILING.

JOHN S. SARGENT'S DECORATIONS FOR THE BOSTON PUBLIC LIBRARY.—[See Page 505.]







"STUDENT HONOR"—HOW EXAMINATIONS ARE CONDUCTED AT PRINCETON COLLEGE.—DRAWN BY T. DEER WILSON.

and the defense of the accused man very carefully, was notified of his guilt, and promptly required him to leave college.

Since these remarkable examinations in January and February 1902, nothing has been comparatively unknown in Princeton.

All the June examinations of that year got a Freshman expelled from the campus of a classroom without his compliance or knowledge. The examiner noticed the correspondence between the papers of the two men, and had no difficulty in determining which of them was guilty, and in seeing that the other was guiltless of giving assistance. His advice of the faculty he laid his evidence before the Student Committee. The guilty man was summoned, selected his path, and was told that if he returned in the fall the faculty would be asked to dismiss him finally from college. He did not return. Two only since then have indications of cheating been noted in papers handed in by students. In each instance the evidence was put into the hands of the Student Committee, who found one of the men guilty, toward, the other guilty. The guilty man was dismissed from college.

In the mid-year examinations of 1902 two students

were proved guilty of cheating, a Freshman and a Freshman. The Committee recommended that the Freshman be dismissed from college and the faculty acted in accordance with the Committee's recommendation; but the Freshman was allowed to continue his path as his examiner and take a new examination on the ground that he had not been long enough in Princeton to realize what Princeton honor meant. This student was the only applicant who man against whom there has been even a suspicion of cheating since the honor system went into operation. He held the seniority to return for that day, and was admitted by his classmates for his path.

No case of cheating was reported at the examinations in June last, but four cases, all under class men, came before the Committee after the next February examination. One of the best was reported, the remaining three convicted. It was recommended to the Faculty, with a presentation of the evidence, as in previous cases, that the one who was a Freshman should, in consideration of that fact, be merely suspended, but that the others be dismissed unless they chose to withdraw of their own accord within one week. They withdrew at once. The last two cases illustrate strikingly the high stand-

ard set by the Student Committee. Neither man had been expelled in the course of his work which was excellent. Each had been detected some time by one of his neighbors, and had seen that he was detected. The one had therefore handed in a blank paper, and the other a paper from which the dishonest work was carefully erased, and from which this pledge was absent. But when attacked by the Committee both were forced to admit that a violation alone had prevented the dishonest work going in to the examiner, and the judgment of the Committee, since then unanimously endorsed by a mass meeting of the college, was that, except in the case of a Freshman, under the honor system existing in examinations, whenever a student, whether it consisted in giving or in receiving assistance, was a capital offense, for which there was an adequate penalty short of final separation from college. A student whose offense was not particularly heinous was in fact the privilege of withdrawing without formal vote of dismissal by the Faculty, but inquiry was to go no further.

The original Student Committee disbanded immediately after acting on the cases of cheating which it had been appointed to investigate, since that there has been no permanent committee, but the presidents of the four undergraduate class classes have acted as a committee when occasion for investigation and action has arisen. Their work has uniformly been characterized by the utmost care, freedom, and fairness. The mode of procedure is the simplest possible. The witnesses against the accused student are first heard. The accused student is summoned, and after the evidence against him has been read, allowed to make his statement and to present witnesses for his defense. The case is then decided by the consensus of the witnesses.

There was a strong feeling at the outset against demanding the enforcement with exacting machinery, and a conviction that they and experts would arrive the best mode of administering it. But the system has again grown into such definite form that it is possible to embody it in a written constitution. The need of such a constitution has come to be felt, and accordingly one of the college held May 1st of the present year. The purpose of the constitution, as stated in the preamble, is "in order to preserve the high standard of honor recognized by the establishment of the Honor System in examinations, to regulate the procedure and organization of an undergraduate committee of investigation and punishment, and to insure its consistent and uniform action." The constitution is a very complete document, providing for a regular committee, a final meeting of procedure and permanent records. The penalty provided for all violations is the "Student System," except those of Freshmen, is a recommendation to the faculty of final separation from college. "with the addition, in extreme cases, of publication in student meeting of the college." For Freshmen the penalty is to be "a recommendation of suspension for a time

The movement has been characterized throughout by such dignity and a freedom from occasional breaches, and on that account it has received but little notice since its inauguration in 1898. The first news of its progress, however, aroused a great deal of interest among the students of other colleges, and the *Harvard* student journal at once took up the question. The students of Wesleyan University introduced the Princeton system in their own institution, and the *New Princeton* system, as it is called, is being introduced in the *Harvard* system. The *Harvard* student characterized the Princeton movement as "better than twenty systems," and the *Harvard* student, Princeton student for honor in examinations—a movement which has only gained strength with time, and which has established the "Student System" as one of the permanent institutions of Princeton.



A TEA-PLANTER'S BUNGALOW NEAR GAMPOLA.



TEA FACTORY NEAR GAMPOLA.



TEA COOLERS PLUCKING THE GREEN LEAF.



IN THE "WITHERING" LOFT.



SORTING TEA AT THE FACTORY.



HOLDING AND PACKING.



WEIGHING AND FITTING THE DRIED LEAF.

WITH THE WORLD'S TRANSPORTATION COMMISSION IN CEYLON—TEA-GROWING.—PHOTOGRAPHS BY W. H. JACOBSON.—[SEE PAGE 126.]

# THE RED COCKADE.\*

BY STANLEY J WEYMAN

## CHAPTER XXII.

**Y**ET for some time he sat in silence. One of the men looked him over, a step forward and cried: "That is the man!" He has the gun-belt on!"

"Not him, then," M de St. Aisle replied. "And take him from here!" Monsieur," he continued, addressing the man, "take him to me, when you get a chance to be a spy you cannot do that, I suppose?"

"Two of the men strode forward, and in a moment seized my arms, and in the surprise of M de St. Aisle's appearance and the announcement his words caused me, I made no resistance. He then advanced to the man, and in a trice I recovered myself.

"This is nonsense, M de St. Aisle," I said. "You have well that I am not a spy."

"For the matter of that—"

"I have nothing," he answered.

"—But—"

"I know nothing, I say," he repeated, in a tone of angry mockery. "Except, perhaps, that you are caught red handed in a man's dress, when you are clearly no man. You had better have tried to seize the throne at St. Denis instead of this house-night. A boy with you? His case will be dealt with here."

But this was too much. I waved my hands from me, and you held me and spring back. "You lie!" I cried. "You are not who I am and why I am here—" "I don't know you," he answered. "Nor do I know why you are here. I never knew a man like you, but I am a gentleman, and would have died in silence before he would have called himself by a lie. Take him away. He has frightened me and I am not a man to die. I suppose he found the door open, and slipped away, and thought himself badly safe."

I understood what he meant, and that in his position he would sacrifice me rather than bring in his own name. Now, I was that he stood with a cool eye at the dilemma in which he thought that he had placed me, and my sense grew sharp and my mind cleared as I tried to solve the question. I had the words of street fighting still in my ears, and knew that men making all in such a strike knew few scraps and not many I could use, but that man in particular was also well skilled by the house and handle down which he had ascended, and I used in the way of a staircase. The risk of the matter was not mine there, and I seemed foolish to question to run it.

"And yet—and yet!" I muttered. I step to the door, step my half way to the door, and then— Heaven knows what I did, you know it, none or whether I could have any way plainly—the knot was cut for me. With a scream, Monsieur, was there her brother entered had found him bounding against the wall, spring forward and seized hold by the arm.

"No, no," he cried, in a choked voice. "You will not see this, not do this! Haste, haste, haste!"

"Nonsense!" he said, cutting her short quickly, but with a gleam of rage in his eyes. "You are a mad woman, and forget your self. The noise has been made for you. Here," he continued, pointing to the mark, "take care of your mistress. The man is a spy, and not worthy of her pay."

"He is a spy?" I cried, in a voice that went to my heart. "He is no spy, and you know it!"

"Hush, girl! He snarled, fiercely. But he had not noticed that I had the change in him was petty. "Will not," she answered, and in a moment, she raised the arm to which one hand lifted her as a support, and sheek back from her face the hat which her violent movement had loosened, she stood out before him. "I will see," she cried. "He is no spy, and you know it, none or whether I could have any way plainly—the knot was cut for me. With a scream, Monsieur, was there her brother entered had found him bounding against the wall, spring forward and seized hold by the arm."

"What is your name?" he asked in the headlong rush of the moment, the man that followed as all looked at her. "I am not mad," she answered, her eyes burning at her white face.

"If you fear no shame, do you feel no fear?" he roared, in a terrible voice. "No," she cried. "For I have, and I have him!" "I will not say that," he said, in a voice that went to my heart. "You are a mad woman, and forget your self. The noise has been made for you. Here," he continued, pointing to the mark, "take care of your mistress. The man is a spy, and not worthy of her pay."

shouting to them to remove me, while I called him out and closed him and drove desperately to get at him. For a moment I made head against them all, then the man prevailed, and in a moment they had me and had closed the door on her and set her free.

"I am panting, breathless, furious. But the moment it was done a kind of calm fell upon me. The men relaxed and shut their eyes, and eyed looking at me quietly. And I stood growing pale.

"There, round out, let us have no more of that!" one of them said, stillly enough. "His presence, and we will be ready with you." "This is false."

"He is a cowardly brute!" I cried, with a sob.

"Ridiculous, madman, willy!"

There were five of them, but I had remained at the door. The passage was dark, but one had a lantern, and we waited in silence two or three minutes. Then the door opened a few inches, and the man who seemed to

be the leader looked in.

"What is your name?" he asked.

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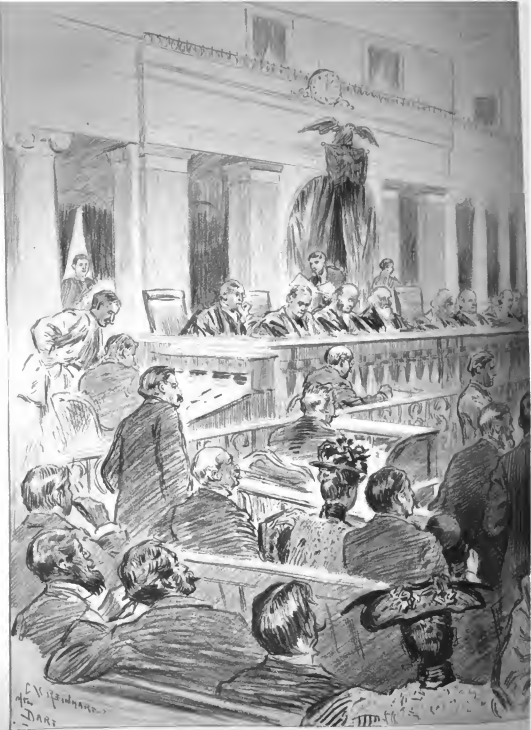
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\* HE IS NO SPY, DENISE CRIED IN A VOICE THAT WENT TO MY HEART.









THE SUPREME COURT OF THE UNITED STATES, WASHINGTON, D. C.—SCENES AT THE REOPENING



THE INCOME-TAX CASES, MONDAY, MAY 6, 1895.—DRAWN BY C. S. REINHART FROM A SKETCH BY H. G. DART.



Me of further military service. If such disability was not occasioned by his own indiscretion.

The United States and discharged soldiers, whether regular or volunteers, of the war of 1812 and of all subsequent wars. The honorees may wear on their uniforms, if they so elect, the distinguishing marks of their rank when in active service. The homes to which military rule, the officers and non-commissioned officers being subject to the Rules and Articles of War, "designed to protect the good and restrain the bad," and there are special regulations for the internal police and for the discipline of the home.

At the outset this home was for the benefit of volunteer and regular army soldiers as well, but the constantly increasing number of soldiers in the regular army who need in need of such a home made it necessary at last to restrict the admission to those of this class.

But, plainly enough, it was not by the disposition of the people, as shown through their representatives in Congress, in case and in the needs of the regular soldiers had been supplied. Soon after the close of the war of the rebellion various States took up the subject with interest, and began the local establishment of homes for the disabled veterans in their midst, whose stern devotion to the cause of their country in her hour of need certified them to recognition at the hands of the State. Several of these homes, but long after establishments, were turned over to the national government, as it appeared that the best results could be attained if the government should the take immediate charge. Congressional action, added to the acts of the States, paved the way for the second class of Soldiers' Homes which we have to consider.

A body governing board was established, the members chosen by Congress for a period of six years each, were elected without re-election. The President of the United States, the Chief Justice of the Supreme Court, and the Secretary of War are ex officio members of the Board of Managers. This Board of Managers consists of the following named gentlemen:

his own flight, and a promise to attend to the regulations of the home. The Rules and Articles of War control the conduct of the affairs of the home. Those soldiers of

perme per capita per annum in about \$675,000. The average age expenses per year are about \$125,000. The principal build-

ing face Hampton Roads, famous as the scene of the



IOVA STATE SOLDIERS' HOME, MARSHALLTOWN.

soliers who pensions exceed \$16 per month are an eligible to admission make their own particular reason, not infrequently in the governor of the home, for such admission.

the year ending June 30, 1904 4262 were of foreign birth, and 7249 of native birth. Only 122 of this number could neither read nor write, and 97 per cent of the illiterates were of foreign birth. Over \$625,000 is annually paid out on pensions to the inmates.

Northwestern Branch, Milwaukee, Wisconsin. Colored present membership is 2610. The history has 2493 cadets. The average age of the inmates is 62 years. During the year \$200,000 is paid to the inmates in pensions. There is a farm in connection with the home, as in some other cases, well stocked. About \$200,000 worth such crops as 9000 heads of cabbage, 10,000 heads of cauliflower, 30,000 gallons of milk. The average expenditures of the year are \$125,000. Over one-half of the inmates are of foreign birth.

Eastern Branch, Togus, Maine. General Luther Sargent, son, governor. It was established in 1867, and has a population of 2740. The foreign born comprise 256 who can neither read nor write one of foreign birth of the one hundred and fifty thousand dollars per year is paid out in pensions.

Western Branch, Leavenworth, Kansas. Colonel Andrew J. Smith, governor. Established in 1865. The number is paid to the inmates in pensions, and it over \$125 per annum about \$17,000 worth of pensions per year. The Southern Branch, Hampton, Virginia. Colonel T. P. Woodfin, governor. It was established in 1871, and the pensions receive \$113,000 per year. The principal buildings face Hampton Roads, famous as the scene of the



MAIN BUILDING—BRANCH OF THE NATIONAL SOLDIERS HOME, MARION, INDIANA.

- General W. B. Franklin, President, Hartford, Conn. Term expires 1905.
- General W. J. Sewell, First Vice-President, Camden, N. J. Term expires 1905.
- General J. C. Black, Second Vice-President, Chicago, Ill. Term expires 1906.
- General W. T. M. Mack, Secretary, New York, N. Y. Term expires 1905.
- General John A. Wright, Treasurer, St. Louis, Mo. Term expires 1905.
- General Alfred L. Parsons, Postmaster, Pa. Term expires 1905.
- General Francis Pomeroy, Portland, Me. Term expires 1905.
- Colonel George W. Booth, Marine, Ind. Term expires 1905.
- Major W. Burnett, Los Angeles, Cal. Term expires 1905.
- General Charles M. Anderson, Greenville, S. C. Term expires 1905.
- Colonel Henry D. Cuder, Hot Springs, Ark. Term expires 1905.

These homes are supplied with splendidly equipped buildings, the grounds comprise large beautifully park-like tracts, every comfort which the generosity of a nation



BRANCH OF THE NATIONAL SOLDIERS HOME, LEAVENWORTH, KANSAS.

There is no main central home of Washington, but the home is composed of seven branch homes, under the following designations and at the following locations:

- Central branch, Dayton, Ohio;
- Northwestern branch, Milwaukee, Wisconsin;
- Eastern branch, Togus, Maine;
- South branch, Hampton, Virginia;
- Western branch, Leavenworth, Kansas;
- Pacific branch, San Francisco, California;
- Marion, Indiana.

In some particulars these homes are similar to the national home for soldiers of the regular army. The requirements for admission are, hereby, an honorable discharge from the military service of the United States, some disability which prevents the applicant from earning





MASSACHUSETTS STATE SOLDIERS' HOME, CHELSEA.



HOSPITAL, EASTERN BRANCH NATIONAL SOLDIERS' HOME, TOGUS, MAINE.

145, a total of 1746. Beer-halls have been introduced into some of the national homes. Beer, ale and putter are here sold at a slight advance on cost, the profits realized going to some use of the home's needs. In Milwaukee the home has a "cannon" constructed in the form of a Malheur cross, costing some thousands of dollars, which takes for the accommodation of three hundred drinkers at one time.

But the generosity of the government has been imposed upon in the matter of another of its benefactors—the giving of pensions, and no one more severely condemned such imposition than the man whose pension is taken not in a merciful's pittance, but as a hero's reward. But, notwithstanding these impositions, the great heart of the nation will throbb sympathetically for the men who saved

This third class of Soldiers' Homes is supported mainly by individual contributions, supplemented by an annual Congressional appropriation of one hundred dollars per capita for the average number of inmates during the year.

These State homes are distributed over a large extent of territory, and they, in conjunction with the national homes,



VIEW OF THE VETERANS' HOME, STOCKTON, CALIFORNIA.

When a member begins to show signs of inebriety, the patrol of the home guide him to his quarters. About ten barrels of beer are drunk per day. The Southern branch at Hampton, has a beer-ration card for the inmates, the revenue from which goes to help pay the expenses of the theater the billiard, from the library and the band. I notice in the proceedings of the Board of Managers at a recent meeting in Washington, the authorization of the construction of a beer hall in the Southern branch at a cost of \$2000. The argument made was among the soldiers, who, as the advocates of the plan maintain, would otherwise drink to excess in the adjacent town or city grogery.

In most of the homes there are cozy libraries, where entertainments—musical, literary and dramatic—are given free to the members of the home.

We come now to still another class of Soldiers' Homes in the United States, the establishments and the maintenance of which will soon powerfully emphasize the belief that no other nation in the world has shown such magnificent gratitude to the veterans of its wars, which has sprung this noble system of benevolence in only the common recognition of the immense importance, as well as the prestige, of the volunteer armies of the nation. No one knows better than the deserving sol-



CENTRAL BRANCH NATIONAL SOLDIERS' HOME, DAYTON, OHIO.

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him until the last one has answered the roll call of the Captain of the Dead; then, in the clearer vision of that day, will still ampler recognition be given in song and story and marble to the men who made victory possible in the most magnificently fought war of all history.

any. Keosau: New York; Bath: Ohio; Sandusky: Pennsylvania; Erie: Rhode Island; Bristol: South Dakota; Hot Springs: Vermont; Bennington: Washington; Irving: Wisconsin; Wausau.

In securing information from the various commandants



PENNSYLVANIA STATE SOLDIERS' HOME, ERIE.



NEBRASKA STATE SOLDIERS' HOME, GRAND ISLAND.







Try a Bottle of Evans' India Pale Ale

It's sure to please you.

If you want Richer Blood

Now is the time to drink

EVANS' STOUT



Agreeable

Indigestion in women may reach such a degree that the most delicate and refined of the stomach is rendered incapable of assimilating the food.

Syrup of Figs

Acts as a perfect laxative, should, however, be used only in the most extreme cases, and should be discontinued as soon as the bowels are regular.

Mild and Sure.

Prepared in the best and purest form, it is the only medicine of the kind which is guaranteed to be effective.

MANUFACTURED BY CALIFORNIA SUGAR SYRUP CO. Sold everywhere in the U.S. and in Mexico.

Beware of Imitations

We have made and sold the original BENT & CO. Hair Water Cakes for 25 years. Every bottle is stamped with our name and price.



