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C How Count Boni Castellane Spent the Gould Millions C

Not only New York, but Paris and | less father appointed, if a trustee was | London as well, are today laughing over the collapse of Count Paul Ernest Boniface de Castellane, whose humiliation is all the more bitter in that George Gould, whom of all people the Count is said to most heartily detest, is appointed guardian over the remnants of the fortune that was being so gayly scattered to the four winds of heaven, says a special correspondent of the Cincinnati Enquirer, Nothing approach. ing the skyrocket career of the once impecunious insurance agent has been known gince the days of "Coal Oll-Johnny," and the world seems to relish the fall of the charred stick more than

his following of male and female penstoners, and his father, the marquis. The Gould, while reticent, admit that they are pleased over the action of the French tribunal, which saves to Anna sioners, and his father, the marguis,

to be named. Thinking that he could secure this concession, the dount signed an agree-ment not to oppose trustee proceedings when George Gouid advanced millions

when George Gould advanced minions enough to keep the Red Marble Palace from being sold for debts. "My son," said the Marquis de Cas-tellane, "thought that I could serve him equally well. Boul and the Gould brothers won't agree. We both feel that George Gould will administer the twee with has how success to be but with trust with harsh parsimony. Boni, with difficulty, will bear this bondage."

Some of the count's more bot-headed friends assert that he won't submit to the severe and contemptous dictates of the Goulds, and that early divorce proceedings may be looked for. Others laugh at this. laugh at this.

the fall of the charred stick more than the blaze of the fireworks. Everybody in fact seems satisfied over the outcome except the count himself, cured him a commission on the han-dling of all the money, which would

AMERICA'S YOUNGEST GOVERNOR TO WED.

Hon, J. C. W. Backham of Kentucky Will Marry Miss Jean R. Fouqua.





Boni de Castellane the husband of a millionalress--if the word may be used. "You've got to marry a Gould," an-nounced Mrs. Stevens, when the count

told her his financial plight, and marry one he did. There is no doubt as to validity of the There is no doubt as to validity of the Castellane title, "Powder Puff," as they call him in Paris, is descended from a long line of nobility. They own count-less estates and chateaus--that is, all do, but the count. As far back as Charlemagne the Castellanes were close to the throne. Today he is connected by blood or by marriage to the Mar-quis de Entrecasteau, the De Lignes, the Talleyrands, the Countess d'Al-hemer, the Comte de Grigan and oth-ers of the elite of France. Castellane, whatever his faults, is no mushroom

whatever his faults, is no mushroom aristoerat Aristocrat. In 1894 Castellane came here to wed an heiress. He brought along plenty of proofs of title and lineage. He had good looks, some English clothes, plenty of assurance and little money. But he also brought along a brand of cham-pegne which he expected to boom in or-

The Goulds had no place in Newport then, and they hadn't heard of Castel-iane. Mrs. Stevens knew both. The count was in pretty tight financial straits and had a small room at No. 22 East Thirty-second street, over a French drissmaker's. He and Mrs. Stever: arranged a dinner for 24. Mrs. George J. Gould was asked. Miss An-na Gould was asked. So was Mrs. Stevers. The rest were people that na Gould was askol. So was Mrs. Stevens. The rest were people that Castellane had met in Newport. This was on December 24, 1894. Within the month he had proposed to Miss Anna Gould. The engagement was formally announced on February S, 1895. They were married on Morch 4, 1895, 10 weeks after the first meeting.

HAVE BEEN VERY BUSY.

