e Wilmington Messenger.

WILMINGTON, N. C., SUNDAY, MAY 23, 1897.

TOLD BY DICKENS' TOUR MANAGER

WHERE IS NANSEN'S GOD?

CONTAMINATED WATER

HOW EPIRUS WAS LOST

MARRIED SEVENIY-TWO YEARS |

Heland His Wife Still Hearty-Their 428

in good health and in enjoyment of all

she is 86. He has living decendants in

Mr. Patrick was born in North Caro-

lina in 1805, and at early age he moved

to Tennessee. At Elk river, that state, he

met his wife, then Olivia Manor, and

they were married when she was a lit-

tle less than 15 years old. Soon after-

division of the Louisville and Nashville

Thirteen children were born to Mr

has grandchildren 5 or 6 years old.

contemporaneously for thirty years,

and served another one for twenty con-

the fifth generation.

railroad.

JOSEPH'S CANAL IN EGYPT

Novelist Through America

Does any one remember George Dolby? I imagine not. Thirty years ago this very winter he was one of the busiest and best known men in America. In 186 Charles Dickens determined to give a se ries of readings in the United States. Mr. Dolby, as manager, preceded him, and assumed entire charge of the busines arrangements. That the venture was a success may be judged by the result. Dickens remained five months in America. during which period he gave seventy-six readings. The receipts for these entertainments were \$228,000, the expenses \$39,-

I went to call upon Mr. Dolby not long ago, because everything pertaining to the personality of the novelist has for me a wonderful fascination. I have talked with Scott, who was Dickens' valet, and so have formed a new and pleasant idea of reached them. The third had the most the genius of the master, as yet viewed remarkable concurrence of circumfrom the standpoint of his servant. Prior to his death I sat for two hours with the late Frederick Chapman, the head of the firm who were Dickens' earliest publishers, and listened entranced to his related reminiscences of the great author'scareer. But neither of these men knew Dickens so intimately as did George Dolby, nor had they any such opportunity of studying his moods of characteristics.

Time and fortune have been unkind to the former manager. I found him in humble lodgings, broken in health and spirit and partially dependent upon charity Yet he received me graciously, and once aware of the object of my visit he became enthusiastic. It was easily to divine that his connection with the novelist had formed the chief episode in the life of the white-haired old man sitting before me.

"I became acquainted with Dickens in for thirty public readings in London and the provinces. I was selected as manager. I shall never forget the first interview I had with him in relation to the project. I went to the office of 'All the Year Round,' in Wellington street and submitted my plans, with which he expressed himself thoroughly satisfied. took leave he show heartil

Reminiscences of the Man Who Piloted the | The M raculous Escapes of the Norwegian | Putrid Material and Filth in the Drinking Explorer in the North Pole Search The Christian Commonwealth, Lon-

don, asks, "Where is Nansen's God?" The same question will arise in any mind which follows his intensely interesting narrative. There were three events which should strongly impress the divine care upon almost any mind. The first was the ice pack upon the Fram, when she was frozen down. The pack went as far as possible without sinking the vessel, and then ceased The second was the escape of the ky-

acks. Nansen swam after them in salt water which was below the freezing point, and was so exhausted and numb that he dispaired, for a time, of being able to climb upon them after he had stances. They knew nothing about where they were; supposed themselves to be far west in the mythical Gillies land. As they coasted along they landed to unbend their limbs and cook their bear-meat. Nansen thought he heard the bark of a dog. Had they landed a mile earlier or later, or had the dog not barked, they would not have been rescued. The dog did not bark at them-they were nearly a mile away, but gave two or three yelps on a bear-track. These are three out of a

large number of escapes—such as the rescue of Nansen by Johansen just as he was sinking below the ice; the recovery of Nansen from lumbago; the said Mr. Dolby. "In that year the nearness of the kyacks to the anchored firm of Messrs. Chappell offered him £1,500 ice when attacked by walruses. Perhaps the most wonderful thing is that, utterly lost as they were, they moved on a straight line for Jackson's station -of the existence of which they were wholly ignorant, because Jackson did not to go north for a year after Nansen has described eighty-seven species of had left Norway. They could not have

Waters of Various Localities (From the Arena Magazine.) Disease-producing organisms have been frequently detected in the examination of river and well water. With a knowledge of the very dangerous character of these germs such water would be drunk with much hesitation.

