ON THE TRAIL OF THE AMERICAN MISSIONARY

By WILLIAM T. ELLIS

This Distinguished American Journalist Is Traveling Around the World for the Purpose of Investigating the American Foreign Missionary from a Purely Disinterested, Secular and Non-Sectarian Standpoint. Illustrated with Drawings and from Photographs.

CRITICISM OF MISSIONS RAMPANT IN PORT CITIES

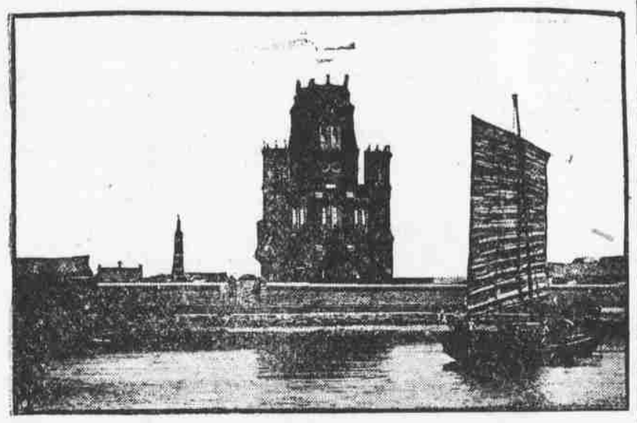
Tientsin, China.—Here is the place to come to learn "the other side" of foreign missions. This city and Shanghai are doubtless the two greatest centers of anti-missionary sentiment in the world. The criticisms of missions and missionaries most commonly heard have to do with China and with China's capital. Three out of four stories reflecting upon missions are located in China, and two out of three are likely to concern Peking and its neighborhood.

Now, that means Tientsin. The foreign population of Peking is very small, including few persons besides legationers and missionaries. But Tientsin, the port of Peking and of North China, has the second largest foreign population in the empire. It is a city of imposing European buildings, of foreign stores, of modern streets and homes, of clubs and churches—in short, it is a bit of the west which greets a traveler like an oasis in the desert of the east.

A Missionary Charged with Graft.

On the ship between Chefoo and Tientsin I was talking over a variety of far eastern topics with a British merchant who had lived for more than 20 years in Tientsin. He was plainly a gentleman, a man of family, of breeding and social standing, and in all respects his views had been temperate. Without his knowing my interest in the subject, the conversation drifted to missionaries. "Really, some one should look into this missionary business. It is not what people at home think it is. You go up to Peking, and you will find the missionaries living in compounds as big as legations. And during the Boxer trouble they looted frightfully.

"There was one missionary, a Mr. Blank, who was made interpreter to a British punitive expedition, with the honorary rank of second lieutenant. At every village he would demand a large sum of money, in the name of the commanding officer, which he would quietly pocket himself. At length word of this reached the British authorities, and the missionary was asked for an explanation. He flatly denied everything. Then he was given his choice of standing a fair court-martial, with the assurance that he would be shot if found guilty, or of being deprived of his rank and of being dismissed from the service in ignominy. He chose the latter, thus practically confessing his guilt. Missionaries all say: 'Poor Mr. Blank!' and look upon him as a martyr; although the board that employed him took a different view of the matter, and discharged him. He lives in Tientsin to-day, and is a rich man."



Ruins of Roman Catholic Cathedral, Tien Tsin, Twice Destroyed by Chinese.

Trouble Through Ex-Missionaries.

Now this attitude of many English-speaking residents of the east toward missions means something. It is not a sufficient answer to fling charges, as missionary supporters commonly do, at the moral character of the white communities in port cities. The man above quoted is, as has been said, an honorable man of position, and his statements were specific.

In the particular case he cited, an investigation showed that his statements were warranted, except as to the attitude of the missionaries toward the alleged culprit in question. What the merchant said was mildness as compared with what the missionaries said to me. They seem to have a more intimate knowledge of the crookedness of the ex-missionary than others, and they have the additional grievance that he has brought disgrace upon their calling. Similarly, the missionaries went farther than others in condemnation of another notorious character in this city, an ex-missionary now in corporation service, who is commonly alluded to as "the prize coward of the Peking siege," and whose business methods are reputed to be devious.