Since their marriage five and a half years ago, the lives of the count and counters de Castellanc have been filled with events. Rumors, however, unwith events. Rumors, however, un-doubtedly magnified the magnificence of their entertainments in Parls and the exploits and extravagance of the count, During the last four veers the names During the last four years the names of the count and countess have been ties, an official body similar to the

When Anna Gould became the coun-tess of Castellane her income was \$600.tess of Castellane her income was \$600,-600 a year, and In four years the Cas-tellanes could have spent just \$2,400,000 without encroaching upon the principal of her vast fortune. The first year of their married life they lived, apparent-ly, within their income, yet the income has gone glimmering, and along with it \$2,200,000 additional, aggregating the enormous sum of \$4,000,000 in four years. This outdid anything far richer people This outdid anything far richer people than the Goulds, the Astors, Vanderbilts

ty of assurance and little money. But he also brought along a brand of cham-pagne which he expected to boom in or-der to pay his way. His friend, Raoul Duval took Cas-tellane to Newport. Castallane amused Newport and changed his clothes four times a day. He hald alege to the heart of Miss Virginia Fair. That she is now Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt, Jr., bost tells the story. Miss Consuelo Van-derbilt, now the duchess of Mari-borough, felt the same way. Then Mrs. Stevens came to the rescue. The Goulds had no place in Newport then, and they hadn't heard of Castal-lane. Mrs. Stevens knew both. The coont was in pretty tight financial straits and had a small room at No. 22 East Thirty-second street, over a French drissmaker's. He and Mrs. grounds of his Paris palace.

ROYAL MAGNIFICENCE.

This fete was a complete and modern-ized reproduction of that given to cele-brate the marriage of Louis XIV and Maria Theresa, daughter of Philip IV of Spain. There were 3,000 guests at this "fanction," necessitating 500 trained servants and 700 performers. This show of apparently inexhaustible wealth and magnificence was regarded wealth and magnificence was regarded as a sufficient credential, and the Castelanes were received into the inner circles of the Paris "Four Hundred." But this exhibition of extravagance was but a beginning of the shower of American gold. The diminutive spend-

of the American chamber of commerce. As Count Boni was an insurance agent before he got his greedy hind into the coffer that held the Gould millions, it is supposed now that he will be com-pelled to again embark in that busi-ness. NEEDED THE MONEY. The late Mrs. Paran Stevens is said to have made the match that made Ani an Gould a counteas and the Count Boni de Castellane the husband of a millional ress.-if the word may be used in France, but a revival of the supprise "You've got to marry a Gould," an. ancient Castellane glory and to make his palace in the avenue du Bois de Boulogae not only the most magnificent in France, but a revival of the sumptu-ousness of the grand Trainon in the time of Louis XIV. He seems to have bad no item of expenditure was too sidering his wife's resources absolutely unlimited. He thought binnelf a Croe-sus, and no item of expenditure was too sus, and no item of expenditure was too sus, and no item of expenditure was too sus, and no item of expenditure was too sus and no item of the facts which ia-duced the courts to interfere on behalf of the little Castellanes i When Anna Gould became the coun-tess of Castellane her income was \$500.diture of \$280,000 more of the Gould millions But an end comes to all things. Two

years ago the Castellanes were in finan-cial straits, although every year since their marriage they had received from America \$600,000 of money made by the late Jay Gould's railways and telegraph lines. The public of Paris was not long in becoming acquainted with the affairs of Castellane, and because of lack of funds to pay the workmen labor ceased than the Goulds, the Astors, Vander on a than the Goulds, the Astors, Vander on a make matters worse Count Boni yet at analog more. and an occasional suit was entered against them in the courts. The red marble palace is in an unfinished condition today.

CAME IN REGAL STYLE.

Twelve months ago this unique spendthrift was in actual need of a little ready money; but for all that he made a trip to this country in regal style, and showed up in New York with splendid clothes, 14 trunks, two haby boys, his wife, several maids, nurses and valets, wife, several maids, nurses and valets. His stateroom on the Bretagne was sim-ply superb. But then he married a daughter of Jay Gould and his credit was still good. His trip cost a few thousand more, and he came over for the express purpose of again thrusting his arms up to the elbow in the late Jay Gould's strong box. This was a more heartedly. mere bagatelle

This visit to the girlhood home of the This visit to the grinnood nome of the counters proved to be a "frest." a suriking contrast to her leave-taking in 1895, when she left America with her dearly bought Frenchman. Then all the Goulds were attentive and affectionate to both. This time not a member of the Gould family met them on the pler, and Bori and his golden Anna rode to a hotel in a public back. The day following their arrival the mercurial little man danced into the business office of George Gould, his brother-in-law, with an alr of injured innocence.