The hydrant water of Freilburg, Germany, frequently contains the bacillus of green pus. The number of bacteria in drinking

waters fluctuates greatly. Upwards of fifty per cubic sentimetre will be found in ordinary hydrant water; in good pump water, 100 to 500; in filtered river water, according to Gunther, 50 to 200 are present; in unfiltered river water, 6,000 to 20,000. According to the pollution of the water the number may reach 50,000. In densely populated and manufacturing districts the rivers and brooks are to the highest degree contaminated, and the color, consistency and odors of many waters indicate that they deserve the name polluted rather than water unqualified. The number of germs in a single drop of heavily decomposed fluid, such as may gain access to rivers in the form of sewage, often amounts to millions.

In the Spree river, at Berlin, according to investigation made in the Hygienic Institute of that city, there are from 3,200 to 150,000 bacteria per cubic centimetre, the average number being 37.525. At the Stralau water-works the number was 400. The water of the Odor, collected within the limits of the city at Stettin, was found by Link to contain from 5,240 to 15,000 bacteria per cubic centimetre; that of the Limmat, at Zurich, 346 in one specimen and 508 in another (Cramer.) Adametz (1888) bacteria obtained by him from water

Story of the Fight as Seen From a Newspaper Standpoint (From the Washington Post).

Later reports indicated that the Greek collapse in Epirus was a miserable fiasco, and the people who paid to see some real generalship and some clever fighting are entitled to have their money refunded at the box office. The first day the Greeks had much the best of the argument. Steve Crane led the profession with a beautiful twocolumn, double-leaded two-step, and

caught the Turks napping. While Crane's forces engaged the enemy in front Rudyard Kipling and his command attacked the Turkish rear. and by a syndicate prearrangement these two valorious leaders worked the deadly parallel column on the demoralized foe.

There was a bright Grecian streak in the atmosphere, and the bookmakers were giving remarkable odds on the fight.

When the second day's fighting opened everybody said it was a Grecian cinch in a walk, and Grecian money went begging.

When the firing opened between the outposts at Pentepighadia the welcome word was carried to the managing editors of the battle that Richard Harding Davis, fully provisioned and highly pajamaed, was bearing down on the enemy on the right at the head of a band of Evzones, who were armed with the Remington strip.

At this juncture of the struggle the Turks began to feel like 30 cents and other small change.

The stragetic triangle was playing to beat the band, and the Turks were fanning the atmosphere in great shape, going out in one-two-three order.

Up to this time it was what Hazel Kirke would call pretty work.

Living Decendants-Their Busy Life After Four Thousand Years (From the New York Sun.) (From Engineering.) How many of the engineering works of On May 4 the Rev. Andew Patrick the nineteenth century will there be in and his wife, Olivia, of Grays, Knox existence in the year 6000? Very few, we county, Kentucky, had been married fear, and still less those that will continue exactly seventy-two years. Both are

in that far-off age to serve a useful purpose. Yet there is at least one great their faculties. He is 92 years old and undertaking conceived and executed by an engineer which during the space of 4,000 yers, has never ceased its office on