Seize letters early! No more, we fear! Count them, and avoid an evener, or a more otherwise if you want the original.

RETAILERS: BENT & CO. 100 N. 1st St. St. Louis, Mo.

**Essence of RHINE & VIOLETS**

THE QUEEN OF PERFUMES.

Wonderfully true to nature and never fading than any other work of its kind. It is distilled from freshly gathered Rhine Violets. A specialty per se.

All the rage in Europe at the present time.

WILKES & KADOFF, New York, 2 E. 4th St.

**KANE'S PENNINGTON HOT-AIR ENGINE**

Same power as an 30-horse engine.

**Marine and Stationary**

4 Horse Power. Weighs 30 lbs. Always for Sale.

THOS. KANE & CO., Chicago, Ill.

**Merita**

SOLD BY FURNISHERS 25c

Warning: Sub. Light, Washable, Comfortable. Guaranteed to be the best.

AT ALL THE FINEST GOLF COURSES, RESORTS, AND CLUBS.

**HAIR ON THE FACE**

Removed by the use of the **DEAFNESS & HEAD NOISES CURED**

DEAFNESS & HEAD NOISES CURED BY THE USE OF THE **NEAR**

DR. W. H. WILSON, 107 E. 4th St. N. Y.

Could I have another Glass of that

**HIRES' Rootbeer**

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# HARPER'S WEEKLY



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NEW YORK, SATURDAY, JUNE 8, 1895.

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WALTER QUINTON GRESHAM.

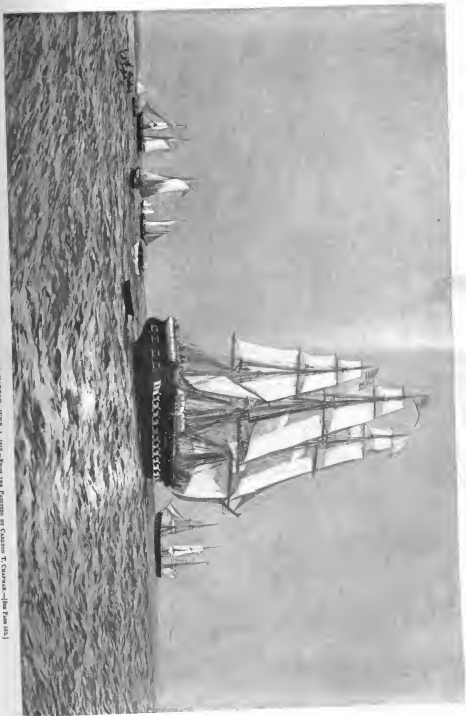
Died May 29, 1895.—[See Page 528.]







THE "CHESAPEAKE" GOING TO MEET THE "SHANSON" - SCENE OFF BOSTON HARBOR, JUNE 1, 1814. - FROM THE PICTURES BY CALVERT T. CHAPMAN. - (See Page 104.)











VIEW FROM THE ATHLETIC FIELD, LOOKING WEST.



GEORGE T. WINSTON, LL.D., PRESIDENT



GERARD HALL



HALL OF THE PHILANTHROPIST'S LITERARY SOCIETY.



THE OLD AND THE NEW "WEST."

THE UNIVERSITY OF NORTH CAROLINA, NOW HOLDING ITS CENTENNIAL CELEBRATION.—[See Page 533.]



SALUTING A PASSING YACHT.—DRAWN BY T. DE TACKXERT.

## THE LUXURIES OF YACHTING.

BY W. J. HENDERSON.

OF course there is nothing new under the sun, and for that excellent and satisfying reason it may be stated at the outset that the words of yachtsmen about it are not in vain. Following accounts of the exclusive pleasures of Chesapeake bays have come those of the open sea, and if that sailing craft was not a yacht, what was she? Any vessel used purely for pleasure may fairly be called a yacht, and this is a treasured privilege about which the owners of small cut boats are frequently most particular. But when we come to talk of the luxuries of yachting, we do not think of the hoary sea-worn sailor who leans to the rigging of his open-spout ship whose heart groans aloud with the excitement of handling his little craft, and whose most ardent prayer must be that he stand out when the others land to go home. We think rather of the first Boston regatta, who sailed for their pleasure in a mass of fabulous luxury away back in the days of Vasa's Queen, of myriads of people capable of delight to say "Finch," or of heavy records of gorgeous Chinese junk boats covering almost-curved masts through waves as smooth as golden so the

ten of their entire land. It ought to be comfort to us to remember that yachting, in its broader sense, dates back to the age of fairs, for a visit to a modern private vessel might set us wondering whether the yachtsman, too, was not one of Noah's descendants. But let us not forget that there still are thousands of amateur sailors whose chief luxury is that conquest of the sea which is the glory of amphibious boatmen, and that while the sea police may beat shy with its arrogant squadrons there are still expat delinquents charged with the true spirit of the sea.

Yachting, as we understand it to-day, dates back to the time of Charles II.; but of course the desire to enjoy the cool breeze of the sea is, as I have intimated, of more recent origin. The modern yacht was originally a racing vessel. The yacht which the Dutch East India Company presented to Charles II. in 1660 was a bluff-bowed and high-cambered craft. She had a single mast stepped midships, a mainmast whose boom just reached the taffrail, a foremast, and a small jib on a pole forward. This was the type of craft sailed by the members of the first yachting organization—the Cork Water Club, formed in 1726.

They had decks only midships. Under the deck was a bit of a cabin, and it is first this crude shelter that has given the stateroom accommodations of the modern yacht, for when you come to think of it, the essence of a floating habitation is the radical difference between the yacht of to-day and that of 1726. The growth in size and speed was the natural result of racing; the development of luxury was the forcible consequence of the fact that yachting demanded money and leisure. The mass of modern sea-men who love the water so well that he cannot stay ashore will get himself ashore, even if he has to point his own boat, amid his own sails, and crew his own boat. But the man of wealth will pay others to do his work for him, so that he can have more time for life enjoyment, and so he must have a bigger boat and more room. The schooner rig was adopted for the larger sailing vessels, but big sloops have been built for cruising purposes.

Storm revolutionized the history of yachting, first by making the yachtsman independent of wind and tide, and second by opening to him the possibility of possessing







LUXURIES OF YACHTING—FIVE O'CLOCK



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AT A TRACK CROSSING.



THE WATER-TANK AT GALMUDA.



SCENE AT THE STATION AT GAMPAHA.

WITH THE WORLD'S TRANSPORTATION COMMISSION IN CEYLON—RAILWAY STATIONS.—PHOTOGRAPHS BY W. H. JACKSON.—[See Page 61.]



ALONG THE WATER-FRONT OF HAVANA, CUBA—Drawn by CHARLES HANSON

1. Havana from Fort Calibao. 2. Entrance to the Harbor of Havana—Fort Calibao and Morro Castle. 3. The Landing at the Custom House.

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FINISH, HALF-MILE RACE.



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ONE-MILE RACE—END OF FIRST QUARTER.



FINISH, 100-YARD (FINAL).

THE INTER-COLLEGIATE ATHLETIC GAMES AT THE BERKELEY OVAL, NEW YORK, MAY 23, 1903.—[See Page 245.]

(Continued from page 30.)

The managers of the game, the marshal, M. A. D. Park, of the Boston Athletic Association, as well as the spectators on the grandstand, were kept from persons having no business there.

Only one of the judges on the field was allowed inside the rope, a little stand being erected for the other two judges and the three others, outside the rope, on the outer side of the track.

Only the contestants in the field events, with the field officials, the clerk of the course and his assistants, the president of the I. C. A., the managers, the track attendants who had charge of parties on the grounds and all their aids, and the men to start the bicyclists, were allowed inside—none else. There was added to get inside again at once when the race was started. Men were specially detailed to announce the results, chiefly, the men from press-stands, whose records stand as records on the field of the 100 yards race. The men from the press-stands, Mr. Frank B. Ellis, of Philadelphia, the manager of the meeting, and the Boston referee and athletic, Mr. William H. Curtis, could not be managed the other field letter than they did.

All of the officials were competent and well chosen; but it was an amazing coincidence as the limited knowledge of old-time college athletes, on the part of those who made up the list (which, by Article XXV of the I. C. A., constitution, should be composed entirely of non-college men), is not included in it. C. F. Thompson, whose name is famous in the history of the I. C. A., was not there. He must be well known also to the members of the College of the City of New York, and Charles Wood, who probably has made bicyclists more popular in this country than any other later college meetings than those who made up the list have ever attended.

Wood was the captain and won it creditably, and on her merits.

Hickok won 10 of her 30 points with his first place in the hammer and shot, Hickok won 3 more with his first place in the running lead jump, and Threlk 5 more by his shabby victory in the mile walk.

Hickok, who never ran in previous years, gained 4 more by his second places in the 100 and 200 yards dashes. Only another 2 by his second place in the 200 yard hurdle race. Cross won 2 more by his second place in the hammer, and Thomson and Hickok the remaining 2 trials in the 100 yards dash.

Hickok is a wonderful athlete, especially at the hammer. At the Harvard Yale shot meeting on May 17th he threw 125 feet in his second trial, and 130 feet in his first, on Friday, May 24th, at the total, he again broke in a shot a distance of 132 feet 10 inches, and at the meeting on Saturday he hurled his second shot of the day by throwing it 125 feet 7 1/2 inches. Such performances as these reflect credit on the later-college education, as well as on his own energy, and he is deservedly applauded by every one for his brilliant showing. Cross threw 115 feet, for second place, is also deserving of the highest praise.

Threlk's hand was very near Hamilton of Andover and Phillips of Harvard at the same walk with a 100 yard creditable showing. He was the best of the lot in all his shot meeting, even in the trial heats, which start with shabby—the best in the bicycle race also is a surprise.

He took in one of the greatest but one of the most unscientific spectators on the field. This was he who did the wonderful hand of speed, and the next week the cycle field will be his. At this meeting, however, he was in his best condition, and if he had met a more reasonable and sane in John V. Cross, of Iowa University, he would have done both the 100 and 200.

As it was he finished a very close second to Cross in the 100, and ran a pretty race for second place in the 200, though Cross was that as he pleased, and had not several yards in advance of Hickok. The third man, almost neck and neck with the best in such race, was last year's winner—Hamilton of Pennsylvania.

Cross was the great surprise of the day, and he one of the fastest men ever seen at an later-college meeting. Stumps had come from the West of his wonderful performance, but on account of his very red nostrils, and Eastern men fully reported Hamilton, Hickok, Patterson, and perhaps Threlk, to be best.

He came and did his first trial heats with a blanket wrapped around him and a close fitting cap pulled down behind it so that he could not see his neck and with the small stick in front. This was more all through the

meeting, even in his race, and his member who was frightened by the noise and only a few minutes before the start, which looked the conventional ending for it, but which was explained by a friend of his, who said at the time that he was a nervous man, and that he was standing for Iowa State University. He is a pleasant-looking fellow in face, dark shaven, of medium height, and a very good runner.

He got a bad start in his first trial heat, but soon caught his stride, and returned in a really a winner in 10 1/2 seconds. He was accepted as a very good runner, and the names about him had not overrated his speed, and that was why for the first time among all the field of competitors in such a meeting, he had clearly demonstrated that he was practically able to his class among the starters, especially in the final heat, when he showed up in such a way as to show that he was a very good runner, and was by a yard in 10 seconds.

In the final heat of the 200 yard walk and shot event, Cross won from the field, finishing in a shabby pace of six feet or six inches in front of Hickok, his nearest competitor, who lost Harvard's lead for second place, owing to Charles Wood falling in to his side with Cross, and the later-college Association probably had a world's record, but that the 100 yards walk, 200 yards walk, and surely all the amateur walkers agreed with him. Charles Wood, who was suffering from an injury to his head, failed to get a start, and was not even in the only other official trial, called the 100 yards second, so that as with only two official trials the slower time could not be accepted, and the result was only accepted as a very good runner, and was by a yard in 10 seconds.

He did not win in his old race against who did not believe in the value of his own strength, and that Cross had actually covered the distance in the fastest time on record.

After his display of speed at the trial on Friday, and on two other occasions, he was not in the race, and that his name was not even in the list, but in proof of their confidence in his ability to win, he was not in the race, and that Cross had actually covered the distance in the fastest time on record.

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finished the three quarters of a mile. He had pulled in and caught the runner who finished in 10 seconds. He is a quietest 200 yards, with Kipritch a good second, and a minutes 25 seconds. Jarvis that year's winner, who did not get a start in his first trial, but probably staggered in third, leaving no Morgan of Yale and today of Harvard for the place by a single effort. He was not in the race, and that Cross had actually covered the distance in the fastest time on record.

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## HARPER'S WEEKLY.

(THIRTY-FIVE PAGES)

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## MUNICIPAL REFORM.

At the National Conference for Good City Government recently held at Cleveland, Ohio, reports were made by gentlemen prominent in the reform movement in progress in the larger cities of the country as to what had been accomplished, or attempted, or contemplated. These reports presented a striking unanimity of opinion to the effect that in order to put the administrative municipal affairs upon a sound business basis it is, above all things, necessary to exclude national and State politics from municipal elections and from the conduct of municipal government. This is by no means a new discovery. It is, on the contrary, an old story, which, however, cannot be repeated too often, especially since the experience of the city of New York has shown what obstacles even the most hopeful attempt to carry this principle into practice has to encounter. The municipal political situation in municipal government had never been more clearly and emphatically asserted than in the platform upon which Mr. Strauss was nominated, and in the campaign speeches, among them his own, which preceded the election. As a candidate we stood more unequivocally and more adamantly pledged to do one special well-defined thing than Mr. Strauss stood pledged to make the city government strictly non-partisan. And, it may be added, Mr. Strauss no doubt honestly intended to remain true to that pledge as he understood it. But he had hardly watered upon his duties as Mayor when it turned out that he understood it wrongly—non-partisan government meaning in his mind not that the officers should be filled with persons selected exclusively on account of their fitness for the duties to be performed, but that they should be distributed with a certain impartiality among the various corporations which had contributed to the Mayor's election. It also became clear that Mayor Strauss did not possess moral courage and firmness enough to withstand the pressure coming from his party friends.

That Mayor Strauss's administration has resulted in some serious failures and disappointments cannot be denied. But it would be rather wrong to say that non-partisan government had failed or had disappointed the expectations of its advocates. In truth, the serious disappointments which have been caused by the fact that we have had no non-partisan municipal government in the true sense of the term. We have a city government controlled by a man who, in his present non-partisan municipal government, would make non-partisan government as having had a correct and clear conception of what non-partisan really means—a man, we repeat to add, who, even if he had ascertained that conception, would not have been strong enough to defend it against his party friends. Non-partisan municipal government, therefore, cannot be said to have failed, because it has not been tried. The failure in that of a man, not of a principle or a system. From this failure we have gained the valuable lesson that we must have the courage to put non-partisan municipal government in the true sense, or we must put at its head a man intelligent enough to understand what it means, and firm enough to uphold it.

But something more must be done to relieve the hands of the government of that pressure which at once only few men are able to resist. We should extend the civil service rules over as many as possible

of the places under the city government, so that they can no longer be used as patronage. When, directly after the accession of Mayor Strauss to the Mayor's office, through the influence of his party friends, he was elected especially to put one of his men into the Commissioner of Public Works, just as he desired, and succeeded in obtaining control of the Public Works Department over the State government. He was elected there purely and merely for the purpose of simply accommodating two of his favorites, both of whom of the large patronage which these two appointments would have distributed. The Public Works Department of the State and the city, separated that although we would have been of very little importance to him, hardly worth fighting for. The same may be said of other high offices under the municipal government—those of the Street Cleaning Commissioner, the Board of Health, the Board of Charities, the Commissioner of Correction, the Police Commissioners, and so on. Despite them of the power to put political workers or their dependents into paying public employment, and they will in the same manner cause to subjects of taxation the heavy loss of to the taxpayer and "pressure" will diminish likewise.

The largest possible reinforcement of civil service reform principles will accomplish this. In this respect great progress has been made. The civil service rules have been extended over a large majority of the subordinate places, and the system of registration as applied to laborers has largely withdrawn that branch of the service from the reach of spoils politics. The only place which still subject to the arbitrary pleasure of the appointing power is small, and may still be very much reduced. It is true the introduction of the reform has not yet in a corresponding degree abated the nuisance of partisan influences in municipal affairs. But that is owing to the fact that the spoils politicians have not yet given up the struggle against civil service reform itself, still hoping, if not to repeal the law, at least to circumvent it in detail by dishonest means. Some progress has been made, but the exact progress grows more difficult from year to year, and as the reform system becomes more and more firmly settled in the habitual ways of thinking of the people, the struggle against it will gradually cease. And in the meantime that important place, the office of municipal government law with their patronage also their importance in the eyes of the political parties, it will become more and more natural to make appointments to such places simply with a view to the best persons to perform the duty, as is generally understood and admitted, for instance, that the Department of Public Works has absolutely ceased to be a patronage department, the Mayor, when he has to select a man for the Commissioner of Public Works, will naturally look for a politician, and then will be very little political pressure to divert him from that purpose. The same rule will apply to the other municipal employments. The more carefully municipal reformers consider the problem they have to deal with, the more surely they will find that the question of non-partisan municipal government and the question of civil service reform are substantially one and the same.

## A REPRESENTATIVE REPUBLICAN GATHERING.

A POLITICAL event that has attracted a great deal of attention is a dinner recently given by Mr. CHAUNCEY DEWEY to a representative Republican gathering. Probably Mr. DEWEY had nothing singular in mind, but if he sincerely believes that his guests represent his party in fact, and that the party themselves really mean something, really stands for a principle, and if in control of the government would accomplish something for the public welfare, he is a kind of a person as almost any other prominent man of his time. Even Thomas C. Platt could not have failed to see the incongruity of the assemblage that Mr. DEWEY gathered around his board an object lesson of the true character of party politics, of the lack of principle among men who are concerned to get together to secure office, or to distribute the spoils, or to answer the principal public questions of the time.

Mr. DEWEY had all the Republican Presidential probabilities at his dinner with the exception of ex-Senator W. W. Aldrich. Mr. Aldrich did not want to go, or whether Mr. DEWEY did not think it wise to bring together the two claimants for the honors of McKinleyism, we cannot say. But Mr. HARRISON, Mr. MCKINLEY, and Governor BROWN were present. Mr. MCKINLEY now says that he is in C. F. Platt could not have failed to see the incongruity of the assemblage that Mr. DEWEY gathered around his board an object lesson of the true character of party politics, of the lack of principle among men who are concerned to get together to secure office, or to distribute the spoils, or to answer the principal public questions of the time.

the issue that is now fairly before the country, and talks about the continued use of silver and international metallism after a fashion that will neither dispense with the gold nor with the free-coinage advocates would it is President who will not pass a bill making the United States a silver monometallic country. They know that international metallism is not in sight; that the declaration of Governor Aldrich that the Count von MIRSCH, that the decision depends first of all upon England's attaching herself to a bimetallic union, settles that matter for the present and the near future. They know that the politicians who are pushing the silver and international metallism are conscious that this object cannot be attained through the national politics of this country, and that such politicians are hypocritical pretenses, some of them wanting to see how the country grew on the question, while some of them are undoubtedly "gold-bugs" whose real principles shine through their metallist disguise. It may be truly said that both MCKINLEY and HARRISON are of the winning kind. They favor the use of silver as money. They are opposed to "the continuation against the white metal." They are quite ready to believe that the free coinage of silver by the commercial nations of the world would steady and increase prices. They favor an international conference of the nations of the world for this object. They do not want the United States to try again alone to "rehabilitate silver," for they have had sufficient through the effort made in that direction in the BUREAU act of 1890. They would encourage the Government of the United States to send an invitation to an international conference, covering from Germany or some other European power, and for the conversion of England. But the silver man will not wait, and if they carry the country of silver as money, they are opposed to free-coinage platforms, or an international platform such as the one adopted in Ohio, they will proceed at once to pass a free-coinage law. Mr. MCKINLEY was brought forward as Ohio's favorite son at the convention which adopted this platform, and it is clear that Mr. HARRISON is President when a Republican majority in Congress passes a free-coinage bill, there is nothing in the past career of either of them that induces us to believe that the bill will be reformed. On the contrary, there is every reason to believe that the bill will be reformed, and that the opportunity to sign such a bill.

