DESERET EVENING NEWS: SATURDAY, JANUARY 20, 1900;

NOTABLE UTAH WOMEN.

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California's Rival Colleges and Their Enormous Endowments - Mrs. Senator Hearst's Architectural Plans for the University of California - They Have Cost Altogether About \$50,000 and Proposed Buildings to Cost Twenty-Five Millions - Will it Rival Stanford? - The Two Ten-Thousand-Dollar Presidents - A Look at the Richest College of the World and Some of Its Investments - Stories of the Late Senators Stanford and Hearst-Advice to Young Men as to Fortune Making.

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(Copyright, 1900, by Frank G. Carpen- | versity has it is impossible to estimate,

san Francisco, Cal., Jan. 18, 1900 .-curious competition is going on here is California. It is that of two of the reatest estates which have ever been led up in this land of gold in the line of educational charity. Every one has ard of Senator Stanford's enormous uests to the Leland Stanford Junior These began with the oriof the university scheme in the nator's mind years before his death. They were continued up to that time nd are being added to by Mrs. Stanrd, who has for that purpose given up almost the whole of his fortune, unting to tens of millions.' Only a so ago the sale of the Pacific ent stock gave something like more cash to the institution, ad it has already lands, stocks and her investments which make it the best endowed college in the world.

MRS. SENATOR HEARST AND THE STATE UNIVERSITY.

The Hearst estate, or rather Mrs. tar Hearst, has now become intered in the State University, and she nes to make this rival if not surpass at of Leland Stanford, Junior. She has had the greatest architects of Euope and the United States competing ith each other in making plans for it, d has, according to her agreement, paid out prizes to them ounting to \$20,000. The only instructions given were that the plans were be made without regard to cost, and at the university buildings were to the finest and grandest in the world, The prize for the best plan was to be 10,300, and, in addition, there were prizes of \$4,000, \$3,000, \$2,000 and \$1,000 re sent out through our foreign miners to the greatest architects of near prize was awarded to E. Bernard, Parts. The smaller prizes were won ects of New York and Boston

for the second, third and fourth best lans. Circulars giving the proposition y every country on the globe, and last september from the plans sent in the eur Bernard, in addition to getting his \$10,000, has, I am told, been directed to come to San Francisco, and a will probably be here before this r is published. He will be given successful plans and will from bine the one which is to stand for what California believes will be the st university on the globe. The idea is that when completed the buildings will cost in the neighborhood of \$25,-00,000, and it is said that Mrs. Hearst will furnish the money for one or two hem so that so that the work may begin ut once. The total expenses of the competition, including the prizes, as approximated \$50,000.

but its passessions today far exceed those of any of the other colleges. It is richer than Job in his prime. It has vast farms, enormous vineyards and stocks, which produce an immense in-come. I have visited the Vina ranch, which belongs to it. This is about a day's ride north of San Francisco, in one of the most fertile parts of California. The ranch contains 59,000 acres and upon it is the largest vineyard of the world. It has now about 3,000,000 grape vines, which yield about 22,000,000 pounds of grapes annually. When all the vines are in full bearing it will produce twice this amount, or enough to give a half pound of grapes every year each man, woman and child in the United States. The vineyard alone is said to be worth

about \$5,000,000 and to annually net somewhere near \$500,000. New vines are being planted out every year, but so far not one-tenth of the ranch is in grapes, and its value will increase enormously from year to year. When I visited the Vina farm some time ago I was shown a vault which contained more than a million dollars' worth of brandy, which had been made from the grapes grown on the estate, and I was told that Uncle Sam would collect \$600,000 in revenue taxes from it alone. In another part of the farm I was shown flocks of sheep numbering 30,000, and I was told that 7,000 lambs had been dropped that spring. I saw one drove of 2,000 hogs and hundreds of fine horses. I visited also the Palo Alto ranch, which is situated near the college not far from San Francisco. This farm contains 8,400 acres of valuable lands. The Gridley ranch, which also belongs to the college, has 22,000 acres. So far the chief vinc-yards are on the Vina farm, but it is estimated that if all of the land which is sulted to vine growing on the three

farms were planted in grapes the vine-yards would be worth about \$200,600,600, and that they would produce an income of \$11,000,000 a year. This is the estimate of the San Francisco Argonaut in an article summing up the property which will pass into the absolute control of the university trustees when Mrs. Stanford dies. The sum is so great as to be beyond conception.