An Engineering Work That Is Still Useful

which the life of a fertile province absolutely depends today. We refer to the BahrJoussuf-the canal of Joseph-built, according to tradition, by the son of Jacob, and which constitutes not the least of the many blessings he conferred on Egypt during the years of his prosperous

ward Mr. Patrick moved to Whitley This canal took its rise from the Nile county, Kentucky, where he lived until at Asiut, and ran almost parallel with it a few years ago, when he went to the for nearly 250 miles, creeping along under adjoining county of Knox and settled at the western cliffs of the Nile yalley, with Grays, a small station on the Knoxville many a bend and winding, until at length it gained an eminence, as compared with the river bed, which enabled it to turn westward through a narrow pass and enter a district which was otherwise shut Patrick and his wife, six boys and seven off from the fertilizing floods on which all girls. The oldest of their children is vegetation in Egypt depends. The northnow 70. He, like his father, is a Bapern end stood seventeen feet above low Nile, while at the southern end it was at tist minister. The Rev. Andew Patrick an equal elevation with the river. Through has 428 living decendants. There are this cut ran a perennial stream, which 104 grandchildren, 304 great grandchilwatered a province named the Fayoum, dren, and 20 great great grandchildren. endowing it with fertility and supporting He has a grandson 53 years old who a large population. In the time of the annual flood a great part of the canal was under water, and then the river's current, Mr Patrick has been preaching for would rush to a more direct course into sixty years, and during that time has the pass, carrying with it the rich silt had many interesting experiences. He which takes the place of manure and was pastor of two mountain churches keeps the soil in a constant state of productiveness. All this, with the exception of the tradition that Joseph built it, can be verified today, and it is not mere supsecutive years. The other ten years of position or rumor.

his ministry were spent in evangelistic Until eight years ago it was firmly believed that the design has always been work. As his preaching was done in a limited to an irrigation scheme, larger, sparsely settled mountain region, where no doubt, than that now in operation, as the people were generally poor and shown by the traces of abandoned canals, money scarce, Mr. Patrick could not and by the slow aggregation of waste depend upon the revenue derived from | water, which had accumulated in the Birket el Querum, but still essentially the same in character. Many accounts have been written by Greek and Roman historians, such as Herodotus, Sirabo, Mutianus and Pliny, and repeated to monkish legends, or portrayed in the maps of the middle ages, which agreed with the folklore of the district. These tales explained that the canal dug by the ancient Israelites served to carry the surplus waters of the Nile into an extensive lake lying south of the Fayoum, and so large that it not only modified the climate, tempering the arid winds of the desert and converting them into the balmy airs which nourished the vines and olives into a fulness and fragrance unknown in any part of the country, but also added to the food supply of the land such immense quantities of fish that the royal prerogative of the right of piscary at the great weir was valued at £250,000 annually. This lake was said to be 450 miles round and to be navigated by a fleet of vessels, and the whole ccircumference was the scene of industry and prosperity.

by the hand and, with a deep, earnest look in his eyes, said: 'I hope we shall like each other on the termination of the tour as much as we do now.

'Thereafter until his last public appearance I was his only manager. I accompanied him everywhere, while engaged in reading, and went with him to America. My experience with him was always delightful and I love to recall it."-From the Chicago Record.

A Baptist Defends Episcopalians-A High Tribute to the Late Bishop Atkinson.

Rev. J. C. Hiden, of Grove Avenue church, Richmond, formerly pastor of the First Baptist church of this city, is well known to be a staunch Baptist; but he evidently does not like to see injustice done to his brethren of other denominations. In his "Notes and Comments" in his last "Religous Herald," he discourses thus:

"Some time ago, when the Episcopal convention was in session in New York city, the New York Herald had two very small editorial notes on the proceedings of the body. One item informed the public that the standing committees were appointed on Thursday, and that other important matters would be attended to on Friday. And then The Herald asks "if the convention will take some means of showing that it is about to earnestly work for the spread of religion," or "are the Catholics to have the field to themselves?" Some of the most earnest workers for the "spread of religion" that I have even known were Episcopal "clergymen." One of the hardest and most persistent-workers that I ever met was the Rev. Mr. Watson, of Wilmington, N. C. Nor was his colleague, the Rev. Mr. Patterson, less zealous. I doubt if a more devoted, earnest, self-sacrificing minister ever lived in North Carolina than was Bishop Atkinson. He loved his work. He was no time-server or self-seeker. When his friends proposed to increase his salary, he positively declined, saying that his salary yielded him a comfortable living, and he wanted no more. Nor tion, and I desire to pay every cent could they overrule his decision. He gave the movers in the matter good reason to believe mat he would be decidedly displeased if the subject were not dropped and they dropped it accordingly. "This Nor did this admirable was a man!" preacher stand alone. He was simply primus inter pares, when compared with other Episcopal "clergymen" of North Carolina. It may be doubted if Virginia ever produced a purer or a more conse crated minister than was Bishop Meade, who baptized Robert E. Lee and taught him "the catechism." The curtly and learned Wilmer, the profound and scholarly Sparrow, the eloquent and searching Johns, are all splendid replies to the sneering question of the New York Herald.

