obtain no trustworthy evidence indicating any improvement in the mental condition of Abdul Hamid II.

The Daily News this morning publishes a long special dispatch from New York, which describes the indignation and anxiety awakened in America because of the existing condition of affairs in the Turkish empire, and because of recent attacks on American missionaries. Commenting on this dispatch, the Daily News says: "The new world is asserting itself to redress the wrongs and alter the balance of the old. The lethargy of the powers in general, and of Russia in particular, is hard to realize, still harder to explain. The present disreputable Turkish Ministry is by its very existence a defiance to Europe.

"President Cleveland is not likely to intervene except for the purpose of protecting American citizens in Turkey. Sir Philip Currie will naturally do what he can for the Americans there. It is well, however, that the Turks should know that there is a nation beyond the Atlantic which will not allow the blood of its sons to be shed with impunity."

Soldiers Saw the Massacre.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Nov. 17.—Later advices received here from Alexandreta, northern Syria, confirm the accounts of a massacre of Christians in that town in the presence of three hundred Turkish soldiers, who did not render any assistance in the suppression of the disorders. Armenians and Mussulmans accuse each other of burning the villages and of other outrages which have occurred in northern Syria. The Sultan has prohibited the entry into Turkey of all papers containing accounts of Lord Salisbury's speech at the Lord Mayor's dinner at London a week ago.

Reports received from numerous Armenian villages toward the end of September describe numerous and well-organized Kurdish raids, followed by bleating of all the flocks of herds of Armenians. In some cases murdering of the men and assaulting of the women occurred. Any complaint made to authorities was simply ignored.

Gone to Turkish Waters.

MARSEILLES, France, Nov. 17.—The United States cruiser San Francisco sailed Saturday evening, according to programme, for the Turkish waters.

BANNER BREWERY BURNED.

Plant in Hands of Receivers and Appraised at $300,000.

CINCINNATI, O., Nov. 17.—Early this morning the Banner brewery, Canal and Walnut streets, was burned. Loss, $175,000; insurance, $150,000, in Harper's agency. The loss of the Varwig faucet and beer pump works was $15,000, and of the Cincinnati Tin Stamping Company $10,000, both insured. Fireman Sweeney was injured by the copper cornice falling on his head. The Banner brewery was in the hands of receivers Darnsmont and Huseman, and was recently appraised at $300,000.

Big Blaze in Mississippi.

MERIDIAN, Miss., Nov. 17.—Fire broke out last night in the Meridian sash and blind factory and raged until 4 o'clock. The factory was entirely destroyed, throwing 250 men out of employment. A large quantity of lumber in the yard adjoining was also consumed. About the time the above fire seemed to be under control, fire broke out in the Citizens' compress and warehouse, which, together with a large quantity of cotton, was destroyed. Losses: Sash and blind factory, $100,000; insurance, $32,000. Compress, warehouse and cotton, $112,000; fully insured.

$100,000 Blaze at Sherman, Tex.

SHERMAN, Tex., Nov. 17.—This city was visited by a destructive fire this morning. The Linse Block, the finest in the city, was burned, resulting in a total loss of $100,000. The lower floors were occupied by I. Goldsmith & Co., dry goods, and Skillern & Thompson, druggists. Goldsmith's loss is $30,000; insurance, $22,000. Skillern & Thompson's loss, $10,000; insurance, $8,000. Joseph Linse, owner on building, loss, $35,000; insurance, $25,000.

Fire Fiend at Slabtown.

WILLIAMSPORT, Pa., Nov. 17.—Fire today almost destroyed the town of Slabtown, this county. The fire started in the postoffice. A hotel was badly damaged and a number of houses were destroyed. The loss is about $15,000.

WHY HE RANG THE BELL.

A Clergyman Who Could Not Resist a Desire to Honor a Martyr.

New York Tribune.