NO MORE MONEY.

He found George reasonably affable

husband was a rake and caused her unutterable sorrow. The Countess Pappenheim was Miss Wheeler, of Philadelphia. She was forced to leave her unaavory husband and has returned to her mother. Miss Endy Schaumberg, of Phila-envoy of the queen of Holland to Paris, found life unbearable with her

SOCIETY WOMAN WILL RIDE ASTRIDE.

Mrs. H. P. Colegrove, of Chicago, Defles Criticism From Many Sources.





Governor J. C. W. Beckham, of Kentucky, the youngest State Executive in the United States, shortly will take to wife Miss Jean R. Fouqua, also of the Blue Grass State.

Gould Castellane's children a heritage which would have disappeared entirely before they came of age.

George Gould was reticent when in-terviewed, "I have nothing to say," he said. "The facts speak for themselves." Frank Gould said: "My brother George must do all the talking, but I can say that, we are all greatly pleased.

The countess, when seen yesterday in Paris, begged, with tears in her eyes, that the matter be treated lightly.

"Please, please make light of the mat-r," she begged. "It will only revive ter," she begged. "It will only revive stories which will hurt my dear hus-band's feelings. He already suffers keenly the exposure of his present sit-uation." uation.

COUNT IS FURIOUS.

The Count Bonl is highly indignant that the French court should have appointed a "foreigner" to watch over "his" interests. He wanted his penni-

Last summer, when George and Ed-win Gould were in Paris in the interest of their sister's business affairs, which were then in had shape, and which they were doing all possible to straighten out, Castellane by his actions on numerous occasions is said to have mani-fested his contempt for them, stopping little short of absolute insuit. His ullimatum then took this form: "If you want to hush up a scandal pay me my price. And if you wish to stop the sale of my antiques and thus save your slster mortification, put up the money.

The countess endeavored to prevent her brother from being appointed as a trustee on the ground that George Gould was a foreigner, but this view of the case was not taken by the court, and the wife was "turned down" in the only point by which she could avert the complete humiliation of her hus-band. The count was represented in

ontinually before the public. That of the count was mentioned frequently in connection with alleged royalist movements, and that of the countess because of her popularity in French society, her splendid entertainments and her large gifts to charlty.

Count de Castellane last January became involved in a controversy with M. de Rodays, editor of the Figaro of Paris, and, it was said, came near fighting a duel to prove that he was not financially embarrassed and had not gone to the United States to endeavor to raise money on his wife's property.

Figaro stated that a sensational and that the victim was a speculator spite of the fact that he himself was closely connected by marriage with a

At the time Count de Castellane and his wife left Paris for this country the cution" had taken place on the Bourse who belonged to parliament and who during the Dreyfus case had made a parade of nationalist sentiments, "in

nafe speculator was Count Bonl de Cas-tellane. He was declared to have left Paris for America in hope of securing fresh resources. It was rumored at first that the count's losses were 20,000,-000 francs (\$4,000,000), but later the es-

foreign country." According to the Matin the unfortuthousands

BUILT ANOTHER YACHT

Besides the yacht Walhalla, already

) and half-way friendly, but as unbend-American Congress. He got there, but his campaign cost him \$50,000. Then the ing, when the subject of more money