DeLesseps' Diplomacy

When De Lesseps was in Egypt, as president of a canitary commission, in 1834, The Nazarenes begged him to do something to get them free. De Lesseps set about procuring their release. As Mehemet Ali, the viceroy, had reasons for wishing to stand well with the French, he told De Lesseps that he would quietly procure the liberation of five prisoners a week until they were all free.

beseiged by the relatives and friends of try, it being appreciated that this is was so nearly torn to pieces by these im- tion for steam as a motive power. The

known their location and the country, | fonud fifty-five different species in the and had known precisely where the English expedition was located. We must notice another event. The snow became so bad that further progress

was impossible and they were compelled to stop for two weeks, hoping for rain to melt the snow. When they stopped, they were steering south. Thus compelled to desist from a fatuitous course.

were going straight toward safety. Time after time they were going directly to destruction, and were hindered by what? By accident? Where is Nansen's God?-The Interior.

He Had a Conscience.

It is seldom that a conscience fund needs to be established in the office of a railroad, yet a letter received by B. L. Winchell of the Union Pacific, Denver and Gulf road recently indicates that such a fund would receive additions of coin from time to time, says

The Denver Times. The letter, which is addressed to Mr. Winchell as general passenger agent of

the Denver. Leadville and Gunnison railroad, reads as follws:

"Dear Sir: About five years ago, while working at Morrison, Col., I was taken over your road by some of the railroad men and I was not required to pay. They came to the creamery and drank buttermilk in return, but I think I owe the company for a ride. Since that time I have become a Christhat stands against me, so that when Jesus comes I may be found watching (Luke 12:37) and be caught up to meet the Lord (I Thess. 4:16-17). The number of miles that I traveled was about forty, and at the rate of 3 cents a mile that would be \$1.20 and this at 6 per cent. interest for five years would be about \$1.56. Please accept same and oblige. Hoping you are ready to meet God and are happy in Jesus, I am yours very respectfully,

"D. G. VOIGT." Accompanying the letter is a tract of

some religious society entitled "A Prayer From Hell." The parable of Lazarus and the rich man is expounded at length in the tract. The sender of the letter is mistaken in saying that 3 cents a mile is all that is necessary for it became his duty to inspect a great the transportation of passengers of lonumber of convicts in the Egyptian gal- | cal roads in Colorado. The rate is 4 leys, and among these he found upward | cents a mile and the railroad is considof 400 Syrians from Nazareth, all Chris- | ering seriously of sending to the detians, says the San Francisco Argonaut. | linquent the bill for the other charges.

"The Third Rail Means Death."

(Springfield (Mass.) Union.) The successful employment of electricity by means of the third rail for passenger traffic has naturally aroused But presently De Lesseps' doors were decided interest throughout the coun-

gone straighter to Jackson had they in the vicinity of Vienna; Maschek drinking water used at Leitmeritz, and Tils (1890) has described fifty-nine species obtained by himself from the city water used at Frieburg.