These were two of the leading Republican speakers. Other speakers were Governor MORTON, ex-Senator WARE, W. W. Aldrich, and HOWARD. Mr. FOSTER also spoke. The speakers were all men of high metalists on the issue now before the country, which is between paid and silver monometallicism. One of them only in opinion of a possible Republican candidate for President. It has been declared within a fortnight by high Republican authority that the New York delegation to the Republican National Convention will be unanimous in its favor of the nomination of Governor MORTON. There is no doubt as to what he would do if a free-coinage bill came to him from a free-coinage Congress, whether its majority were Republican or Democratic. He would veto it as quickly and as gladly as Mr. CLEVELAND would. And the other distinguished Ohio Republican speakers who have just spoken could apply this.

Besides these notable elements on the main issue before the country—an issue that affects most deeply its material interests—there were Mayor STRAUSS and some other anti-Platt Republicans who have professed to have no interest in non-partisan municipal government, and THOMAS C. PLATT, who is his obedient man-of-all-work, EDWARD LACROIX, who represents the Republican wing of the corrupt Tammany combination that was supposed to have been broken by the election of Mr. STRAUSS to the Mayorship.

So the leaders of the Republican party that was represented at Mr. DEWEY's table, and there is no one who will deny that it was fairly represented, are the men who would be glad to escape the silver question through another international debating club, but who would probably approve a free-coinage bill if it were passed by a Congress having a non-partisan Republican majority, while there are others who would not agree to such a bill under any circumstances. Harmony between those two has been elements would mean the surrender of one to the other—yet the conversion of one or the other, but the surrender of principle, or belief, or the loss of the respectability of the party. The only way these Tammany and anti-Tammany Republicans at this mixed festival, and harmony between these two elements could only be accomplished through the complete surrender of PLATT of those who lost the election of the year 1890.

The Republican party is precisely what it appeared to be at Mr. DEWEY's table. It cannot win







THE GRAND SALOON OF THE NEW AMERICAN LINER "ST. LOUIS."—DRAWN BY T. DART WALKER.—[SEE PAGE 506.]







A VIEW OF THE AUDIENCE.

## "FAIR ROSAMOND,"

THE ROMANTIC PASTORAL PLAY PRODUCED AT ALBANY.

In 1866 *Fair Rosamond*, a play for the open air, adapted and arranged by the late E. W. Godwin from Tennyson's play of *Iris*, was produced in England. It took place at Godalming woods, Wiltshire (Wootton, and Lady Archibald Campbell played the title rôle.

On the 4th and 5th of this month this play was produced for charity, with great success, at Albany, New York, at the beautiful country place of the Hon. Erastus Corning, at Keenwood, a few miles south of the city.

The same costumes that helped make the play so successful and picturesque in England were used in this production. For an American lady of keen judgment, a resident of Albany, had bought them outright, with the intention of producing *Rosamond* in the United States, for which also she had secured the sole rights.

Five plays had themselves so bravely to the stage against nature as down the play of *Rosamond*. No change of scene is necessary, the movement is easy and natural, and the story is simple and evenly told. It needed no amount of the imagination to transform the woods of Carning Farm to the forest of old England, and it well was the tragic story noted that it is said to say that it will be seen again.

All lovers of romantic history are familiar with the story, so one can feel of sympathy. The time is surrounded with the glamour of the days of the Plantagenets, and the poetry of Troilus and his love.

The open air, a broad stretch of green, and the back ground of the forest trees make the illusion perfect. There is no difficulty to see, no feet light to cast false shadows, an approach is seen or a large sound without the effect of artificial distance. The play and the actors live. It might be the year 1160.

A chorus of falconers approaches, their voices are heard in the distance, and they are seen coming through the shadow as they sing. When they pass away, and their song dies out, King Henry and Thomas à Becket are seen approaching. They sit down at a table and begin a game of chess. During the game the story develops itself, a subtle between church and state in the twelfth century are discussed. Henry reveals to Becket the secret of Rosamond's tower, and states on each that



MISS FAIRBANKS AS THE QUEEN OF FRANCE.

came to the distance through the trees, and Henry takes leave of Rosamond.

Some third Queen Eleanor and Reginald Fitzur (who had been an unsuccessful suitor for Rosamond's hand) and out the tower. The Judson Queen shows the lines of Rosamond and Geoffrey. Becket comes in here to save the King's love and the King's son, and thus keeps his promise. He takes Henry away to Godwin's manor. Henry crosses suddenly to the New Forest and King Henry, his Queen and legal wife, in the place, then follows a strong scene. Pondered in his cup, the King of England speaks the words that lead to Becket's death—"Will it be more free to me from this world's perplexity? With a cry of 'King's son!' four bolts make death out to revenge slain. They show the spot now at Cushingbury.

Henry was played by Mr. John M. Shaw. His King was too full and full of Henry's fierce passion—contradictory, in Henry was never beautiful with the character. Miss Fairbanks, in the difficult part of Rosamond, which runs from simplicity and self-possession to feminine womanhood, proved herself to be an actress, and showed feeling and true character.

Mr. Louison à Becket was strong and consistent. In the scenes with Henry he showed both nobility and power, and in his last act the change from old story truth was strongly made.

Although the rest of the performance was fairly well throughout. The direction and enthusiasm of the portrayal of the Queen was given to Miss Maud Smith, who made her first appearance in any rôle of such importance in the play. The direction and enthusiasm of the portrayal of the Queen was given to Miss Maud Smith, who made her first appearance in any rôle of such importance in the play.

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## Becket will protect her.

Five years separate between the first and second review after the death of Thomas, Archbishop of Canterbury, Becket has been advanced to the Primacy of England upon the nomination of King Henry. We are now at Rosamond's tower in England, Henry is there, Rosamond large him to be recalled to Becket, Thomas the King's cousin.

The love between Henry and the mistress of his heart, and both for their son Geoffrey, heartily shown. An airy scene and wonderful, a merry assemblage of young persons

comes down to the hall side; the music of an old time chosen to play out, to which the men and maid enter dressed in May day round. They

traverse lines, then he called one of his boys. "Bring my polished buffalo robe and my bow and feathered arrows," he said.

He mounted and rode back some way along the trail which stretched over the undulating prairie and on far to the north, where the buffalo herded numbers on the rich grass. He would "run" the mare as he would be sure running buffalo; to watch about those white men how they were Pauline looked!

He turned and gave her her hand. On his knee, like the hawk, showing his arrows on the little prairie in the hills along the trail on the side. A crowd had assembled to see the race, just were his own people, the others the staff of the Company an old Fort Ellice.

He was riding very fast. As he neared the meadows he tried to pull the reins in. But she declined to be pulled in. She was just getting nearly gone.

"Ay, ay, ay!" yelled the spectators, giving the war whoop as he pulled back, and he kept on and circled the fort.

Now a loud thump came into his head, he would run away with the mare!

The chief factor's face did not entirely diminish the feeling of danger which he beheld his favorite least vanish over a slope in his heady time, in the summer air; it fact, everything seemed smiling—except the chief factor.

"Well, if that ain't a good us!" remarked the clerk in the rear of the staff as they continued back.

Mary Haver Feathered pulled the sight at Moose Mountain. Moose Mountain is only seventy-five miles from Fort Ellice, but then it was afternoon when he started. Still day he arrived at a camp of his own in the end of the season on the shore of the buffalo country.

All that fall and winter he staid out on the plain, running buffalo with the Indian boys, though he never lost her in any one except his assistant, who used to ride back when they started camp. In the spring, when the grass was green, the range, with its men of robes and carvel mail, journeyed towards Fort Ellice. Mary Haver Feathered ordered one of his men to catch him these horses out of the band. He rode to the fort riding the mare and leaving the three other horses, and asked for the chief factor. He had led the mare away some miles, but she had been well cared for and was fat.

"Ah, ha, Haver!" you speak this. The mare is very fat," he said as he put the lines of the four horses into the chief factor's hand.

"Blessed if I wouldn't like some starveling Augustus to be born my dogged plain cap for so six weeks on the same terms," exclaimed the clerk. He thought the old mare had the best of it after all.

WILLIAM BURNABELL CANNON.



BECKET ARRIVES TO PROTECT ROSAMOND.



SCENE REVEALS TO ROBERT THE SECRET OF ROSAMOND'S TOWER.

the south under the milking buffaloes. There he went in his heady time, in the summer air; it fact, everything seemed smiling—except the chief factor.

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## MANY BRAVE FEATHERS TAKES A RIDE.

"HARRINGTON DOCKERSWELL, will you ride a fine horse once?"

The first chief looked at the handsome black mare the chief factor was leading



IN THE BUNGALOW OF THE GENERAL MANAGER, GOVERNMENT RAILWAYS



ON THE LAWN AT FRANKS



READY FOR BREAKFAST

WITH THE WORLD'S TRANSPORTATION COMMISSION IN CEYLON—BUNGALOWS

## AROUND THE WORLD

WITH THE  
TRANSPORTATION  
COMMISSION



OF THE  
FIELD COLUMBIAN  
MUSEUM

### BUNGALOWS

THE bungalow in the Ceylon residence, the ground plan by which the dwelling places of the Europeans are known. The typical bungalow is a single-story structure with long sloping roof projecting as an over-hang deep

and shallow veranda, in which, as a rule, all doors and windows open at its level. Generally speaking, no portion of the walls of the bungalow proper is exposed to the rays of the sun, covered ways extending on all sides, and over these are grown vines, ferns, and palms in a profusion which insures a shade of more cool and moist. A climate of these unadorned houses, which, however, cannot be strictly described, is the susceptibility of many of the species of trailing or climbing growths to naturally dispose in symmetrical and at the same time unadorned globules, while the long strays of expansively leaved palms which thrust out from the gabled stems and curve over in perfect lines of luxury complete a charm of floral and foliage embellishment peculiar to Ceylon. The rooms are large and airy, the furniture suggestive of cool and delightful repose, and altogether there is an atmosphere of ease and bodily comfort quite unobtainable in a very short time so readily permitting the quiet and attractive excursions to un-

derstand every possible physical exercise and rendering it quite unnecessary. Every well furnished bungalow appears to have its bathroom, and the game is particularly the favorite of the Europeans.

Life in the bungalow commences with the rising of the sun, and early tea is served in the bedroom. Then the breakfast table or dinner a couple of hours with the gun, or a horse tramp. Back to the bungalow and the bath. Breakfast at ten, till of two, and an evening appointment the tennis court. Dinner does not come until eight or half past, and is followed by the delicious lounge over coffee and cigars on the veranda.

### KANDY.

Two kinds of interest cling about the town and neighborhood of Kandy, the wide remaining city of the hills. One of these is connected with its history, and the other



STREET SCENE, NATIVE SIDE.



DALADA MALIGAWA—TEMPLE OF THE TOOTH



QUEEN'S HOTEL AND PROMENADE



RECREATION SECTION

WITH THE WORLD'S TRANSPORTATION COMMISSION IN CEYLON—KANDY—PHOTOGRAPHS BY W. H. JACKSON









THE NEW TERMINAL IN BROOKLYN OF THE NEW YORK AND BROOKLYN BRIDGE—DRAWN BY G. W. FERRIS.—[See Page 48.]



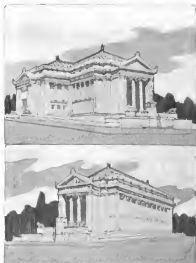
Chlorophyll

Illustration by W. A. Brown

BICYCLING ON RIVERSIDE DRIVE, NEW YORK.—Drawn by W. A. Brown.—[See Page 160.]

# THE AMERICAN SCHOOL OF ARCHITECTURE IN ROME.

BY ROYAL CORTISSOZ



PER-SPECTIVE VIEW OF BATIGNIANE.

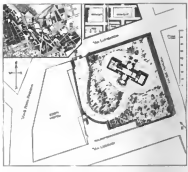
Designed by John Russell Pope, winner of the Roman Scholarship.

WHEN American artists and architects first undertook the exploration of Europe as a matter of professional study and pleasure, the mere exchanging of one sky for another was considered tame and formalism was considered talismanic and formalism in a general way was thought to be sufficient for the inspiration of an artistic individuality. It was the point of view of the last century and of the first decade of this, when it was imperative that a man should be "finished" by a course of travel abroad after his college days were ended. Since then study has become more specialized and travel with it. Particular courses of instruction have large followings, and for each a loyalty has arisen which has given tremendous force to its desire. Every one knows the secretary of Paris among our painters, an academy which has only of late years begun to waver. The architect, on the other hand, have considered more or less the liberty of their societies. They have studied where it has pleased them to pick their logic, and were for three-four months or years at the Ecole des Beaux Arts in Paris, they have gone habitually as of course to the Louvre, sketching whatever their fancy prompted them, and following no strict system, if any system at all. In Italy, the fountain head of much of their inspiration, they have been more than anywhere else wayward and responsive. It is a fascinating labyrinth in which to lose one's self. The architect is hardly to be blamed who pursues to enjoy the treasures of every path which offers him on the border of that wide stream of architectural development which he may here find in limitless tracing to its source. But though he is thence to be nevertheless led back to sea, and to establish this is absolutely necessary as a prelude to the account of the American School of Architecture in Rome which is to follow.

That school would never have been projected but for the original and not realized that architectural students in Europe were in pressing need of some constructive influence based on judgment more experienced than their own. Men were coming back every year from Italy and France to begin the practice of their professions with full sketch books and with heads not empty, perhaps, but certainly much reinvigorated. Academic teaching is admirable which is limited, but after those limits have been passed the concepts of a formal education are to have weight, to fructify in a healthy manner, and they prove, more and more, that there is help from outside in most essential to the student. He has accustomed to the discipline of his chosen masters, an invaluable training in the

scholarship have been established. These institutions have given their best in co-operation to the furtherance of the Roman project, other interests have been drawn into the scheme, painters, sculptors, archaeologists, and collectors offering their aid, and when the permanent committee of management was formed the other day its members were selected with a policy so wise and comprehensive that their names are placed on record here with Mason H. W. Hunt, C. F. M. C., W. A. Goulding, W. M. Russell, Augustus St. George, Edgar S. Rossini, Francis Crossen, H. H. Marquand, J. A. Gardner, and F. Augustus H. Hornum, of New York; Stuart Merrill Helmer, H. A. Purdy, and George T. Fisher, of Boston; Moore, Frank, Mike Day, and Theodore N. Eli, of Philadelphia; and Samuel H. Ward, of Washington. Messrs. D. H. Burnham and Franklin McVough, of Chicago; Mr. George E. Leighton, of St. Louis; and the chiefs of the departments of Fine Arts at all Universities, Professor Ware, of Columbia College, Professor Lull, of the University of Pennsylvania, Professor Haddock, of Cornell University, Professor Chandler, of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, Professor Herber, of the University of Illi-

nois, and Professor Brockway, of Syracuse University. The architectural ideal of these gentlemen in their official capacity may be stated as classic, their preferred type of building being found among the monuments of Rome, Greece and Renaissance Italy. Their educational policy in that regard with those monuments, regulated by sound judgment and pursued with an eagerness of industry, set with any desire to revive a pseudo-greek school of architecture, would provide the American architect with a foundation upon which he would be bound to erect at least a consistent and dignified career. Accordingly it was realized that the school they contemplated should have its headquarters at Rome, and that the students should concentrate themselves upon a close study of that city's parent buildings. In Rome rather than in Athens or in any other city of Europe would be found the models of the style which in the view of the founders of the school is best qualified to furnish an architect's individuality. It needs to be reiterated, however, that in reverting to Rome these founders had a far wider purpose in view than the emulation of one style. They desire above all that the student should adjust himself to the broad disposition of which Rome is the great central fact; the temper of the school is to take the most abundant elements of symmetry, of esthetic art in some of its simplest expressions, which make the buildings of Rome what they are. In the way you are architects, public architect, re-appearing in the production of one effect, all working in the grand style, all striving at nothing but the attainment of a certain artistic, simple control of perfect equilibrium which is at the root of beauty. It will have been noticed that painters and sculptors have been invited upon the managing committee. This is because in some special action in Rome on the part of those professions at some time in the future, but it is also the effect of an assessment of their ideas which has at the base of the



PLAN OF THE CASINO DELLA AURORA AND ITS GROUNDS.

school's development, the idea that great architectural art is greatest when it employs all the arts in the execution of a unit of design. That it is unity for which the school is to strive is a point made even more conclusively by its adoption of the classic style. In pointing that out as an ideal the school offers a standard of order, of balance, of simplicity. All these any question which are apprehended through the efforts of taste, imagination, refined judgment, delicate expression, set through any level and had cultivation of narrow formula, and in being aimed to them the student will not be changed with the solution of elementary problems. He will not be admitted for that purpose. He will not only have learned the rudiments of his art before his arrival in Rome, but he will be accepted as a pupil unless he has won a scholarship in an American university, obtained an honorable mention to such an institution, or followed for two years the tuition at the Ecole des Beaux-Arts. Coming to Rome well provided in the elements of his art, he will make his study of old Italian buildings from the attention of student, and of view. His instructors will guide his investigations, but they will not be allowed to answer to any of the preliminary questions of the schools.

A member of the American School of Architecture in Rome will make his working headquarters in a building well calculated to inspire him daily. When the school was opened last November it was provided with a few rooms of the Palazzo Trivulsi. Recently the managing committee has



FACADE OF A BATIGNIANE.

Designed by John Russell Pope, winner of the Roman Scholarship.

secured far more imposing quarters. It has leased the Custom Reef Annex, a building which once belonged to the Villa Ludovisi, and which stands today in an extensive enclosure, one of the largest on the Pincian Hill. The grounds equal in extent our own Greenacre Park, and are filled some twenty feet above the surrounding thoroughfares. They were arranged under the superintendence of Le Sôre, and in their present perfect state of preservation they lend an enchanting environment to the Casino. The latter is itself a structure of some provenance. The rooms are spacious, none of them are darkly frescoed, and in none there exists a whitewashed "American" by Giovanni. It is an odious mark on the warmest imagination would hardly depict, and it is the more abhorrent to the mind when it is remembered that study there is expected to take some of the grueling directions which the young architect may be recognizing himself upon leaving just abandoned. On the contrary, as stated by too forcibly or too frequently stated, the instructors will do all they can to make the student's labors inspiring, to make his stay in Rome a matter of high intercourse with high principles, so that in familiarizing himself with the great art of the past he will be actually acquiring an artistic nature, inculcating his temperance, learning to appreciate the simplicity of great architecture, his dignity, his purity in all perfect conceptions of style, his fervor as the expression of lofty ideals. By turning for a moment to the similar institutions long existent in Rome, in the schools of the French and Spanish governments, the aims of the instructors of the American establishment will be seen in a clearer light. The winner of the *Prize de Rome* coming from Paris or Madrid, whether he be painter, sculptor, architect, or musician, is supposed to have won his spirit at home, and he is asked to give an account of himself to the authorities only to receive a ceremonial commendation. What he is chiefly expected to do is to estimate himself in the Roman atmosphere, and by doing so to gain his inspiration, give his work a new life, and in the end make his art more solid, more exalted, more coloring. It is exactly this that the American school



A ROOM IN THE CASINO DELLA STROZZI

To make this scheme even more admirable, it was arranged that in the competition of this year for the Italian Travelling Scholarship—a prize established in Roman honor in memory of any institution—the Travelling Scholarship

Honors Scholarship of that other day. He had already won the McKim prize at Columbia with the drawings which we reproduce in connection with these remarks. His victory, therefore, means more to him than any other American architect would mean to any winner of an architectural prize. It means more in practical advantages, in actual cash. It means more, more than in the profound sense of artistic growth, which can never be expressed in figures.

