

DEVOTED PARENTS.

Self-Sacrificing People of the City Name Who Are Heroically Faithful.

There are heroines in the most unexpected places. In the slums of the tenement-house districts are self-sacrificing women, bringing up families the best they know how, without money, conveniences or comforts, but doing their poor best to give their children the benefit of an education.

"I couldn't go on any excursion, no, ma'am," she replied, wearily, to the offer of a day on the water. "To dress and take five of them, and keep watch of them all day on the boat, and feel that all my work was undone at home, why I'd be more tired than if I had worked all day. The baby's outdoors all day with his sisters, and he'll have to get on with that."

"You look as if you needed the trip more than the baby," said the visitor. "Couldn't you get away for a day or a week without them? It needn't cost you anything."

"And leave them all in the street? And my husband's meals to get, and the furnished rooms to look after? Oh, no," she said.

"But why do you need to have this lodging-house on your hands? Can't your husband support the family?"

"Not and keep the children in school," she said, simply. "We want to give them all an education, and he can't do it unless I run the house."

"There is a heroine for you," said the visitor to her companion, as they descended the stairs.

Little Turidru, which is "short" for Salvatore, lived in two rooms behind his father's barber shop, with his brother and sister and pretty, black-eyed mother.

DELIGHT IN BLOODSHED.

Turkish Mercenaries Without Pay Take Great Pleasure in Murdering Christians.

When with periodical regularity the Ottoman government is shaken up and the same old "eastern question" confronts the nations with its possibilities for the most widespread disaster, the question invariably asked by the readers of the reports is: "What is the underlying cause?"

The personnel of these mischievous elements includes the Circassians and Kurds of Asia Minor, the Bedouins of Syria, the Albanians of European Turkey, all wild-eyed, lawless and terrorizing, yet not to be compared in corruption and virulent malignity with the most disturbing element of all, the sleek, smooth, rotund Turkish officials who have a finger in every political pie and a grasping hand in every pocket that is to be rifled.

The bashi-bazouks, or irregular soldiery, get no pay from the government except rations and transportation, but are expected to make their own living by guerrilla warfare.

They are almost always in connivance with the higher officials, who remain discreetly blind to their misdeeds as long as their own hands are filled with backsheesh. Their presence is invariably the sign of bloodshed. They scent the scene of carnage from afar, and no place is too distant, no atrocity too great for them to attempt.

In all the great massacres their services have been utilized, like that of the Greeks at Scio in 1822, in Syria in 1861, Bulgaria in 1876 and in the more recent Armenian massacres. When the doom of the fair city of Harput was pronounced by a secret irade from the palace, from every direction swarmed the bashi-bazouks, eager to be in at the death.

To-day these same thugs and murderers have been transported to Macedonia, as the probable scene of the next great massacre. When from time to time their atrocities become so flagrant that the European ambassadors feel called upon to protest the sultan virtuously disclaims all responsibility for the lawlessness of a "mob" over which, alas, he "has no control."

Like each of the various clans of the Kurds, the bashi-bazouk can easily be distinguished by his costume. His shoes, or "yemenys" (meaning leather) are red or black. His gait-like stockings, which leave the knees exposed, are elaborately embroidered in black, his short Turkish trousers are of homespun, while about his waist is a short sash of wool or silk, surmounted by a leather belt in rich colors and embossed in red.

This is divided into three or four sections in which he keeps his revolver, his chibouk, or pipe, and his yataghan, always kept sharp. The bashi-bazouks never carry daggers as the Circassians do. A cartridge box hangs from the side, also a small silver snuff box. They wear two jackets, the under one with short sleeves and the outside one with long. At the elbow in an opening in which they carry in a leather bag written quotations from the Koran as a talisman to protect them from the bullets of the adversary.

Adelaide enjoys the distinction of being the oldest municipality in Australia. It was named after the queen of William IV., in whose reign it was founded, and its principal thoroughfare bears the name of King William street. Its oldest newspaper, the South Australian Register, was first published in London as the organ of the South Australian association, the body under whose auspices the pioneer settlers and founders of Adelaide were dispatched from England.