As showing the influence of locality on the number of bacteria present in different parts of the river the following observations are of value. The water of the Seine at Cholsy, before they drifted to the west. That drift | reaching Paris, was found to contain saved them. It took them to a point 300 bacteria; at Bercy, 1,200; at St.Dendue north of Franz Josef land, so that is, after receiving sewer water from the when they resumed their journey they city, 200,000 germs per cubic centimetre

(Miquel.) Let us now examine into some of the conditions surrounding domestic wells and springs in the larger towns and villages, conditions which so prevail sometimes even about rural homes. We shall then be better able to understand how a well, like a Nevada silver mine, may have "millions in it," and how "the old oaken bucket" may bring from the depths elements of disease with the same draught that refreshes the thirsty throat. For convenience a well is situated in the back yard, perhaps a rod away from the house, or it may even be nearer. Certain other things, also for convenience sake, are grouped close about the back door. Here is a cesspool but a short distance perhaps only a few feet, from the well; there is a vault, a filthy institution which is an open disgrace to civilization. A little further away is the garbage heap. In other adjacent localities are the chicken coop, the pig pen and the stable, with their accumulations of decomposing filth: It may be that in a corner a dead animal has been buried to save the trouble of conveying it to a distance. A damp and reeking spot near the back door marks the place where the slops have been deposited since the drain to the cesspool became stopped up with the accumulated refuse of half a dozen years. Every one of the sources of contamination mentioned is a contributor to the well. A part of the putrid material floats upon the ground and is disposed of by evaporation, but the greater portion of it soaks into the ground. It is a common error to suppose that whatis destroyed. The filth which has disappeared from the surface may be out of sight, but it is not out of existence. If the soil is filled with refuse of vari-

ous kinds the well will be contaminated Every rain washes the filth a little deeper down until it reaches the well proper or one of the underground nerve. veins of water by which it is fed. It may not be generally known that a well will draw water a distance of sixty feet.

More Guess on What Texas Might Do

(Galveston News.) To be plain about it, if all the cotton raised in Texas were made into one shirt, the garment would fit a man

Then came the crisis.

It was none of your off-hand, specialsale-day crisis. Nor'did it partake of the stereotyped, the villain-approaches stage effect. It was one of those deliberate, well-written, and carefully revised affairs, and it marked the turn in the battle with a ghastly, blue-pencil appearance.

When victory had executed a little airship exhibition and was about to utilize the Grecian baners for perching purposes the startling announcement was made that, owing to the breaking down of the press, Sylvester Scovel would be unable to make the expected

attack on the Turkish left flank. It was a crisis that tried the spacework souls of the entire command.

Retreat without an effort meant dishonor, while an advance under the circumstance might mean annihilation. After a short conference it was decided there would be no back pedaling, and the order to advance was telephoned up and down the line.

Blucher Scoval could have saved the day, but his mesenger boyishness prevented.

With a mighty roar the contending forces clashed, and the sight that followed would have caused a circulation war to go off in some nook and weep highly salted tears over its own insignificance.

Above the terrible din of battle could be heard the inspiring black-face, double-pica shricks of these valorous leaders as they urged their men to fight. (To describe this scene properly would be a gross plagiarism on John L. Sullivan's story of Mrs. Fitzsimmons' heroic work at Carson City).

The roar of the Mergenthalers was terrible as they poured the hot lead into the matrices and made history at the usual space rates. There was an occasional pause, when the sharp clicking of the type writers showed they were getting in their work on the Turks in much the same manner they did up that Chicago banker.

In the last half of the ninth inning, with two men out, two strikes on Edhem Pasha not a Turk on the bases. and the crowd leaving the grand stand came the blow that killed father, Edever has disappeared into the ground hem was desperate, and, making a vicious swipe at a paragraphic inshoot, he caught it for three bases.

A sickly yellow kiddish expression took possession of the face of the Greek pitcher. It was plain to be seen that he had contrated a complication of the glass arm, charleyhorse, and punctured

A passed ball, a base on balls, another hit, a wide throw by the short stop, and the Greek demoralization was complete. The Turks trotted around the bases like intoxicated sailors on a merry-go-round.