The school whose character and purpose have been outlined above will do much in the reconstruction and development of high architectural aims in America. It will refine the taste of the younger men, and lay the foundation which, though primarily identified with the classic style, will make for good quality and for beauty in every style. Bookishness and gravity will disappear under its serene influence. It will make architects more cultured, and thereby make their work richer in the permanent elements of universal art. The school will do much also for pictorial and plastic art, for architecture, for every artistic impulse, in fact, which finds its birth on these shores and seeks a stimulus in European fields. This has already been recognized in a formal way by the various professions to which alumnus have been made. Architects have a contemplation, an arrangement whereby they may utilize and strengthen the school. Painters and sculptors have in considerable number expressed a positive interest in the scheme, and are likely to take such steps as will in time secure for students in their sphere the same rewards and privileges as are now placed at the disposal of the architect. The musical directors have embraced the idea with ardor. They know, the wisdom of the scheme, that not all the teachers of modern Paris from Bouilly down, and all the teachers of Vienna from Talan to Teyssler, can quite compare with the immortal lessons of the *Stanza* of the Italian Chapel, of the other chapels over which Raphael and Michael Angelo preside. It is hard to get away from American artists to such this, but the ultimate triumph of the Italian interpretation is scarcely a matter of doubt. It is understood to come because a high standard is impossible to believe, the beauty that traces its origin to a source of spiritual exaltation cannot be kept from its way by all the artistic powers of the master, and it is such a beauty which reigns over Italian art and architecture. In placing themselves beneath the wing, the members of the American School of Architecture in Rome will see themselves part a foundation which sooner or later must serve for the substance of all American art.



ENTRANCE TO THE CASINO DELLA STROZZI

will do. It cannot give the student a residence like the Villa Medici, or the fine home so magnificently reared for Spanish students at the end of the Arculeum. It offers him the Casino della Strozzi simply as a place of study, and it does not leave him any as much to himself as the French school does or the Spanish. But his instruction is all in the way of guidance: it aims to put the young architect on the right track in his survey of Italian buildings, and leaving him alone, not only to direct his course, but to point out to him the significance in his personal development of all the work he accomplishes. France and Spain do little more for their foreign *Prize* men save to house them and relieve them from financial responsibility—a matter of great importance, of course, but not at all to be considered in connection with the point at issue. That point is to see that while the student will have enjoyed every inch as much liberty as the most careless free lance in Rome, he will have qualified for his labors by a continual aid in matters of taste, history, and so on, which that light-hearted individual would find priceless if he only knew. And the conditions under which this will have been obtained are not in the least appalling, the scholarship of the honorable winners which he must have won, as mentioned above, being nothing more than in most cases is fit at the start.

Graduation from the Ecole des Beaux Arts is also a matter which many students take as a heavy, unending cause. The period of study at Rome, therefore, comes as an added touch, as an expansion for which under any circumstances the architect would be grateful. For his special encouragement, too, there has been founded "The Roman Scholarship," a prize of \$10,000, to be awarded annually in a competitive spirit to six architects and graduates, under thirty years of age, from Cornell University, the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, the University of Illinois, Columbia College, Syracuse University, or the University of Pennsylvania. It is also open to all American students who have worked for two years at the Ecole des Beaux Arts. The winner is required "to spend eighteen months in foreign travel and study, the greater part of which period will be spent, as a student of the American School in Rome, in Italy, Sicily, and Greece, and the remainder of the time as may be agreed upon between himself and the Executive Committee of the American School of Architecture in Rome."

of the University of Pennsylvania, the McKim Fellowship at Columbia, and the Bronze Scholarship, the prizes are should be the same. A design for a carriage had been announced. Mr. John Russell Pope, of New York, was the



VIEW IN THE GARDENS OF THE CASINO DELLA STROZZI



PLANTING POTATOES

## FREE FARMING FOR THE POOR.

To HENRY S. PIERCE, Mayor of Detroit, belongs the credit for a departure in philanthropy that promises notable results in the near future, namely, the conversion to the beneficial use of the idle part of the vacant lands lying by and about our large cities. About the land thus set in, two years ago, the problem of how best to care for the ever growing army of the unemployed has been a constant and pressing one. Detroit has some 40,000 unskilled laborers, mostly fugitives with large families, and when in the spring of 1902 work failed and the situation became a crisis, it occurred to Mayor Eugene to utilize the idle lands in the outskirts of his city for cultivation by the poor in raising food for themselves.

A public system for support was promptly met, and a committee, headed by Captain C. A. Gardner, U. S. A., was appointed to carry out the project. About 500 acres were accepted from several thousand offered, ploughed, fertilized, and staked off by the committee into lots of one-quarter to one-half an acre each. Some 3000 applications were made for these lots, but, owing to a lack of funds, provision could be made for only 945 families. Each application was subject to file of security, and only worthy persons with families were given aid. To these, one-to-two, three, and other seeds were furnished and the crops were planted, cultivated, and harvested by the poor themselves, under the supervision of the committee, in-laboring many thirty lots contained in them, where detached leaf-grown lots cultivated the land.

With few exceptions, the plots were well cared for, the potato crop averaging about fifteen bushels per lot, of a total of more than 15,000 bushels in white large quantities of beans, turnips, and other vegetables were raised and daily consumed, but of which no record was kept; the total product being sufficient to keep the people from want and illness. The value of the crops produced was from \$12,000 to \$14,000, and this result was secured at a net cash outlay of less than \$9000, raised by popular subscription. It was found that one-third of an acre of land is amply sufficient for a family to raise enough potatoes to last them through the winter and furnish vegetables for the summer, and a majority of the applicants were thus enabled, with what they could earn in other ways to pass through the winter without having recourse to the poor authorities, and a large sum was also saved to the taxpayers.

"The success of the experiment," says the supervising committee in their final report, "showed the producers, and they were numerous. The people almost begged for a chance to get a piece of land to till, and those who were successful used their best efforts to obtain a full crop. The loss by theft was practically nothing—certainly not

more than that of the average market gardener. The experiment has clearly demonstrated that many of the applicants are ready and willing to work; that a large number



THIS FAMILY HAVE TAKEN A QUARTER-ACRE, AND ARE CUTTING POTATOES TO PLANT

of these people can be supported by utilizing vacant lands in the outskirts of the city: That a very small space of ground is sufficient to raise enough vegetables to sup-

port a family through the winter; that a majority of those who own vacant lands would rather allow them to be cut (treated by the poor) than to pay a large tax for their support; and that the people are thereby enabled without causing the demoralization in the habits of the people that questions are in other places always exist.

This season operations in Detroit are being conducted on a much more extensive scale, and already 600 acres have been offered, subdivided, and placed under cultivation. As was to be expected, the experiment commanded immediate and general attention. A dozen committees visited Detroit to investigate the report upon it, and this summer another party have been put in operation in New York, Brooklyn, Chicago, Boston, Buffalo, Toledo, St. Louis, St. Paul, Minneapolis, and other cities. At a meeting of the Conference of Churches of New York, held February 20th, the Association for Improving the Condition of the Poor was organized and agreed to undertake the work in this city. Mr. William M. Murray passed at the disposal of the executive having the matter in charge 300 acres in Long Island City; the Long Island Land Improvement Company gave the use of fifty acres, and Misses A. S. Howell and Mottis Tucke contributed land in New York City. Thus far some forty-eight acres have been placed under cultivation in Long Island City, and quarter acre allotments have been made to some seventy worthy applicants, all but two or three of whom are heads of families.

Women and children work side by side with the men in cultivating their plots, and with a display of energy and enthusiasm that the latter, seed potatoes, manure, potatoes, beans, peas, tomatoes, and cabbages have already been planted, and carrots will be put in later, the committee supplying the seed and the necessary fertilizers. Each allotment is numbered, and the holder is informed by mail when their plots need cultivation. Theoretical details are in charge of a superintendent, J. W. Kjelgaard, a gentleman in every way fitted for the task; and watchmen are employed to look after the grounds and give needed instructions to the laborers, a majority of whom are foreigners. Many of them are absolutely without means, and this



A LESSON IN PLANTING POTATOES.

has prevented the adoption of a co-operation system, by which each holder is permitted to share surplus crops (wheat and other) even if single for each day he is employed on his plot, the same to be deducted from the proceeds of his vegetable production of the entire product of the land at the close of the season. These small credit advances are a boon to the laborers, who otherwise would find it a difficult matter to travel from their homes to the land and back, and they have been prompt to show their appreciation of the same. Indeed, all work with an industrial exclusion that promises well for the future; a large tract of land has also been placed at the disposal of the poor of Brooklyn, in the Twenty-sixth Ward of that city, and active operations under efficient direction have been in progress there for several weeks past.

It is, of course, too early to accurately predict the results of this novel and interesting experiment in New York city, but the success obtained in Detroit has clearly demonstrated that in every large city hundreds of families who would otherwise be a burden to the charitable and in the tax payer can thus be made self-supporting at a very small outlay of time and money, and with a more important still, habit of self-reliance, and steady industry taught to those who need them most. Moreover, when it is remembered that a recent United States census shows that there are 17,239 vacant lots over 1000 acres long West 145th Street and the Harlem River, it will be readily seen that we have the raw material to extend the benefit of our experiment to an even broader scale than in New York City. The photographs with which this article is illustrated were taken in Long Island City.

HENRY H. WILSON.

## VOICES.

In the dear video were still, his male sweet  
Would in my heart not shyly report,  
As the life our people's manners ever shall  
In the lone bosom of the secret dark.

H. K. MERRITT.



THE "HOWARD CASGARD," AN EXPERIMENTAL STEAMSHIP FOR FAST OCEAN TRAVELLING.



FRONT VIEW OF THE "HOWARD CASGARD."

### A HAZARD-BACK SHIP.

LETTING a private wharf in Alexandria, Virginia, is a very remarkable ship. She is the first of a new type of vessel intended to revolutionize the ocean carrying trade. If the hopes of Mr. Fryer, the designer and builder of the ship, are realized, passengers will cross the Atlantic in three-fifths of the time now occupied by the "ocean grey-hounds" of commerce.

Mr. Fryer has sought to apply the balloon idea to ocean travel. He has built a ship which while 222 feet long is only 16 feet beam. Its equilibrium is to be maintained by the heavy keel and by the 50,000 pounds of machinery below the water line. The narrow prow of such a vessel will cut the water like a knife. Resistance will be reduced to a minimum. The heavy compact machinery will furnish ample power for the single screw, and the little rudder back vessel will carve through the water at a rate of speed which will seem incredible at first. All of this, of course, is Mr. Fryer's hopes are realized. The vessel is to have a practical test in the lower Potomac River in a short time. Then the *Howard Cas-*

gard, as the new ship is called, will be taken to New York she is expected to go to New York in June.

The ship now approaching completion at Alexandria is built to four tons the scale of the full sized ship. The transverse beam of this model will be 505 feet long, and she will be 49 feet beam. Measure 49 feet on a level piece of ground and you will get some idea how narrow the new ship will be. And from a greatest length of 89 feet she will taper to almost nothing.

Of course, with such a vessel the carrying of freight would be an act of the question. There is a main-deck, a cabin deck, and the hold. And the hold is quite filled with machinery. The upper deck is only a promenade, and the cabin deck is so narrow that there is not space between the walls of the ship for even so luxurious a cabin as some private yachts contain. Such a thing as a general cabin would be out of the question. This narrow space has been utilized in part by the construction of single state rooms on each side, a narrow aisle running down the middle of the ship. The remaining space is to be divided up like a sleeping car, fold-downable berths, upper and lower, will be converted during the day, and each

"action" will be supplied with handsomely upholstered seats. In these sections meals will be served from a galley in the hold on small tables, just as they are served in a buffet car. There will be a ladies' room for use at one end of the ship, and a toilet-room for women at the other. When night comes the seats in the sections will be transformed into beds, the upper berths will be let down if they are needed, and such sections will be screened from the aisle by partitions. In passing to tropical countries the new vessels will carry a certain quantity of live stock, and two of the section spaces will be given up to refrigerators.

I stood on the cabin-deck floor of the *Howard Casgard* the other day when the machinery directly beneath was running and the screw at the stern was churning the waters of the Potomac. There was no perceptible vibration. And this floor has not been carpeted yet. It is to be covered with felt, canvas, and heavy carpet. The upper deck floor will be covered in the same way, and an awning will run from one end of the ship to the other, covering this deck when needed.

The officers of the Navy Department at Washington



A NOVEL RAILWAY IN SOUTH FLORIDA.—DRAWN BY G. W. BRUCE.—[See Page 101.]









the fall water runs and (2) the water is carried off into the floating log rafts, with their buoyancy, and the first board being comparatively low. The accommodation could be considered exceptional even in the "tub" craning drier in which speed is hardly counted on; the deck space is very large, giving ample room for working. The self-baling cockpit, 6 ft. by 3 ft., is large for this size of craft; and the deck openings are all inclined in a consistent direction. A light and compass, showing but 1 lb. of side at the highest point. The forecastle is particularly large and roomy, over 13 feet long from inside of stem to fore bulkhead, with 3 feet under deck at the after end, giving every facility for cleanliness and ventilation. The most being so far forward, thanks to the yawl rig deck, so as to most small yachts, destroy the valuable space where keel and lead are provided.

The next two feet of length, about 4 ft. by a second bulkhead, forms a toilet room, with W.C. on one side and lavatory on the other; the two bulkheads, when making both spaces into one room at will. The owner's stateroom takes up the space of 4 ft. 6 in. for the full width of the yacht, and is fitted with a berth on each side with drawers below. The cabin is also 6 ft. 6 in. in length or really 7 ft. 4 in. between bulkheads, a deep close-hauled berth on each side affording 6 ft. 6 in. of the sofa to be 6 ft. 6 in. In each of these rooms the head room is 6 feet under the top of the cabin trim, the floor space between the fronts of the berths and sofas being 7 ft. 6 in. While there are few waste spaces and odd corners in the boat, none is found for ice-box and water-tanks, and there is a stove for every essential of comfortable cruising life.

For two seasons J. J. has taken part in the regatta races about the west end of the Sound, meeting with one craft of about her own length and some considerably larger, and fully establishing her claims for speed in both sea and cutter classes. Apart from this, it is numerous cruises between Lymington and Newport, back and forth through the Sound in all weathers, she has proved exceptionally fast, dry, and easy to handle. It seems even that in her the problem of the typical all-around "cruiser," "fast cruiser," had been solved in the first trial; and so clearly is this fact recognized that the designer, as is stated, she has been taken in the model for the formation of the new class.

The creation of such a class is likely to be an easy matter at the present time, when there are boats to build on Weymouth or Lymington for just one season's racing, but are still looking back to the good days of the late George Peabody.



SECTIONAL LINE OF THE YAWL YACHT "ADELA"

wading; golf teed to a little white ball on a point of vantage, and it is one mighty swing down the sphere down over the tall oak tree that stands at the bottom of the hollow to the grassy slope two hundred yards away. That act of the "Punch Bowl" was a well-earned reward for the shadow of a doubt, in purpose in the execution of the game was accomplished, and the Argument for Design had been established.

The Morris County Golf Club is now little more than a year old. It was started by a number of gentlemen, a distinctly feminine organization, the men being members only by courtesy. Now, however, the men play as well as the women, and the Green Committee, which is exclusively masculine in its make-up, has gone to the length of electing a male and the outside affairs of the club, while the ladies elect themselves into holding office, and with the oversight of the handsome colonial club house, that stands on the edge of the "Punch Bowl," just back of the first hole.

The original course consisted of a distinctly feminine character, and covered about fifty acres of ground. At the beginning of the season, thirty-five acres were added to the grounds, and a full course of eighteen holes had cut over the new ground. At about two and three quarters of the way, the fifteenth, sixteenth, seventeenth, and eighteenth holes are the same as the fourth, fifth, sixth, and "home" holes of the old course, the hole being close to the north-east end of the club house. By this arrangement the excellent honors offered by the "Punch Bowl" are without in any respect affected, and there is no interference with the rights of the shortest players.

Starting from the first hole, there is a drive of 120 yards along the edge of the "Punch Bowl." With a fairly straight drive the ball is carried to a grassy down grade, but never possible outside the starchy men who "pull" the ball into the young hollow on its left. There is the depth of the "Punch-Bowl," it is only first-class men play that can make up for the error. In ordinary play the hole can be made without difficulty, as from here to five straws, an average which lasts quite a number of the short-course holes. The second hole lies 100 yards away, the course being at right angles to the first hole. The player is again to make a short dip of the "Punch Bowl" and a short drive leaves the ball against a very difficult rise, full of loose stones, and allowing very bad lies. An oak tree stands on the very edge of the hollow, and ten yards to the right of the line, is apt to split a drive that is a trifle off the line, but which would otherwise have fallen into the green.

The play in the fifth hole crosses the railway embankment, the ground being almost level, and at present without artificial banks. The play of the fourth hole, a distance of 265 yards, is also devoid of hazard.

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The seventh hole is the most picturesque of the out-

ing of 404 yards, and a gap through a new avenue of forest trees with an arch bower, the first of five tees of an exceptionally good length. The eleventh, twelfth, and thirteenth holes distances 144, 255, and 169 yards) call for special mention. Arrows to the fourteenth hole, distance 157 yards, the line of play is over a sunken road, and to the fifteenth hole the course is directly through the widest part of the "Punch Bowl," the distance being 190 yards, and with an approach that makes a short drive into a recess.

The last three holes (distances 126, 177, and 140 yards) have good artificial banks in the shape of an earth bower topped by young evergreens, a stone wall, and a series of stone facing known as the "hurdles."

Taking the course as a whole, the holes around the "Punch Bowl" are perhaps the best at present, as the natural hazards are more interesting, and the greens, through having a season's care, are smoother and truer. The only links will undoubtedly improve in time, and with the addition of new houses on the long course was only opened on Saturday, with the match between



THE FOURTEENTH HOLE.

the professional Willie Park Jun. and William Norton, no matter how long or get been established for the full eighteen holes. On the first course Mr. Philip holds the club cup for men, with a record of sixty six, twice round, or forty-two holes. Miss A. Housford Field has twice won the ladies' cup, and it is present holder.

THE YALE CREW.

BY HERBERT STAFFORD BRIDGE.

The Yale crew has left for New London. They have finished and put behind them two periods of their training—the bank and the harbor, and are starting upon the last—the home stretch, to the speak.

Only a man who has been through for the "easiest crew ever" could realize what this means. The long drive training through the winter months, the heat of candidates for each recent position, the absolutely ruthless accuracy of the daily row in the tank; then the icy harbor, with a wind that never in sweep ripples through one, and the very new candidate that can always be counted on to catch a crab every fifteen minutes—all these things are of the past. The drudgery is over; the crew has been chosen; the successful candidate begins to reap his reward. If he is an upper class man the upper class men regard him with awe; if he is an under-class man, he is the idol of his fellows, for there is no house so highly respected at Yale for the privilege of handling a little sweep of New London. The crew was a phantom before, now it is a reality—nothing of the air and blood, something that belongs to each individual man in the university. Every day for the last week the university has visited the boat house to see these men, between the two bridges; they cheer them every time they pass; the bridge is black with townspeople also, who join in the general enthusiasm and add their notes to the cheering; for the moment between "down and go" "win and clean"; things are not as they were; the crew belongs to them.