Of this attitude of the missionaries, apparently, the community is unaware. In its sensitiveness to criticism the missionary body presents a solid front, making no explanations, and the world does not know that the black sheep have been cast out of the flock. It appears that this place, like other port cities, contains a number of ex-missionaries who have been dismissed from board service, or who have of their own will retired to enter business. There is nothing dishonorable in the latter practice, although it is a clear violation of accepted missionary ethics. The onus of the shortcomings of all these, who are naturally still called "missionaries," attaches to the missionary body, the members of which, I have been repeatedly assured, look with utmost disfavor upon the entrance of any one of their number into money making pursuits.

The wiser way would be for the missionaries openly to disavow responsibility for the course of all except bona fide members of established missions; and hospitably to meet honest criticism with frank explanations and with respect for the motives of the critics; instead of maintaining an attitude of silence, seclusion and self-sufficiency. In the matter of the gulf that exists between the foreign community and the missionaries, the latter appear to be more blameworthy than the former, for it is their business to be friendly with all men and to guard the good reputation of their work. Yet in truth they sometimes seem the more censorious of the two. Some of the sweeping assertions of the missionaries concerning the evil lives of non-missionary foreigners are as unfounded as many of the criticisms which the latter make of the missionaries. Investigation reveals the fact that in Tientsin more effort is put forth in behalf of the moral welfare of the Anglo-Saxon young men and for the reclamation of those who have strayed, by the non-missionary residents than by the missionaries themselves.

Where the Missionaries Are at Fault.

An interested critic could probably prove the charges of narrowness, exclusiveness and censoriousness against many members of the missionary body here, admitting the noteworthy exceptions. All this might be comprehended within the phrase, general unfitness for missionary work in a port city. It is a singular lack of perception on the part of the mission boards in America and Europe which often put in the open ports missionaries who by social gifts, intellectual equipment and by temperament are least likely to do the most effective work there, both among the natives and the foreigners. No end of misunderstanding and misrepresentation would be escaped by a wiser method on the part of the boards.

The frequently expressed policy of the missionaries, that they have come to work for the heathen and not for Europeans, is mistaken to the point of absurdity and folly, as in a case I ran across here. The best single missionary enterprise in Tientsin is the work of the Young Men's Christian association in the Chinese city proper. It is almost entirely self-supporting, so greatly does it command the respect of eminent Chinese, the viceroy himself being among the contributors. All the work, including the home of the missionary, is in a big Chinese residence, with upwards of a hundred rooms. A school which has government recognition and approval is maintained, as well as a library and an athletic department. Some months ago the wife of the secretary was taken suddenly and dangerously ill. A messenger was hastily dispatched to a physician in the foreign concessions, who reported himself busy. (The journey by night into the center of the native city is not a pleasant one.) A missionary physician who, like all the other missionaries, lives outside the native city, sent back word, when appealed to: "I came to treat the Chinese, and I cannot take other patients."

So after this experience, which might have proved fatal to his wife, the association secretary, to avoid its repetition, is obliged to consider the possibility of surrendering his home amid the Chinese, where he is doing notable work, and of taking up his residence in the foreign settlement. Probably such an extreme instance as this of the contention of the missionary, that he came to work for natives and not for foreigners, cannot be duplicated. But it is nevertheless significant.

A Missionary Rebellion.

Since this article is dealing with missionary shortcomings, it is proper to tell the story of a missionary rebellion which has its focus in Tientsin. In the southern part of this province is an independent undertaking called the "South Chihli mission," begun ten years ago by Rev. H. W. Houlding, an American Congregationalist. The mission is not related to any church or denomination, its support coming chiefly from independent city missions and from Congregational churches in the west and middle west of the United States. Mr. Houlding, it appears, has the gift of glowingly portraying China's needs and last year he received more than $20,000 for the work of his mission. During the past eight years he has brought out 69 adult missionaries, most of them coming at their own expense and putting all their worldly possessions into a common mission fund, from which they could never withdraw them.

Troubles in the mission have been almost constant, and now former members of the mission are out in a public circular, which they are sending widely to America, making various charges against the mission and its head. It is reported that the American consul general is taking steps to require Mr. Houlding to provide return passage to America for his missionaries, since a number of them have become a charge on the consulate. For it appears, according to this circular, that of the 69 missionaries brought out, three have died and 38 have left the mission in dissatisfaction. Most of these have remained in China, in connection with other missions; some have gone into business here, and some have returned to America.