The score and the plot thickened like newspaper office paste in warm weather. The groans of the dead and wounded were remarkable, particularly those of the dead. (Arrangements are 20,000 miles tall. The Texas crop of 15,- in progress to have these new things in the remaing prisoners. The Frenchman probably the beginning of its substitu-000,000 pounds of wool would make him groans produced on the phonograph.)

the pulpit to support his family, and so he spent the week days working on farms or following the carpenter's trade. He carried the gospel to many mountain homes where the name of God had never before been spoken, and delivered many hundreds of sermons where not a church could be found. During his early ministry he preached mostly at the Grove churches. The people would gather from surrounding neighborhoods in some grove and sit upon rude benches, with no shelter other than the trees, and lister to the preacher for two and three hours at a time. This was a privilege which many of them would not enjoy twice a year.

How Some English People Talk

The English are often inclined to make fun of or to grow indignant over the manner in which Americans speak and write the language. The captious critic in this town may, however, hear some wonderful variations of that language by the natives, if he keeps his ears open. You go into a resturant, for instance, and you hear the average welldressed person speak as follows: "Beesliot day (a beastly hot day). Ah, st'awb'izn k'eem (ah, strawberries and cream). Ven nice, eysh think (very nice, I should think). Shleyg vew sam? (shall I give you some?) Stawhiz yef fine thish yah (strawberries very fine this year). Ha suthinta drink withem?) Pawt? She'y? (port? sherry?) Sowderenmilk? (soda and milk?)" Stead, who has recently written an essay on the mutilation of the language of which he is such a master, would be choked if he heard this characteristic dialogue between a coster boy and his girl:

'Arriet-"Tike me ter Madam Tusser's on Benk 'Allerday, wil yer, 'Arry?" 'Arry-"No, mate, I cawn't stand some o' them bloomin' toffish for me. I don't feel at home among 'em." 'Arriet-"But the Chamber of 'Orrers 's orl right, ain't it,'Arry?" 'Arry-"Yus,but wot, mate-let's go ter Kew Gardings; there yer kin see natur' at 'er best.' 'Arriet-"Wot kind o' natur'-human natur'?" Decidedly, Americans, Africans, Chinese, and Australians are not the only races that play mad pranks with the vernacular of Shakespeare and Milton.-Washington Post.

Dolph and Kipling

The late Senator Dolph was not abreas of the literature of the day, and often tumbled into laughable situations, say the New York Press. He introduced a bi for the relief of a gallant union soldier of he name of Mulvaney, and was congratulated by Senator Manderson, who said: "Mulvaney is the best fellow that even lived; a lively, fighting, big- hearted, lova ble, humorous Irishman. You would b surprised to know how often I have spent the days and nights in camp with him

and how much I enjoyed it." "Is that so?" said Dolph, warmly. hope you will vote for the bill. I don' know Mulvaney myself, but he has been highly recommended to me and it seems to be a most deserving case." "By the way," added Manderson, " have another friend you ought to know. His name is Kipling-Rudyard Kipling." "Kipling, Kipling; never heard of hi

Sweet Wooing on the Wing

"It seems quite a fad among the married men of the day to tell how they got their wives, but I have yet to discover the benedict whose experience was similar to my own."

The speaker is a jolly man of fortune and he told his story just after his male guests had thrown aside their cards, says the Detroit Free Press.

"I grew up in the south before they had their serious trouble down there. Between my family and that on the next plantation there was a feud something like that between the Montagues and the Capulets. The colonel and my father did not go on each other's trail with a shotgun, but they let each other severely alone except when one could stab the other, socially or politically.

"The colonel's daughter and I fell in love when we used to meet as school children and on the mountain gathering wild flowers. When I told my father later of my affection, he stormed and raved and forbade me ever seeing or again holding communication with the girl. She, too, had declared herself and the same sentence was imposed by the fire-eating colonel. Neither of us made any rash promises, but we were so closely watched that we could never get within sight of each other.

"As a youngster I had delighted in carrier pigeons, and as a token of by budding affection, had given the colonel's daughter some. In our time of distress this infantile generosity came back as a blessing. Her maid and my man would meet in the creek bottom and exchange pigeons. Hers would go home with a missive of love about its neck and mine bore the same precious message to me. Thus we courted and thus we planned an elopement that was brought off successfully. For a day the two hot-headed old fathers made the air hot and sulphurous. Then after the usual red-tape in those times of 'chivalry' they met, became reconciled, sent for us and heartily joined in the laugh at the way in which they had been outwitted."