SENATOR STANFORD'S IDEAS OF EDUCATION.

Some time before Senator Stanford died I had a chat with him at Washington about the university, and also as to his ideas of education and self help. I had asked him whether he expected to furnish a school at which boys could be educated free. He replied he did not, and said: "I suppose the tuition will be free, but I don't think it would be a good thing to let students have their other expenses paid. There is such a



MRS. CHARLOTTE IVES KIRBY is well known in Utah through her sympathy and efforts for the cause of woman's suffrage, of which she has been always a zealous partisan and whose principles she has publicly and ably advocated with tongue and pen.

Mrs. Kirby had the honor of being the first delegate sent from Utah to the National Woman's Suffrage Convention, being chosen to attend one of the earliest meetings held in Washington in behalf of suffrage, a gathering in which every State and Territory in the Union was represented.

Though the youngest delegate present, Mrs. Kirby was shown the distinction at this convention of being chosen to make the speech before the House committee on the question of suffrage for women, and acquitted herself to the satisfaction of her co-workers and with credit to the cause . At a woman's suffrage meeting held in Boston, her native city, Mrs. Kirby spoke in Tremont Temple before an audience of several thousand people on the same subject-Wendell Phillips and Mrs. Mary A. Livermore, who were to have occupied the evening, inviting her to occupy a part of their time in presenting the subject from the standpoint of one already enjoying the franchise, through the laws then existent in Utak. Commenting upon her speech the next day the Boston Journal paid a high tribute to the gifts of the young lecturer, and the impression produced by her effort, saying that "Utah could do no better than to send her to the coming Congress of Women to meet in Washington." The speech, however, cost her the hospitality of her relatives who were severely opposed to her public utterance of sympathy for the cause of the women in Utah, and the alienation led to her accepting the hespitality of Mrs. Mary A. Livermore, whose doors were opened wide to the frank young advocate of the woman's cause. This event led to her being privileged to meet with some of the eminent reformers of the time-Lloyd Garrison, Wendell Phillips and others who were frequent visitors at Mrs. Livermore's home.

PICTURES OF LIFE IN SOUTHERN PORTUGAL.

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A Trip to Setubal, Fourth City in the Kingdom - The Lords of Palmilla - The Ancient "Troja," Said to Have Been Built A. D. 300.

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Special Correspondence. Setubal, Portugal, Dec. 15 .- Though amazing change. On one side of the ridge are the alluvial sand flats of this celebrated commercial port of Southern Portugal is only about twenty miles below Lisbon, it is nearly a day's journey from point to point. First, a full hour by ferry-steamer, across the broad estuary of the Tagus, from Lisbon on its northern shore to Barreiro on the southern. No stretch of imagination can conceive of this water-passage as a pleasant one, notwithstanding its novel scenes-the slowly-receding city of palaces rambling over hills in the rear, a strange African landscape ahead, and dark mountains in the background on every side. The dirty little boat, infested with fleas, flies and other vermin, rolls and rocks like a steamer In the English channel, or a sailing-vessel rounding Cape Horn. In it aristocrats and peasants, mules, horses and cattle, all sea-sick together, are crowded in closest juxtaposition. An icy wind sweeps the shady side of the deck, chilling you to the marrow, while on the other and more popular side a blistering sun maketh your countenance to shine. The climax of discomfort is capped by a seemingly endless wait in front of Barreiro, still rolling and tossing as in a storm at sea, amid black and foul beach-water from which the paddles churn up exhalations more pestilential than those that distinguished Havana harbor before American occu. pation.

Barrelro is the terminus of the rallway that runs eastward to Evora, thence south to Beja-those two cities so famous in Roman and Moorish days; and a branch, hardly longer than its name-"Portuguese Royal Railway of Lisbon-Barreiro-Setubial"-connects the last named port. The road rune, or rather creeps, through a flat and treeless desert-

A REGULAR SAHARA

of shifting sands; and as your Portuguese fellow passengers insist on opening all the windows, the little square cars, uncomfortable enough at best, become filled with dust and smoke -not to mention nauseous odors of fish and garlle from your neighbor's lunch-cons and the incessant high-pitched staccato of the fdioma, which afflicts your weary nerves like the filing of