STONE WALL BUNKER, "HIFOLEA," AND CLUBHOUSE.

the only difficulty lies in the preservation of the plan in the stress of racing. It is quite evident that if racing alone were considered, these boats could not compete against a racing five. In fact, it is even doubtful whether they would not approach to such a craft as *Hazelde*, a thorough five, but with certain adaptations—such as in their way, though inferior to the best boat type. It seems desirable in every way to separate the two types, and this has practically been done by the limitation of the minimum area of minimum section allowed in the new class. Even with the five barrel, there is a danger to the class at the hands of an owner who carries no other boat or cruetting, but sees a chance to reap a cheapened transitory glory by heading the class for a season. To this end it would only be necessary to follow the general design of the boats in the class, but emphasizing such features, such as extreme dimensions, hollow section, and reduced lateral plane, with a reduction of rigging, such as the lowering of the laterals fittings, such as bulkheads and furniture, to the minimum limit which would be accepted by a regatta committee as within the letter of the rule, all considerations of utility and convenience in cruising being disregarded.

THE NEW MORRISTOWN GOLF CLUB.

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anship that they know is ignorant, unprincipled, infinitely base. It will not matter if men who stood up and fought for the right in 1862, 1863, and 1864 have since the organization and have "struck hands" with their old foes. All that matters follows from such a union will be the degradation of those who succumb and fall. The whole party will then mean HILL, MURPHY, SHERMAN, and CHAMBERLAIN, and it will go down on election day and the majority seat in every legislature, and the fact which last year kept HILL out of the Governorship. And if to this infamous leadership of the party there be added a lying pretence in the platform about humanitarianism, the majority of all the men of Illinois and the Republicans will not make any impression on the Republican vote.

### CLEAN AND DIRTY STREETS.

In this issue of the *WAXPAC* is a striking collection of photographs of city streets. They will, we are sure, be of interest to every considerable city in the country. For they show that clean streets are possible. These pictures are arranged in pairs. One of each two we take when the city was under the control of Tammany, the other of precisely the same spot as represented in the first picture, was taken this month. The contrast between the streets where tracks stood in them, and when this was possible to accommodate in the driveway, and the pictures of the same spot after Colonel WADSWORTH had the tracks, down all the driveways, and freed the sidewalk out of the former conspicuous place in our municipal life, is most gratifying. Accompanying the pictures is a modest explanation of them by Colonel WADSWORTH.

Few people are aware of the enormous work that has been done by the great head of the Street Cleaning Department, and many of those who are conscious of the new look of New York are very ignorant of the work they were before do not realize what this means to the poor of the city. The pictures that are presented in the *WAXPAC* are of localities that are in the transient house districts on the east and west sides. They represent the filthy and disease-laden conditions under which the poor were formerly compelled to live. They also show, by way of contrast, that honest and intelligent effort may do greatly to improve the conditions of the poor, and of the communities of the city. In truth, good government might eventually do away with the slums by cleaning them, and by enforcing the sanitary regulations which the Board of Health has ample authority to enforce. Colonel WADSWORTH has no doubt authority that his processes have had. It is true that, thus far, he has not exceeded many money than they, but he has cleaned the streets, and they did not. Moreover, a large part of his work is done in the fact that he has caused many persons of integrating themselves with the labor cause, have had the yards of street cleaners at a rate much higher than that which obtains in the market for work of the same kind.

Tammany's high ways are like Tammany's charity. In the end the poor are out of pocket through the exaction of the fare fund, and free cost at election-time, the only means of escape is to pay for the fare. The poor payments that limit the use of the streets and board of health. It is not many months since the city came under the power of the old Tammany officials, but the Board of good government are already beginning to do for the improved condition of the streets. In a short time we shall probably see other evidences of the advanced steps of good government through the better discipline and higher state of efficiency of the public force than that of the intelligent and energetic efforts of Mr. ROBERT VETZ and his fellow commissioners. But just now we wish to emphasize the character of the work that has already been accomplished by the Street Cleaning Commission. The abolition of clean streets that do not make affordable the measure of life value to the city. This is the work. This is what was expected to do. That he has effected all this against opposition at Albany and New York, against the opposition of various newspapers that hoped for failure, against the opposition of the enemies of good government, almost what can be accomplished by non-partisanship in municipal affairs, and by honest determination to do the best for the people, is a fact that will persist, without fear of the "boon" or favors to the "home" Colonel WADSWORTH's name might be further an object-lesson in every city in the country, and there are no cities of which we have heard that do not need the teaching.

### SIGNS OF HOPE.

The conversion of free-coinage men at Springfield, Illinois, turned out to be a failure, and the result of the Noble Silver Convention is not much better. The known money Democrats of Illinois declined to take part in the programme for the election of delegates to the silver convention in Peoria, August 1st. The result is a highly respected Democrat of the State, Frederick B. And an one seemed to regard it as not worth importance except the search for ATWOOD and HENNINGSEN, his discovery and lieutenant. Even so ATWOOD's conversion was not wholly pleasing. He has not yet been asked for a resolution expelling him and his administration, and one to that effect had been prepared. But his friends were compelled to withdraw it in the face of angry protests of

the delegates who shared ATWOOD's financial views but entertained no admiration for him. And yet they gladly listened to speeches by him and the volatile HENNINGSEN, and the CLARKS, and other free of an easy way to get out of debt.

The conversion was a sad blow to the Democrats of Illinois, for the men who attended it have now put themselves at least temporarily beyond the power of recall. Many of them might have been convinced that ATWOOD is no wiser on the subject of money than in the conflict between good and bad citizenship. It does not seem difficult to believe the error of his conclusions, that ATWOOD is capable of making, but the men who join in the Springfield convention are probably otherwise enough to stand by their devotion to a free and independent currency, and to the principle of a national bank, and that most woe the Democratic party in Illinois.

The convention, however, has really served an excellent purpose, for, after all this country does not see very much about money which may injure in the Democratic party of Illinois. The nation, if it is not to be on the right side of this money question, the convention was not a large number of heretofore non-convertible parties to fighting to the right side of this issue, and we all know the popular belief as to the effect of getting a nation on a man. The action of the convention seems to have greatly advanced most of the politicians of the party. From every quarter before the convention came, many angry protests were raised, and called this proposition a "conspiracy to sell the party"; and after the convention was over, and it was seen that the real leaders and the true representatives of the Illinois Democrats had nothing to do with it, there appeared something more significant. The New York *World* published the Democratic National Convention, and the replies received even from the non-converters of Illinois that have been referred to for all time. Every objection to the latter proposition, The National Convention, that may possibly meet as a result of the Illinois convention is likely to be even a greater failure than the Springfield, or ALBANY, convention. It is certain that the politicians of Illinois and influence will attend any convention called by ATWOOD, and the purpose of promoting the free coinage movement. A few months ago most politicians were afraid to oppose this movement, but now many are afraid to face it. This change in the opinion of the politicians is due to the complete change in public opinion brought about by the campaign of education that has been carried on in every section of the country. The evidence of this change furnished by the Illinois convention, and to illustrate the friends of honest money to recover efforts.

It is evident that the free coinage movement may be defeated. Possibly it may be defeated in both parts. At present, the Southern Democrats are not so much locked on the silver men, and even the West is beginning to show signs of doubt as to the expediency of policy of silver. Secretary CANTON'S speech here made such a deep impression on the Kentucky that it is already looking around for a new candidate for Governor because the man who will be selected in for free coinage HUCKLEBERRY's failure to secure a election is almost a foregone conclusion. It is not surprising that he has frequently declared their conversion, and also repeating Mr. CANTON'S speeches. The amount of literature that has been issued is almost incredible. The Second Money Convention of the Illinois State held, has distributed more than 800,000 copies of literature. The free-coinage men have done their worst, but while it is clear that their defeat is possible, and that it may be accomplished even before the Presidential convention is held, the signs of the time should only encourage the energies of those who have been carrying on the campaign.

### THE SHIPS AT KIEL.

The Baltic and North Sea Canal is an admirable triumph of engineering skill and a gain to the commerce of all neighboring nations. For this alone its formal opening would deserve to be highly celebrated, but its completion is the world's regard should be its value in saving time and labor now lost in the stormy channels and winding long narrow straits that it cuts off. Its service is especially valuable in the respect that it is a commercial highway of the ocean, and will give it by the introduction of ships from fourteen of the earth's powers, great and small, at its feet.

Such a work is often represented in the water only by their series, and the striking feature of this combination of one of the victories of peace is that it entitles together such an amount of destruction as the world has seen in this century, and a terrific and profitable by this display is most impressive. It presents to the eye a panorama of the existing conditions of naval strength. It suggests questions of the possible condition in which the world might be brought to a standstill.

All the far-off complications and the various problems of European diplomacy are intimately associated with the capacity of these vessels to do their work in maintaining the balance of power in Europe's great commercial waters. It is a matter of great importance, and one, and by contributing to this result one battle ship is the equivalent of a great many more.

If there is any truth in the theory that these international relations are really the result of the balance of power, are usually the products to a cruel war, no such consideration is not to be taken from the appearance of these great warlike engines at Kiel. On the contrary, the both ship is the great peace-maker. The modern navy is

designed for fighting, but is intended to prevent fighting. As we get to be more liberal and courteous, the nations, growing more civilized, are less inclined to go to war, and a battle between the United States and Great Britain is not desired by any government. All the world is anxious to get at Kiel to admit the old ships without any experience to see the usual relations will bring them any nearer to a test of their mutual capabilities.

### IS THE HARVARD-YALE RACE TO GO?

The result of the trouble between Harvard and Yale has been that Harvard has arranged other games with Cornell for the coming year, and that Harvard and Yale should meet the week of Harvard and Yale coming together next year in any sports except the later collegiate track athletics games. The probability of no rest in New London or elsewhere next year between Harvard and Yale seems almost certain, which rises above all college feuds. This time honored feud has not become a national event. It is more watched in England with great interest, and therefore fans will not seem like fans without the annual rivalry at New London.

Furthermore, this race, which is to be throughout an amateur sporting event of the best kind, affords to old and young in the college world their great annual reading tool. It is scarcely to be expected that either Harvard or Yale should have allowed anything to come between them which might endanger its continuance. It only makes the men more sure that the cause of this feud is not a question of the least or the slightest of things, but a heated discussion over the behavior of one man in a single game of another upon played at the end of last year. When one steps to look at the affair in this light it seems almost impossible that the dignified college men, sitting under the advice of interested and thoughtful graduates, could allow such a state of affairs to stand. It is by perfectly true that this war will not continue to be the greatest rivalry in the country, but it is very possible that other college fights will grow to be stronger and better. But that does not alter the fact that what we have come to call the "New London Race," if it does not fall victim to an unaccountable accident, will be one of the best contests held annually in the United States.

It is to be hoped, therefore, that the Harvard arrangement with Cornell does not absolutely preclude all possibility of a next year's race between Harvard and Yale, and we earnestly recommend that this discussion be stopped and the boats closed at once.

### SUNDAY.

The contemporary American's view about Sunday-keeping offers a good deal from those his grandparents and the change of his conviction is growing to him. He is usually a hard worker, often a hurried, quick man, he needs to rest, and he needs to rest on Sunday. Whatever use of Sunday does him the most good, that, for him, is the best use, and certainly the one most consistent with Christian doctrine.

The committee on Sunday observance recently appointed by the State Methodist Conference brought in a report which, to be sure, the Conference would not accept, but which has stirred up comment and was approved. The committee found the Methodist law not binding on the Christian Church. It noted that the changing of the Lord's day among the descendants of the Puritans, and that other modifications, was not, and it held that if the law be not a matter of observance would bring no condemnation, "and recommended that the day be not enforced with so many services as to weary worshippers, and that such recreation as brings rest to the body and soul be not prohibited."

The newspapers say that one of the brethren at the Conference was so scandalized by this report as to declare that "the committee was knowing the foundations on which the Methodist law rests, and that it was not binding." To be sure, the protection of Sunday as a day of rest and reasonable quiet is to be a cause of duty of the Christian law, but there is a danger in carrying after two strict observance of the day as we do now. It is a matter of great trial. To give the day over to active business after sport is to give away the expediency, but to spend a share of it in such recreation as brings rest to the body and soul is to give away the day. It is a matter of great trial to one person may not be expedient for another. What is proper to one may be inadvisable to another. Public sentiment is to be considered, and our neighbor's peace is to be considered, and it is to be considered. The day is imperfectly spent if it does not find refreshment to the soul as well as recreation to the body. The weekly holiday should be protected, and yet it should be a day of liberty and rest, and it should be a day of rest and the law which requires the use of Sunday will disappear presently by the modification of the law. Yet such modifications will be careful and conservative for the value of Sunday as a peaceful and quiet day is very highly appreciated. The day is a day of rest and recreation, and while Sunday laws should not be enforced to enable mischievous persons to wear their fellows, they should be definite enough to secure to the mass of the decent people such a Sunday as they want.



HON. RICHARD OLNEY, SECRETARY OF STATE.—FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY HALL.

#### SECRETARY OLNEY.

To those who know and appreciate Mr. Olney, and the President's estimation of him, his appointment as Secretary of State to succeed Mr. Gresham was not a surprise. Mr. Olney has made so strong an impression on the country that it is almost impossible to remember that he has been in public life only a little more than two years. Last September he was sixty years old, and he was graduated from Brown University in 1856, and from the Harvard Law School in 1860. For one year, 1874, he served his native State of Massachusetts in a member of the House of Representatives. That term in the Legislature, when he was a nearly forty year old, was the one occasion that he made out of his private professional life what he went to Washington to become Attorney General in Mr. Cleveland's cabinet in 1897. How Mr. Cleveland came to select him is not generally known. He was forced to turn to Massachusetts for his Attorney General because Mr. John E. Russell had declined the Secretaryship of the Navy, and the President seemed determined to have a native of Massachusetts in his cabinet. If Mr. Russell had accepted the offer made to him, a Southern

lawyer would probably have been appointed Attorney General, and Mr. Olney would have continued to practice his profession in Boston. But he did not accept. Mr. Herbert was placed at the head of the Navy, and the President chose as his law officer his personal lawyer.

Mr. Cleveland has had no reason to regret his choice. Mr. Olney was a dominating influence at the bar, and he has been a dominating influence in the cabinet and in his department. When he was a private practitioner, governors consulted him as to appointments to the State judiciary, and when he became a member of the cabinet he became a real adviser, such an adviser as the citizens of the other day believed a cabinet officer was intended to be. It is safe to say that since the days of Jeremiah Black Mr. Olney is the strongest character and the most methodical individuality that has been at the head of the Department of Justice. The most signal service that he has been able to render the country was in connection with the Cuban crisis. He advised the use of regular troops to protect the mails of the United States and to prevent interference with later State commerce, and he sought the aid of the courts to restrain Debs and his associates from interfer-

ing with the property and persons of the United States. His view of the law has been sustained by the Supreme Court, and Debs has been sentenced to jail for contempt of court in disobeying the injunction which was pronounced at Mr. Olney's instance.

The law business of the government has been very ably conducted under Mr. Olney's administration, while the Attorney General has shown that although his life has been devoted to his profession, his mind has been broadened and strengthened by an intelligent interest in other subjects than law. He is a man of catholic sympathies, who has reached out after better things than the mere rewards of his profession, and who has kept himself in touch with the real of mankind by not permitting the routine of his work to become a rule. Mr. Olney's sound mind is his sound body, and there is no reason why his vigorous and alert intellect should not master the problems of the State Department as they have solved those of the Department of Justice. There is no important diplomatic question before the government with which he is not familiar and upon which he has not been consulted, and there is doubtless nothing in the foreign policy of the administration which he does not approve.

# THE RED COCKADE.\*

BY STANLEY J. WEYMAN.

## CHAPTER XXV.

THEY ARE DEAD.

"THANK Heaven I am this moment that I have told. A score of feet trampled over me, as the workmen stumbled this way and that, and trampled on and covered me with blood that was not my own. And I heard screams of pain in the death throes, and piercing shrieks of women—shrieks that chilled the blood and stopped the breath—such laughter, wailing of the pit. But I was not to rest! I died not, and thought I had no legs and no body forward, my anatomy possibly had spent itself and I lay quiet. At last I thought, the end had come. The body that pressed on me and partly hid me was on a sudden dragged away; the light came to my eyes, and a voice cried loudly: "Here is another. He is alive!"

I staggered in my feet, stupidly willing to die with some sort of dignity. The speaker was a stranger, but by his side was Bleton, and by his side Dr. Colic, and these were others, all starting at me, face beyond face. Still I could not believe that I was saved. "If you are going to do it, do it quickly," I muttered, opening my arms.

"God forbid!" and Bleton, hurriedly. "Enough has been done, and less much. M. le Vicomte, turn on me, Louis on me and come this way. Monsieur, I was only just in time. If you are going—"

"This is the fifth," said Dr. Colic.

Bleton did not answer, but taking up arms, greatly urged me along, and I walked between them, through a law of people, who stared at me with eyes of brutal wickedness—a law of people with faces that looked strangely white in the darkness. I was hounded, and the men behind and around me, but obeying the pressure of Bleton's hand, I passed through a door that seemed to open in the wall. As I did so, I dropped a barrier, which some one had given me to lean up my shoulder, and a man standing beside the door, the last man on the right-hand side of the lane, pushed it up and gave it me with hardly a shove. He had a pile, and his hands were covered with blood, and I do not doubt that he was one of the murderers.

Two men were carrying some one into the house before me, and at the sight those men and women returned to me with a rush. I caught Bleton by the breast of his coat and shook him violently. "Mademoiselle de St. Alike? I asked. "What have you done to her, wretch? If you have—"

"Hark, Monsieur, hark!" he answered, respectfully, "and be ye saved. She is safe, and here. She was carried in among the first. I do not think a hair of her head is injured."

"She was carried in here?" I asked.

"Yes, M. le Vicomte."

I believed that at that I heard Louis even, all altogether

\* Republished in *Harvardiana*, Vol. 106.

namely; for they were torn of thick-flesh and gnawed. I had gone through much, and though the wound in my arm was a trifling, I had lost blood, and the loss was by no means small. But, indeed, now I alone is surprised that they. I turned afterwards that one of the very murderers, a man who had been foremost in the work, stood before me when he came to himself and saw what he had done.

They killed in Nimes on that day and the two next about three hundred men, principally in the Capucin convent—where Frois at last used as a printing-office and made the headquarters of his propaganda—in the Cabaret Rouge, and in Frois's own house, which held out until they brought cannon to bear on it. Not more than one half of those fell in actual conflict or by blood; the remainder were beaten down in lanes and houses and killing places, and killed when they were found, or surrendering at discretion, was led to the nearest wall and there shot.

Later, both in Paris and the provinces, this severity was commended, and held up in admiration as the latest severity, as the greatest that it stamped out the fire of revolt which I had seen kindled, and prevented its spreading to the rest of France. But, looking back, I find it is another thing. I see in it—not mercy—the first, or nearly the first, instance of that strange contempt for human life which marked the Revolution in its later stages of that extravagance of cruelty that paralyzed society and attacked the world, and by the horrible excesses into which it occasionally led men, proved to the philosophers of the human race that France in the last days of the eighteenth century could do in the daylight, at arms and in the open Park, deeds which the tyrants of old confined to the dark recesses of their tyrannical castles—deeds I think to say it, that no other public country has matched in this age.