Shorter Wars

Since 1865, with the general introduction of the telegraph, the electric cable, and the modern system of railways, war has become a matter of a few months at most. In 1866 Prussia defeated Austria in seven weeks. Prussia defeated France in about two months. The war between Russia and Turkey began in April, 1877. and was practically finished by the close of that year. The war between China and Japan began about midsummer, 1894, and ended in March, 1895. The present war between Turkey and Greece seems to be practically ended in about four weeks from the outbreak of formal hostilities. It seems to be shown by experience that two important civilized nations in these days of telegraph and railway cannot conduct wars for any length of time unless the contending countries are separated by the ocean or some other natural barrier.-Boston Advertiser.

portune people that he purposely had one of his suits of clothes literally torn extraordinary costume.

What has happened to you, Monsieur le Francais?" the viceroy asked.

seps, "no one but yourself has put me into this plight: for in ordering that those | on railroads would almost certainly be Nazarenes should be set free at the rate of five a week you have left me the prey of the families of those who remain "in the galleys. They are tearing me to pieces; and so it will be as long as any are left. There were 412. Your highness, (railroad) employes must wear rubber by computing, can see how long I must go in rags!"

Hartford Times recognizes that the into tatters, and on the next occasion new system "is the best and most perwhen he was to see the viceroy he wore | fect electric railway in the world," and it. Mehemet was astonished at such an | anticipates that great numbers will go to Hartford this summer to see how it works. The Times also calls atten-"Oh, your highness," answered De Les- tion to the fact that "one result of general adoption of the electric system the absolute inclosure of the route" for "the third rail means death." The Times calls attention to the fact that "the mere requirement that such shoes and rubber gloves indicates the character of the situation."

Colored Students at Harvard

"What is the matter?" asked one congresman to another, who seemed to be in an unhappy frame of mind, today, says the New York Tribune.

What the Matter Was

'Matter? Matter enough! Postofficesthat's what's the matter, if you want to , know. Now take such acase as this one. A few days ago all the candidates-there were five or six of them-withdrew and agreed upon a man who, they said, was satisfactory to everybody and asked me to recommend his appointment, and I was glad to do so. Now, here today come all these telegrams saying that a great mistake has been made, and asking me to withdraw my recommendation. from New Jersey, is well up in his Now I'll be hanged before I do. That studies, is a fine debater, and a fine ball Now I'll be hanged before I do. That man I recommended at their request shall be appointed if I-well, if I have to make the apppointment myself. I suppose I must have received and answered more than a hundred letters and telegrams about that postmastership, which pays the incumbent considerably less than \$1,000 a year." And the worried congressman strode out of the room.

(Indianapolis News.) The first negro to win a Harvard degree was a member of the class of 1870. Several negroes subsequently took special courses, but none graduated until 1890. There are now six on the rolls. The most prominent, who was graduated last year with honors, is now in the law school, and is president of the Harvard Forum. The present senior class in the university has three colored members. One of them named Williams, a Virginian, took two prizes while at Phillips, Andover, and has maintained a similar high standing in the university. Another named Gregory, player. A third named Napoleon Bonaparte Marshall has fame as a debater and greater fame as an athlete, particularly as a quarter mile runner. A freshman named Lee is a tenis player of note and a substitute on the 'varsity ball team. The only difficulty these men have at

ostracised in any way.

pair of socks. The leather product of the state would make him a pair of shoes, the soles of which would nearly cover a pair of states as large as Massachusetts. The 600,000 head of beeves and 125,000,000 bushels of corn would grass on the Blue Ridge and fan the flies off his haunches, which would loom up in the neighborhood of the Mississippi river. The hairs of the animal's tail would be as large in diameter as telegraph poles and as long as the Hudson river, and it mould take the bite of a horsefly fourteen times the size of an elephant to make him snort.