You might travel over half the world without finding so utterly forbidding a stretch of country-such dreary sanddunes, interspersed with patches of rusty mooriand, and here and there a muddy creek. The soil is stained bright red in spots, with wild sorrel, that looks like splashes of human blood; all is reeless, flowerless and birdless, except for an occasional buzzard circling above some carcass, or perched contemplative. ly on a sand-pile; and the view is bounded by hideous red and yellow hills, their bare cliffs topped with scraggy stone-pine. Had Dante wished to represent the future state of the impenitent farmer, he could not have found a more typical inferno, where wind and water, soll, sun and climate combine against the unfortunate tiller of the earth. Though the fervid sun withers and kills, winds blow damp and chill. Malaria burdens the air, and the haggard faces of the inhabitants show that all are ague-smitten. Even the blessed rains of the desert, falling alike on the just and unjust, are of little benefft here, soaking at once through the loose sand and leaving no moisture be-Yet, strange to say, agriculture fights for a foothold even here, and with considerable success. This desolate region produces the best wine of southern Portugal, the famous Lavarado, so called from the adjacent village of that name, which in turn was named in honor of the late Count do Lavarado, long the Portuguese minister to the court of St. James. But what a disappointment, to eyes not used to wine-growing, are these vineyards, stretching for miles half cooked in stretching for miles half cooked in the sun. There is not the slightest sug-gestion of "the lush leafage of the graceful gadding vine" which poets have taught us to look for in the trel-lises of France and Italy; but a weird scene which reminds the novice of Dante's wood of the seventh circle Dante's wood of the seventh circle,

SOULS OF SUICIDES

"prickly-pear" cactus stuck along the top in lieu of fencing. Within the weed-

two veras, dark, twisted stumps raise their heads, like black snakes with half

over the desolate plain, your spirits sink to lower and lower ebb; when.

You come suddenly upon a

wherein the

flowers. Only geology can explain this some ancient sea; on the other, the rocks, clays, schist and limestones of the oolites. And then such triumphs of nature's masonry in cliff and mountain, such strangely contorted peaks and intensely red rock surfaces, such harmonies of grays and purples, greens and blues! On a massive cliff, com-manding the six miles of fertile valley between the ridge and Setubal, stands the ancient Moorish stronghold of Palmilla-still no mean fortress, with its square towers and tall battlements.

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square towers and tall battlements. Setubal, lying close to the beach, has its own hill fortress, that of St. Philip, built by Philip III, besides five other picturesque forts, etretched along the river. The town, which the English-who have murdered so many Latin names in cold blood-mis-called Saint Ubz, is situated way much like i tabon lying a few miles very much like Lisbon, lying a few miles from the Atlantic, on the north side of a great river (the Sado), whose broad estuary forms a magnificent harbor, though obstructed by eand-banks near its entrance. Never was seen a more beautiful city, as approached in the late afternoon-its white houses glittering in the sun, in strong contrast to the dark green orange groves surrounding them and the bright blue bay in front. In the west, overtopping town, valley and lesser heights, stretches the great Arrabida range, peak above peak, to the "Western Ocean." Somewhere in the foot hills of those red, treeless mountains, two or three thousand feet above the sea, is the rare, old cloister of Arrabida, within whose stalactite caverns, since time immemorial, a body of

GRAY FRIARS

have passed lives of austere devotion, visited once a year by pious pilgrims from all parts of Portugal. Like other monks, these mountain friars are buried in unmarked graves, and it is said that if the hunter inadvertently steps upon the place of holy dust, his earthly blessings are numerous forever afterwards

Sebutal stretches three miles or more along the river bank, faced with broad quays and spacious warehouses. Though its population is less than 20,000, it is Portugal's fourth city in size and third in commercial importance-owing chief-ly to its extensive trade in muscatel and whit ewines. Considerable quantities of oranges, lemons and cork bark are also exported. It is the emporium are also exported. It is the emporium of the Portuguese salt-works, too, mined a few miles to the eastward. The salt is said to be the finest for curing fish and meat, and is principally shipped to Scandinavian ports. Its plichard and other fisheries are also of great value. There are a number of quaint old churches in the town, several convents, a theater, a bull-ring, an arsenal and a handsome monument to the poet, Bo-cage, who was born in Setubal-the name, by the way, being pronounced as if spelled Say-too-vahl. Among ite other notable public buildings

THE NEW UNIVERSITY.

