DESERET EVENING NEWS: SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 7, 1901.

AMERICAN GLOBE TROTTERS IN EUROPE

Old World Sight-Seeing Constantly Becoming More Popular With Wealthy Citizens of the New-The Great Fortunes They Spend and Who Gets the Money-Some Members of This Year's Utah Contingent.

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affects the Liverpool steamship companles, has this year been exceptionally panles, Every passenger steamer leav-beavy. Every passenger steamer leav-company-the Hamburg-Americaning this port just now for the states and Canada, has been packed to its utmost possible capacity by returning turists, whilst the more popular steamers of the Cunard, White Star, Allan, and Dominion lines have been fully booked up for months back. No particular reason is assignable for this year's big increase, but considerable significance attaches to the view expressed to our representative by a Livpressed to our representative by a Liv-erpool shipping man, that the American traffic grows bigger every year with the land-office business this season, is the

"The American 'season,' so far as it as speed is concerned, and I have yet to learn of one of her competitors attempting to wrest from her, her present acknowledged supremacy. This same recently signed a contract with a Bel-fast shipbuilding firm, for the construction of a 21,000 ton transatlantic liner on the same lines as the Deutschland. although not intended to compete with that vessel in point of speed. In this connection it is interesting to note that the Hamburg-American is the company which American shipping authorities are said to believe is attempting to pre-occupy the great natural steamship routes of the world, for the purpose of limiting America's possibilities on the

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SCHLEY'S CHIEF COUNSEL.

Judge Jere M. Wilson, whose portrait is shown above, enjoys national fame as a lawyer and advocate. He is chief counsel for Rear-Admiral Schloy, and will strive earnestly to secure his client's complete vindication before the court and before the American people.

the effect and not the cause of the tinuous increase in the number of firstclass Atlantic steamers sailing from this and other ports. In other words, the more steamers the bigger the traffe-at any rate so far as the American passenger season is concerned,"

tresh supply of swift and comfortable White Star Line, which controls such tresh supply of swift and connortable which star Line, which controls such boats as the Teutonic, Oceanic, and a dozen other "ics." This line is one of the foremost so far as passenger traffic the fore is concerned. Its boats are well pointed, speedy and all that could be desired, and, needless to say, White Star "governors," as a result, are pocketing a good share of the season's prof-its. These steamers run between Liverpoo and New York, making the single trip in something like six to six-and-atrip in something like six to six-and-a-haif days. The Celtic is a recent pro-duction and enjoys the distinction of being the most massive ship afloat. She salled on her maiden voyage about two weeks ago. Another new one on this line is the Athenic, a 15,000 ton boat, launched at Belfast today. To

Thomas. Logan; Moroni Rees, Cherry Creek, Idaho; Peter Hansen, Salt Lake; Mr. and Mrs. Robert Todd, Ogden; Jo-seph and Ann Argyle, Woods Cross; Bertha Peterson and Marie Henderson, Ogden; Ogden. Thus I have briefly summarized a few of the movements from this world-renowne. seaport town, the city of Liv-erpool. The landing stage, whence these boats come and go, is cometimes a scene of bewildering animation; so much so in fact, that on the arrival of a liner from America, the stage has to be cleared for a distance of perhaps one hundred yards, only those holding tickets being permitted to remain with-in the enclosure. It is an inspiring sight to see these steamers arrive and depart—one which begets mariners, and is largely responsible for the great largely responsible for the great

Ogden.

is largely responsible for the great number continually seeking employ-ment aboard these veritable leviathans. The American travel to this country is looked upon as a good thing, and the direct Mecca of tourists seems to be London, the big dity on the Thames. Apropps of this, it is stated that Ameri-cans no longer regard Paris as their Apropps of this, it is stated that Ameri-cans no longer regard Paris as their sole earthy paradise; and in a competi-tion between the two capitals it would be found that London attracts many more from across the pond than any other part of Europe. Year by year, says an English paper, "our trade in American tourists" becomes larger. Whereas in the eightles and early nine-ties the Fourth of July would find some 300 to 500 wandering through the am-300 to 500 wandering through the am-bassador's residence in Calrton house terrace, the numbers now run to be-terrace, the numbers now run to be-tween 3,060 and 5,000. Though last year, with the Passion Play and Paris exhibition, was exceptional, yet there seems to be no falling off this year in the number of Americans amongst us; for no single Atlantic liner has a cabin empty on reaching our phones. acres. cabin empty on reaching our shores. The Glasgow exhibition may account for the presence of some; but it is said that not a few hurried aboard to escape the intense heat of New York. However this may be, the facts re-mains that Yankees are quite plentiful here at this season of the year. They come and go in large squads, and to one who has been and a squads. who has been on a foreign shore for some time, the sight of such is refresh-ing, to say nothing of the sweet mor-sel it is to engage them in conversa-

tion and find them exuberant and filled to overflowing with patriotism for their loved country, and that star bespangled ensign of freedom and independence.

