DRIVING ACCIDENT NEAR WESTERLY

Walter Kenyon's Leg Broken as Colt Shies at Auto—Almy Case Continued—Gavitt Fined $20 and Cost—Appeal Taken—Babcock Prize Essay Subjects Announced—Jubilation Over Ball Team's Victory in Norwich.

The first hour of the regular session of the Third district court Friday morning was occupied in the reading of the criminal and civil dockets and in the discussion of a motion made by Attorney Harry B. Agard in the seizure case of vessels and liquors of Willis E. Almy, whose case, with that of Oliver E. Gavitt, was assigned for peremptory trial at Friday's session.

Mr. Agard asked for a continuance by reason of the absence of George Rodman, a witness in the case, whose testimony would show that he had purchased two half pints of whiskey at Almy's on different occasions. Affidavit was made that the state had made all reasonable effort to locate this witness and that if the motion for continuance was granted that this witness could be secured.

Attorney A. T. L. Ledwidge opposed the motion, stating that the case had been assigned a week ago for peremptory hearing at this time and that therefore the motion was not entitled to any consideration. He asked for immediate trial or dismissal of the case.

Judge Williams continued the case until next Wednesday afternoon at 4.30.

In a like case against Oliver E. Gavitt some time ago the important witness for the state, the detective who alleged that he purchased liquor, failed to appear when the case was called for trial and dismissal was the result.

The trial of the case of Oliver E. Gavitt, charged with keeping intoxicating liquors with intent to sell, was then commenced. Police Sergeant Thomas E. Brown testified that for the past year Mr. Gavitt had conducted the Martin pharmacy in the Martin house building. He had served search warrants on Mr. Gavitt on two different occasions and seized and carried away liquors from the place.

Policeman William H. Holland testified to assisting Sergeant Brown in the liquor seizure cases at the Martin pharmacy.

George L. Spooner, a member of Charles P. Ecclestone's Ashaway detective force, testified that he had purchased whiskey at the Martin pharmacy on two different occasions and that he delivered the purchases to Mr. Ecclestone, and that the liquors were tasted, then labeled and sealed. He identified the packages in court as those purchased at the Martin pharmacy. He testified at considerable length and was sharply questioned by Attorney Ledwidge. At 12.30 the court took a recess until 2 o'clock.

At the afternoon session of the court Charles P. Ecclestone and Hugh Ecclestone were the only witnesses and their testimony was in substantiation of the identity of the liquor purchased. Arguments were made by Attorneys Agard and Ledwidge. Judge Williams found the accused guilty and sentenced him to ten days in the Washington county jail and to pay a fine of $20 and costs. From this judgment appeal was taken to the superior court and bonds of $100 were furnished for appearance.

A painful accident befell Walter Kenyon, aged 35, employed at W. S. Aldrich's stock farm, Friday afternoon at 5.30, while on his way from Westerly to Boom bridge. He was driving a four year old colt in a road cart. Charles P. Chapman's automobile, containing five people, coming toward Westerly, met Mr. Kenyon. His colt shied, one wheel went over into a five foot ditch, and Kenyon was thrown against a stone wall. His leg was broken between the hip and knee. He was taken to Westerly in the automobile and Dr. Scanlon set the bone. Mr. Kenyon was taken to the Rhode Island hospital at Providence on the 8.45 train.

There is a professional man in Westerly, an enthusiastic admirer of the national game, who is an ardent supporter of the Westerly High school team and is a native of Middletown and has played on a team representing the Middletown High school. His dope is that Westerly will lead the eastern division and Middletown the western division, and that those clubs will play for the championship of the Interscholastic league. He wants to see each team as division leaders, but he has not as yet become satisfied as to which team he would prefer as champion of the league, although at present he leans towards Westerly.

The pupils of the Westerly schools are regular prize winners in the School Arts guild contests. In the April contest the prize winners were announced and among them these from Westerly: Semilda Boulet, White Rock school; Ethel Burdick, Quarry Hill school; Alfred Harris and Catherine Howard, Park avenue school; Lillian Young, Avondale school.