The pioneer colonists were in sore straits, when valuable copper mines were luckily discovered near Adelaide. The late Sir George Grey, who was appointed its governor at the early age of 29, materially helped to pull the place out of the slough of despond and rescued the infant settlement from imminent bankruptcy.

LOST IN AN OLD WORKING.

Missouri Miner Nearly Meets Death in an Abandoned Mine—Is a Maniac When Found.

For five days recently Tom Morrow, a miner of Joplin, Mo., was lost in some disused chambers of an abandoned mine. He was crazy when he found his way out and his black hair had turned gray. Morrow is a miner with eccentricities, and a month ago he told his wife he believed he could go under the city of Joplin by following the drifts of abandoned shafts. She thought it a wild dream of his and paid no attention, but when he disappeared with the family lantern she knew that he was carrying out the idea suggested some time before.

When he had been absent a day or two she became alarmed and his friends were informed of his disappearance. They were not anxious to enter the underground path themselves and took no steps to find him, but waited for his return.

Though a maniac when found, Morrow's reason is returning, and he has some recollection of what occurred. It seems that during the early part of his journey he suddenly came upon a body of men working. They did not see him and he beat a retreat. At another time he came to a shaft that descended from the drift in which he was walking. Although he was already many feet beneath the surface of the earth he descended still further into the ground.

It was after going down into these deep drifts that he completely lost his bearings. In vain he searched for the shaft through which he had entered the deep passageways. He failed to find an outlet to any of the drifts. All of them ended abruptly in walls of dirt and stone. How he ever escaped from this underground tomb he does not remember.

He was while in these passageways that his lantern failed him. For four days he told time by striking matches and holding them near the face of his watch. Then the matches gave out and he lost all reckoning of time.

It baffles his wife and friends to know how he effected his escape from the underground prison. They think that perhaps after he had become deranged an instinct came to him which directed him in the right course.

Morrow thinks that he covered a distance of many miles. He came out of the cave a mile from the opening through which he entered.

GOES TO HEAVEN IN TRANCE.

Michigan Girl Declares She Has Talked with Departed Spirits in Paradise.

Mary A. Kidder, of Kalamazoo, Mich., has been going into trances for some time recently. She professes to have visited Heaven and to have conversed with departed spirits. She has told persons with whom she is not acquainted about seeing dead relatives whom she did not know and some who have never been in Kalamazoo.

Mary declared Heaven graphically. "The trance just strikes me suddenly," she says. "I lose control of my body and seem to be carried up, up, up, to an almost unimaginable height. The air seems soft and fans my face. I fly through clouds and then suddenly know I am in Heaven. About me stretches a great country, but there are no houses or streets. Beautiful white-robed angels are singing and talking and sailing through the air. I am flashed through two immense white pearly gates, and then the beauty of the whole place is before me.

"Colors of every description are seen and the most beautiful music is heard on every side. I seem to know all the people there and they come to me and talk. "A spirit told me that when I died I would be free to move just as they do. I cannot understand how angels go through air. They have no wings, neither do they walk."

TELEPHONE WITHOUT WIRES.

California Boy Electrician Succeeds in Sending Messages a Distance of Four Miles.

Francis J. McCarthy, a 15-year-old electrician of San Francisco, Cal., has invented a wireless telephone by which he has already transmitted messages a distance of four miles.

McCarthy erected a mast 30 feet high on the roof of his home and ran a wire to a receiving station he had established on the porch. Out at Twin peaks, a distance of four miles from his residence, he erected a transmitting station similar to the receiving station. When all was in readiness young McCarthy left his father and brother Ignatius with full instructions as to the code in charge of transmission of the message. McCarthy, Sr., was waiting at the transmitter on Twin peaks when his younger son slipped and nearly fell on the steep hillside.

LIGHT ON THE BIBLE.

Miss Helen Gould Offers Prizes for Best Essays on Versions.

Competition to Be Open to All the World—Offer the Outcome of a Controversy—Will Stimulate Study.