THE ATTORNEY FOR SCHLEY.



While dealing with this subject, per-haps it would be well to say something of the great docks which have made Liverpool the famous port that it is. The city, you know, is built upon the north bank of the river Mersey, extending for a distance of several miles; and the docks, exclusive of those at Birkenhead, cover an area of upwards of 350 acres, with quay space nearly 25 miles in length. The width of the Mersey, in the city proper, is probably from three-quarters to a mile, and the range of the tide is about 30 feet. The float-ing landing-stage is practically a mile long and a hundred feet wide and has seven large bridges connecting it with the shore. Recently, an elevated gang-way and staircase has been erected, this facilitating greatly the landing and tisembarking of passongers, and doing away with the sloping gangway in use for so many years. This new arrange-ment is set upon a track and can be moved to different parts of the stage to

moved to dimensify parts of the stage to suit the location of steamers. The docks are owned by what is term-ed the Dock Estate, which has a cap-ital of £17,088,513. To make them a profitable investment requires that they be supported by rates levied on the vessels resorting to them. Sometlines these rates are imposed on vesels in bulk ac-cording to tonnage, and in other instances the rates are so much per ton, according to the nature of the goods. The revenue derived from this source per year, amounts to perhaps, a mil-liom and a half sterling. The Birken-head dock-sometimes included in the treatment of those at Liverpool, because of their close proximity thereto-contain upwards of 200 acres and have a quay space nine miles in length. The otal area of both, land and water co bined, amounts to something like 1,690

It is a grand experience to wind in and out the docks and witness the ac-tivity connected with shipping opera-tions. Men engaged in all kinds of work tions. Men engaged in all kinds of work can be seen busy plying their respective vocations, as a necessary incident to the departure and arrival of the numer-ous boats doing business in this sec-tion. The dock space and ground con-tiguous thereto, is a veritable village of warehouses, offices, etc., all closely connected with the receipt and dispatch of the goods continually arriving and of the goods continually arriving and departing. Yes, it is a busy beehive of industry, and—but why say more? Come over and see for yourselves! ALEX. BUCHANAN, JR. Liverpool, England, August 17, 1901.

ing what appear to be religious rite nuch like the burning of incense. Behind her is the orchestra playing terrifying piece of Mongolian music There are half a cozen musicians. On plays an instrument resembling a ban jo: another, something like a clarione There are besides, a pair of cymbals big as the front wheel of a carria, and two other instruments which you emport classify by reason of th cannot classify by reason of th strangeness. Each has his ow instrument, except one who pla alternately on the "banjo" and ti "clarionet." When you can concentra our attention upon the "violin rude box with only one string an the keys at the wrong end-you are fa from being shocked at the sound; you sometimes think it to be even pleasing Nor is the combination inharmonio except, of course, when those thunder ous cymbals threaten you with loss hearing. After a time, becoming ac customed to this dearening music, yo really feel that, contrary to what yo-have often heard, some very beautifu harmonies proceed from a Chinese or chestra. You turn to your companior to remark this; but, alas, it were a well to whisper in the ear of the roaring Pacific in high tide. Reconciled at length to your strange

surroundings-the all but inviting appearance of the house, the nakedness of the stage, your own conspicuous place on it, the frightful volume of sound from the band—you begin to enjoy the play. You prepare to sit there patiently for six hours. Meanwhile the audience begins to come. A China man now and then comes straggling in and takes his place on the back bench, resting his feet on the seat, from which position he moves only when crowded out of it. By eleven o'clock the house is packed everywhere: there is not even standing room left. You notice that there are few women. and that they are off by themselves in one side of the gallery. There is a good sprinkling of boys; and the men sit throughout with their hats on The play, as far as you can tell, not being able to understand Chinese, ha a double plot; one involving the common folk; another, the royalty. In quiring of an intelligent Chinese neighbor about the play, you learn that you are looking at Chinese life-noble and ignoble-three thousand years ago that the emperor himself, with long, divided beard, is before you. The other part, you learn, turns upon a lovers' quarrel. There is a great deal of fighting, a number of tilting contests in which there is considerable skill exhibited, besides several deaths, with much pomp and ceremony in royal courts. Everyone sings his part in a falsetto.