came up, as a bar of steel. Diable! No money! The gay Parisian countess took a hand in loosening the purse strings for her own amusement. was told calmly but firmly that here-after ha must live within his income and spent \$40,000 in establishing a per-manent charitles bazar in memory of He demanded a slice of the principal. He failed to get it, as he ran afoul of a snag in Jay Gould's will that distinctly prohibited this very thing. Then the her mother, on the Rue Pierre Charron. In personal adornment the little Boni was without a rival. His clothes were simply the wonder of all Paris. He made Frenchman strode out of the office with as dignified an stride as his 5 feet 2 in. it a rule never to wear more than twice the same pair of trousers, of which ches would permit. Not two days later it was all over "the street" that Boni he accumulated a stock running above 1,000 pairs. These, with the balance of had tried to negotiate a loan from Rus-sel Sage. He only wanted a cool mil-lion, but he wanted it badly. He de-sired to return to Paris at once. But his clothing, cost over \$100,000. A half million more was expended in the purmillion more was expended in the pur-chase of jewels, furniture and costly brie-a-brac. One silken coverlet cost \$5,000. To keep up his stable, he ex-pended \$150,000 more. What remained of the \$4,000,000 was used up in living expenses, his wife's clothing, charity Mr. Sage was not in a hurry; he was so slow, in fact, that Boni failed to get a cent. Sage deemed the security offered too far away from Wall street. The Goulds were simply aghast, astounded, at this state of affairs, yet. In order to and the maintenance of his yacht and his stable. The support of the two little avoid further scandal and gossip, a truce was patched up, with the result Castellanes figured less in amount than anything else connected with the stuthat Boni received an advance of \$1,000. 000. Then the Castellanes sailed for pendous outlay. The above "exhibit" does not include, of course, the count's gifts to women other than his wife, and which would amount to additional France-happy, gay and triumphant. But their money is gone again, and the little count must stand aside and see his brother-in-law handle the family

gord is now living in this city. She was Miss Bessle Curtis, of Boston, Her funds. Miss Anna Gould is understood to Besides the yacht Walhalla, already have received \$15,000,000 as her thare mentioned, for which he paid \$200,000, of Jay Gould's fortune. Her that her the same

Society in New York, as well as in the Windy City, is in a queer state of mind over the independence of one of its most popular married belles, Mrs. H. P. Colegrove, who persists in riding astride, despite numerous criticisms. Mrs. Colegrove withdrew her entries from the Chicago Horse Show because the man-agement would not let her bestride her Kentucky thoroughbred.

husband, and is back in this country. duct was so shocking that she secured happily married to an American. She was a daughter of George Cary, who

a separation. Miss Caroline Carroll, of Washington, Marchael Milliam Haggard, brother of Rider Haggard, and a member of the British diplomatic corps. He desert-on, of n she Miss Caroline Carroll, of Washington, Miss Mary Plummer, of New York, who

Miss Mary Plummer, of New York, who got a divorce

Miss Fitzgerald, daughter of W. J. Fitzgerald, of Litchefild, Conn., mar-ried Lord Edmund Fitzmaurice, of husband made her life wretched, and ried Lord Edmund Fitzn she was forced to leave him. The Marchioness of Anglesey, a him and secured a divorce. She was compelled to leave

the first thing administered is a 'Sigure meal,'' then a warm bath, and as 'Bigga Mustachja;'' the child's dead father was a Frenchman, and his Ger-CHILDREN OF THE RED CROSS.

Miss Clara Barton's Temporary Orphanage for, Waifs of the Flood-Miraculous Escapes of Some Little Ones Whose Fathers Perished in the Storm-Christmas Cheer for Children of the "Sufferers" to be Provided

from New York.

annon a

Special Correspondence.

Galveston, Texas, Oct. 5 .-- Unthinking people entertain the idea that after any great calamity in which a large number of lives were lost, many orphans must be left without homes. A moment's reflection will convince you that this cannot be-for would not the smallest and weakest naturally be first to go? When wild billows, from five to twenty-five feet high, aurged over this island, market when the storm began, and sweeping fathers and mothers to their might easily have saved herself; but death, what chance had the children? A few did escape, almost miraculously, while one or both their parents were lost; and all of these are being well and for the last mile or more the horse cared for by the Red Cross. It is a new department, not provided for in the treaty of Geneva, and in this instance. is not intended to be permanent-only until suitable homes can be provided for the children, or Galveston's wrecked

orchanages repaired, One entire floor of the big, beautiful white-stone building which the city devoted to Red Cross uses, was imme-diately given up to the children, and in it every storm-walf was comfortably