There was a sensation last Sunday evening in the Lafayette-avenue Presbyterian Church, in Brooklyn, when Dr. Gregg told why he rang a church bell in the city of Washington. The sensation assumed the form of incipient applause. Had it been a week evening the applause would have made the rafters of the old church ring. The Doctor was urging on Christians the duty of giving expression to their faith in God. His text was Psalm 107, ii, "Say So." In speaking of the "Say So" in silences from witnesses of God, he told the incident of his ringing the church bell. "When I was in Washington I went up to the roof of that towering bank building, the Washington Trust Company. Standing there one has a bird's-eye view of the National City of the Republic. The sight is full of beauty. It is grand and inspiring. It makes one feel proud that he is an American. Before me was the Capitol, with its vast dome—$17,000,000 in massive stones. Beyond it was the new Congressional Library—$8,000,000 in dazzling whiteness. On in the distance was the White House. Shooting up into the sky was the great shaft of the Washington monument, while stretched out at its base were the shining waters of the Potomac, quietly floating down toward Mount Vernon. But what interested me more that day than anything else was a little church to the left, All Souls' Church. It is scarcely visible among the imposing government buildings of the city. In the tower of that church there hangs an historic bell, and it is this bell that makes the little church an object of interest. This bell was cast in the foundry established by Paul Revere. When John Brown, of Harper's Ferry, was hanged, this bell tolled his death knell. All Washington heard it as it tolled. Its solemn sound, announcing the fall of the champion of liberty, set the people who walked the street thinking. I was a lad that day in the preparatory school, and I remember how we boys talked over the execution of that gray-headed old man. The hour set for his execution was an hour of hush in the school-room. There was a stillness in the school which every boy felt, and it told on our after lives. The tolling of his death knell, as the historic bell fearlessly rang it out, was heard in the White House and in the homes of all the government officials, and for its faithfulness the bell was silenced by the administration. 'I said to myself, 'If I do not see another thing in Washington I shall go and see that bell.' And I go to see it I did. There was not a soul in the church, but the door was wide open. It was noon. I looked up into the belfry and saw it from the outside, but that did not satisfy me. I wanted to see it from the inside. I wanted to lay my hands upon it and bless it. Entering the church, I climbed to the belfry; but, alas! the upper belfry door was shut and locked. But there was the bell rope reaching down to the floor of the lobby. The temptation was irresistible. I found myself saying: 'Old bell, there is not power enough in the government of the United States to silence you to-day. You and I have always been the friends of John Brown; now let us "Say so!" Listen, all Washington! Listen, and you shall hear the name of one of the grandest of American heroes pronounced, just now, with honor and affection.'

"Having made this little pathetic address, I took hold of the bell rope and pulled it with all my might once, twice, thrice. As I looked up and listened, between each pull of the rope, I heard up there the grand old bell with its tongue of eloquence pronounce in clear tones which could be heard at the White House, and in the Capitol, and away down the Potomac, the name of the long-fallen leader of liberty, whose soul is marching on. There was no mistake about it; as I listened I heard it call out the old man's name as it swung to and fro. 'John Brown!' 'John Brown!' 'John Brown!' When I had made Washington city hear that honored name once more, and that from the very bell which the United States had once silenced, I felt that I had done my duty for one day, and I turned and left the church.

"The sexton of the church was down street during my visit. When the bell rang out into the air the name of the hero of Harper's Ferry he recognized its familiar tones, and in alarm flew up to the church. He reached it just as I was leaving it, and, all out of breath, he greeted me, 'Some one has been ringing the church bell.'

"'Yes, I replied, 'I rang it, and I rang it in honor of John Brown!'

"'Good for you!' was his response, and I said 'Amen!' and this closed the church service of that day.

"Every man who has an experience to relate in honor of Jesus Christ is a gospel bell. God forbid that any power on earth should be allowed to silence a single gospel bell. My aim is to keep all the gospel bells of Christendom ringing, that God may be magnified among men, and that all mankind may be called to salvation!"

Movements of Steamers.

HAVRE, Nov. 17.—Arrived: La Touraine, from New York.

NEW YORK, Nov. 17.—Arrived: Campania, from Liverpool.

PRIEST'S PLAIN TALK

STARTLING SERMON AT A GREENSBURG SALOON KEEPER'S FUNERAL.

Murderous Robbery of an Old Man in Muncie—Richmond School Teacher Dies at Asheville.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal.

GREENSBURG, Ind., Nov. 17.—The funeral of the late Charles Fromer, of this city, held to-day at St. Mary's Catholic Church, was one of much interest. Mr. Fromer was the leading saloon keeper of the city and a prominent member of the Catholic Church. In addition he was a member of the City Council and a past commander of Thomas Post, G. A. R. His manly bearing in Council for many years brought out a very large attendance from all parts of the county to his funeral. The post was there in a body. Holy mass was celebrated in the usual way. Then came the funeral sermon by Rev. Father Stagerwald, pastor of the church. Being of high repute and of rare ability as a public speaker, his words were listened to with great interest. Among other things he said:

"We live in an age of almost universal doubt. The spirit of agnosticism is abroad everywhere—in philosophy, in natural science, in anthropology, in theology. But there are two points about which there can be, about which there is no doubt, viz.: the uncertainty of human life and the certainty of death. We know not how, or where, or when it may come; but in some way it is sure to overtake us. The cold clay of our poor, departed brother is proof of this. His death was not an insidious one. It came like a thunderbolt. He was swept away as by a cyclone. Catholics differ from non-Catholics in their service for the dead. You indulge in panegyric and eulogium; we depend on holy mass."