characters-about twenty in The number-act well, according to Chind standards. No women, you learn from your Mongolian friend, play on a Chiyour Mongolian friend, play on a Chi-nese stage, men taking their parts. You are further informed that there are three classes of actors: No. 1, who receive between four and five thousand dellars a year; No. 2, who get from twenty-five hundred to three thousand dollars; and No. 3, who are paid only seventeen hundred dollars. Every Chinaman knows which are the star actors and he watches these with the closest attention throughout. How artificial everything is, the dressing, walking, the talking—all is so different from the daily life of the Chinese, as you have seen them. And yet there is a natur-alness in it all, and the actors appear to feel their parts. The difference between what a China-

man is off the stage and what he is on it, grows out of the idea which these strange people have that their drama demands a speech and dress and acting different from the speech and dress and

HIS SWORDS AND MEDALS



In the above picture are shown accurate photographs of magnificent swords of honor and medals gemmed with diamonds presented to Rear-Admiral Schley in recognition of his herolam and ability as a commander. The larger of the medals was presented to him by the citizens of his native state, Maryland, and bears the inscription, "Maryland honors her son, Winfield Scott Schley.

headless, nor the tea-drinking musi-clans. They see only the continuous thread of action. To them the stage is passes, time after time the whole night long, before each row, displaying and selling his wares-you marvel that anya fishpond or a battle field or a royal court, according as each is necessary; one can see and hear what goes on among the actors. You wonder how it and they require no sign-board to noti-fy them either, their imaginations beis that these Chinamen, hard-plodders and saving as they are, can feel, at the ing sufficient. Look upon that sea of upturned faces and tell me if this is not so. See this young Chinese lad-who ought to be in the audience, but who corres on the stars because he can see end of a play withersed under such un-favorable conditions, that they have gotten their fifty-cents' worth. And yet they evidently feel well paid. Finally, near midnight, noticing one of the players come out on the stage and tack up a bill, which, you learn better-mingling with the actors sometimes even a long them to espiain their parts, and, when the headless man from your Chinese friend, announces that on the morrow the rest of the play walks out, runs behind the scenes to learn if the head is really off. Half of those grown up Chinamen would do likewise if they could, so intently do will be given, you conclude to go, think-ing that you can leave with as much as at any other time. And so you leave the building followed by the gaze

they drink in the realism of the play. During the whole night as the play goes on from hour to hour, there is the most bewildering confusion. What

goes on from hour to hour, there is the most bewildering confusion. What with the thunderous clashing of the cymbals, the blowing of the trumpets, and the twanging of the stringed in-struments; what with the clouds of to-bacco smoke that fill the house from acting of real life; somewhat as we require for verse a tone and diction different from the tone and diction of prose. There is that about it all which

with you for a long time. JOHN H. EVANS. She Didn't Wear a Mask.

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This I take from the Daily Post, one of the leading papers of Liverpool. my mind it states the case exactly. Americans are, without a doubt, the greatest globe-trotters on earth. For months past I have kept a watchful eye on the American tourist travel to this country, and must say that this year it has been little less than phenomenal. As the Post says, the season has been As the Post says, the season has been as exceptionally heavy one for the shipping companies, and if their ex-chequers don't justify a good-sized cividend at the end of the year, then you can put it down that shipping is a very unprofitable business. It has been my happy lot to move about the docks siderably, and I must say it is astonsiderably, and I must say it is as-tonsiderably, and I must say it is as-from who come and go on the great lin-ers as they make their trips to and from this port. Liverpool, you know, is one of THE seaport towns of the world. is boats sail to practically all parts of the civilized globe, and it is this busito which the town owes its growth. is shipping facilites more than anything else, commending it to all classes usiness people.