The circular charges Mr. Houlding with lack of proper qualifications for leadership, with denying the missionaries a voice in the management of the mission; with running a sort of absolute monarchy, all the property being in his own name; and with making representations concerning the work which are not borne out by the facts. The signers of the circular say that they have made the mildest possible presentation of the real situation, and they hint at more serious evils. Some of the many stories current here are ludicrous. One member of the mission was British, and liked his cup of afternoon tea. The mission thought this a wicked and sinful indulgence. When he persisted in the practice, they held a mission prayer meeting over him, to show him the evil of his course! Another member was similarly disciplined for being too fond of peanuts! All this while grave evils were existing in the conduct of the mission.

Stranded Missionaries.

One hears many stories in the east concerning independent missions, without substantial and responsible bodies back of them at home. Especially are tales told of the "faith" missions. Zealous and unqualified enthusiasts come out on "faith," and the other missionaries and foreigners have to support them to keep them from starving, until they can secure work or provision is made for their return to America. I have repeatedly been told instances of this sort concerning a Scandinavian mission whose people come chiefly from Minnesota. Some of the independent missionaries who do manage to get along, are obliged to give a large part of their time to cultivating their American constituency.

These missionaries who come out with no other equipment than enthusiasm make strange blunders. One party of Swedes, whose advent is a pronounced memory in missionary circles, bore each a musical instrument. They would play and sing hymns along the street, to the entertainment of the Chinese. The young women wrote home glowing accounts of the crowds they gathered by their street meetings, not realizing at all that in China such performances as theirs are always attributed only to evil characters and the basest of motives. Instead of doing good, they actually did only harm.

Akin to these, are the religious faddists who enter the foreign fields, representing some special tenet or doctrine. These make no special effort to reach the genuine heathen, but confine themselves to proselyting among the native Christians. Still easier mission work is that done by a holiness sect in America which publishes a paper called "The Gospel Trumpet." It appeals for funds to evangelize the heathen, and then spends the money for sending copies of the paper to missionaries of the various denominations, already on the field! Thus, every missionary in Japan receives "The Gospel Trumpet," and none, so far as I could learn, ever reads it.

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GREAT FEAT OF MEMORY.

Zangwill Had at Command All Famous Trials of History.

As an indication of the quality of Zangwill's mental processes I may relate an incident that occurred while we were producing "The Children of the Ghetto." Mr. Zangwill was seated in my office, and we were going over some of the details of the play. It was the day that Labori, intimately connected with the Dreyfus case in Paris, was assassinated. Knowing that Zangwill had intimate knowledge of the case, a New York newspaper sent a representative up to see him. The reporter entered, and, after conveying the news, said:

"Mr. Zangwill, we want from you a history of all the famous trials you can call to mind for our paper."

"Indeed?" said Mr. Zangwill; "I think I can prepare that for you. Come to see me in three or four days and I will have it ready."

"We want it now," objected the newspaper man. "We want to print it in our paper to-morrow morning."

"But surely you don't expect me to quote you dates and facts out of my mind on the spur of the moment, do you?" asked Mr. Zangwill in astonishment. "Such a thing is out of reason."

"I'm sorry, but it's the only way we can make use of it," replied the newspaper man, firmly Mr. Zangwill thought a moment, and then asked if he could have my stenographer for a short time. He was called in, and Zangwill dictated to him, then and there, a two-column resume of all the famous trials of history from Savonarola down, and quoted every important date and historical feature connected with each.—The Bohemian.

Where the Olympian Games Were Held

By Elizabeth B. Custer

From Athens to Olympia a long and Tedious Ride—Scene of Former Grandeur a Mass of Ruins—Wonderful Statue and Temple That Still Remain—Stadium Filled with Sand—Rural Scenes Apparently Unchanged During 2 000 Years—Few Penetrate Olympia's Solitudes. But the Trip is Well Worth While.

(Copyright, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

(Mrs. Elizabeth Bacon Custer, widow of the heroic Gen. George A. Custer, who was massacred, with his command, in the Black hills by the Sioux at the battle of the Little Big Horn in 1876, is well known as a vigorous writer. Her books, "Boots and Saddles," "Tenting on the Plains" and "Following the Guidon" have been widely read.)