Before the flood, Galveston's various asylums were full; and of these, all the children saved were immediately conveyed to Dallas. The largest orphan-age was St. Mary's (Jesuit), down on the beach, a mile or two from town. Of its ninety-two children, only three es-caped. Of the beautiful buildings which

r September Sth. but an empty waste of wet sand, with here and there strips of black robes and blue working-aprons

| fluttering from the trees. Eighty-two small bables were found scattered along the beach; and three living boys were perched in a tree, the weakest having been tied to a branch by his companions. Of the ten good sisters and sev-eral servants seven were found, scattered miles apart, and buried where they lay. One sister had nine of the baby or-

phans tied to her body with her cine-ture, and others had one or two clasped in their arms. Sister Elizabeth was at sne insisted on returning to her post of duty, and, as it proved, to her death. The water was then rising so rapidly

was forced to swim. The heroisin displayed by these pious women is a fair sample of hundreds of similar cases. The friends of St. Mary's find consolation in the fact that the day of the storm was the feast of our lady's nativity, and all the sisters had badly. Two hundred and twenty-six bodies have since been discovered in its grounds, and doubtless there are many more in the debris piled around it-in some places higher than the sec-ond story windows. Weeks after the catastrophe, the corpses of the well dressed ladies were drawn from the convent clattern, and were burned, be-ing decomposed beyond recognition. Veritable storm-orphans have been few, for reasons above mentioned, and

caped, Of the beautiful buildings which had sheltered generations of little ones, nothing remained after THAT AWFIL, NIGHT

SORROWS OF CHILDREN are easily assuaged; and when self-respect is restored, confidence and good manners are of rapid growth. Depend upon it, there is no missionary work in world quite so efficient as a full

stomach and clean clothes. This odd orphanage—of course under Miss Barton's control—was first administered by Mr. Herbert W. Lewis, of Washington, formerly superintendent of charities in the District of Columbia, who is one of the most distinguished orkers in his line in the country. Beds and furniture were loaned by the ecked Protestant Orphan asylum of Galveston, General Scurry provided teams and workmen for the moving and in a day's time the great gloomy rooms of the old bank building began to take on an air of home, sweet home. the family increased, Miss Spratlin, of Kansas, was put in charge as mat-ron. This young woman is the agent of the ladies of Topeka, who sent her here with a considerable sum of money and instructions to fall into line in any work Miss Barton might direct. At the beginning of the Spanish war, she was a Red Cross nurse in India, and left that field to help our boys in the Philip-pines. She came home with Funston, to

assist in establishing a refuge for sall-ors and soldiers at Manlia, to be called the Clara Barton home. Later the force was joined by Mr. Robert L. Nell, of the Chlidren's Aid so-clety of New York, his mission being to seek out, orthog, children and provide seek out orphan children and provide them with suitable homes. His greatest trouble is in finding orphans enough to fill the hundreds of homes that are offered-a magnificent encomium on the generosity of the American people. In-

deed, so great is the number of letters asking for children to adopt, that Mr. Neil has been compelled to get out a printed circular explaining the searcity of orphans. Miss Barton also receives a great many letters in the same line mostly of the impractical sort, demand-ing children of unexceptionable pedigree, whose parents are both dead, and even specifying the color of eyes and hair required, as if orphans were manu. factured to order.