Ruth Barnes, Virginia De Rocco, Frank Gomena, Frank Morenzoni, Evelyn Newton, James Nugent, William Owens and Frederick Randall were given honorable mention.

The subjects of the essays for the Martha C. Babcock prizes, open to competition by pupils of the Westerly High school have been announced. There are seven subjects for the pupils to select from as follows. The Modern Health Movement, Vocational Training in the Public Schools, Beautifying Our Cities and Towns, John Bunyan—Poet and Prophet, Signaling to Mars, Roosevelt in Africa, Did Shakespeare Write Shakespeare?

The essays are to be written in school the latter part of next week and contestants will be permitted to have notes under certain restrictions. The prizes will be awarded on the closing day of school.

Local Laconics.

Hibernian Memorial day Sunday.

Annual parade of Westerly fire department this (Saturday) afternoon.

There are to be several changes in the staff of teachers in the West Broad street school.

Freight steamer New Haven went into temporary quarters at Stonington Thursday night.

When the result of the game with Norwich reached Westerly Friday afternoon there was general jollification.

Granite City camp, Modern Woodmen, will attend in a body the Broad street Christian church Sunday evening. Minister Dutton will deliver a special sermon.

Two special cars of the Norwich-Westerly trolley road left Dixon house square at 2 o'clock Friday afternoon, filled with enthusiastic rooters for the Westerly High school baseball team.

There was considerable betting in Westerly Friday on the baseball game between the Westerly and Norwich school baseball teams. The largest wager was 25 to 10, with Westerly the favorite.

In the Rhode Island-Connecticut baseball league today (Saturday) Umpire Shackley will act as umpire in the Westerly-Stonington game at Westerly, Donohue in the White Rock-Carolina game at Carolina, and Lynch in the Wakefield-Norwich game at Norwich.

COLCHESTER

East Hampton Lodge Pays Visit to Wooster Lodge—Good Fishing.

Mrs. George O. Jackson of Norwich was at her summer residence Thursday.

A number of summer boarders from New York have arrived at the various resorts in the suburbs.

Bacon academy baseball team will play the Portland high school team this (Saturday) afternoon on the campus.

Wooster lodge, No. 10, A. F. and A. M., held meeting in Masonic hall on Friday evening. Work in the Master Mason degree was exemplified. Anchor lodge of East Hampton sent over a large delegation. After the work of the evening the members and their guests marched to the Congregational chapel, where the Congregational Young People's society had prepared an elaborate banquet. A number of speeches was made and a musical programme was given.

A gang of telephone men are mowing the brush by the roadside and trimming the trees which hang over the wires.

The trustees of the Cragin Memorial library held their meeting in the library building Wednesday evening.

Frank Case left town Wednesday for a few days' visit with friends in New Haven.

Daniel McCarthy of Bridgeport is visiting relatives in town. Mr. McCarthy was a former resident and was at one time manager of the Colchester baseball team.

Frank T. Wilson of Worcester was in town Thursday.

Frank B. Taylor and Amos C. Case were at Hayward's lake Wednesday, fishing, and returned in the evening with 14 which weighed 14 pounds.

Mrs. William Curgenven and daughters, Misses Fannie and Mary, left on Thursday for a visit with relatives in New York.

George V. Cavanaugh and a friend from New Haven were guests of Mr. Cavanaugh's parents Thursday.

STAFFORD SPRINGS

Officers of Stafford Castle—Progress on Main Street Sewer—Trolley Freight Traffic Increases.

Stafford castle, Knights of King Arthur, has elected the following officers: King, Harold Pierce; seneschal, Harold Butterfield; master of exchequer, Herbert West; heralds, John Mason and Herbert White.

The work of putting in the new sewer on Main street will begin next week. As soon as the sewer is in the street will be macadamized and the trolley track lowered to conform to the grade of the street.

Much freight is now coming in on the trolley and if the increase keeps up extra cars will have to be put on. The company is experimenting with running a number of cars coupled together, as is done on the steam roads.

Mrs. Gilbert Amadon has gone to Godfrey, Mo., to spend two months with her mother.

Mrs. Charles Fox, who has been ill at the home of her nephew in Hartford all winter, has returned home; her condition is much improved.