But to return to the American tour-But to return to the American holis istravel, which is year by year making such enormous advances. The old sphorism that there is nothing too good for a Yankee, is amply demonstated in this as in all other particu-ars. Americans must have the best, to matter the cost. They play second state to no one; and in steamship travddle to no one; and in steamsnip trav-s they are always found at the top, and, I dare say, would seek a berth on the masthead, were it possible to get accommodations there. However, in their travel over the Atlantic, you find them on such steamers as the Deutsch-land of the Hamburg-American line; by balance Wilhelm dar Grosse of the the Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse of the North German Lloyd; the Celtic, Gerante or Teutonic of the White Star line; the Lucania or Campania of the Cunard line; the Commonwealth or New England of the Dominion; the St. be unisian of the American, and the Tunisian or Numidian of the Allan line. These are the best boats sailine. These are the best boats sail-ing from this quarter-one or two of them doing business from Southamp-ton-and on them, in the first class berths, you will always find the great bulk of American tourists. For these rooms they pay from £15 to £20 ac-cording to location, this meaning \$150 to 1200 for the round trip, or an aver-age of \$175 for each person. Say 25,000 People-a moderately low estimate. I am assured-travel this way every year, and you have a sum total of \$4,375,009 and you have a sum total of \$4,375.000 pent in fares alone. Then, if you en-desvored to go with them in their meanderings, keeping count of their daily expenditures, you would proba-bly add three times this amount to your former figures, making the grand total if you consider the grand total 117,500,000, spent yearly by Ameri-can tourists in their travels to this country. This is first class traffic, and it we add, say two and a half million dollars for that spent by probably 10,-909 second class passengers, we have the munificent sum of \$20,000,000, exnded by globe trotting Americans, pleasure seeking in European

A great deal of this travel is carried a by the Andrew Carnegies of America, of whom there seems to be an un limited number in these days of sigan-ile frusts. This reminds me of the fact that upwards of fifteen of these gentle men-all multi-millionairies. I am toldonly a few weeks ago chartered the Spper deck of the Deutschland, and had her stripped of all cumbersome paraphernalia. In order that she the intervalia, in order that some might make a spedy run to America, the idea being to reach "the land of the irre and the home of the brave" in time to fittingly celebrate the country's natal day. The big boat did all that was requiring of her, making the trip of and miles in a little more than five days. Receiving of the Deutschland fays. Speaking of the Deutschular in the da cashy queen of the ocean so far Speaking of the Deutschland,

The Cunard fleet is another well run upon by American globe-trotters. There are six passenger boats in the ser-vice, three running to New York and three to Boston, and all making the trip in thoroughly good time. These are also Royal Mail steamers, and belong to a line that has been doing business on the high seas for many years. Some of the Cunarders are fitted up with Marconi apparatus for this system of wireless telegraphy, and many in-teresting experiments have been record-

The American line, which operates the St. Paul, St. Louis and others between Southampton and New York, is one that has a good share of summer traffic. This company also controls a line of boats plying between Liver-pool and Philadelphia-the Belgeniand, Rhynland, Waesland, Pennland, Westernland, etc.,-some of which have carried hundreds of "Mormon" mission-aries during the past four or five years. Between Southampton and New York the service is speedy, while for those who like a long ocean voyage at mod-erate cost-and I am told there are ome such-the boats running to Philadelphia are to be highly recommended. The Haverford, a new twin-screw steamer of 11,500 tons burden, with all modern accommodations, is the latest addition to this company's fleet. She will make her first voyage next month, sailing from Southampton the 4th of

September. The Allan line, for the most part, runs to Canadian ports, the exception being in the case of the Pretorian and Siberian, which also touch Philadel-phia. These boats make no particular claim for speed, but they are safe and sure, and it is said the accommodations are Al. This company also operates from Glasgow, together with the An-chor line, which controls the City of Rome, Furnessia, Anchoria and several others

But there is one line that is growing deservedly popular with the traveling public, and that is the Dominion, operating the New England and Common-wealth between Liverpool and Boston, and a number of others running to Portland and points in Canada. These boats run with clock-like regularity, and this summer have been favored with a liberal meed of patronage. Saliings from this point take place on Thursdays every alternate week, while returning, they leave Boston every al-ternate Wednesday, reaching their des-tination in between seven and eight thaton in between seven and eight days. They also carry a little mail. The Commonwealth is a 13,000-ton boat, and the New Eng-land about 11,500. Over this line "Mormoo" emigration is carried on, and in coming this way, scarcely a boat arrives that has not a good complement of "Mormoo" missionaries. Besides of "Mormon" missionaries. Besides of Mormon missionsries. Isesides this, a great many pleasure-seeking Utah people take advantage of these boats, and all seem to be well satisfied with the treatment and accommoda-

tions received Here are a few of those who have come over during the present year: Francis Salzner, Lehl; Mr. and Mrs. James D. Murdoch, Salt Lake: Ade-

The above is from the latest photograph of Capt. Parker, who has been acting as attorney for Rear-Admiral Schley since he demanded a court of inquiry, and who will continue to act in that capacity throughout the investigation.