THE FIRST CHILD

to come under Red Cross protection in Galveston was Louis Tanbusch,a sturdy little man about two and a half years old, out-Dutching the Dutch in appear. ance, but jabbering a queer mixture of French, Italian, German and English. He was brought to the orphanage by an her father's death, at the home of her was stopping at the hotel, awaiting her and something to live on until the next for the Spantards.

as "Bigga Mustachja;" the child's dead father was a Frenchman, and his Ger-man mother lies in the hospital await-ing a surgical operation. Having been left to do his own training so far in life, Louis was at first like a wild young animal. Happily, he at once took to Mr. Lewis, who is blessed with abundance of tact and patience; but to this day the little lad will have nothing to do with women, and resents their smallest attentions with all the power of lungs and fists. All day long he trots about after Mr. Lewis, calling him "papa" in four languages, striving with all his tiny might to help in every work his benefactor is engaged in, and regarding him with looks of love and confidence beautiful to behold. From nobody else will he accept the smallest service, and to the full limit of a powerful set of vocal organs. In two days he became the bully of the orphanage, easily able to take care of himself in any squabble with his elders. Now, after several weeks of gradual civilizing, he is considerably improved in the habits of hu-man beings; but the spiritual side of him is yet untouched-and that will be the longest road to travel. But Mr. Lewis said that the bright, forceful, af-fectionate child has in him the beginnings of a great man, if he gets proper training from one who understands his temperament.

Our smallest child rejoices under a title which, up to date, is considerably longer than herself-no less than Mabel Maude Elaine Spratlin-Clara-Barton, Queen of the Orphanage. She was born late last June of unwedded parents about whom the least said the better, and was brought to us by a "baby farm-er" who lived near the outskirts of Galveston, until the flood washed her lair away. The puny, pitiful looking little creature, half nourished and never cared for, was one mass of distressing sores, from the crown of its head to the soles of its feet-a dreadful example of the scriptural warning concerning the sins of the parents. She had literally

THROUGH THE FLOOD.

floating in the gulf, and rescued as by a miracle-let us hope for some purpose in heaven's plan. Never was seen more rapid improvement than this unpromising infant has made. Now the sores are nearly healed and the tiny skeleton besins to take on flesh. From its clean while cot a pair of beautiful blue eyes, set in a wizzened face that might be ages old, look out contentedly upon the world that hitherto used it so hardly. Then there is little Mabei Martin, whose start in life was almost as dis-couraging. Born a few months after

her child, and her poor body may yet be rotting under some of these heaps of wreckage. The faithful old woman saved the baby, though in water up to the shoulders, protecting the little face by hiding it under her chin, and at last carrying the child on her head. The marvel is that it did not die of cold and exposure, for the woman had not a dry rag, nor anything to feed it, and no where to go but the open camp on the beach. There the Red Cross people found it two days later, still wet and aknost dead from cold and hunger.

Time will not permit the to tell you of the 27 other cases equally interesting; but we must not quite omit Tommy Cobb, the oldest boy in the orphanage. omit Tommy He is nearing his fifteenth birthday-a handsome lad, with bright brown eyes that exactly match his curling hair. few short weeks ago, he was an important factor in a happy home, near the western end of the city, where his father owned a dairy and small truck farm. Being intelligent and well-to-do, the family, including Tommy's two sisters, were at least midway on the social iad-der. In the midst of the storm they were all clinging to a door-jamb, and

when the house fell, the women were probably pinned under it and swept into the gulf-their bodies having never been found. Tommy and his father swam out alone, and at once became separated in the general confusion. The frantic father searched the place that a few minutes before had been homebut all were gone. Drifting with the current, he finally caught hold of a floating oak tree-and there was Tom-my, seared half to death by

A HUGE MOCCASIN SNAKE

that had pre-empted the other end of the log. The snake was equally scared, and easily dispatched; and so Tommy came to us until his father can get straightened out and go into business

again Speaking of snakes-one of the horrors of the storm was the numbers of them that were swept into the water, along with human beings, all fighting for their lives. There were many moc-casins and rathers in unoccupied parts of this island, and especially on the main land. Among a hundred grue-some stories told of encounters with them in the flood. I have space to re-peat but one, which I know to be true. In Hickcock, fifteen miles from Galves-ton, a wealthy old lady from the North

grandparents, on Bernardino prairie, somewhere up in this big State of Texas —her mother came to Galveston, soon as able, in search of work, bringing the baby along and leaving it by day in the care of an old woman. The storm came: the mother perished in trying to get to her child, and her poor body may yet be rotting under some of these heaps of son's return from some business trip, | crops can grow. This is the great the snake-until they found its limp body dangling from a lower branch and examined its mangled neck and her blood-stained hand.

married a Miss Astor.

bitual drunkenness.