After speaking in complimentary terms of the deceased, he proceeded to comment on the business of saloon keeping. He said, in substance: "In America this business is beset with many temptations. No matter how upright the man, or how solid his character, in that business he is in great peril, and because of these perils it is exceedingly difficult for any man to engage in that business and save his soul. Many saloon keepers are members of the church, yet their membership is only nominal. They are in the business in our own county, and in our own city disgrace themselves, their church, and the country by their adoption."

In very vigorous English he gave out the impression that many of the people are very greatly at fault in this matter. His sermon was startling and is the talk of the town.

INDIANA OBITUARY.

Mrs. Nellie Torrence Sowers, Formerly of the Richmond Schools.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal.

RICHMOND, Ind., Nov. 17.—A telegram from Asheville, N. C., announces the death of Mrs. Nellie Torrence Sowers, of consumption. She was one of Wayne county's brightest young teachers, and was compelled to resign her work this year and go away for her health. She was married but a short time before going away.

Miss Adair's Sad Death.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal.

TERRE HAUTE, Ind., Nov. 17.—Miss Ellen Adair, whose funeral occurred to-day, was to have been married this week to Mr. John Guley, who had erected and finished a home for his bride. Thursday night she attended a reception given for her by her sister, and returned to her home at midnight in happy spirits and apparently in the best of health. An hour later she was dead from hemorrhage of the lungs.

ATTACKED BY FOOTPADS.

Old Man Receives Injuries That May Result in Death.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal.

MUNCIE, Ind., Nov. 17.—Reuben Bunner, aged sixty-five, of Arcadia, late last night, was assaulted by footpads on the High-street bridge and knocked from the bridge into the shallow water below. His assailants followed him, and, after beating and kicking him into insensibility, robbed him, securing but $7. When the old man recovered he did not know where he was and was helpless, with large gashes in his head. He began shouting, and at daylight was found by Sheriff Sherry. An ambulance conveyed Reuben to a house south of the city, where he has been visiting relatives. He says he was walking across the bridge when a man passed him from behind, then turned, and, after applying a vile name, struck him with a billie. He fell a distance of twenty feet. No bones were broken, but his internal injuries are believed to be fatal.

Another Cornerstone to Be Laid.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal.

LAFAYETTE, Ind., Nov. 17.—On Tuesday the cornerstone of the cottage to be erected by the women of John A. Logan Circle will be laid at the Soldier's Home with appropriate ceremonies. Addresses are to be made by General James, Colonel Tucker and others. This will be the third cornerstone for cottages already placed in position on these grounds. The first was by the women of the relief corps of this city. The second was by the women of Marsh B. Taylor Post, of West Lafayettte. Wabash county has sent a representative here and a site has been chosen for the location of the cottage to be placed there by that county. The buildings on the home grounds are being rapidly pushed forward in the hope of having them completed on time and ready for occupancy.

Evangelist Murray's Work.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal.

JEFFERSONVILLE, Ind., Nov. 16.—Rev. William Murray, the evangelist who is assisting Rev. Mills, has been holding a series of meetings at Howard's ship yards, immediately after the noon hour. The employes of the ship yards were much interested in the religious service conducted in this unusual place, and the scene during the meeting was a strange one. Many of the men were moved to tears by the minister's story of his early life and the touching way in which he referred to their homes and mothers. Mr. Mills conducted services in the prison chapel last Sunday, speaking to the 850 convicts.

Two Kokomo Motocycles.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal.

KOKOMO, Ind., Nov. 17.—Messrs. Haynes and Apperson, of this city, have completed two motocycles of their own invention and will start both of them in the horseless carriage race at Chicago Thanksgiving day as competitors for the five-thousand-dollar prize offered. The vehicles are gas motors and have been thoroughly tested on the streets and highways, and on good roads attain a speed of twenty miles an hour. The machines will start for Chicago early next week, making the journey, 145 miles, in about ten hours.

A Richmond Girl Honored.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal.

RICHMOND, Ind., Nov. 17.—Miss Meb Culbertson, the most prominent young woman of this city in a literary way, is now in New York. She recently spent an evening with Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton, and secured a cast of her hand and also a cast of the hand of Miss Susan B. Anthony. Miss Culbertson was honored with a front seat in the first box at the Metropolitan Opera House the night of Mrs. Stanton's eightieth birthday anniversary celebration.

Met the Family Death.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal.

VINCENNES, Ind., Nov. 17.—Ward Leonard, aged sixty, was drowned in Wabash river to-day. He was an old fisherman, having followed that vocation for over thirty years. He was an expert swimmer also. The body has not been recovered. A strange fatality seems to hang over the Leonard family. His father, mother, two brothers and a sister were drowned in the Ohio at different times.

Marriage Certificate 145 Years Old.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal.