Mrs. Chauncey Orcutt is visiting friends in Wales, Mass.

OBITUARY.

Enoch Bolles.

Enoch Bolles, a native of Ashford, now Eastford, Conn., died at his home in Hyde Park, Mass., June 3. He was 91 years old. He came of revolutionary stock, one of his ancestors having been a captain under Colonel Elderkin in the war of the revolution. Mr. Bolles served in the war of the rebellion. He leaves a widow, one son and a daughter.

Bridgeport.—Christ church, Guilford, has extended a call to Rev. Edward Livingston Wells, rector for six years of St. Luke's church in the East End. Mr. Wells has not yet decided what he will do. He will be absent from the service at St. Luke's Sunday evening. Rev. Earl H. Kenyon, pastor of St. Luke's, who will officiate, will make Mr. Wells' conclusion known to the parish.

Wolcott.—About a dozen men with a yoke of oxen gathered on the green Wednesday to raise the flagpole. The pole is a straight chestnut, given by H. A. Norton, fifty feet long, and is set five feet in the ground in cement.

Thomaston.—Several employes of the Thomaston Knife company at Terry's bridge will leave for Waterville next week for future employment.

My Victory Is Complete!

I AM DELIVERING THE GOODS.

Conservative Norwich wasn't quite ready for so astounding an offer as my proposition to make to order and to fit all Wool Suits and Overcoats for as little as $12.00. But conservative Norwich "came to," as they say, and rubbed her eyes and then turned towards the Holbrook store. Now I "own" conservative Norwich. I have fulfilled every promise to the letter and made myself solid with a big part of the male population of this fair town.

It's all true! I am making Custom SUITS and OVERCOATS for $12

Balance of the E. C. WHITE stock of Woolens is going very fast. Better order your SUIT or OVERCOAT, or both, Today.

No man ever bought a Suit or Overcoat made of these woolens before I inaugurated this sale for less than $25.00, $35.00 or $45.00. And now you can come here and have a Suit or Overcoat made to your exact measure for $12.00. Ridiculously low price to be sure, but I'm a game advertiser, and the people are finding it out. AND I'M DELIVERING THE GOODS.

HOLBROOK, *The* Tailor,

OPEN EVENINGS TILL 9 140 Main Street, Norwich, Conn. *OPEN EVENINGS TILL 9*

My Best Ads. are Worn—Not Written

THE LONG AGO AND THE LATER ON

An Experience of Eighty Years of Life

By George Tisdale Bromley

CHAPTER XIII.

Missions and Missionaries — Summer in Tien-tsin—The Emperor's Prayers—Che-fu—Mr. Pethick — Colonel Denby's Tour—Boys and Stamps—The Marquis Tseng.

The first morning I went to church in Tien-tsin I saw a good-sized Chinaman standing in a little recess just off from the hall, ringing the church bell. As it was the only pious act I had seen a Chinaman perform since my arrival, I could not but think that for all these years the missionaries had not labored in vain, for here was a Chinaman ringing a church bell!

One man, who had been a missionary in China for fifteen years told Dr. Hall that he had never yet, in all that time, seen a Chinaman that was truly converted to Christianity. Dr. Hall repeated this to Miss Mindora Berry, daughter of Fulton G. Berry of Fresno, and asked her, if such were the case, how she could expect to succeed. "It is not a question of success or failure," she replied, "it is my duty to labor and to wait." "Then," said the doctor, "I could have nothing more to say." The British consul, Mr. Brenan, knew Miss Berry in Che-fu, where he was stationed before coming to Tien-tsin, and he told me that she did an immense amount of good in her missionary work. She taught music and painting to her pupils, upon whom her labors had a most humanizing effect. Miss Berry lived, when in China, at the home of Dr. Nevers, a beautiful place. The doctor, whom I met at Che-fu, raised all kinds of fruit on his land, grown from cuttings of California trees and vines. He had accomplished quite remarkable results in propagating California fruits. If the fruits of his mission were as acceptable to the Lord as the fruits of his orchard were to his English and American visitors, I felt that his future would be a very pleasant one. Yet I judged that he found it a far easier task to plant trees in his garden than to implant Christianity in the hearts of a people whose religion was many centuries older than his own.