Greece.

Clime of the forgotten brave! Whose land, from plain to mountain cave, Was Freedmom's home or Glory's Grave! Shrine of the night! can it be That thtis is all remains of thee? Approach, thou craven, crouching slave; Say, is not this Thermopylae? These waters blue that round you lave O servile offspring of the free. Pronounce what sea, what shore is this' The gulf, the rock of Salamis! These scenes, their story not unknown, Arise, and make again your own; Scratch from the ashes of your sires The embers of their former fires And he who in the strife expires Will add to theirs a name of fear That Tyranny shall quake to hear. And leave his sons a hope, a fame, They too will rather die than shame: For Freedmom's battle once begun, Bequeathed by bleeding sire to son, Harvard is lack of means. They are not Though baffled oft is ever won -Lord Byron.

But why prolong the awful recital There was nothing for the Greeks to do but fall back to Arta. Thus was the horrible retreat inaugurated.

The quarters of these gallant commanders looked like they had been feed him bread and meat for six months visited by one of those individuals who and if all the horses in Texas were one | occasionally drop in to whip the editor. could ride a horse big enough to nibble | All was confusion and next morningish. As the demoralized column approached the suburbs of Arta, and managed to fight through the lines of the fakirs engaged in selling war relics, there burst upon them a specter of the illuminated supplement variety. For a few moments they were dazed.

As it approached it grew nearer, and suddenly they recognized Gen. Miles. He was accompanied by his full uniform and staff of stenographers, topo-

graphers, and photographers. Reluctantly they told Gen. Miles of their defeat. He wanted them to turn and made a fine rally against the Turks, but they respectfully and firmly declined to respond to the encore.

This is the true story of the rout at Epirus. Historians and Gen. Miles' official report may be able to make a better showing for the Greeks, and some people who are continually poking about in war records may try to square Sylvester Blucher Scovel, but these are the stubborn and tantalizing facts.

The next day the Grecian sugar mar-

Cuban recognition there will be no recognition.-Atlanta Constitution.

mused Dolph, "but if you are going to in-troduce a bill for his relief let me know. I'll help you all I can."

Grinned Facing Death

This is a story of a judge who died re-cently, and who carried a sense of humor almost to the grave, says the Boston Budget. It happened during his last illness that he was reading a newspaper. In the midst of reading he was suddenly heard to burst into a chuckle. Of course the friend who was with him at the time wanted to know the cause.

"I was just reading an account of an accident by lightning explains the judge. 'The lightning struck a house that was supposed to be protected by a lightning into some favor since his reception of rod. It killed a cnild who was in the house and never touched the rod." "Well," remarked the friend, "I don't see anything funny about that." "Don't you?" said the judge, with another chuckle, "' Spare the rod and

spoil the child,' you know.

The President's Home.

(Syracuse Post.) In some respects it would be better to build a home for the president entirely distinct from the executive offices. Then the privacy of his home life could be pro-tected and he could feel that at some hours of the day or night he could escape entirely from contact with office-seekers.

sight-seers, and curiosity hunters. Or if a combination of official and private residence be preferred, there might be an addition to the present White house which

Irish Landlords

The ways of Irish landlords always were and still are strange and wonderful They have taken Lord Salisbury again their deputation, and seem to ground new hopes in the Conservative govern-ment on words which, divested of oratorical ornament, were a mere reminder that "Providence helps those who help themselves." In the past the Irish landlords knew very well-none better-how to help themselves-to other people's property. It is not likely, however, under Lord Salisbury, or any one else, that those good old times will ever come again .-- London Truth.

An Objection

"No, sir," said Senator Sorghum with great emphasis, 'I shall never feel satisfied until these caricaturists are suppressed.

"You object to a public man's having his facial expression altered for the amusement of the public?"

The next day the Grecian sugar mar-ket slumped eight points, and there were heavy declines all along the line. If the sugar trust stands in the way of Cuban recognition there will be no recog-nition.—Atlanta Constitution.