A SALT LAKER ON THE WONDERS OF CHINESE THEATER

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Almost everybody, whether or not he ever visited the Golden State, has heard something about Chinatown in ever visited the Golden State, has heard something about Chinatown in San Francisco. But not every one, even of those to whom the wonders of this small heathen world have been disclosed, has had the curiosity to step inside a Chinese theater. To be sure, a visit to the great Western metropolis would be incomplete if it did not include Chinatown; yet if I were asked which of these two-the town or the theater-were best omitted, I should be tempted to say, not surely, the theater.

To most of us the name Chinatown suggests only a street or two where a

lot of Chinamen huddle together in little, dingy rooms to do laundry and make oplum pills. Not so here; nothing make oplum pills. Not so here; nothing can be farther from the reality. It is, on the contrary, a veritable piece of China, and not a small piece either, lifted up from the strange and fan-tastic Orient and planted in the heart of a great bustling Western city,--to get along as best it can-the populous Eastern empire itself, in little, quaint as of another world and musty with its heathen antiquity. Not, to be sure, its heathen antiquity. Not, to be sure, Chinese landscapes, Chinese buildings, Thinese pagodas, but everything else Thinese—the whole out-like population, unchanged, living and working much as they would live and work in their

own country, chattering their own jerky and quarrelsome language, and driving small bargains in their own quiet Streets and sidewalks narrower and dirtier than elsewhere in the city and crowded with an inconceivable number and variety of shops, where everything,

Pagan or Christian, can be bought; houses smail and dingy, elbowing one another, and cut into countless little rooms, where Chinamen hive like bees; loss houses scattered here and there throughout the town, gorgeous and fantastic without, splendidly magnifi-cent within-the abode of the gods, to whom their worshipers pay divine honors in the queerest rites and cere-monies; myriads of Chinese, men, women and children-popping out upon men and children-pepping out upon you suddenly from unexpected quar-ters to go about their daily work-such is Chinatown: a very different place, certainly, from what you would sup-

is not, however, Chinatown, but

ent reasons. The most striking fea-ture about it-and the one that would at once reveal the Chinese nature and contrast it with our own stage presentations-is its absolutely simple and primitive char-acter. It resembles our own Elizabethan stage nearer than anything that can be witnessed today in any country whatsoever. So far as appearance goes, Chinese drama is in about the same stage of development as that oc-cupied by the English drama of the days of Shakespeare; and a Chinese audience has much the same charaderistics that marked an ordinary Eliza-

bethan audience.

If you are a stranger in Chinatown and are without a guide, you are likely to have infinite trouble in finding the theater; for the Chinese, always quick theater; for the Chinese, always quick to imitate the pranks played on them by the "whites," will misdirect you as often as they can. When at length you do find the right place, you are conducted, upon entering, to the stage, where, in true Elizabethan style, you take your seat. Notwithstanding it is only 6 o'clock and there is no one in the audience except yourself, yet the play has already begun, and every-thing goes on as if amid the applause of 10.000 spectators.

of 10,000 spectators.

From your conspicuous seat on the stage you take note of your surround-ings. The room, you observe, is long and somewhat high, capable of seating twelve or fifteen hundred persons. Rude benches not overly clean, stretch their lengths from one side of the house to the other, with narrow aisles at both ends. There, in the rear, is a primitive counter, where nuts, candies, cigars and summer drinks, all after a Chinese fashion, are kept for the comfort of the audience. A gallery, with slanting floor, reaches from about the middle of the house to the rear, with wings extending to the front, where half a dozen rude boxes look down upon the stage