The new university will be on the hills acing the bay of San Francisco, and if ver completed according to plans will time be a very city of learning. The plans embrace wide avenues, statues, a nnasium, a theater, as well as the nary college structures and halls. They are very imposing, and it may be that other multi-millionaires may aid in carrying them out. The University of California for which the fornia, for which the buildings are lanned, is at present not more preious than so ne of the larger colleges of our middle States, such as Oberlin, for instance. It was founded by an act f Congress, passed in 1862, and it still as an income of about \$40,000 a year from the United States. The State of California annually gives it an amount qual to 2 cents on each \$100 of taxable property in the State, which brings it in 130,000 a year. It has also resources iounting to about \$8,000,000, and about \$5,000,000 have been already dged to the new scheme.

RIVALS IN TEACHING.

The university has now 2,300 students, is a hundred or so more than Stanford. It has trebled its attendance since the Stanford university was es-tablished, and it is the existence and which is makup his buildings and began to employ the best talent of the United States for essors. The friends of the colare then became alarmed, and it was teared that the State institution would sciously damaged. It began to put better men. The old professors wicked up their ears and today the nee between it and Stanford is close. better men. One of the strongest cards Stanford One of the strongest cards Stanford has is its high-priced president, David Jordan, who gets, I am told, a salary of 10,600 a year. He is a good advertiser, an able executive and has a national reputation. To offset this the State interpity property sent Fast and immiversity recently sent East and im-toried a ten-thousand-dollar president a the person of Benjamin Ide Wheeler, the well known historian and educator. to that now the rival institutions are

They have almost neck and neck. have already an international station, and have students from Mex. to, Central America and Hawaii, as well as from all parts of the United tanferd university recently restricted the number of female students to not nore than 500 at one time. This was cause the girls were applying in such umbers that it was feared they would owd out the boys and the university might thereby become more of a fecollege than one intended chiefly for boys, as I understand was Senator anford's original intention.

THE BEST ENDOWED COLLEGES OF THE WORLD.

The Stanford university and the unimity of California are already the st endowed colleges of the world. With the five millions which has, it is med, been already promised the bersity of California, it will have out fourteen millions outside of its vernment and State aid, and as I stated, the hope is that the mil-tates of California will increase this twenty-five millions. Columbia colave stated. Te, New York, has an endowment of millions; Harvard has eleven Yale ten millions and Johns three millions. Chicago uni-Yale opkins being supported by the for-lohn Rockefeller, and it may wentually have more than any of the shers. The Methodists are trying to rise twenty million dollars for their ew university at Washington, but so by the posterior of the second ar their collections are comparatively

RICHER THAN JOB.

As to just how much Stanford Uni-Senator and Mrs. Stanferd held for

thing as educating a class of paupers, and I should fear that we might do that. We will furnish board at a low rate, so that any boy can pay it if he will work for the money. Have you ever thought how little it actually costs for your mere living. A man can easily feed himself on a dollar and a half a week. He can clothe himself for a little bit more. Where I was brought up in

New York State we could get good board for about a dollar and a quarter a week. It is not the necessaries, but the knickknacks of life that count. believe the necessary expenses at Stanford are now about \$300 a year.

The senator then went on to say that he hoped his university would give the best practical education that could be had. He did not care for the frills of learning, and wanted it to furnish such a training as would fit a boy for a live, practical working career.

STORIES OF A MILLIONAIRE.

While Senator Stanford was in Washington I had many conversations with him. He was very approachable, and when he had leisure, delighted to talk. He was a man of broad education, wide reading and was full of original ideas. He did not object to talking about himself, and frequently spoke of his early days in California. He once told me how he happened to go there and how narrowly he escaped spending his life

as a country lawyer in Wisconsin. He

wae brought up, you know, in New York, about eight miles from the city of Albany. His father was a farmer, and young Leland worked on the farm in the summer and went to echool in the winter. Later on he went to an academy, and after that studied law in Albany. He paid his expenses while at Albany out of the money he made at Albany out of the money ne made of the country. It was elseping along in a tail way when Senator Stanford put in the country of the money ne made is the country of the money ne made by clearing a strip of wood land for his father. The woods were near the rali-road. He made a contract with the road. He made a contract with the road to furnish it ties and wood, and out of the deal made more than \$2,000, This formed his start. By means of it he was able to remain three years in Albany, and at the end had enough left to pay his way to the little town of Port Washington, Wis, where he hung her of it. The two then rose and went into their son's room only to find that Fort washington, Wis, where he hung out his shingle as a lawyer. During his first year there he told me he made \$1,200 at his practice. He had put the most of it into books when a fire broke out and burned up his library and everything he had. It was this fire that induced him to go further west to California. He collected \$300 which he had passed away. This dream caused Senator Stanford to take up a scheme which his son had wanted to carry out, and this was the education of poor boys From its consideration the Leland Stanford College came. to California. He collected \$500 which was owing to him from his clients, and with this started on the career which STORIES OF SENATOR HEARST. I doubt whether Senator Hearst had any idea that any part of his millions

largest estates of his time. STANFORD'S ADVICE TO YOUNG

MEN.