Resulting from the ban of the Roman Catholic church placed by Rev. T. J. Barley on her class of 300 girls at Lyndhurst, N. Y., Miss Helen Gould has offered \$750 in prizes to be awarded for the best essays on the double topic: "The Origin and History of the Version of the Bible Approved by the Roman Catholic Church" and "The Origin and History of the American Revised Version of the English Bible."

This competition will be open to the world, and the offer is made through the Bible Teachers' training school, organized by the regents of the University of the State of New York.

Four hundred dollars will be given the writer of the best essay, \$250 for the second best, and \$100 for the third. Ever since she was a child Miss Gould has had a sewing class in Lyndhurst. At an annual party given the class by Miss Gould a few weeks ago sandwiches were served. As it happened to be on Friday, Rev. Father Earley was much disturbed, because children of Roman Catholic families were permitted to break the rule of the church relating to the eating of meat.

Notice was served on the clergyman that in future Scriptures would be read before the class, and attention was called to this by Miss Gould, who wrote: "The church you represent discourages the reading of Scriptures or the Bible."

Father Earley replied, denying the allegation, but adding: "But the Roman Catholic church does object to reading the Protestant version, which goes back only to the days of Henry VIII. of England, and was then got up for obvious reasons."

Miss Gould now adds another word to the controversy by writing through her secretary to Dr. W. W. White, president of the Bible Teachers' school: "It is strange that anyone acquainted with ordinary facts in history could make such a statement concerning the versions of the Bible."

So Miss Gould has decided to offer prizes for the best essays regarding the origin and history of the two versions of the Bible.

Dr. White expressed the opinion that the offer made by Miss Gould would do more to stimulate the study of the Bible than any other thing that has happened in recent years.

"In case Roman Catholics will consent to take part in the contest," said Dr. White, "their members certainly will be added to the committee."

"It is my idea the length of the essays should be limited to 5,000 words. The conditions of the contest will be made public as soon as possible."

PASSED BAD COIN ON DOG.

Owner of Trained Canine Charges Butcher with Swindling Animal.

The right of the federal authorities to issue a warrant for the arrest of a person for passing counterfeit money on a dog was the subject of discussion in the United States court offices at Trenton, N. J., recently.

Capt. William L. Judson, one of Trenton's best known citizens, wanted the warrant. He said that he sent a dog trained to do errands to the butcher's for some meat. Money was placed in a basket and Carlo trotted off with the basket in his mouth. He returned with the meat and some change, including a spurious 50-cent piece.

United States Marshal Alecott and Deputy Marshal Semple said there was a possibility that the dog might be indicted for carrying and passing counterfeit money on the Judson family.

The complaint was laid seriously before United States Commissioner Cranmer, who refused to issue a warrant on the ground that the dog might have been swindled on the way by some one who took good money from the basket, and replaced it with counterfeit.

"You don't know the size of that dog," said Capt. Judson as he left, "or you'd not be talking about him being swindled."

WOMEN CLING TO THEIR HATS.

Spanish Ladies Rebel When Madrid Governor Orders Bare Heads in Theaters.

The governor's order prohibiting hats in Madrid theaters has caused a considerable stir among the senators and senators. One great society favorite threatened to go to the theater with the biggest hat in Madrid and searched in milliners' shops for the article in question, but finally refrained from carrying out her threat.

A duchess refused to take off her hat in a theater, but she drove home in a carriage and returned half an hour after without it. In the Lyric theater a bevy of young girls rebelled and forced an entrance. The great majority, however, obey the order, to the delight of the hairdressers, whose efforts will now be more in requisition.

RUDE WASHINGTON FLUNKIES.

Mrs. L. Z. Leiter Deprived of Valuable Plants Through Omission of Her Boss Attendant.

Washington millionaires are in danger of a boycott from the business men of the capital if they do not change the manners of the flunkies who open their front doors. Complaint has been made to a dozen of these winter residents about the difficulty of getting civiltreatment. Mrs. L. Z. Leiter, of Chicago, is just now deprived of some valuable plants for her conservatory on which she had set her heart because of the offensive conduct of her footman.