You next glance at the stage. It, like wise, is crude, and primitive; in keep-ing, you think, with the house. It is small, very high, and utterly devoid of stage-setting, those edvices by which the modern stage produces such good effects. There are no curtains, no set

effects. There are no curtains, no sec-tings, no furnishings of any kind, ex-cept only a table or two and haif a dozen chairs. A bit of cheap, highly-colored carpet decorates the spot where Here are a faw of those who have come over during the present year: Francis Salzner, Lehl: Mr. and Mrs. James D. Murdoch, Salt Lake: Ade-line Thackerag, Croydon, Mrs. Seth Pix-ton and Mrs. Thomas P. Page, River-ton; Jane Fixton, Salt Lake: Richard E. Egan, Woods Cross: Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Nibley, Baker City, Ore; May Clara Alder, Salt Lake; Ruth Evelyn Moench, Ogden: Annte Elisabeth Bar-rodale, Salt Lake; Jane Turner and Edna H. Turner, Murray; Ellen A. Purt, Salt Lake; Jessie C. Gray, St. George: Richard Collett, Ebenezer Beesley and George H. Cowley. Salt Lais; Mr. and Mrs. Robert Howard, Sunnyside; Geo.

TO AID SCHLEY'S DEFENCE



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Above is a life like portrait of Judge Raynor, one of the best known lawvers in the country, who will be one of Rear-Admiral Schley's counsel before the court of inquiry. He is busy preparing himself for the important task he has assumed.

is always characteristic of beginners The ordinary Chinaman of today, you

clearly see, like the ordinary Englishman of Shakespear's day, has a power of imagination that is truly astonishing. There is no illusion here; no mechanical device to produce an impression of reality, the stage being baid as a brickyard. And yet these Chinese spectators see more in a play than we with all our devices of stage-setting.

What Sir Philip Sidney said of U English stage of his day is equally 17 of this Chinese stage: "Now you sh have three ladies walk to gather flow ers, and then we must believe the stage to be a garden. By and by we he is news of a shipwreck in the same place then we are to blame if we accept it not for a rock." Look at this young Chinese boy moving about from place to place arranging the chairs and tables in the very sight of the audience whil the actors are on the stage. Yet the people see only the acting; to them this figure of the young manager is in the background. Now he lowers a red cloth over the chairbacks, which means that we are in the presence of royalty; now he puts a tin fish in the center of the stage, to be caught by an angling pis-er, using corrected by the latter if he puts it in the wrong place or takes too large a fish; now one of the combatants, in an unskillful thrust, drops his spear among the audience, which is recovered by the stage-boy and returned to the actor; now the villain—the "monster of the show"-cuts off the head of his hapless rival for the hand of a fair Mongolian, and swings it triumphantly before the audience, while the victim of this unfortunate circumstance, grow of this unfortunate circumstance, grow ing weary of lying on the ground head-less, gets up and deliberately walke out. Meanwhile, the musicians are al-ternately playing their instruments with astonishing vigor and mopping their faces, smoking, and drinking tea —all in plain sight. And yet the spec-tators see not the maneuvers of the stage-how nor the unstillful succed stage-boy, nor the unskillful sword-thrust, nor the victim as he walks out REAR ADMIRAL HAWISON.



At last you are out on the street; you have left the Chinese theater; but

ning in your ears; and the memory of the Chinese drama will likely remain

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GROWTH OF SUPERSTITION.

The superstition we deplore among the lower classes, and especially in country people, who still cherish belief in "wise women" and gipsy fortune-tellers and witches grows steadily and rapidly, palmistry, crystal-gazing, and the various other methods employed of of persons whom one would scarcely suppose to give way to such follies.

Nothing Like OH,

"In dealing with man, remember that a spoonful of oil will go farther than a gallon of vinegar." The same may be said of children. There is nothing so good for children as the old fashioned castor oll. However, much they may abhor it, it is their best medicine for disorders of the bowels. In the more severe cases of diarhoes and dysentery, however, Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarhoea Remedy should be given after the oil operates, and a quick cure is sure to follow.

GAMBLING FOR PRAYER BOOKS.

The ladies of the town of Arensburg are passionate card players. Since they are not allowed to play at the local clubs they make up games at their friends' houses and gamble all day through. As soon as the cash funds run short they take to various articles, mostly tollette belongings. Thus one lost to another her corset, one lost a bonnet, a third some lace and per-fumes, and they go even as far as los-ing their prayer books. Arensburger Tageblatt.



After the selection of Rear-Admiral Henry L. Howlson, retired, as a member of the Schley court of inquiry, a report was published that he had spoken in hostile manner of Admiral Schley. The question was raised whether he would be permitted to sit as a member of the court.