ended in the accumulation of one of the

I once asked Senator Stanford whether he thought the young men of the pres-ent have as good chances to make a fortune as had those of his generation.

He replied: "I do. This country is on the edge of its development. We have vast re-sources which have not been touched sources which neve not been content and there are new things coming up every day. Look at the great sums which have been made in electricity, in street railroads, the telephone, etc. Look

street railroads, the telephone, etc. Look at the new mining regions which are being discovered and at the new busi-nesses of all kinds which are springing up. It seems to me that the demand for good young business brains and energy was never greater than it is now

At another time Senator Stanford said that a young man needed three things to be successful. In the first place he must be industrious; in the second he must have a settled plan of life and work, and in the third he must stick to both and keep at it. He was a strender block by the advised men speculator himself, but he advised men to make haste slowly, and said that one hundred men got rich by saving to one who became permanently so by speculation. The temptation to keep on risking is too great. A man suc-ceeds and makes what at the start he would have considered to be all he could possibly want or need. He speculates to make more and eventually loses everything and dies poor.

LELAND STANFORD AND HIS SON.

Mrs. Kirby was born in Boston, and in her youth heard and accepted the principles of "Mormonism." After her conversion she came with the rest of her family to Utah, where she has since resided.

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boy was the apple of Senator Stanford's eye. He was piling up his for-LUNATIC MAY BE ROGER TICHBORNE. tune for him, when, at the age of 16, the boy died. A very pretty story is told of how the senator came to found the university. The idea was the outcome of a dream which he had during his son's last illness. It was at Rome. The senator was worn out with Theory Gains Strong Support That Inmate of Paramatta watching over his sick boy and he Asylum Is Long Lost Baronet-Marks Tally Wonderasleep and dreamed. In his dream he seemed to be mourning with his son fully - Parliamentary Committee and Doctors Find over his coming death and said to him: "My boy, if you die I shall die, too. I Odd Ears, Tattoo Marks and Other Personal Signs will have nothing to live for when you are gone." Hereupon in his dream he heard the boy say: "Father, don't say Described in Great Trial. hummun unnounne unnounne you have nothing to live for. You have much to live for. Live for humanity. Five years ago, says a Vancouver dis- | lowing marks, published during the nofather." The dream made such a strong impression upon the senator that it is said he awoke Mrs. Stanford and told

their son, Leland Stanford, Jr. This

would go into educational projects. He

was not a college-bred man, and when

in the United States Senate was sup-posed to be rather illiterate than other-

wise. He made no speeches and was not a heavyweight in the committee

not a heavyweight in the committee rooms. Still, the other senators re-spected him for his practical common sense, and were chary of fooling with him. Stories were circulated to the effect

that he knew more than he pretended, as, for instance, the old anecdote told by Senator Frye as to how Senator Hearst spelled the word "bird."

According to Frye, the incident oc-curred in a mining saloon in the Rock-ies. On the blackboard back of the bar

was the bill of fare, and in it, among other items, "roste birde, \$1." As the

future senator saw this he exclaimed: See here, Blank, that is a devil of a

any better than that? You ought to spell it 'b-u-r-d.'"

"It is, is it?" said the barkeeper, "I would have you understand, George Hearst, that I am as good a speller as you, any day. I will leave it to the crowd that you can't spell bird right.

Yes, I'll bet you a basket of champagne for the crowd on it."

"All right," said Mr. Hears, "All right," said the saloon man; "but

I am not going to have any mistake about it. You have got to write it down

on this piece of paper," and he there-upon handed Hearst a slip of brown

Hearst took it, and rapidly wrote

"But that is not the way you spelt it

"Of course it isn't," replied Mr. Hearst. "Do you suppose I am fool enough to spell bird with a U when there is any money up on it?" FRANK G. CARPENTER,

paper and a pencil.

before," said the saloonist.

patch to the New York Herald, a man named Priestman wrote a book arguing that William Cresswell, confined in the Paramatta asylum, Australia, was the heir to the Tichborne estates.