RICHMOND, Ind., Nov. 17.—William Mendenhall has a marriage certificate dated 1750. The groom's name was Aaron Mendenhall and the bride's Rose Pierson, the latter being the daughter of William Penn's surveyor. On the certificate are the names of about seventy of the early Friends about Philadelphia. Among these were Thomas West and Sarah Pierson, the father and mother of Benjamin West, the great Quaker painter.

Living with a Broken Back.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal.

LAFAYETTE, Ind., Nov. 17.—The doctors have decided to place T. J. Riley in a plaster-of-Paris cast from the hips to the arms. Mr. Riley is the man who was riding on a hand car and broke his back. His sufferings are terrible, and it is necessary to administer anaesthetics before he can be moved.

300 Potters Strike at Kokomo.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal.

KOKOMO, Ind., Nov. 17.—The three hundred employes of the Great Western pottery works, of this city, have gone out pending a settlement of the wage question in the East. The factory has closed down and the proprietors have gone East to attend the conference of employers and employes.

Dies of His Injuries.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal.

KOKOMO, Ind., Nov. 17.—James Bryan, a veteran of the late war and a prominent citizen died yesterday from injuries in falling from a building. He leaves a wife and nine children. His home was in Liberty township.

Barn Burned.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal.

EDINBURG, Ind., Nov. 16.—A large barn belonging to Mrs. Betsey Baker, near Edinburg, was burned last night, together with a quantity of hay, corn, oats and farm implements. Loss, about $1,000; insurance, $400.

Indiana Notes.

Col. William T. Dennis, of Richmond, formerly State Fish Commissioner, is issuing a chart of the native fishes of Indiana streams. It will be illustrated with half-tone cuts.

At an early hour Sunday morning freight train No. 68, east-bound on the Big Four, was wrecked west of Terre Haute and ten freight cars loaded with merchandise were damaged. No one was injured.

C. R. Smith, a Logansport line repairer, has sued the Central Union Telephone Company, of that city, for $30,000. Several months ago Smith was repairing the wires when a pole broke and let him fall.

The Wayne County Historical Society at its meeting on Saturday elected the following officers: President, Dr. J. W. Jay; vice president, Joseph C. Ratliff; secretary, Mrs. Harriet M. Valentine; treasurer, Mrs. Lydia Mendenhall; curator, Miss Beulah McPherson.

WEATHER BUREAU FIGURES.

Maximum and Minimum Temperatures and Observations at 7 P. M.

The following table of yesterday's temperatures is furnished by C. F. R. Wappenhans, local forecast official:

	Min.	Max.	7 p.m.
Atlanta, Ga.	..	60	52
Bismarck, N. D.	..	46	38
Buffalo, N. Y.	..	46	44
Calgary, N. W. T.	..	48	38
Cairo, Ill.	36	58	52
Cheyenne, Wyo.	..	62	50
Chicago, Ill.	36	48	48
Concordia, Kan.	..	70	56
Davenport, Ia.	34	58	50
Des Moines, Ia.	30	62	52
Denver, Col.	42	..	..
Dodge City, Kan.	36	72	52
Galveston, Tex.	..	66	64
Helena, Mont.	..	62	56
Jacksonville, Fla.	..	74	50
Kansas City, Mo.	36	68	60
Little Rock, Ark.	..	68	58
Minnedosa, Manitoba	..	42	26
Marquette, Mich.	..	52	46
Nashville, Tenn.	..	58	50
New Orleans, La.	..	68	66
New York, N. Y.	..	50	46
North Platte, Neb.	38	68	52
Oklahoma, O. T.	42	76	64
Omaha, Neb.	36	64	56
Pittsburg, Pa.	..	52	46
Qu Appelle, N. W. T.	..	38	26
Rapid City, S. D.	42	60	52
Santa Fe, N. M.	32	..	..
Salt Lake City, U. T.	34	58	46
St. Louis, Mo.	36	60	54
St. Paul, Minn.	..	56	46
St. Vincent, Minn.	..	48	30
Springfield, Ill.	34	56	48
Springfield, Mo.	34	70	60
Vicksburg, Miss.	..	68	58
Washington, D. C.	..	54	44

Local Weather Report.

	Bar.	Ther.	R.H.	Wind.	Weather.	Pre.
7 a. m.	30.00	37	78	S'west.	Cloudy.	.01
7 p. m.	29.91	44	66	South.	Clear.	.00

Maximum temperature, 50; minimum temperature, 34.

Following is a comparative statement of the temperature and precipitation on Nov. 17:

	Temp.	Prec.
Normal	41	.13
Mean	42	.01
Departure from normal	+1	-.12
Departure since Nov. 1	+28	-.54
Departure since Jan. 1	-88	-15.43

*Plus. C. F. R. WAPPENHANS, Local Forecast Official.

Forecast for Monday.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 17.—For Indiana and Ohio—Fair; warmer; westerly winds.

For Illinois—Fair; westerly winds; warmer in southern portion.