When I was in Yokohama I became acquainted with a Mr. Moore, a missionary from Tokio, who had brought his wife to the hotel, and expected to be obliged to take her home to the States, as she had become partially demented in her efforts to convert one particular family in Tokio, in whose spiritual welfare she had become deeply interested. A day or so later, I heard of a missionary murdered by the Chinese and the Mandarin who tried to protect him was also fired upon and killed.

Mrs. Leavitt, an earnest worker for the World's Christian Temperance union movement, came to Tien-tsin in 1887. Though there was no question as to her sincerity, and the high motive which prompted her coming to China, I could not help thinking that at her time of life she was making a great mistake to be starting out on such a mission. She was not an impressive or eloquent speaker, but merely told a straight, unadorned story, closing with a prayer. She desired to meet the viceroy, to confer with him about the opium traffic, but it was impossible for her to gain an audience with him, women never being admitted to his yamen. Mrs. Leavitt's object was to organize unions all over the world to disseminate the principles and views of her society, and to obtain the names of women signed to monstrous petitions to parliament, congress and other legislative bodies for the suppression of intemperance. She was very pleasant and interesting in conversation, far more so than when on the platform. She had visited Japan and Australia before coming to China, and intended to return home via the Suez canal and Europe. She very reluctantly gave up the idea of seeing the viceroy, as his word would have meant much to her.

Some of the missionaries in Tien-tsin I found very congenial acquaintances. The Rev. Mr. Davis, a fine looking, well informed man, had been twenty-three years in China and spoke the language like a native. Dr. and Mrs. Osborn, who made the trip from Yokohama to Kobe with me, were also very fine people. They were a young couple with a little boy of about three years of age. In the spring they went into the interior about two hundred and fifty miles, where they did not expect to see a soul except Chinese for three years. I could not bring myself to believe that the Almighty ever designed two such lives to be so utterly lost to the civilization they were so well calculated to adorn, by isolating themselves to save a people who can never be made to know "what they must do to be saved."

It was Mr. Davis who explained to me how the poor Chinese keep from freezing to death in the winter. He said that in the spring they pawn their winter clothing and in the fall they usually have enough to take their belongings out of pawn. If their summer clothing is worth anything they pawn that, to be redeemed when they pawn the winter garments again. Many of them do this not out of necessity, but so as to have their clothing taken care of, as the poor have no closets in their houses.

The little missionary children, sons and daughters of the missionaries, did not seem to know how to play as the other children of Tien-tsin did. I was surprised to discover how few children's games they knew. Sometimes I thought the missionaries were making a mistake in devoting all their best energies to the conversion of the Chinese and permitting their own little ones to grow up in ignorance of the joys of childhood. It is true the children were well bred and all that, and looked with amazement on the rollicking sports of those outside the fold, but it seemed to me it would have been human nature for them to ask themselves why they had never been taught those innocent pastimes, and in trying to solve the problem so strange to them they might be apt to conclude that life is too short to spend the sunshine of youth amid the gloom of Puritanical discipline.

All who belong to the Taylor mission adopt the Chinese costume and wear the queue. Their labors are in the interior, away from the open ports, and where they are completely isolated from associations with civilized society. If they are not more in earnest or more conscientious than those who labor on the seaport, they certainly make more of a sacrifice. The Taylor mission was founded by a Mr. Taylor, who started out alone, without any society aid whatever and depended entirely on the voluntary contributions of his friends for the means to prosecute his labors. He had an abiding faith in the promises of Him who said: "Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel to every creature," and as a result of that faith the Taior mission, at least when I was in China, was considered the most successful of the Chinese missions. Some of the young men who came out to join the mission held gospel meetings in Shanghai, and the Rev. Mr. Smith, rector of the cathedral there, astonished the people of his charge by acknowledging that until attending the meetings of these missionaries he had not known as he expressed it, what it was to "have found Christ." Surely, it was said, if they be instrumental in converting clergymen of the Church of England, they ought to be greatly encouraged in their work.