The Countess Erdoedy, of Hungary,

was Miss Julia Scott, of New York. She first married a Major Johnson, of

the English army, from whom she secured a divorce on the ground of ha-

The Marquise de Talleyrand-Perl-

Pathetic scenes are continually oc-curring in our orphanage, when par-ents, knowing that it is a temporary home for waifs of the flood come searching for their lost children Though assured beforehand that we knew something of the antecedents of every one of these, and that theirs cannot possibly be among them, "Hope springs eternal in the human breast," and they insist on making a personal examination. One of the most

PITIFUL THINGS O NEARTH is to see a bereaved mother anxiously scanning the little faces in the chil-

dren's play-room or kindergartens-and then being led sobbing away by some kind woman who wears the Red Cross button on her breast.

But there are bright spots, too-as, for example, in anticipation of the ap-proaching holiday season, which will be made happy for these little ones, and for other unfortunates all over the land, by that beautiful charity, the "New York Examiner Christmas Tree." The plan of the league ordinated by The plan of the league, originated by that department of the Examiner known as 'for all the family'-to sup-ply poor children, who would otherwise be without cheer on the Christ-child's day, with glfts sulted to their years and condition-is everywhere meeting with generous response. Judging from the unbounded delight caused by a small box of damaged toys, which some kind soul contributed to our orphanago awhile ago-the joy of the Red Cross boys and girls will be past all telling when Examiner Christmas tree gets around this way' There will be whips and toys ard tools for the boys, wooly and cotton cats for the babies, and dolls The plan of the league, originated by

This is especially true of a score of mainland villages and farming com-munities, where conditions would be absolutely hopeless were it not for Red Cross aid. We are going to give them teams, impliments, seeds and plants,

the flood. Miss Barton has decided to put one thousand dollars into strawberry plants alone; and if all goes rea-sonably well, by next April the strawberry growers will be on their feet.

NO MORE BULL FIGHTING. The Brutal Sport is Becoming Un. popular Even in Mexico.

The authorities of Aguas Calientes, a state in Mexico, have recently passed a law prohibiting bull fighting, and it is expected that several other states will shortly fall in line and do likewise. It is said that, strangely enough, the bet-ter classes of Mexicans heartily approve of the law, as the sport has of late years degenerated so that it is no longer sport, but a disgusting spectacle. It is claimed that bull fighting as practiced in these modern days is not at all like the ordered spectacle. in these modern experies is not at an ine-in spain and even in the earlier days, of the Mexican republic. In those days, the bulls used in the rings were bred expressly for this purpose and were taught to fight from their infancy. They were really demographic fellows and it were really dangerous fellows and it took very little aggravation to make them put up a good fight. Of late years, however, this class of stock has died out and the rings have been compelled to depend upon any kind of buil they could find. In order to make the mod-ern buil fight it is necessary to drive them practically mad with torture and pain, and even then the animals were usually lacking in rage and made but a sorry fight. Of late years the better classes in Mexico have not attended the built ring and the practice has gradually become very unpopular until it was possible to pass such a law as that made in the state referred + It is believer that in a few years buil fight-ing will be a thing of the past. Some enterprising Mexicans dis-

and toys and tools for the boys, wooly and cotton cats for the babies, and dolls for the miniature little mothers; and many a child whose start in life has been so sad will go to happy dream with the precious gifts of unknown friends clasped to his boson. The same good charity is equally needed in many families of southern Taxas, who lost all but life in the flood. This is especially true of a score of