About a month ago Mrs. Leiter ordered some rare plants for interior decorations. She told the florist to come and see her when the plants arrived, as she wished to give him certain instructions. He presented his card about ten days later. The flunky eyed him superciliously and then said: "Mrs. Leiter never receives business men."

The florist explained that he called at Mrs. Leiter's request, but "buttons" was not to be cajoled. "Here," he said, tossing the card back to the man, "you get out, you cannot see Mrs. Leiter," and he closed the door in the man's face.

The florist then returned to his store and wrote a vigorous note to his customer. A few hours afterward Mrs. Leiter drove down to see him. She regretted that her footman had been so hasty, but she was obliged to be strict because she was much bothered, and then she asked to see the plants. She was delighted with them and wanted them immediately sent to her home.

"I cannot let you have them, Mrs. Leiter," answered the florist. "I am sorry to disappoint you, but no self-respecting business man can tolerate such treatment as I received at your house. You must take your order elsewhere," and he refused to sell, although a tempting price was offered for the wares. The servant in question is one whom Mrs. Leiter brought from London last spring. It is likely he will soon return to England.

CARRIES BULLET IN HIS HEART.

Young German Anatomical Doctor at a London Hospital—Missile Gives Him Little Trouble.

Max Meyer, a young man from Leipzig, walked into a London hospital recently and informed the surgeons there that he had a bullet embedded in his heart. They thought him crazy, but finally subjected him to the Roentgen rays and saw a pistol bullet firmly fixed in the heart's apex, corresponding with a wound in the chest. Meyer was accidentally shot by a friend two years ago, and since then has visited and accompanied several famous surgeons. Dr. Lyster, who located the bullet, says:

"It is unique in the history of medical science. The man is in good health, despite the fact that he actually has a bullet in his heart. Furthermore, I do not think he will suffer any ill effects from it."

The man is well made, of medium height, in the pink of condition and, like the doctors, fails to understand why his injury does not prove fatal. "It gives me neither trouble nor inconvenience," he said. "In fact, unless I am talking about it, I forget I ever had the accident. I always have a good appetite, sleep well and take plenty of exercise. Only under violent exertion does it affect me, and then in a very slight degree."

GIRL IS NOTABLE LAWYER.

Graduated from Michigan University Two Years Ago—Now Assistant Attorney General of Philippines.

Floy V. Gilmore, 23 years old, is the first woman in the world to be admitted to the bar in the Orient.

Miss Gilmore, who graduated from the Michigan law department two years ago, has had the most brilliant career of any Michigan eed. She outstripped even the ambitions of men. Starting as a stenographer in the office of the attorney general of the Philippines, she was promoted to the position of assistant attorney general. She is the pardoning power of the islands.

Miss Gilmore was recently in Ann Arbor on a vacation and was admitted to the local county bar. This assures her of admission to the bar in the Philippines, since on her return she need take only the code examinations, which are so easy that no prejudice can bar her success.

WILL TUNNEL UNDER SIERRAS.

Hariman Proposes New Engineering Task to Reduce Operating Expenses of Road.

"We have made all necessary surveys and have decided to build a tunnel through the Sierras. That is our next big job," said E. H. Hariman recently. "I don't know just when we will begin actual work," he continued, "but soon, for all surveys are made. By this means we shall eliminate 37 miles of snow sheds, leaving only four miles. We shall not materially shorten the distance, but we shall save lifting our trains 1,000 feet or more, and thus cut millions of dollars from our expense bills. There will be one tunnel five and one-quarter miles long and several others no way long."

Enlish as she Is Spoke. In Wales there are 500,000 people who can't speak English. But that's nothing, says the Chicago Record-Herald, in London alone there are 5,000,000 people who can't speak English "as she should be speaking."

Carrying It Too Far. J. C. Hummel, of Namburg, Pa., has whooping cough, at the age of 87. This, remarks the Chicago Record-Herald, is carrying the second childhood business to extremes.

STAFF AND LINE.

One Does the "Housekeeping" of the Army and the Other Does the Fighting.