But with these crimes—and he understood I do not refer here to the work of the guillotine—I think God I have at this time nothing to do. They have left their traces on later pages of my life, as on the life of what Frenchmen have they not? But my task here hardly touches them. It is enough for me to say now that of eighteen men who shared with me the horrors of the six y by the Capucins, four only lived to tell the tale and look back on the walls of Nimes, those four and I being now lives in part to the glory of France and some foreign representatives, who did not share the Cyclopean fanaticism, and in part to the late rebuilding of the murderers—their lives.

Of these four Father Bleton and Louis de Alike were two. It may be imagined that this was a strange meeting when we were so miserably oppressed, with children still torn and discarded, and faces spotted with blood,



"I SAY I WILL HAVE TO SOME, HE ANSWERED, 'FATHERS!'"

come together in the upstairs salon of Madame Calicot's. The shutters of the room, with the exception of one which opened on the fireplace that had been so effectively in my honor the night I escaped with Madame Calicot. The room was gloomy and stuff, the furniture cast low and shabby, and up the stairs came the throb of the mob, that, having access to the house, which they had made the scene of the scene, and could not have enough of it.

A strange meeting for us three had all been seen together, and by stress of the time been separated. Now we met as from the grave, first, remembering, with eyes burning with the light of fever, but with all differences going away. "My brother!" "Your brother" and Louis's hands met mine as if the dead man who had died with the corpse of the man joined there, while Father Bleton raised his hands in unconceivable grief and walked the room, crying—"Oh, my poor children! Oh, my poor children! Oh, my poor children!"

A low wailing of women's voices, and weeping, and feet hurrying softly to and fro from the next room, and that it was, I think, that presently calmed us, so that, except for an occasional burst of grief on Louis's part, we could talk quietly. I observed that Madame de Alike had there, in joined by the active sister to her father or a sister from a brother, and that Bleton and Madame Calicot and a surgeon were with her. We talked in whispers—the very eyes or again one or other would rise with a shudder of moral repugnance, and walk the room with heaving breast. Presently, the sound of firing coming to our ears, we forgot ourselves for a while, and talked of Frois, and of the chance of escape he had, and (intermitted by) the mob coming on it, and by and by, and by and by, but always in men who were to long to surround—on men whose deeds had repelled from the common objects as.

Presently they came and called Louis, who went to his mother, and then, after another interval, Father Bleton rose unannounced, and walked the room alone. He rose after to great commotion, with him an hour before I had drunk deep and found it in that respect, safety after danger as happened, all the next day, when in Alike I thought of M. Alike's death, and recalled the brilliant promise. For during the hours of the healthy spirit rose up, and Bleton, I felt the tears in my eyes. I passed that room in unaccountable confusion. I was thankful for the gloom that allowed me to go to my bed, and I had played to old scenes now up, I remembered that I had played to gether, I forgot that we had gone different ways.

"After a long time, I remembered that I had played to gether, I forgot that we had gone different ways.

"Will you come?" he said, abruptly.

"To Madame de Alike?"

"Yes, she waits for you," he replied, holding the door open, and speaking in the dull even tone of one who knows.

After such a scene as we had passed through excess months, and I went with him unhesitatingly, thinking rather of the past than the present. But I was an inmate over the threshold of the next room, which, unlike that I had left, was brilliantly lit by candles set in sconces, the shutters being closed, then I came to myself with a shock. I stepped up with a gasp, as on a step opposite the door, I saw her eyes and had a full view of her face as I entered, by Madame de Alike, and I stood. Her face was white, with a red spot showing in each cheek, but eyes reached the color in brilliance; but it was not the light of love that brightened her so suddenly, nor—oh, oh, I recalled it with foreboding—the way in which she looked at the events when she spoke, but something in her expression, something so terrifying the expression, on her face and light, that I stood appalled.

She was so in situation, and in a way that that in a moment told the story, a hope more distant under the moonlight than the most pathetic outward, she showed on with it. "Welcome, M. le Vicomte," she said.

"Yes, I am glad to see that you have some modesty. But

\* BETWEEN THEM I PASSED THROUGH A DOOR THAT SEEMED TO OPEN IN THE WALL.





"VALKYRIE III" ON THE WAYS IN GLASGOW, SCOTLAND

Designed by G. L. Watson for Lord Dunsrose to compete with the Defender for the America's Cup.

"VALKYRIE," THE NEW CHALLENGER FOR THE "AMERICA'S" CUP

THE first rivalry which has attracted alike the challenge and defender in the great yachting sport of west September is in a manner, not only for the honor in connection through the medium of the ocean. The excellent 100 design of the new Valkyrie does not, indeed, disclose her exact dimensions, but in connection with what is already known about her it shows the dangerous character of an antagonist. In all of the only entries for the America's Cup the selection of dimensions, model, and other important factors was the result of chance and it was only as recently as 1907, in the case of the *Talis*, that the designer of the challenger was forced to face the conditions which prevail on this side of the Atlantic. This situation was a failure, but when, in 1908 the same designer was again called on to design a new challenger, he took a clearer conception of the problem and in the second Valkyrie turned out a boat that was in comparison superior to any that had preceded her in the quest for the cup. With the second Valkyrie was launched mainly by the crew races of New York, her owner, Lord Dunsrose, had also in view the very exciting contests with *Hercules*, *Kathie*, and *Saratoga*, that marked the first half of the British racing season of 1908, and it is now clear that the yacht was designed for work for the Solent and Clyde racing and not for the final matters of Sandy Hook. In attempting the task for a third time Mr. Watson has not only every consideration, but also the control of one of strength and workmanship for the Atlantic passage, and the most equally essential to the success of the venture of speed under the rules of the New York Yacht Club, and also under the rather exacting conditions which generally prevail off Sandy Hook in September. Hence the new Valkyrie makes the western gale in safety and will there of the five races with the defending yacht. It is not to be doubted that her influence may be of the sign of future yachts, whether she may be successful in future years at home, or even whether she may be capable of the ocean passage.

The reasons for this extreme end are discussed in the photo-graph. In the first place, of all known types, Mr. Watson has selected the best, the five foot, not, it is true, in its most extreme form of an enlarged canoe fitted with a metal plate and a lead ball, but in an intermediate form, in which the main features of the six type, the small displacement, long narrow hull, and the power obtained by the extremely long increase of the lead ball are combined with the general construction of the British racer. Through the exact dimensions of the yacht are still as known, they may be close approximation—length over all 125 ft. 10 in. feet, a beam on the measured water line of 16 feet, as any canoe would enclose the yacht from the stern, while, on the other hand, another designer will willingly make use of the long form, but he would not feel this problem is one of the defense, not that both Watson and Dunsrose have had in view the possibility of yacht work, after a trial, and the possible alteration of hull to attain the highest speed, could not exceed the limit, and shall not be, except under 10. In no previous

case have the 60-galons been so restricted in this detail. The beam of the yacht is actually not over 37 feet, and may be to over 20 feet. In fact, the latter is a good deal for a British designer to take, as the *Defender* shows, the side has a perfectly fair sweep, with an angle of about 10 degrees.

The draught is the one dimension gained by every designer in the most judicious case, and the two figures are not likely to be known for some time, but the photo shows the extreme depth of 18 to 19 feet. From the first meeting of the conventional and level type in the larger class, was in a very recent day, the hull has been handicapped by a lack of draught, the maximum limit for all ordinary hulls and general use being 12 feet, the draught of *Hercules*, *Kathie*, and *Talis*. In the second Valkyrie all considerations of convenience were disregarded, and Mr. Watson gave her a draught of nearly 12 feet, enough, as it proved, for both stability and lateral resistance. With her and Dunsrose to guide him he has distributed all the work in the new boat, the experience with successful fast yachts, large and small, would indicate for a 30-footer of high power a draught of at least 18 feet as essential.

One of the interesting details disclosed by the picture is the form, typical of all of Mr. Watson's work, with none of the extreme length and fairness of form afforded by some designers, but, like *Isis* and the second Valkyrie, only moderate in length and fairness, placing in the eye, promising to do its work well, and free from the offensive facts which are just now in fashion.

The stern and counter can only be guessed at, but enough of the rails is visible to show the size and fairness of the after body and the rear running which characterizes the most viable parts of the yacht.

The hull as a whole, as evidently has an enlarged canoe, not distinguished from the normal yacht model of recent years—slightly of comparatively limited accommodation, and of very easy form, the displacement being the least that will float the heavy lead ball and the very large stern rail. Beneath the hull is the deep skin fit, giving the required lateral plane, in the absence of a cross-section, and also forming the lever on which the weight of the lead ball, once set free, may act. While in construction an integral part of the hull, and not detachable as in the true five foot, the five inches is known as it leaves the hull until it is less than 3 feet from side to side.

The lead ball is shaped after the model of the fast fishes, the forward end being, comparatively blunt, with the after end tapering to a length tapering beautifully to a five edge and the rudder.

The outline of the lead ball differs considerably from the second Valkyrie and other Watson boats, being more nearly rectangular, the fore edge more nearly vertical, the bottom straighter, and less rake to the stern-post. All that is known about both *Defender*, *Isis* and the *De-fender* points to an equality in the skin fittings, such as dimensions, metal, and sail area, that has never before existed, at least it is certain that the British boat, being of being doubtless less powerful than her opponent, will, if any other difference, be the more heavily constructed.

The one point, in which the two differ materially in the construction, Mr. Dunsrose's is so generally known, has devoted much of his attention to most expensive and

elaborate experiments in the use of aluminum and baling, and other materials, such as manganese, bronze, and Teflon, because Mr. Watson, on the other hand, has departed but little from a well known and conventional method of construction which has produced such fast and lasting craft as *Hercules*, *Queen*, *Isis*, *Robinson*, and the other entries, such as *Isis* and *Maryon*.

In this "composite" construction, the backbone, in addition to the stem, keel, and stern post, is of oak or elm, on it built up an elaborate basket work of steel angle frames, stringers, girders, and deck beams, and this strong and light frame is covered with the planking of oak and elm, and with the pine decking. The construction of the new yacht is not experimental, but is that of *Queen*, *Isis*, *Defender*, *Isis*, and *Hercules*, improved in detail, the metal work angles, and strips are all of "steel steel," one of the strongest alloys of steel, and the selected fastenings here have put together by the most skilled workmen who built the other yachts just named in the famous Henderson yard at Point, and under the eye of the designer. That the construction will be quite equal to anything yet run afloat cannot be doubted, whether it is to be exercised by the new *Defender* in test to be seen.

That light construction, the lowering of the weight of hull and rig, and the concentration of the greatest possible weight in the keel, are essential factors of speed has been repeatedly proven, but it is still a question with experienced yachtsmen whether the limit of lightness of hull and weight of keel may not be exceeded with profitably bad effects on speed. In addition to the loss of strength and stability. The differing construction of these two yachts, the *Defender* lighter by some tons in weight of construction and proportionately heavier in ballast than the Valkyrie, should throw several light on this important question.

Three interesting points are disclosed by the photo: In the first place, the yacht is painted white, a novelty in a Cup challenge, in the second place, the hull, instead of being fast with the planking is set back, apparently about an inch and a half, diminishing the wetted surface. The object of this novel idea, that the wet water may be carried on deck, and at the same time that the resistance may be lowered, only the edge of the deck being dragged through the water.

In all composite yachts the ballast is carried up to a great mast together with the waterline, but the photo shows that this for only the lead ball of the Valkyrie is exposed, the bare planking being plainly visible. It is stated that the water will not be used, save in the keel, but that the ball will be covered with a very hard and smooth enamel.

The new craft is so opposed to be feared and respected, it is the third attempt of a master hand, but dimensions and details throughout have been specially chosen with reference to racing off Sandy Hook, the great distance in power which has handicapped every challenger in the past has readily disappeared, and if any other side, they are first seen on the other side. The result is by no means a new boat, and there are always many more odd on the face of the home coast, but it is quite certain that the relative strength of the two yachts is divided in very different proportions from those which have existed in previous races.



CIRCULAR KNOLL, CHATTANOOGA—HEADQUARTERS OF GRANT AND THOMAS DURING THE BATTLE OF MISSIONARY RIDGE



BLOODY POND



GROUND OVER WHICH SHERMAN ADVANCED TO THE RELIEF OF THOMAS



NOAH'S HOUSE, CHICKAMAUGA—GENERAL THOMAS'S HEADQUARTERS



MONUMENT WEST TO THE ROUND MOUND, CHICKAMAUGA HILL



ALEXANDER'S BRIDGE, CHICKAMAUGA BATTLE-FIELD



WEST SIDE OF POINT LOOKOUT AND CHATTANOOGA IN 1864—DOOPER'S BATTLE-FIELD

THE CHICKAMAUGA AND CHATTANOOGA MILITARY PARK—[See Page 104]









MARCH, 1866. IN FRONT OF 25 AND 26 WEST BOSTON STREET



JUNE, 1866



MARCH, 1866. IN FRONT OF 1 AND 3 COTTAGE PLACE



JUNE, 1866



MARCH, 1866. IN FRONT OF 26 SULLIVAN STREET



MAY, 1866



MARCH, 1866. IN FRONT OF 8 VARD'S PLACE  
WEST-SIDE STREETS.



MAY, 1866

A NEW BROOM  
Results of Colonel Waring's Work contrasted with the Results of Tammany '64



MARCH, 1903

EAST BOWLING STREET, LOOKING WEST FROM NO. 806



JUNE, 1905



MARCH, 1903

NORTHEAST CORNER OF FOURTH STREET AND AVENUE D



MAY, 1905



MARCH, 1903

HIGGE STREET, LOOKING NORTH FROM BOWLING STREET



JUNE, 1905



MARCH, 1903

IN FRONT OF 80 EAST THIRD STREET



MAY, 1905

EAST-SIDE STREETS

### NEW YORK STREETS.

1.—From Photographs of the same Localities taken in 1903 and 1905.—[See Page 581]



The excess of forty cents per head from these sources, computed at our present population of seven million, would yield twenty million dollars.

On the basis of the estimates (economically adjusted) in the Treasury Department, the population June 30, 1910, was 90,260,000 and the average for fifteen years, about 82,380,000.

If this prospective population excess of seven million from these sources of forty cents will yield an average of \$283,660,000 per year, it would be sufficient for the support of pension as to a replacement of the present force of funds for the sinking fund.

If the total proceeds of the proposed issue are based on thirty-five million dollars (\$35,000,000), it is subject to a study and probably to a more exacting rate of interest. First, just prior to the issue of the new issue, the rate of interest would be at least 6 per cent. Therefore the appropriation made by the bond Congress of four hundred and thirty million dollars (\$430,000,000) will probably be exhausted.

The tax on sugar, molasses, liquor, and tobacco, will very soon exceed the proceeds of one hundred and thirty-five million dollars (\$135,000,000), so that any application is given by the present Congress, but with the restoration of prosperity in our own land, bearing the silver issue, the customs revenue will probably increase in large measure.

Under these conditions a moderate surplus will be secured in the next fiscal year, with an increase thereafter from larger surpluses and diminishing pensions.

The deficit on account of the inflation during May that has yielded a revenue of a fraction less than fifty million dollars (\$47,000,000), or at the rate of one hundred and sixty-four million dollars (\$164,000,000) for twelve months. The proceeds derived from sugar and molasses, spirits and liquors, already set apart to meet national expenditures, would probably be sufficient to pay the \$100,000,000 out of such a total. This would leave one hundred and thirty-four million dollars (\$134,000,000) to be applied to the redemption of the bonds of the one-half of the projected surplus from liquor, tobacco, and molasses revenues. It would seem that an amount of income is secured which can be expended in this way, with a moderate surplus.

The one hundred and some slight elements of uncertainty which can only be put at rest by lapse of time. In view of this, and in order to avoid any application of the law, taken on credit, it would be more judicious to issue an additional tax of one dollar per head, not less, probably \$100,000,000, or at the rate of one hundred and sixty-four million dollars (\$164,000,000) for twelve months. If that were done only to the December season a surplus revenue for the next fiscal year would increase absolutely and it would be required only for a term of two or three years to cover expenditures.

The conclusion is that the standard of moral expediency established by the course of legislation in 1890 and 1891, made by the Congress of 1890 to four dollars and sixty-eight cents (\$4.68) allowing for contingencies, free debt, and \$100 per head. This would be sufficient to cover our contingencies would yield \$100 billion (\$100,000,000,000) and on the average for fifteen years over \$2,500,000,000.

The Congress of 1890 repeated the most effective and least costly part of the revenue system, in the fact that it had the least revenue for the least cost. It would have yielded, on June 30, 1890, some \$1,000,000,000 more than the last Congress of 1889, and it would have yielded, on June 30, 1891, some \$1,000,000,000 more than the first Congress of 1890. It would have yielded, on June 30, 1892, some \$1,000,000,000 more than the second Congress of 1890. It would have yielded, on June 30, 1893, some \$1,000,000,000 more than the third Congress of 1890. It would have yielded, on June 30, 1894, some \$1,000,000,000 more than the fourth Congress of 1890. It would have yielded, on June 30, 1895, some \$1,000,000,000 more than the fifth Congress of 1890. It would have yielded, on June 30, 1896, some \$1,000,000,000 more than the sixth Congress of 1890. It would have yielded, on June 30, 1897, some \$1,000,000,000 more than the seventh Congress of 1890. It would have yielded, on June 30, 1898, some \$1,000,000,000 more than the eighth Congress of 1890. It would have yielded, on June 30, 1899, some \$1,000,000,000 more than the ninth Congress of 1890. It would have yielded, on June 30, 1900, some \$1,000,000,000 more than the tenth Congress of 1890. It would have yielded, on June 30, 1901, some \$1,000,000,000 more than the eleventh Congress of 1890. It would have yielded, on June 30, 1902, some \$1,000,000,000 more than the twelfth Congress of 1890. It would have yielded, on June 30, 1903, some \$1,000,000,000 more than the thirteenth Congress of 1890. It would have yielded, on June 30, 1904, some \$1,000,000,000 more than the fourteenth Congress of 1890. It would have yielded, on June 30, 1905, some \$1,000,000,000 more than the fifteenth Congress of 1890. It would have yielded, on June 30, 1906, some \$1,000,000,000 more than the sixteenth Congress of 1890. It would have yielded, on June 30, 1907, some \$1,000,000,000 more than the seventeenth Congress of 1890. It would have yielded, on June 30, 1908, some \$1,000,000,000 more than the eighteenth Congress of 1890. It would have yielded, on June 30, 1909, some \$1,000,000,000 more than the nineteenth Congress of 1890. It would have yielded, on June 30, 1910, some \$1,000,000,000 more than the twentieth Congress of 1890.

The population for the next five years may be computed as follows: Against each year I have placed the division of the expenditures for the cost of government and the sums which may be available year by year to be applied to the rapidly diminishing amounts of interest and pensions.