For five years Priestman has been struggling for what he asserts to be justice for Cresswell, and he is today receiving strong support for his claim, owing to the investigation of Cresswell's case by a parliamentary committee.

Priestman made a chance visit to the asylum and claimed that he had found Roger Tichborne, who was none other than Cresswell, incarcerated as a lunatic. Much sensation was caused, but experts who examined Cresswell denied that this man was Tichborne, the marks described as being on the missing Tichborne's body not being on Cresswell's.

Priestman was not discouraged, how. ever, and recently succeeded in seouring the appointment of a Parliamentary committee to inquire into the case.

This committee secured the services of Drs. Pickburn and Devlin, famous specialists, and were themselves present at the examination,

The marks on Cresswell's body wert very numerous. They were:--"Mark of fish hook through right upper eye lld. dent on left eyebrow; odd ears, one fat-ter in the lobe than the other; striking light blue eyes; one shoulder higher than the other; tattoo mark, 'Faith, Hope and Charity,' and letters, 'R. C. T.' on left forearm; small mark on left wrist; small mark on left upper arm; mark of an issue on left upper artery lump on right instep; small feet; height feet 8½ inches; hail on thumb of right hand growing only half way; slight limp; twitching eyebrows; cut on top of third finger on right hand; lancet cut on both arms; dent at back of head; sits sideways muttering before speaking, ample flat forehead, heavy eyes, and circular scar on nose."

ARE THREE HOSPITALS.

two Latin colleges, the Bomfin with its beautiful fountain, the Fonte Nova and the Annunciata. Remains of ancient walls enclose the town on its land-side and the whole valley is completely commanded by forts on the hills. This is the site of the old Roman city, Cetobriga. This is Some zealous authors give it still greater antiquity and ascribe its origin to Tubal, a near descendant of Noah!

Far more interesting than the city of today are the remains of ancient "Trola," in the cand-hills of a low-lying promontory in the bay. Early in the present century an unusually heavy rainfall uncovered the ruins, and in 1850 an antiquarian soclety began re-searches, which have later been carried on by the dukes of Falmilla, the richest and most influential family of Estrama-dura province. A beautiful Roman house has been unearthed, almost entire, and many Roman coins and other antiguities which furnish conclusive evidence that the place dates back to 300-400 A. D. You may easily visit it, sailing across the bay from Setubal; and in the near by palace of the duke of Palmilla-if so fortunate as to gain an invitation, you may see lachrymatories and cinerary urns of glass, Saguntine vases, bronze and earthenware lampe, amphoras, styla of bone, bits of mosaic pavement and columns of colored marble, and a great number of coins Roman and Phoenician. It is a significant fact, as indicatin gdates, that while Trajan, Antoninus Plus and Julian the Apostate are represented by only one or two coins each, seventeen there been found of Constantius Gallus, 340 of Gratjan (who died A. D. 353), 200 of Maximus, who overthrew and succeeded him, and about 450 of Theodosius were transformed into gaunt knotted him, the last of whom died in the year trees, fed by harples and conscious of physical pain. Here a vineyard is a 423; and the coins of no more emperors are to be found in Trola. rough field, enclosed only by low sand mounds, if enclosed at all, with stunted

Why the ancient Romane, or any other people, should have wanted to make a settlement, much less a luxurious city of palaces and marble baths, on grown, sandy expanse, at intervals of an absolutely

BARREN HEADLAND,

their bodies in the air, contorted in when the fair and fertile shore of Setheir struggles to free themselves from tubal lay just opposite and apparently waiting to receive them, must forever remain among the mysteries. Perhaps sea and land have shifted their relative positions since that early day and it is the opinion of many scientists that if the sand-dunes were shovelied away it would be found that Troia extended far Next around the bay. Quite remote from the one Roman palace unearthed away down by the beach, are a series of res-ervoirs, from ten to fifteen feet long, from five to ten feet broad and four of five feet deep. They are built with good concrete foundations, finished off smoothly inside with cement. The natural inference is that they were seabaths, for the aristocratic Romans, whose sea-view palaces crowned the hill Dig anywhere a few inches betops. low the surface, and you may find bits of green, glazed pottery, mealo pave-ments and broken marbles. In places vaulte and archways are visible, in-dicating what rich "finds" a few days hard work with pick and shovel might disclose.