ZAHM'S THEORY OF EVOLUTION.

Darwin Distanced and Scientists Startled—Indorsed by Pope Leo.

Washington Special.

Rev. John Aloysius Zahm, C. S. C., a Catholic priest and eminent scientist of Notre Dame, South Bend, Ind., will arrive at the Catholic University in a few days. The attention of the whole scientific world has lately been attracted to Dr. Zahm through his publications on biology, contained in a work entitled, "Moses and Modern Science." The views given are, from an orthodox Catholic standpoint, profoundly startling, and according to many critics of a more ultra character than those of Darwin, Huxley, or of others of that school. Hints and rumors have been afloat that Dr. Zahm would shortly be arraigned and probably disciplined by ecclesiastical authority for his advanced scientific views. He has lately become connected with the Catholic University through the affiliated college of his order located here, and will preside at the theological examination at the College of the Holy Cross.

Dr. Zahm has adopted the Darwinian theory of evolution, and admits it as a well-founded scientific hypothesis, only he argues that God is the cause of causes. For several years he has been engaged in this work, and has succeeded in startle those dogmatists who view an original idea as an attack on revealed religion. Advices, however, have been recently received that the Pope has ordered the translation of Dr. Zahm's works into Italian, and has commended their study to scientists. Dr. Zahm also has letters from Cardinal Rampolla and others high in the Vatican, praising and thanking him for the work he, as a Catholic, has done for science and his faith.

Cardinal Gibbons, the chancellor of the University, has also advanced views, and in speaking of the institution in which "Catholic youth be allowed to go in pursuit of knowledge, he said that to the Catholic all liberty was granted, provided that he never denied that God was the creator, and not nature, as Darwin and his followers hold. Keeping this great truth before him, he can develop the methods in the sequence of reason, and thus prove the most abstract theories intelligently.

Dr. Zahm comes of a gifted family. He now has a brother, Albert F. Zahm, in the scientific faculty of McMahon Hall, and two sisters who teach at St. Mary's Academy, near Notre Dame.

THE CLOUD IN THE FAR EAST.

What a Treaty Between Russia and China May Bring About.

Harper's Weekly.

The recent rumor coming from Hong Kong to the London Times that Russia had concluded a treaty with China by virtue of which the Chinese port of Port Arthur should become substantially a Russian naval station, and the Russians should be permitted to build, and, of course, control, a branch of their trans-Siberian railway through Chinese territory down to that point, found wide belief, for the very simple reason that Russia, when she so cunningly labored to bring China under her ruling influence, just, it would have had in view the greatest advantages she could derive from such a stroke of policy, and that the command of Port Arthur as a terminus of her great transcontinental railway, with the power over China incidental to that arrangement, was just the kind of thing she would delight to have. The conclusion was, therefore, natural that she would covet it, and that the rumor of a bold attempt on her part to obtain it had many elements of probability in its favor. That rumor is indeed contradicted, but something similar is most likely to happen as soon as Russia dares. Neither is the opinion expressed in the English press that the rumored arrangement would practically make China a mere province of the Russian empire much exaggerated. Russia would, indeed, in occupying so strong a position, seek completely to overawe the Chinese government and people. Neither the exclusion of all other influences, and to monopolize for her own benefit all the commercial as well as military advantages accruing to the dominant power.

The only consideration which would deter Russia from venturing upon so undisguised a stroke of aggrandizement would be the uncertainty as to what the other great powers of the world might do to thwart her. This is a question of diplomatic combinations. That Great Britain would rather go to war than permit a consummation so dangerous to her interests in the East, that she would have the aid of Japan, now an important factor in the affairs of the world, and that the British and the Japanese war fleets would be far more than a match for the Russian navy in those waters, may be looked upon as certain. On the other hand Russia no doubt would count upon France as a certain ally and the participation of France in the war would create for Great Britain an exceedingly hazardous diversion. To keep France in check Germany would be looked to and the prospective attitude of Germany is doubtful. It is the traditional policy of the Prussian government to cultivate amicable relations with Russia. But although the kingdom of Prussia is the preponderant state in the German confederation, it does not follow that Prussian traditions will always absolutely control the foreign policy of the German empire. The commercial interests of Germany in the far East, which are very great, and which would be most seriously threatened by Russian encroachments, would certainly demand consideration. Besides, Russia is cordially hated by the German people, and even in the army, whose pride has now and then been severely offended by the taunts of Russian officers, there is a strong current of anti-Russian feeling. These influences might finally succeed in turning Germany against the Franco-Russian combination, and oppose to it a vastly superior army of forces.

DINED AT CINCINNATI.

Governor Altgeld and Party Returning from Atlanta.