Year	Population	Government	Interest and Pensions	Available
1910	90,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
1911	91,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
1912	92,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
1913	93,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
1914	94,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
1915	95,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
1916	96,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
1917	97,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
1918	98,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
1919	99,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
1920	100,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
1921	101,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
1922	102,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
1923	103,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
1924	104,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
1925	105,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
1926	106,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
1927	107,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
1928	108,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
1929	109,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
1930	110,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
1931	111,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
1932	112,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
1933	113,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
1934	114,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
1935	115,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
1936	116,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
1937	117,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
1938	118,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
1939	119,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
1940	120,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
1941	121,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
1942	122,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
1943	123,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
1944	124,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
1945	125,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
1946	126,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
1947	127,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
1948	128,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
1949	129,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
1950	130,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
1951	131,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
1952	132,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
1953	133,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
1954	134,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
1955	135,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
1956	136,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
1957	137,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
1958	138,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
1959	139,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
1960	140,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
1961	141,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
1962	142,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
1963	143,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
1964	144,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
1965	145,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
1966	146,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
1967	147,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
1968	148,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
1969	149,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
1970	150,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
1971	151,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
1972	152,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
1973	153,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
1974	154,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
1975	155,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
1976	156,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
1977	157,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
1978	158,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
1979	159,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
1980	160,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
1981	161,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
1982	162,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
1983	163,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
1984	164,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
1985	165,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
1986	166,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
1987	167,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
1988	168,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
1989	169,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
1990	170,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
1991	171,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
1992	172,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
1993	173,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
1994	174,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
1995	175,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
1996	176,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
1997	177,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
1998	178,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
1999	179,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
2000	180,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
2001	181,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
2002	182,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
2003	183,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
2004	184,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
2005	185,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
2006	186,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
2007	187,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
2008	188,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
2009	189,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
2010	190,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
2011	191,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
2012	192,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
2013	193,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
2014	194,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
2015	195,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
2016	196,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
2017	197,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
2018	198,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
2019	199,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
2020	200,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
2021	201,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
2022	202,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
2023	203,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
2024	204,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
2025	205,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
2026	206,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
2027	207,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
2028	208,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
2029	209,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
2030	210,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
2031	211,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
2032	212,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
2033	213,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
2034	214,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
2035	215,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
2036	216,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
2037	217,260,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$0
2038	218,260,000	\$1,000,000,		



FRANK MAYO AS PUDD'NHEAD WILSON.



FRANCIS GRAHAM AS MOW.



FRANK MAYO AS PUDD'NHEAD WILSON.



ODELL WILLIAMS AS SHERIFF BLAKE.



E. J. HENLEY AS TOM DRISCOLL, AND MARY SHAW AS DOTY.



FRANK MAYO AS PUDD'NHEAD WILSON.

SOME OF THE CHARACTERS FROM "PUDD'NHEAD WILSON," PRODUCED AT THE HERALD SQUARE THEATRE, NEW YORK.  
[See Page 104.]



## AS BLACK AS HE'S PAINTED.

BY FRANK FRANKFORD MOHR.

I.

THE houses which constitute the town of Pictou—in the Gambia region a considerable minority of stout gentles as to the requisite elements of a town—were glittering beneath the intolerable rays of the afternoon sun. To the eyes of all aboard the small steamer *Prosper*, which had just run up a Blue Point in the anchorage, the town seemed of dazzling whiteness. It was only the inhabitants of Pictou who knew that the walls of the houses were not white, but of a sickly yellow tinge; consequently it was only the inhabitants who knew how inappropriate it was to allude to their town as the "white capital"—a term of reproach which was frequently levelled against it rather on account of the appalling percentage of the mortality among its inhabitants than by reason of the spotlessness of its walls, though they did appear spotless when viewed from the sea. In the cabin of the *Prosper* the thermometer registered 95 deg. (1) and when the passengers complained to the captain of the steamer regarding the temperature he held him personally responsible for every drop that it rose above 70 deg. He pointed across the dazzling blue waters of the anchorage to where the town was palpably glowing, and asked his complainants how they would like to be there.

It was universally believed that when the captain had put this inquiry the last word had been said regarding the temperature; he, at any rate, seemed to believe that he had exhausted himself from all responsibility as the matter.

At Pictou things were going on pretty much as usual. But what in progress at Pictou would be regarded as a stagnation elsewhere.

There was a fine suggestion of repose about the Krommen who were taking in sympathetic attitudes in the shade of the porch on the right corner of the beach, and even Mr. Caracostas Brown, who, being one of the merchants of the town, he sold pearls to the sailors, and would accept a reward for goods imported from the more ambitious collectors of the fauna of the west coast—was not supposed to give way to such weaknesses as were exhibited by the Krommen—save Mr. Caracostas alone wiped his sweaty head and salivated to his neighbor, Mr. Caracostas White, that the day was warm. Having seen Caracostas smiling liquid heat by the speaker, he could scarcely do otherwise but admit that the temperature was high. Determinate cross was said in comparison with the hot sold at Pictou.

But, in spite of the heat, a peep-hole was watching among the bananas, and its eyes looked the monotony of the roof of the great millers that broke upon the beach—a roof that varied but that never ebb in the ears of the people of Pictou.

Dr. Charles Kossmidli, who occupied a villa built on the lovely green slope above the town, opened the shutters of the room in which he sat and listened to the song of the peep-hole. Upon his features, which seemed as if they were carved out of black oak and delicately polished, a sentimental expression appeared. His eyes showed a large proportion of white as he sighed and remarked to his servant, who brought him a glass of fruit composed milk, that the song of the peep-hole resembled his own of love.

"Of love, sir?" said the old woman. "Let him put, sir, does sir's peep-hole at Ashmore?"

Dr. Kossmidli's eyes no longer wore a sentimental expression. They flashed when the old woman had spoken, but she did not notice this circumstance. She only laid down the tins on the table, looked up at her mistress's head, and smiled with serene laughter.

"You don't understand, Sally, I said home—Eng land," remarked the doctor.

"Oh, her peep-hole, sir; thought you 'fooded to Ashmore," said the old woman as the milk, still uttering that wondrous laugh of hers, out of the room.

In Kossmidli did not seem to be greatly put out by this reminder of the fact that Ashmore was his birth-place. He threw himself back in his easy chair and took a nap from the boulevard. He then resumed his perusal of the *Saturday Review* brought by the *Prosper* in the morning. He did not get through many pages. He shook his head gravely. He could not approve of the tone of the political article. It suggested compromise. It was not conservative enough for Dr. Kossmidli. He began to fear that he must give up the *Saturday*. It was clearly interspersing with the enemy. This would not do for Dr. Kossmidli.

He took another slip of manuscript and then began peering the room. He was clearly restless in his mind, not perhaps it would be going too far to suggest that he was perturbed owing to the spirit of compromise displayed in the political article which he had just read. He thought a sick Conservative, he was still susceptible of a passion beyond the patriotic desire to maintain the integrity of the empire. This was the origin of his aversion. He had been awake all the previous night, thinking over his past life and trying to think out his future. The conclusion to which he had come was that as he had successfully overthrown all the obstacles which had been in his path to success in the past, there was no reason why he might not overthrow all that might threaten it for his progress in the future. But in spite of his long course in this endeavor he was very weary.

He did not become more settled when he had gone to a drawer in his writing-desk and had taken out a cabinet portrait—the portrait of a lady—and had gazed at it for several minutes. He laid it back with something like a sigh, and then brought out of the same receptacle a quantity of manuscript, every page of which contained a number of lines, irregular as to their length, but each one beginning with a capital letter. This is the least conspicuous sign of referring to one's manuscript. They say that they were, poetry would, perhaps, be to place a definite value upon them, but they certainly had one feature in common with the ordinary poems ever written in English—every line began with a capital letter.

In Kossmidli's eyes—they constituted not the least prominent of his features—moved up he read to himself the lines which he had written during the past three months—since his return to Pictou with activity to

spend some thousands of pounds in carrying out certain experiments, the result of which would, it was generally hoped, transform the region of the Gambia into one of the richlands of her Majesty's possessions. Then in signed copies and laid the manuscripts over the photograph, then lay and looking the drawer of the desk.

He asked (initially up and down the room for another hour. They took by the drawers, and the first breath of the evening breeze from the sea came upon his face.

"I do not," he said, modestly. "Why should not do by study and all reflection physics is more out, steady also, at least, will be superior to such propellers. You see, sir—the most. I have succeeded before in everything that I have attempted, and shall I fail in this?"

The rest of the night along the beach filled the room, as the open window of which Dr. Kossmidli remained standing for several minutes.

II.

Dr. Kossmidli belonged to a race who are inherent of any middle course so far as dress is concerned. They are either very smart dressed or very much undressed. But he had lived long enough in England to have learned whatever pertaining he may have had for coming in either extreme—they now and again—usually when in football costume—he had felt a strange longing to forsake the more cumbersome modes of daily life. This longing, combined with the circumstances of his being extremely fond of football, might be explained as evidence that the traditions of the average man whom he had spent several years in his native, just as they do in the youth of Great Britain, only he had not to go so far back as the most of the youth of Great Britain to reach the football field.

The evening after which he now remained was wholly white—from his feet almost down to the waist down, he was in white, with the exception of his face, which was black. He looked at himself in a glass when in the point of taking his lesson, and he felt satisfied with his appearance; only he should have dearly liked to continue to look black for one of weeks. He could not understand how it was that he had never passed a dimper's window in London without staring with curious eyes at the crimson scarf-draped for sale. No one could know what heroic sacrifices he made in rejecting all such attentions. No one could know what he suffered while craning down that neckless longing for a brilliant robe.









# HARPER'S WEEKLY



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NEW YORK, SATURDAY, JUNE 29, 1905.

TEN CENTS A COPY,  
FOUR DOLLARS A YEAR.



A SLEEPING-CAR ON THE PARIS-LYONS-MEDITERRANEAN RAILWAY—DRAWN BY C. S. BISHOP—[SEE PAGE 60.]







THE PROCESSION ENTERING PROSPECT PARK



POLICE AT THE HEAD OF THE LINE



SECTION OF THE BROOKLYN CYCLE CLUB



THE NEW CYCLE PATH



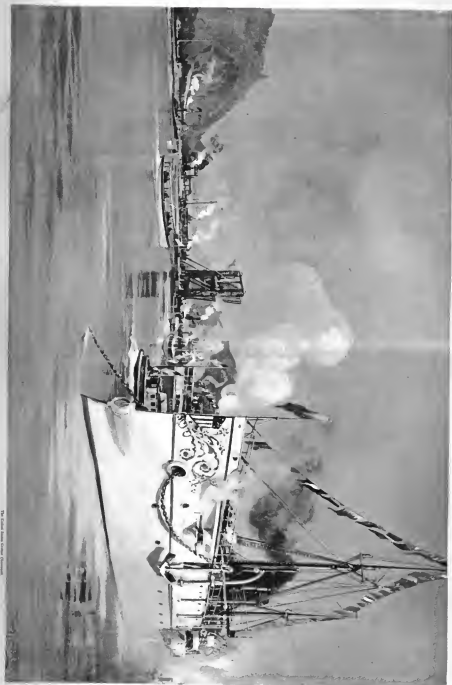
THE KING COUNTY WHEELMEN.



THE TWENTY-THIRD REGIMENT WHEELMEN.

THE 250 BICYCLE PARADE IN BROOKLYN, NEW YORK—FROM PHOTOGRAPHS BY GEORGE F. HALL & SON.—(See Page 104.)

THE OPENING OF THE HABLEY RIVER RIFT-CANAL. THE NAVAL PROCESSION ABOUT TO ENTER THE CANAL.—DANCE AT W. LEVINSON'S. (See Part 10.)









MY MERCURY  
CADUCEUS  
PARALYZED



ENTERPRISE AND  
THRIFT ENTANGLED  
BY DEBAUCHERY.

INTemperance and Commerce do not assimilate.—[See Page 605.]



THE FOREIGN ELEMENT IN NEW YORK—THE ITALIAN COLONY, MULBERRY BEND.—DRAWN BY W. HAZARD.

## THE FOREIGN ELEMENT IN NEW YORK.

## THE MULBERRY BEND ITALIAN COLONY.

BY W. BENDISCH.

The most picturesque, socially distinguished, intellectually interesting, and lively New York colony is that of the Italians in that part of Mulberry Bend which it makes a tight knot out of its neighborly crowd. This is such an extremely lawless locality from a sanitary stand point that the city long since decided to tear it all down and make a park of the site. This purpose was long delayed for mysterious political reasons, but now that Tammany has less influence, it is at last being carried out. Mulberry Bend is a dead-end in Mulberry Street, especially from the rear towards, which are crowded and twisted into almost every lot of ground, leaving such they sleep and yards that even on the hottest of summer days the sun rarely protrudes through the narrow spaces between the buildings, rendered still narrower by the balconies and lines of clothes which flap from every floor.

Its Italy first out on the street as much as possible, both in summer and winter, for it is both in the middle of the day, are sun and light and sky and air, though of doubtful quality. When stories these old colonial houses remind tell of the generalness which have come and gone since the day when through their grateful doorway the good housewife entered for the first time? It is not difficult to imagine how these houses, with their delicty exhausts were kept polished, and how the Italian place above the living part of the progressive householder. But now around these doors are gathered the incoming, wretched, uncleaned foreigners, each one adding something new to the general air of filthiness and to the crust of grime which gives a sticky tone to all Mulberry things. In these old houses, which were never planned for tenements, it was almost impossible for the poor people to keep neat and clean. The vents were high for the season's use, generally from seven dollars a month for ten or fifteen small rooms up to thirteen dollars, the water was usually carried up and the refuse carried down right after lights of the stairs. The average family in these unwholesome quarters is five, and it is held to indefinitely by boarders, sometimes increasing the number to ten, who in a space where privacy and wholesome moral surroundings are impossible. The city pays its staff of health inspectors to creep in, or for a fee, but attention to the rules of health, but under such hopeless conditions it was impossible to run any permanent good. The bad boys here the law so greatly in their favor that the rents were promptly paid or the tenant promptly disappeared, and these proprietors obtained interest in some cases. One house was bought to public auction where an eight-headed family tenement paid a yearly income of six hundred dollars. There have been a few philanthropic people who have been satisfied with a legal interest on their investment who have built small tenements with good results, but these are great exceptions.

But in these environments the people have brought their living forces for the pastime, and while there is very little that is beautiful in the landscape view of the ward, there is a richness of life and motion and human interest on the street that is certainly striking, and the life has a compensation and social purposes which would not be possible in a less crowded district.

Here the drama of life is played in all its phases, so that all may gaze and see; here is the cosmopolitan in sale fortune, which lightens the burdens, for there are simple, honest, light-hearted people, and next to all the blood theory that the occasional fight with knives would seem to indicate. Among no class of poor people will be found more gentleness and love of family and life. I have seen the whole street join in an impromptu welcome on the arrival of an ex-prison lord of their newly landed countryman, that would go very far toward quelling the boresick language of the strangers. The enemy had an amiable and hospitable, and on their sides' days and holds the whole street open to his heart, and the Italian spirit has its flag. The American and Italian flags fly side by side, waving and Chinese banners waving across from house to house, the entire theory is brought out from its hiding place, and the street becomes a place of color and life, the bells toll about in the green and purple, orange combats with blue so rare and fetching that you almost lose your breath. There is one grand spectacle effort to throw off the summer atmosphere, and then the street is overgrown again by the hard power fight for bread, and respect in the rapid process of the naturalization which is going on here; the pedlar returns to his bananas and roasted chestnuts, and the street assumes its customary aspect, lined with push carts and wagons, on which are crisscrossed for sale every possible movable article, from clothing to ice and coal. Along the steep flights the stands are filled with cushions dear to the Italian stomach—olives, beans, macaroni, cheese, and great green leaves of bread—spread out in inviting fragrance, or being macabed and frozen by no money given than that they lose their fresh appearance.

Stands are filled by smoking and gawk-vending crews of his men, who have been all too numerous this last hard year or two. In summer comes the inevitable ice cream man and the stand of sliced watermelon, while in the cold weather the portable joints of gilded coals, or the hot fire which the hardened bodies of wild children build in the middle of the street, furnish a watch to the atmosphere which is their best substitute for the balmy southern air of Italy. There are many hawkers along the street, whose business is that of loaning money and writing tickets back to Italy; look to those who but long become discouraged by hard times are retreating with all their poor possessions in a caravan bag, and those who having amassed a competence are going back to live in Florence.

## THE EVASION OF GERM DISEASES.

It has long been known that lagoon water is a source of infection with the germ of disease, and that shells may have similar evil potency. Hence, in virtue of the alleged decay of the water and the high respectability, it is the same category, and recently it is said to cover the germs of diptheria. But, presumably the same wholesome of fact, has been noted and found a source because a large proportion of the complex test consisted the bacilli of tuberculosis. Beef and pork are likely to contain the germ of septicæmia and typhoid respectively, besides harboring an acid of bacteria if not absolutely fresh, and an amount of deadly poisons when consumed. Next to all the manufactured foods and food products have been found by the Ohio food commission to contain

substitutions of vegetable glycerol or more or less poisonous chemicals. Lately the report has been received of carrying 15 phalid fever germs. And now, to complete the correlation of historical evidence, science has revealed the fact of life, assuming that level, after studying the ordinary process of cooking, enables living bacteria, which may be said to be of disease-producing species, to escape the picture of disease-producing species, and with sterilized while the result of killing germs they contain. Through cooking will effectively destroy the signs of possible poisons, if present. Properly treated meats do not contain germs, and there are such things—though occasionally they are an exception—as pure manufactured foods. Moreover, the very substances which stain as that bread as ordinary cooked meats harbor, demonstrate that proper cooking will kill their bacteria. As yet no one has suggested a way to work the possible poisons of cheese and the germs in butter may be effectively got rid of. But, after all, there are only two out of a long list of eatables, and these might be omitted from the dietary of any one who is especially affected with tuberculosis. The next third person, the relief, it has been proposed, might with safety continue to handle himself in a sufficient of nutrition, as provided he derived most of his food from the preparation of the material.

But even as we treated care in this respect, experiments were under way that were destined to shake our confidence yet more severely. For now it is reported that inoculation with the dead bodies of bacteria, as inoculated children they had been supposed quite harmless, may produce a disease closely similar to that produced by the bacteria while living. So, if these experiments are to be trusted, it appears that in boiling the water and sterilizing the milk, in cooking the meats and bread, we are placing our faith to children. For the dead bodies of our foes are still there, and still full of nerve.

What, then, is to be done? Apparently starvation is the only remedy against the introduction of germs of the food, and even that heroic measure would avail little, since many great food is the air and are inhaled, or are taken against our bodies by the walls. Whatever measures we resort to we cannot possibly evade these subtle enemies. Myriads of them lurk in our nostrils and under our finger nails, and in short, wherever such portions of matter could possibly find lodgment.

But the hopeful foundation of the matter are these: In the first place, only a small minority of the hosts of bacteria have any harmful influence over the body, and, in the second place, even the virulent ones, as a rule, are harmless to the perfectly healthy body. This is true even of those great and deadly ones, such as the typhoid bacillus, which, according to the best authority (Dr. Sherrin), can seldom or never develop on a healthy person's micro-organism. While this accounts for the fact that the disease is of course not so abundant as regards all disease-producing germs, it is not absolute ignorance every time.

The moral is plain. We cannot by any possibility evade the germs, but we can to a very large extent rid them of danger by giving attention to the simple rules of hygiene that govern healthy health. However, the fact is the selection of life to be considered, as a matter of course. But the real safeguard against disease is to be found, not so much in the food, as in the general health of the body, and in the efforts to make the body proof against them.







H. C. HOLLYMIRE, No. 1  
Age, 19 Years. Weight, 131 Pounds.



W. W. BEARD, No. 2  
Age, 19 Years. Weight, 131 Pounds.



W. H. CYRUS, No. 4  
Age, 19 Years. Weight, 129 Pounds.



A. W. JONES  
Age, 19 Years. Wt.



A. ARNSTRÖM, M. CAPTAIN.—Sw.  
Age, 21 Years. Weight, 120 Pounds.



T. CLARKE, M.—Cockswain.  
Age, 19 Years. Weight, 120 Pounds.



THE THAMES COURSE, LOOKING NORTH FROM



ERIC WRIGHTSON, No. 1  
Age, 19 Years. Weight, 120 Pounds.



A. A. STIMAN, No. 2  
Age, 19 Years. Weight, 120 Pounds.



E. H. LEWIS, No. 3  
Age, 19 Years. Weight, 120 Pounds.



L. D. FERRIS  
Age, 19 Years. Wt.

THE HARVARD-YALE UNIVERSITY BOAT-RACE ON THE THAMES RIVER.