But one very excellent young man who was agent for one of the steamship companies, was persuaded by the more eloquent of the English missionaries to throw up his position because, as Stanley Smith said, he could not be a Christian and do work on Sunday, even when the work was an imperative necessity in the estimation of his employers. After the excitement of the revival had passed over the young man would have withdrawn his resignation gladly, but his successor was then on the way, so he found himself out of employment and with his enthusiasm evaporated. Such missionary labor may be all right, but to me it seemed all wrong.

A Catholic institution at Hankow provided for some six hundred children of all ages, boys as well as girls. They taught the children not only religion, but also instructed them in weaving, spinning, knitting, braiding straw and embroidering, with music and languages for those who exhibited talent in these directions. The earnings of the inmates, I was told, went far towards making the institution self-supporting. The cost for the food and clothing of each of the embryonic missionaries was not more than three cents a day. As they matured and opportunities presented themselves they were sent into the interior to propagate the religion they had been taught. Just such institutions are in operation in most of the large cities of China. Most of them were established by French Catholics and previous to 1870 there was one in Tien-tsin known as the Sisters' Ophanage. But on the twenty-first of June in that year an infuriated Chinese mob murdered all the sisters and burned the building together with the hospital and cathedral, killing the French consul and others of that nationality. When I was in Tien-tsin the walls of the cathedral were standing just as the conflagration had left them fifteen years before. Sir Thomas Francis Wade, then British minister at Peking, in his dispatch to the Earl of Clarendon giving a report of the cause and results, did not lay the blame entirely upon the Chinese. On the contrary, he said the sisters and priests had largely brought it upon themselves by a system of kidnaping children. The credulous Chinese came to believe that the eyes and hearts of the children were taken out to be made into charms for bewitching people, though one would suppose infants could not become very efficient missionaries minus eyes and hearts.

From all that I heard and read about the various missions in China, it is my firm belief that this people will continue right on living in the religion they have lived for two thousand five hundred years, even if the whole evangelical church of Europe and Aemrica were turned adrift in the empire and told to "wade in." Nor do I believe that all the conversion that could be pumped into a Chinese would any better prepare him for heaven than does his unwavering devotion to Buddha.

On the top of one of the hills back of the hotel at Che-fu is a "Baby Towdr" such as one sees all over China, and until within a few years they were used as receptacles for female infants which were cast into their deep shafts to die of starvation or of whatver else would come to their relif. The towers have now gone out of use, not by reason of any change of heart in the Chinese but because the Sisters of Mercy have established hospitals for female infants. The children that would have been put out of the way are bought by the sisters from the mothers and reared by them in the Catholic faith to become missionaries in the future.

There are five churches in Che-fu and I was told that the attendance on Sundays was, on an average, about eight persons. The churches were built not so much to fill a long-felt want as to gratify the pious discordant element of Chinese society in Che-fu—all of which enables the heathen Chinese to "behold how good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity."

Mrs. Bryson, the author of "Child Life in Chinese Homes" and the wife of a missionary, was one of those I met in Tien-tsin, a very charming woman. Her book is well worth reading as an insight into the customs of the people with regard to their offspring.

I found that the Chinese care nothing for their wives and sisters. They think the world of their mothers, and their devotion to the maternal parent is unwavering.

During the summer months Che-fu is the resort of the people of Shanghai and Tien-tsin, and a very delightful resort it is. It being the rendezvous of the warships of various nationalities, the officers naturally assist in making things very lively in the city. I had my quarters at the Family hotel, about two miles from the city, on the shore of the bay. Connected with the hotel was a six-oared launch with a uniformed Chinese crew, and one morning I chartered the launch and boarded the flagship Marion, of the United States navy, commanded by Admiral Davis. As I landed on deck I met the admiral as he was about leaving for the city. We had met before, at Shanghai, and after greeting me very cordially, he invited me into his cabin, and, after a few minutes' chat and a glass of wine, he took his departure. On leaving, he asked me if I would accept a consular salute on leaving ship. I declined with many thanks as I was fearful of creating a jealous feeling in the breast of the resident consul. But when he bade me good-by, I was invited to the officers' mess room, and for a couple of hours we had a right royal good time. As I was leaving the ship, and just as the launch cast off, they blazed away with the salute directly over my head. I wanted to stand up and acknowledge the honor, but I didn't dare to, for fear of going overboard. But I did the next best thing. I sat in my seat and raised my hat. Meeting the admiral that evening at an entertainment, he asked me how I had enjoyed my visit to his ship. I replied that the visit was exceedingly pleasant, but in the salute that I had received I was fearful that they would have to use it in raising my body instead of being in honor of my visit, all of which was duly acknowledged.