CINCINNATI, Nov. 17.—Governor Altgeld, of Illinois; Mayor Swift, of Chicago; the members of the Southern States Association, the First Regiment and others from Chicago were entertained here to-day. Mayor Caldwell and other city officials and citizens met the visitors at the depot when they arrived on the Queen & Crescent from Atlanta. After luncheon at noon at the Grand Hotel the State and city officials and others were dined to-night at the Queen City Club. The First Regiment band gave an afternoon concert, followed by a street parade of the regiment, under local escort. To-night five special trains bore the visitors to Chicago over the Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton and the Monon route.

Wined at the Gayoso.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., Nov. 17.—President Fish, of the Illinois Central, accompanied by the directors of the World's Columbian Exposition, arrived in this city over the Yazoo & Mississippi Valley road at 11:30 o'clock this morning, traveling in a special train. They were met by a committee of prominent citizens, carriages were provided and the visitors were driven to points of interest in the city. Returning from the drive they repaired to the assembly room in the Gayoso Hotel, where tables were spread and wine served. At the conclusion of the reception at the Gayoso the party re-entered the carriages and was driven to the special train. An interchange of pleasant words followed and the train departed over the Chesapeake & Ohio. It will arrive in Chicago to-morrow morning.

BOARDED BY A WHALE.

Leviathan Stood on Its Head and Waved Its Tail in the Clouds.

Portland (Me.) Press.

"No," said Capt. J. A. Crossman, of South Portland, last evening, "we didn't encounter the sea serpent, but we had a strange experience with a whale, and I don't believe anybody ever had the like before. I've been at sea, man and boy, since I was nine years old, and I never saw a whale before that didn't blow, but the one we met didn't, but it did give a roar that was awful."

"It sounded like the lions in Central Park, New York," said Miss Houston, who was one of the party that had the strange encounter.

"It certainly was more like the roar of a lion than anything else I can think of," said Captain Crossman.

The schooner Lizzie Webster, Captain Crossman, was on her way from New York to Portland with 414 tons of coal. Besides the captain and crew, Mrs. Crossman, her daughter and Miss Houston were on board.

The schooner was about ten miles off Wood Island, and making good headway under full sail, the mate, Merrill Crossman, at the wheel, when there was a sudden commotion ahead, and then a huge head shot up into the air and was on a level with the deck.

One of the crew first sighted the strange creature and called Captain Crossman, and in a moment all aboard but the man at the wheel were looking at the strange sight. They saw before them an enormous head, one mass of great bunches, through which the wicked-looking eyes of the creature gleamed. They expected the whale, if such, would "blow," but it did not then or after. Once a narrow thread of what looked like steam shot up, but not a drop of water was seen into the air. As they looked at the creature it roared savagely, and then drew close up to the side of the schooner, giving them ample time to observe the head, and all agree that it was very broad; that it tapered almost to a point, and that it was not very thick through the thickest part. The creature was about seventy-five or eighty feet in length, and had a very broad tail, very different from an ordinary whale. In fact, at the time there were three or four whales in sight, and they had no difficulty in noting the points of difference between them and the stranger.

The great creature went down head first, and then made a series of attempts to strike the side of the schooner with its tail. It did not succeed, and swam around them, roaring loudly in evident anger. Then it went down and under the schooner.

Captain Crossman, who had watched for this movement, gave orders to be ready to lower the boat, fearing that the whale might come up under them and break them in two. It was very fortunate that they were not forced to lower their boat, as it proved later to be leaking, and would not have carried half their number safely to land.

For more than an hour the whale continued his remarkable acrobatic performance, standing on his head with his tail waving in the air most of the time. It seemed bent on hitting the schooner, and it took the best of good seamanship to prevent an encounter.

At last the whale seemed to get tired of what had been fun at first, and it headed for the westward.

Captain Crossman is of the opinion that this strange whale must have been mistaken for a sea serpent not once, but many times. Seen but a short distance off, the head would look much like that of a great serpent than of a whale.

The creature, while making its long and repeated attempts to hit the schooner, continued its roaring when above water. It would scrape against the sides of the schooner, and then would draw off, seem to be calculating the distance, and then strike. The schooner was kept off at the right moment, and the creature missed the vessel every time. It was an odd experience, and for a time there was something resembling a panic, the women being badly frightened.

Miss Houston was the last evening that the sight of that great mass standing almost upright in midocean was something not to be forgotten. Captain Crossman is uncertain whether the whale is a natural fighter or whether it was frightened when it came up out of the water, and as a result of its confusion made the repeated attempts it did to sink the schooner. One of the crew hit it with a bolt, and many times Captain Crossman said he could have hit it with a board from the deck. He did not venture to do anything to still further arouse its anger, and so let it go in peace.

KEEPS THE MONEY CLEAN.

No Old or Defaced Bills Paid Out by the Bank of England.

Bankers' Monthly.