FANNIE B. WARD.

"BOBS" AND THE AFGHAN.

The following story on Lord Roberts gained great currency in the British army a few years ago. The dirtiness of the Afghan is proverbial, and it is said that on one occasion General Roberts captured a soldler who was so excep-tionally dirty that it was thought necessary, for the safety of the whole camp, that he should be washed. genuine Tommy Atkinses were told off for this purpose. They stripped the prisoner, and scrubbed at him for two hours with formidable brushes and a large quantity of softsoap. Then they threw down their brushes in disgust and want to their captain.

"What is it men?" "Well, sir," they replied, somewhat excitedly, "we've washed that 'ere Af-ghan chap for two heurs, but it warn't warn't for two heurs, but it warn't any good. After scrubbing, sir, till our arms were like to break, blessed if we didn't come upon another suit elothes!"-Collier's Weekly.

bee at Bullsdown Farm, which left a scar on his nose. In the asylum book it is written under Cresswell's entry that among other marks is one on the nose, said by the patient to have been caused feet high in more favored localities, is here dwindled to the height of a walk-ing stick. But mother nature, accordwasp blte at Bullsdown Farm, ing to her immutable laws of compen-England. Sir Roger Charles Tichborne, born in 1829, is supposed to have been lost at sea in 1854. Arthur Orton claimed the baronetcy and estates, worth \$120,000 a year, in 1871, and after the longest trial

The prisoner was making his appearance before the magistrate for the hun-

prisoner What is the charge?"

honor. "It seems to me you are here about

"Well, what do you do it for? Why don't you work?"

time

This testimony, says the Sydney Tele-graph, seems to point with absolute cer-tainty to the fact that Cresswell and Roger Tichborne are the same. The missing Tichborne carried the fol-

left arm, feet of unequal length, and was 5 feet 8½ inches high." will send our four or five yard long shoots. Wind-draughts, passing east The Parliamentary committee, the press and every one are in agreement and west along the great Tagus est-uary, particularly torment this unshelnow that if Cresswell is not Tichborne he is certainly his duplicate. tered plain. Hardly a tree can stand against their biting gales, and the giant reed-cane. indispensable for vine-plant Tichborne was bitten on the nose by a staking, which grows twenty and thirty

for perjury and underwent a term of

THE COURT COMMITTED ITSELF.

flashing of these great hoes in the sun. though the toilers themselves are hidden in clouds of dust-for only incessant labor can wring any response from this wind-swept desert. As the train jolts and crawls along

blossoms showing on all branches amid

"I do, your honor, more than half my

fair, ripe fruit, like "golden lamps in a twilight of leafage." Fields are dark green with the rank luxuriance of growing crops; the air is soft and warm; birds are singing in the trees;

orchards-peach, almond, pear and oherry-abound, and every inch of un-cultivated ground is radiant with wild

sation, concentrates her beneficent forces in the sweetness and rare flavor of the grapes. The painter of the now celebrated "Man with the Hoe" may here find his perfect model. The Portuguese hoe seems to have been es-Portuguese noe seems to have been es-pecially devised to increase the hus-bandman's burden of toll. Its blade is very broad and long, set on at a sharp angle with the handle—the latter so short that it bends the wielder al-

most to earth. Everywhere you see the

"Well," said the magistrate, "you here again?"

wonderful transformation scene. Only a narrow dividing ridge-and in an in-"Vagrancy-same as before, your stant you are in a marvelously beauti-

ful land! Orange and lemon groves fill the AIR WITH FRAGRANCE,

"Ab, now," said the magistrate, sur-

right had a large lobe; large gray-blue eyes, ample, flat forehead, with bushy eyebrows. He limped, his eyes twitched, the earth. You can hardly believe that his eyelid was marked by a fish hook wound. Tichborne had remains of an these bear the luscious, muscatel grapes, the best in the world, from which the far-famed white wine is made. At this season of the year the issue on the left upper arm, marks of cuts made for bleeding on both arms, lancet cuts on ankles, tatoo marks on vines have been pruned back. spring they will put forth a few scattering leaves, and each shaky stump

torious trial:-"Lancet cut on temporal artery, blotch on front left wrist, Tich-

borne's left ear was lobeless, while the

known in England was convicted in 1874

fourteen years' imprisonment.

dredth time.

"Yes, your honor," responded the

half your time." "Yes, about that, your honor."