I stood the heat of August in Tien-tsin far better than do many of the old residents, though it had been years since I felt such a warm temprature. When I went abroad I took my umbrella and fan, and I generally rode in a jinriksha. It was warm work for the jinriksha boy and if he had worn any clothes except a cloth around his loins he would have been apt to suffer. But as "the wind is tempered to the shorn lamb," so is the sun to a naked Chinaman. The country side of the settlement presented a very singular appearance to me. The heavy rains had filled all the excavations where the earth had been taken out for grave mounds and pathways, and as one stood on the ramparts outside of the improved portion of Tien-tsin and looked way off over the vast plain dotted with miniature lakes, ponds and canals, each bordered with a dense growth of millet, ten or fifteen feet high, it struck me as being a grand sight. But what seemed the strangest thing about all this was the fact that the lakes and ponds were filled with fish, and the Chinaman never investigated further than to learn that the fish were good to eat. He ate and asked no questions. Another singular feature of this fish business: In July, 1885, most of the lakes and ponds were dried up, and at that time there were fears that the drought would cause famine. So serious had the danger become that the emperor at Peking repaired with his royal retinue to the Temple of Heaven. At midnight, amid the clanging of gongs, the clashing of cymbals, the pounding of tom-toms, and all the other unearthly sounds the Chinese are capable of making, he offered up prayers for rain. He prayed to the four points of the compass, as signifying that he was not particular which direction the rain came from, so that it did come. And his prayer was granted. The rain came in such quantities that, six weeks later, there was talk of having the emperor go back to the temple and and pray that the downpour might "let up." And meanwhile, while the emperor at Peking was devoutly praying for rain, the southern provinces were being devastated by flood, consequently the viceroys of Southern China were ordering out their praying men to offer up their invocations for less rain and more dry weather. This, I suppose, would have been considered by some of the New York divines as a severe test of the "prayer guage," though in all probability those poor fellows struggling in the floods were more interested in the "rain gauge" than anxious about the "prayer gauge." However, I believe the prayers at both ends of the empire were answered. Only, the fellows with the subscriptions for the sufferers by floods got north before those with the subscriptions for those who suffered by drought could get south, consequently some ill feeling was created.

The emperor's prayers are usually effective. I remember another occasion when the snow had been holding off so long that the emperor took the matter in hand. He went to the Temple of Heaven and at midnight prayed fervently to the heathen god who is supposed to have charge of the snow supply. In about a week the snow came, and the Chinese were jubilant over the answer to the prayer.

Many letters came to the consulate from boys asking for foreign stamps. I recollect receiving one that was rather out of the common. The boy lived in Brattleboro, Vermont. I sent him a letter with the stamps he wished. In his reply acknowledging the receipt he wrote that he was engaged in cleaning a bird cage one morning when some one brought him a letter just arrived in the post, saying, "Here's a letter for you, but I don't know whom it is from." The boy said he dropped his bird cage, tore open the envelope and a pile of stamps fell out. Without waiting to pick up the cage, he rushed into his father's room to show him his stamps. The latter asked him, "But where is the letter?" The boy said that in his glee over the stamps he had not noticed the letter, but when he read it he concluded it was equal to the stamps. He also told me that his mother was a sister of Jim Fisk, who was murdered by "the blackguard Stokes." About the same time another Yankee boy wrote to me, asking if there were any opportunity to sell stamps in China, which was quite in contrast with the Brattleboro boy's request.