If the people really knew how many persons had caught some sort of disease from handling paper money which had previously been in the possession of sufferers from some contagion they would demand a radical change in the policy of the government toward old greenbacks and bank notes. The Treasury Department has subtreasuries in the larger cities of the country, through which, to a large extent, the currency of the country passes. These institutions take in the small bills of their respective cities and regions during a part of the year and pay them out at other times, acording as the convenience of the banks require. Now the rule should be that no subtreasury should pay out to banks or others any but brand new greenbacks and that the national bank notes which have been in use should be replaced by new ones. The banks pay the government enough so that, as a mere matter of commercial business, this policy toward their notes should be adopted. But whether that was so or not, this fresh-bill policy should be adopted and maintained.

It is a uniform rule with the Bank of England that none but absolutely new bills can go out from the counter. No matter if the bill has not the slightest marks of use, if it once gets back into the bank it never goes out again. The rule is inflexible and is carried out faithfully. The United States Treasury should do as much for the American people as that bank does for the people of Great Britain. The cost to the bank of a new bill is precisely half a penny. Of course, this amounts to a good deal of money each year, but not enough to be an appreciable factor in the general business of the bank.

THE KING OF SLAVES

CHARGE BROUGHT AGAINST THE RULER OF CONGO FREE STATE.

Disclosures Made in London by Rev. John B. Murphy, an American Baptist Missionary.

LONDON, Nov. 17.—The London press has received a statement confirming the report of the horrible condition of affairs in the Congo Free State from an American missionary, who has just returned to Europe. The missionary in question, the Rev. John B. Murphy, is on the staff of the American Baptist Missionary Union. He has worked in the Congo for nine years, and returned to Antwerp recently by the steamship Leopoldville. His last station was Equatorville, right in the center of the Congo Free State. He is the last arrival from there. He says:

"The seat of the government of the Congo Free State is at Board, which is about fifty miles from the coast and 250 miles from Stanley Pool, which ought to be the real Congo center. It takes four weeks to communicate between these two places, hence it becomes almost impossible for the Governor to manage his vast and unwieldy territory, and consequently the commissaries, or petty governors of the interior districts, have almost unlimited power. The officers of the state are young and inexperienced; they do not come out as colonists to develop the country, but in order that they may receive quick promotion, the Congo decoration, and, above all, to get money. Of course, there are exceptions, but it is only the few who have an interest in the country and the well being of the people. It has been said by some trader that the king of the Congo Free State is the largest slave holder in the dominions, and this is true, although the officers, by a play on words, conceal the facts by calling them liberated slaves. I have been told by naval and other officers of the state that a certain sum per head is paid by the government to the commisaries of the districts from which the slaves are received, and to the naval officers who bring such slaves into camp, and that 50 per cent. of these wretches are in a starving condition.

"A word about the rubber and ivory trading, or rather plundering, of the state. The officials have placed 'posts' in all the towns upon the river banks and in most of the inland towns. Each post is commanded by a black corporal and a company of soldiers belonging to a hostile tribe, armed with European guns, so that the natives are terrorized by their presence. These soldiers are commanded to stop every canoe that passes the river post. The natives try to pass without being noticed. Then the soldiers fire on them, and generally some are killed. The soldiers then seize the canoe and confiscate its contents. If the natives should muster up courage enough to call then they are forced to sell their ivory or whatever their canoe contains at the soldiers' own price.

"I have seen these things and have remonstrated with the state for years, but got no satisfaction."

Italian Emigrants Drowned.

GIBRALTAR, Nov. 17.—Over twenty passengers from the Italian steamship Solferino were drowned by the swamping of one of the small boats. Twelve hundred emigrants from Genoa, Italy, bound for South America, were on board the steamship at the time. All were landed safely save the score or more in the small boat. The Solferino went ashore near Ceuta. She was commanded by Captain Cafliero.

Actors Commit Suicide.

LONDON, Nov. 17.—A special from Sydney, N. S. W., says that Arthur Dacre, the actor, and his wife, Amy Roselle, were found dead recently, the former with his throat cut, the latter with a bullet wound in her body. It is alleged that they became despondent as a result of the failure of their colonial tour.

Heir to Ruler of Bulgaria.

SOFIA, Bulgaria, Nov. 17.—A son has been born to Prince Ferdinand, ruler of Bulgaria, and his wife, Princess Marie Louise, of Bulgaria.

APACHE SCOUTS.

Nearly the Whole Tribe Are in the United States Service.

San Francisco Chronicle.

The Apache reservation, in the eastern part of Arizona, contains the first successful showing of disciplined Indians employed as a body of fighting men by the United States government, the White mountain Apache scouts.

The United States has called into requisition the services of some three hundred trained Indians, who have within the last five years proven invaluable in subduing uprisings in different Indian reservations. At various times the government has employed special Indian police, and individual Indians have served in the army on important scouting duty, but the utilization of a good part of a whole tribe, trained to modern arms and tactics, is a comparatively new departure. Aside from the Apaches, the only other instance on record is that of two companies of Sioux Indians attached to the United States army post at Salt Lake City, U. T.