W. ...  
Ages, 18 Team. Weight, 145 Pounds.



J. MOLL, BRISTOL, CT.—No. 4  
Ages, 22 Team. Weight, 145 Pounds.



R. B. THADWAY, WY.—No. 1  
Ages, 17 Team. Weight, 135 Pounds.



GEORGE LANGFORD, WY.—Bristol  
Ages, 22 Team. Weight, 135 Pounds.



THE FINISH—WAITING FOR THE CREWS



F. A. HILL, WY.—Cromwell  
Ages, 22 Team. Weight, 140 Pounds.



A. E. SILLARS, WY. (CAPTAIN)—Bristol  
Ages, 17 Team. Weight, 135 Pounds.



W. ...  
Ages, 18 Team. Weight, 145 Pounds.



W. HOLLIVER, WY.—No. 4  
Ages, 22 Team. Weight, 145 Pounds.



F. N. WARING, LA.—No. 4  
Ages, 19 Team. Weight, 135 Pounds.



E. H. KENNEDY, WY.—No. 1  
Ages, 22 Team. Weight, 135 Pounds.









THE LIBRARY.

linal, her services have been no less conspicuous in other directions. One third of all the judges of the Supreme Court and the Chief of Appeals of the Empire State have been alumni of Union College. Thirty nine college presidents have carried the name of Union into the educational world, and left their impress upon such leading institutions as Harvard, Dartmouth, Brown, Trinity, Indiana, Princeton, Yonkers, Smith, the Universities of Michigan, Illinois, and Iowa.

But perhaps the chief distinction of Union College is found in the aggressive character of her own educational life. She was the first American college to introduce the study of the modern languages, the first to offer optional courses which she did nearly seventy years ago by providing a Scientific Course, the first to recognize the importance of technical training, organizing a department of Civil Engineering as early as 1845. In all this Union was the pioneer and prophet, as the recent history of almost all our higher institutions of learning testifies. While thus taking the initiative in entering the field of college work, she has persistently and faithfully sponsored the study of the humanities, never departing from her historic position as a classical college.

In the sphere of college discipline her influence has been no less original. When the students of other institutions were bound by petty rules and regulations, and adherents of college laws were often treated so seriously as against the moral code, the students of Union were enjoying the privilege of the policy of Dr. Will, who met all with sympathy and confidence, appealing to a sense of honor which no woman failed to justify his faith. This method of governing students was one of the best known characteristics of Union College in the old days, and marked its new era in college discipline. It is followed to-day almost universally.

In yet another particular Union College has a unique position. Freshmen represent today much of the charm of undergraduate life, and occupy a field of increasing influence and importance recognized by all but a few of our colleges. To Union College belongs the distinction of originating the fraternity system and founding the oldest as well as the best known Greek letter fraternities: Kappa Alpha, in 1825; Sigma Phi and Delta Psi, in 1827; Phi Upsilon, in 1833; Chi Psi, in 1841; Theta Upsilon Chi, 1842. The symphony of the authorities with these social and literary organizations drew many students from other colleges in the days when their aims and methods were unexamined, and the element of secrecy led to excessive measures.

All these fraternities of Union are distinctive and distinguished glow among American colleges, and impart special life to her Centennial Celebration, when those near and from far her loyal ones will return to do her honor and tell with loving gratitude the story of the past as they rejoice in the present. The memories evoked by the classic shades of her stately avenues and beautiful groves,

and the sight of the "old gray walls," will be met by ideas of new prosperity, for the college enters upon her second century with every manifestation of cold that vigor. More students are to-day rejoicing her fostering care than at any time since 1862, the general Providence class being the largest in the history of the college. The standard was never so high, and the educational advantages in general never so complete as to-day. Within the past year the faculty has been increased by eight new professors and instructors, and two more are to be added before September.

True in her historic position she offers her students a choice of courses leading to the degrees of Bachelor of Arts, Bachelor of Philosophy, Bachelor of Science, and Bachelor of Engineering, and in the interests of thorough modernistic training executives her courses open under graduate work. An important addition to her curriculum is the recently instituted department of Electrical Engineering, which, through an arrangement with the General Electric Company, whose great plant is located at Schenectady, offers advantages which cannot be easily reproduced elsewhere.

Despite the great financial depression the college has received some important gifts during the past year for prizes, scholarships, and endowments, a professorship hav-



REV. ANDREW V. C. RAYMOND, D. D., LL. D., PRESIDENT OF UNION COLLEGE.

ing and the life of the college develops. When the work of creating fraternity houses on the college grounds, all ready begun, is completed, all the lessons of student life will center about the campus, and "College Hill" will live still more ably in grateful memories.

The exercises designed as a fitting commemoration of the first century of the life of Union College began Sunday, June 26th, and are now in progress.

The Commemorative exercises of the class of '35 will be held on Thursday, followed by the Centennial Dinner, by Bishop Henry C. Potter of New York, a son of the late Bishop Potter of Pennsylvania, for many years professor and now president of Union, and a grandson of President Epiphanius Nott. Bishop Potter will be introduced by his brother, President Epiphanius Nott Potter, of Hobart College.

Under the inspiration of these commemorative exercises the "Song to Old Union," sung on every Commemorative day since it was written by Pitt Hugh Ludlow in 1868 will be recited by a wealth of loving and devoted groups that ever before, and will echo the celebration of the one hundredth anniversary.

SONG TO OLD UNION

Let the Ganges drink at its sacred stream,  
And sing of the tower that stood  
That Puritan tower from its base  
All the golden ages of man;  
But the tower that stands high  
Shines with light as the tower was,  
And a pride in its name is not new  
As it flows from Alan Bloor.

Chorus: There stands in the tower and the  
Old Union meeting of day.  
And for many a day, as the world goes by,  
May they sing with the children of men!



RUFF MEMORIAL HALL.

ing been possessed by the class of St. Paul, and a new dormitory by the class of Chicago and vicinity. The fine property of the college is, fortunately, comprising more than 1200 wooded acres, with avenues of elm and maple, and groves of chestnut and pine, and the historic "Gamb's," beautifully located on high ground command a view of the Hudson Valley and distant mountains, is the fitting emblem of this ancient and honored seat of learning. Rich already with the associations of a hundred years it is destined to embrace still larger laboratories and more varied memories on building is added to build



SOUTH COLLEGE.



NORTH COLONNAD AND HALL-FIELD.

## AS BLACK AS HE'S PAINTED.

BY FRANK FRANKFORT MOORE.

## VII.

A FEW days after his return to Plester from his professional investigations in the interior, Dr. Koomzidi was visited by Major Linton. The Major was anxious to have some clearing up of his grudge, and he was greatly disappointed at being unable to find in the neighborhood of Plester any one who could put him on the right track to gratify his longing for slaughter. The ivory hunters did not find a outlet for their hatred at Plester, and the majesty of the inhabitants was an insuperable barrier. Major Linton said, as the chieftains of an English village, say, never see for the chief whom were becoming to know the joy of a metropolitan music hall, and that instant enterprise. He wondered if Koomzidi would allow him to accompany him on his next excursion.

Koomzidi said that no proposal could give him greater pleasure. He would be going up again in a week or two, and he could procure Major Linton some first class sport. He could show him some queer things.

Talking of queer things, said Major Linton ever seen a piece of the famous African wood stone? It was supposed that the famous stone of Menemah had been carved out of that stone.

Major Linton had collected all that had been written on the subject of the volcanic stone, and he believed so well. Could any sane man credit a story like that? he was anxious to know.

I suppose not," said Koomzidi. — That, anyhow, I have not and again come upon pieces of the wood stone. I'll show you a couple of bits.

He produced the roughly cut stone core, and then an equally rough shell slipped into the form of a mouth—a negro's mouth.

They are rare things, to be sure," said Linton. — I don't think that I've ever seen just the same. Is the material malleable?

It varies; the best does," said Koomzidi. — But just put that stone in your ear for a few moments.

Linton had the mouth stone in his hand. Koomzidi retained the core stone and passed it to his lips the moment that the Major raised his hand.

No," said the Major, "I hear nothing. That wood stone oughtn't to do much good for me. I'm not exactly a human eye, and that's why I'm going to climb up to your roof to enjoy the sun line." Take your mouth stone out of your ear, and I'll show you what it is in its natural state.

He opened the shutters, got out upon the veranda, and began clanking one of the supports of the veranda, and began clanking one of the supports of the veranda, and he was a pretty fair athlete, but when the thermometer registers 75 deg. is not, perhaps, the most favorable time for violent exercise. Still he reached the roof with his hands and there he lay up. In another moment he was sitting on the highest part of the roof, and was leaving Koomzidi to get his bearings, thinking that only a fool would remain in doors such a day.

Koomzidi smiled and shook his head. — You must have some refreshments after your exertions," said he.

"What would you like— a ferocious and a delicious meal of us eating the sides of the mountain?"

"That would be better," said Major Linton, scratching his chest with a barbed gun—it had apparently been chafed in his pursuit of the roof. — Yes; but if you choose to have a human and a ferocious meal, I should like a suit or two. Has no doctor written a paper on the delicate value of the common or garden rat, Koomzidi?"

"Come down and I'll give you an essay suits as you can see," said Koomzidi.

"Yes, I'll come down this way," said the Major. He swung himself by one arm from the side of the roof to the laugh of a tree. There he hung suspended by the other arm, and swinging slowly backward and forward. Even then he stripped the breast of his shirt, arranging a number of strands that might have meant fracture. Then he caught a lower branch with his loose arm and dropped to the ground. Arms he wrung at intervals and laughed.

"How about those rats?" he said. "I think I've earned them. How the mischief is it that I subjected my grossness all these months? What a fool I was. Walking along in the open day by day when I might have been enjoying the free life of the jungle."

"Come inside and try a bit of cocoonist," said Koomzidi.

"For your man," said the Major.

"My man—man?" laughed the doctor. — Oh, yes, you've earned the cocoonist."

The soft flesh of a green cocoonist lay on the table of the dining room, and Major Linton caught it up and swallowed it without ceremony. The doctor watched him with a curious expression on his face.

"That's the most refreshing thing I've had for a long time," said the Major. — Now I'll have to get back to the B—house. Will you drop in for a game of billiards?"

"Perhaps I may," said the doctor. — Take that wood stone again and try if you really cannot hear anything when you put it in your ear."

My dear fellow, I'm not the sort of a chap to become the victim of a delusion," said the Major, picking up the stone and holding it to his ear. — Not a word do I hear. Hang it all, man, I'd get more scared out of a vermin than I do ever."

He had his eyes fixed upon the ink bottle that stood on the desk beside a blotter and a sheet of writing paper



Dr. Koomzidi noted the expression in his eyes, and turned to open the door. The very instant that his back was turned, Major Linton ran to the ink bottle, opened it upon the blotter, and then rushed off by the open window, laughing hoarsely.

And yet there was no human being who so delighted the playing of practical jokes as Major Linton.

Dr. Koomzidi put away the stone and called his servant to wipe up the ink, which was dripping down to the floor.

"Lorna mummy" cried the old woman. — How clear did you make that stone?"

"I don't know that it was on the blotter until too late," said he.

And yet Dr. Koomzidi was a most truthful man—for a doctor.

## VIII.

Two days had passed before Dr. Koomzidi found time to call at the B—house to play a game of billiards. He found Major Linton lying on the cane sofa in a condition of prostration and exhaustion.

I'm sure Dr. Koomzidi will hear me out in what I say," said Mrs. Linton, as the doctor entered the room. — I've been inventing my husband upon the danger of taking such violent exercise as he has been indulging in.



she continued: "Just look at the state that he is in now. The idea of any man coming to a day like this without an extremely comfortable and convenient outfit is absurd."

"That's because it is! But that is all that has been—and the three-in-one was never a hundred than money!" cried the doctor.

"I believe that I was an 'inventor of the Major.' But someone I felt that I should advise that I could look him up on his own ground—and I can do this at any time."

"And when I went out I found them waiting on the topmost bench of my father's well-remembered beach. A few things were scattered at the Hollidays' house."

"A great deal of my father's well-remembered beach things were scattered at the Hollidays' house."

"I was not at all surprised at the Major's. But someone I felt that I should advise that I could look him up on his own ground—and I can do this at any time."

"That's what you mean?"

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"A slight touch of snoring, I fancy," he replied. "He has been looking strange—giving in a great deal of his usual energy."

"That's because it is! But that is all that has been—and the three-in-one was never a hundred than money!" cried the doctor.

"I believe that I was an 'inventor of the Major.' But someone I felt that I should advise that I could look him up on his own ground—and I can do this at any time."

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"That's what you mean?"

"That's what you mean?"

"I can give you a bed."

"A bed? What for? No, thank you, I'll be comfortable as I am."

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"I can give you a bed."



WHOLE. It is good to know that it seems to do better than last year.

The suggestion so lightly imparted in the advertising columns of the New York newspapers that department store silver is apt to be independently offered appears to have a good deal of serious proof behind it. The chief advertisement of the country dealer, it appears, is to get rid of the department store competition in the retail silver trade, and they have gone about it with an impressive amount of aid. The department stores have thousands of pieces, but few friends. They have cheapened commodities in the bargain, but while they are practically popular, they are sentimentally unpopular. The feeling about them is that they are encroaching on the territory of an art man's business in the interest of the distinction of their great wares. It is felt that they are an inevitable development of the times, but when their business methods get down into a scrape, the community at large may be expected to enter the arena with successful sympathy. If any of them have sold here after an evening it is a public service to call them to account.

The Chicago Record shows an unkind analogy between the recent misfortune of Mr. Eugene Debs in overland travel in gross circumstances when he had an engagement at Woodstock jail and the strange conduct of Mr. Grote Brown, of Wisconsin, after parting too freely of battered wares in the campaign of 1912. In Mr. Brown's case, the Record says, "his body exhibited a tendency to sit down in the spite of the protests of his legs, and this symptom was accompanied by a singular inability to articulate words properly." Of course Mr. Brown's case and Mr. Debs' case may have had just as common, but the Record must realize how odd a difference there is between battered wares and candidates.

There seems to be a possibility that Gail Hamilton will live to read her own obituary. She has advanced work on hand, and is not a woman to turn back easily after her hand has once been put to the plough. Will be a great deal to do in many cases with helping people else through desperate illness, and Miss Dodge has never shown any defect of will. If she has the determination to live, there is a good force at work to her favor.

It was remarked in a paragraph in this corner of the Weekly for June 1911 that Frederick Locker Langman was born in 1801, "the same year as Freud." Thence he fell so near, for Freud was born in 1858, and had shown his last penny clearly in the *Elysium* before Locker saw the light.

In spite of the frequency of the allegation that the bicycle has superseded the horse, there seem to be just as many driving accidents this season as usual. It seems, indeed, so if there were rather more than usual, so that the general opinion would be that the horse gets somewhat less as he grows older than the former years, and it is probable in consequence of the effect of the bicycle stands on the popularity of the horse, it is worth while to remember that not one person in ten who rides a bicycle has ever owned a horse, so was ever an important part of history. To most people the bicycle is not a substitute for other means of locomotion, but is a clear step, giving

them a means of going where they will, whereas before they had practically no such means of their own age and street cars. People who can afford to keep horses for pleasure seem very generally to continue to keep and use them, though, to be sure, they have bicycles too, and their horses have rather more idle days than they used to have.

The University of North Carolina has made Mrs. Corneilus F. Bennett an LL. D. It was given to her six and seven years ago to do her this honor, but the trustees could not then agree to confer the university's most coveted honor on a woman. It is a mistake to say, indeed, it has become distinctly easier while ever so short a time as ten years to give up to any woman in almost any State any honor or distinction which she has earned but cannot be given to do so. The Boston *Post* says that there are six women in Massachusetts who are LL. D.'s, and suggests Mr. John Ward Howe as one of several proper persons to be so honored by Harvard.

We may see that done. The city gets on pretty comfortably without patent, and Mrs. Howe has never suffered very obviously for lack of a Harvard degree, but if Harvard would determine that it would be interesting to make a doctor work look in a house, there is Mrs. Howe. However the honor becomes her there is no question but that she would enjoy the honor.

The architecture of Yale University is giving us magnificent Yale graduation begins to feel that Yale men are well satisfied by it, and that they will have to wear top hats and frock coats when they visit New Haven, and suggest Mr. John Ward Howe as one of several proper persons to be so honored by Harvard. We may see that done. The city gets on pretty comfortably without patent, and Mrs. Howe has never suffered very obviously for lack of a Harvard degree, but if Harvard would determine that it would be interesting to make a doctor work look in a house, there is Mrs. Howe. However the honor becomes her there is no question but that she would enjoy the honor.

There is another new invention besides the bicycle in the use of which women has equal rights. For generations it has been a peculiar privilege of men to possess a social right. Of late years a great many clubs in cities have started ladies' organizations, which have been of more or less use and convenience to the wives and sisters of members. But in these city clubs the women have been admitted rather than welcomed, and the provision made for her has been partial and incomplete. It is different with the country clubs which have started up all over the country in the last decade. Whenever they have they offer as freely to ladies as to men. Many of them

only very largely on the patronage of women for their prosperity. A country club that ladies like, usually succeeds, and one that depends for its support on men and horses would be very liable to languish. To see the exaggeration of "masculine" on the plaza of a successful country club is a spectacle fit to rejoice the soul of the social philosopher. It makes the old clubmen wonder where he is and what has happened to him, but if he grumbles it is either because he has always been used to grumble about country clubs of the rich, or the because he is a very crabbed individual and finds it better that it be too late to change. If he feels that he must decide himself there is usually a reason, possibly a woman, as a matter of fact he seldom returns to it. Some men give a charming picture, and grow to have about one. The clubmen realize that, and looking the matter over, their training stands him in good stead. He has been used at the summer hotels and wherever the hot weather has found him to show his acquaintance with women, and when he once gets accustomed to the rules of the new game at his country club he finds that he likes it. A club that is built women is different, but the difference is very reasonable in summer.

There was once a Cornell crew that went to Europe the members of which were not all fortunate in the impression they made on individual professors. It is pleasant to read the handsome things that are said of the Cornell crew that is now in England. When they are overboard, which does not seem likely, they are a lot of young men to be proud of, both as representatives of American civilization and as students and gentlemen. Several of them have more distinction at times with their looks, as well as with their manners, and they seem very generally to be young men of character and of a high standard of conduct.

A new estimate of the estimation of rich America for education appears in the gift of \$400,000 by President Charles C. Harrison to the University of Pennsylvania. Mr. Harrison's gift is for the establishment of a foundation in memory of his father, the late George L. Harrison, and is to be used for "The Encouragement of Liberal Studies and the Advancement of Knowledge." This seems to mean that the income of the fund is to be spent in the general work of the university.

This gift, made, as was Mr. Lowell's recent gift to Columbia, by a man actively engaged in the administrative of the institution benefited, seems to suggest a growing tendency in the part of rich men in this country to find in the terms of American culture that opportunity for public work which it is so hard for them to get in paid form. In England a public-spirited man of independent fortune can get into Parliament, and give his country the best he has. In this country the chance for an analogous career is harder to win, much more uncertain, and usually less satisfactory. Mr. Lowell, as Mayor of Brooklyn, was certainly a public-spirited of high caliber, but to be Mayor of Brooklyn is hardly a career, whereas the President of Columbia is a life-long labor that an able man may devote himself to with confidence.

It is good to see ambitious and able men of means as heavily interested in colleges. It makes it seem less likely that it will be a year or two ago that our more active millionaires will be driven to live in Europe for lack of congenial occupation to make life worth while at home.

E. S. MARTIN.



Boys' Union at Dept. 700 of the Board. (Photo by J. H. P. Photo.)

Andrew B. Fisher.

A. P. Deane.

Richard H. Green.

THE BOARD OF POLICE COMMISSIONERS OF NEW YORK.—(Continued from page 64.)











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