The Marquis Tseng paid me an informal call when he was in Tien-tsin, and it was quite delightful to me to talk to a Chinese dignitary without the interminable interpreter. The marquis spoke admirable English, and though in his travels he had been received by European royalties and mingled with the nobility of many lands, he seemed to have no very strong idea of his own importance. He entertained most enlarged views, and desired to bring about important changes in the management of Chinese affairs. In appearance, though a thorough Chinaman, his features had more of a European cast than those of the Chinese one sees at home.

Colonel Denby's tour of inspection of the consulates was one of the most interesting and satisfactory tours ever made by a foreign official in China. The colonel was very well liked in Peking. He was the tallest of any of the ministers, and a very fine looking man. The closing scene of his tour in June, 1886, was a dinner at Li Hung Chang's yamen in Tien-tsin, by far the most agreeable Chinese dinner I ever attended. The viceroy told me that during that journey of the Seventh Prince the latter often spoke of me and of the liking he took to me, which was certainly very gratifying. It pleased me that the viceroy should repeat these things to me. The viceroy, by the way, was much interested in my account of a circus I had attended in Shanghai. No child ever listened to a fairy tale with so lively an interest as did Li Hung Chang, the greatest man in China, to my description of the circus. It seemed to him almost incredible that the horses, elephants, tigers and lions could be taught to do what I told him I had seen them do. He expressed a strong desire to see the circus himself. Later on, by the way, the viceroy had his desire granted, for the circus troupe came north and a private performance was given for Li's pleasure and that of some of the imperial family. In the course of the dinner the viceroy called out from the other end of the table and asked me whether I was a democrat or a republican. I answered that I was United States consul, and left my politics at home when I came to China. The viceroy smiled at this answer, which seemed to please him.

William M. Pethick, my vice consul, and for a long time connected with the United States consulate as interpreter, and of whom ex-Gov. Low had spoken to me in very high terms as a good man to know, gave me a most cordial welcome at Tien-tsin, and showed me many kindnesses during my stay there. Mr. Pethick was born in New York and was in the union army during the civil war. He went to China in the late sixties and was for eight years an English tutor in the viceroy's family, consequently he was on term of intimacy with Li Hung Chang such as but few enjoyed. His influence was sought after by all the syndicates, but he always gave it to the Americans. He had no fondness for society but I found him a charming companion and a good friend. Mr. Pethick's part of the compound at the consulate was always a beautiful spot in summer. He had exquisite flowers in pots, and on state occasions would make the whole consulate a bower of beauty with the tropical blooms. Mr. Pethick had quite an adventure on the occasion of one of his visits to Peking during my term of office. He had been outside the city to a Chinese bookstore two or three miles from the gates, where, having found an interesting Chinese book, he had remained reading until five o'clock, when he started to return in his Chinese cart. At about a quarter of a mile from the city some one shouted that the gates were closed, and sure enough, when he arrived they were shut so tight that nothing short of dynamite could open them. He had to make the best of it, but it was long after dark before he could find any place to stay, and then only a miserable Chinese inn where the horrible smells were only equaled by the deafening noises. It seems that during the absence of the emperor at the Tombs the gates are closed earlier than usual to prevent any usurper from entering and occupying the vacant throne, and for the same reason a cordon of soldiers is encamped outside the walls of the Forbidden City.

An early Californian I happened on in China was Captain Wells, captain of a steamer running between Tientsin and Shanghai. He was a member of the California Commandery and we found many subjects to talk about. Another old Californian who called on me was Captain Lancaster, an American from Maine, who had been in China for a number of years. He was in California on the steamboats running from Sacramento to Marysville and Red Bluff, and also worked in the Sacramento shippard. He went to China in 1864.

(Continued Saturday, June 12.)

$100 Reward $100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Mr. Ericson's Old House.

Go see it, it's a beauty. It stands out among all its neighbors, because the coloring is so bright and clear. Mr. Ericson painted with L. & M. Paint and says it cost 1-3 less than ever before. He bought only 12 gallons of L. & M. Paint and 2 gallons of Linseed Oil to mix with it. This made 21 gallons of pure paint, and cost only $1.50 per gallon. It's as handsome as the finest in town. The L. & M. Paint is sold by L. W. Carroll & Son, Norwich, Ct.; J. P. Kingsley & Son, Plainfield, Ct. 3

Men Past Fifty in Danger.

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