The Apaches are one of the most barbarous and warlike Indian tribes in North America, and until recently have not been amenable to the influence of civilization. They are related to the great Shoshone, or Pacific coast Indians, a branch of those treachery and cruelty are traditionally famous among all Western Indians. The Apaches are at present divided into the White mountain Apaches and the Mesculeros. The latter tribe, now headed by the treacherous old San Juan, was formerly a band of desperadoes, led by the well-known Geronimo and the Apache "Kid." The Apaches are a naturally vicious people, and while they are capable of receiving a moderate degree of education, are totally unfit afterward for any other pursuit than wandering over the plains in armed bands. Even under a thoroughly military education they are unable to fight other than in their own methods of warfare. They learn the manual of arms and field maneuvers without any difficulty, and are drilled to fire by platoons, but when it comes to actual fighting they can operate to better advantage if left to their own devices and inherent trickery.

Their usual dress is a native woven cotton cloth shirt and turban to match, close-fitting pants and buckskin boots. In fighting trim they discard everything but the turban, boots and a loin cloth. Thus costumed and equipped, with a repeating rifle and cartridge belt, they make a desperate and dangerous antagonist. The Territory of Arizona contains stretches of the most unproductive soil in the country, but the Apaches, muscular of limb and hardy by nature, thrive on the semi-tropical sun. All Apache's powers of endurance are phenomenal. They have been known to go two whole days, running, fighting and retreating, without tasting a mouthful of food or a drop of water. A band of one thousand Apaches could wear the life out of an ordinary army in a month. They fight in squads of twenty or thirty, scattered out over the plains and concealing themselves behind a small stone or a clump of sage brush that would scarcely hide a child. They can shoot right or left-handed, either in a crouching attitude, rolled up into a ball or stretched flat in a shallow "arroyo," a ditch washed out of the soil during the rainy season.

From this ambuscade they make for the foot hills, where they ensconce themselves in gulches and fire on their pursuers with deadly effect. They are as fleet of foot as a broncho, being able to outwind a horse over the parched plains. Apache messengers between government stations frequently cover a distance of twenty-five miles in less than three hours, and know how to elude the terrific sandstorms that sweep the desert tracts in the vicinity of the Gila mountains. In mountain climbing they are like chamois, jumping from ledge to ledge with the greatest ease and agility and scaling precipitous walls on the most delicate footing. When riding horseback they almost become a part of the animal, crawling around its body and firing while they hang on one side in true Indian fashion. The Apache scouts are especially dreaded by the Navajoes, Yumas and the Maricopas, whose outbreaks they are occasionally called on to subdue, and who know them of old from the pilfering expeditions for which the Apaches are famous.

The Apache reservation is about 250 miles from the Mexican boundary line. As they are continually at war with their neighbors or among themselves, it is difficult to estimate their numbers, but it is between 5,000 and 7,000. They speak the Spanish language almost universally, and display all the undesirable qualities of the North American Shoshone in close admixture with the blood of the Mexican Indian.

An Old Army Mule.

Topeka, Kan., Special.

In enumerating the veterans of the late war who have taken up their abode in Kansas the Secretary of Agriculture entirely overlooked one who is possessed of great age and most honorable record. This veteran is a mule—an old army mule—of whose species the hard of heart are wont to speak of in terms of contumely and contempt. "Jim," as this veteran was familiarly known to her friends, was the property of Isaac Deck at the breaking out of the war, and when he enlisted in 1862 she entered the service with him. Both served until the fall of Appomattox, and in 1876, when Mr. Deck came to Reno county, Kansas, "Jim" came with him.

The old veteran has been spoken of here in the existent sense because when the old soldier census was taken she was very much alive and—be it sadly confessed—a-kicking. But last Tuesday "Jim" died and was buried with military honors. In the Grand Army post of which Mr. Deck was a member the old mule was very popular. They always gave her a place in the procession on Decoration day and other soldier days, and she bore these honors with as much humility as might be expected from a maiden mule who had reached the ripe old age of thirty-six years.

SHOT THE WRONG MAN.

Suicide of a Husband Whose Wife Had Proved False.

BRATTLEBORO, Vt., Nov. 17.—George A. Cushing committed suicide near the home of his faithless wife in Townshend, in this county, Saturday. The woman refused to allow the body to be brought into the house. Mrs. Cushing became infatuated with A. A. Ross while living at Montague, Mass., four years ago. Her husband left her on this account. He went to Oakland, Cal., made a home and wrote for his wife to come on. She raised the objection that the place in Montague should first be sold, and he signed the papers. Mrs. Cushing sold the