This is an age of specialists. It is often remarked, and all modern tendencies are toward specialization. So largely true is this that the important change in the organization of the army, embodied in the recently instituted "general staff system," may be regarded as an interesting exception, says Youth's Companion.

Officers of the quartermaster's, subsistence, medical, pay, ordnance and other departments which have to do with the "housekeeping" and equipping of the army are known as "the staff," while those who, as attached to definite commands, would in time of war see fighting service in the field are known as "the line."

Army officers in the past usually made their career in the branch of the service in which they entered. This will necessarily continue to be the case with the surgeons, chaplains, dentists, engineers, veterinarians, signal officers and most of the paymasters. But for several of the other staff departments officers will be detailed for a four years' term, after which they must return, for a time at least, "to their colors." It is hoped by this system to bring about more unity of action in the military establishment, and a better welding of its various parts.

It has been argued that officers after long service in a staff corps get out of touch with the real life of the army. Much of the work has been at Washington, where they have escaped the hardship and privation of actual war. Perhaps as a result of these conditions considerable friction has always existed between "the line and the staff."

The new plan is essentially like that which Von Moltke worked out for the German army. Since the new law went into operation we have had no "general commanding the army," but instead a chief of the staff, whose duty it is to coordinate the activities of the various departments. In time of hostilities, however, the president, who is by the constitution commander in chief of the army, might place the whole force under a single commander, if it was found necessary.

SAVED FOURTEEN LIVES.

French Heroine Who Has Done Work That Rivals the Deeds of Grace Darling.

All Brittany is talking of the heroic exploit of Rose Here, the courageous Breton woman who saved the lives of the boatwoman and 13 men of the steamer Vesper, which was wrecked on the dangerous coast of Ushant on November 2, says a recent Paris report.

Rose Here is a fisherwoman and cultivator of the soil. She was gathering shellfish on the rocks when out of the fog, which was just beginning to lift, she heard departing cries and looking seaward perceived a boat containing 14 men, drifting at the mercy of the strong currents among a mass of dangerous reefs.

The occupants of the boat piled their oars with the courage of despair and shouted at the top of their voices for assistance. Rose signaled to them that she was coming to their aid, and the shipwrecked men on perceiving her meaning pulled with all their strength for the shore. Rose ran down to the foot of the cliffs, and without losing a moment plunged into the boiling surf and swam to the boat.

Climbing on board, she reassured the sailors, and then, taking her place at the rudder, steered the boat with marvelous adroitness past dangerous reefs to Pen-ar-Roch.

When the rescued men had landed Rose Here guided them to the village, where they met Capt. Viel and the rest of the crew, who had all come to the conclusion that the 14 men in the boat had been lost. Capt. Viel warmly thanked the heroic woman, whom he was unfortunately unable to recompense substantially, all his money having gone down in the Vesper.

The British consul in Brest has raised a fund, the municipality of Ushant and many individuals have added to it, and the French government will provide a pension—all being enough to keep the woman in good circumstances for life.

Place of the Atom.

If we must discard the atom what are we to accept in its place? Two new conceptions have been found necessary—the "ion" as the unit of matter the "electron" as the unit of force. The new chemistry holds that matter and force are different manifestations of the same thing. Inertia is the characteristic; indeed the indispensable property of both matter and electricity. What would be simpler than to assume that the ultimate particles of each are one and the same? Prof. Fleming has declared that "we can no more have anything which can be called electricity apart from corpuscles than we can have momentum apart from matter."

Not a Modern Convenience.

There are in the British museum wigs that were worn by women of ancient Egypt. One may see representations of wigs in Assyrian sculptures, Medes and Persians, Greeks and Romans wore them. They aroused the denunciation of the early fathers of the church. St. Bernard said: "The woman who wears a wig commits a mortal sin." When the executioner lifted the head of Mary Queen of Scots by the hair to show to the spectators it fell from his hands owing to the hair being false.

Attainments on Parade.

Cells—Your Yale cousin is such a scholarly man. Delta—Yes; but wait till you hear my Harvard cousin talk football.—Detroit Free Press.