One does not reach the original scene of the athletic games which made Greece so celebrated without some hardships and great taxing of patience. It is a long railway journey

Temple of Lysicrates.

from Athens to Patras, but not uncomfortable. Then comes a night in a hotel that makes you shiver every time you think of it afterward. Next morning there is an early start on such a railroad! The one daily train stops at every vineyard and wine shop apparently and trails along so slowly that it takes one twice the time for the journey that is necessary. There never has been a town at Olympia. It was a district sacred to temples, altars, treasure houses, the palaces of kings and to the celebration of the games.

At the ruins at Delphi we had seen the only laurel tree left, where so many years before chaplets were woven to place on the brows of the winners of the games; so we knew that the laurel which is so rare now in Greece grew then under the patient care of those who had dedicated its leaves to the conqueror.

The ruins of Olympia are far more accessible than those at Delphi, Mycenae or Epidaurus, for we escaped the steep climbs. The sacred precincts were in the valley of the River Alpheios, and though it is far from our ideas of what a river should be it still is a grateful sight to have a stream in the vicinity of any of the great ruins of Greece.

Of course, before going to trace our way through the labyrinth of marble and rock we stopped at the museum to see the Hermes. The world will have to make pilgrimages to this marvelous statue, for in all the excavations carried on by the different schools and archaeological societies from every country the Greeks now insist that the great "finds" must be left in the museums on the grounds, and so the large sums offered for the Hermes have no effect. It is to remain in the small isolated and ungetat-able corner of the world. The museum has accorded the statue a large space quite by itself, and the hush of the tourist, the silence in this alcove, is like that about the Sistine Madonna in the Dresden gallery. With the Madonna it is not alone reverence for art which seems to have been inspired, but for the woman and the mother; but before the Hermes one is silent from awe of what art has accomplished.

Of course we sought out the temple where the Hermes once stood. The base of the Hereaon, the oldest temple in Greece, had a row of pedestals on either side still left, where statues once stood. Pausanius described the very place of the Hermes between the carved columns.

Outside, on the wide walk leading to the stadium, there are many pedestals of the money given for fines when the rules of the games were broken, for these contests went on for 1,000 years and were of such importance that heralds were sent over the country to proclaim to turbulent and warlike Greece that she must pledge herself to peace while the competition lasted.

After three successes a portrait statue could be erected in the Altis by the victor. These date so far back that the first was wrought in wood. Some of these figures are now in the museum at Athens. There is an archaic stele of Ariston, the first Olympian runner, which gives some idea of the costume of the athlete and the development of the muscles. He is said to have run from the battle of Marathon to bring the news to the city and to have fallen dead at the portal of the temple of Theseion. The spear he carries was doubtless a trophy won by his prowess.

There is a beautiful little temple in the heart of Athens which I visited over and over again, because it had to do with the games. The victors exhibited their prizes in public places and between the sculptured columns of this temple there once stood the evidences of the conquests of young Greece. Imagine a whole street of such beautiful temples extending from the theater of Dionysos to the town, all holding the trophies of the triumphant competitors.

But Olympia soon lost its local celebrity in the days when the oracle of Delphi proclaimed the spot the favored one of all the many centers for games, and it was a national festival that brought people from all over the world.

Foot races, hurling the discus, wrestling and boxing were followed in time by chariot and horse races. In the conglomeration of debris we traced the foundations of the walls of the great buildings set aside for the accommodation of those entered for the contests.

But a small portion of the great stadium has been redeemed from the mass of sand in which the river buried all of Olympia by a change of its course.

The stadium, unlike that at Athens which has one circular end, thus doubling the distance of the run, had 630 4-5 feet in a straight line. There were no tiers of seats such as we saw at the stadiums of Delphi, Epidauros and Athens, but the gentle slopes of the hills were sufficient for the spectators. You approach through a long walk once lined with statues. A little to the right of the entrance a portico extended almost the entire width of the sacred precincts. Under this roof the people strolled back and forth awaiting the call of the herald to the arena. In front of this marvelously beautiful portico sacrifices to propitiate the gods were burned on altars whose foundations are easily traced now. An archway on the left of the stadium was the entrance for the contestants. One arch is still standing and is far higher and larger than the photograph represents. Some of the walls of the long entrance remain, having resisted the pressure of the sand which settled there so long ago. After we had passed through this trench on the side of the hill we ascended the slope to sit down on the flower-crowned hill in the midst of the asphodels of the poets, near the low wall where the start was made.

The same birds that sung 2,000 years ago were singing the same songs; the blossoms were putting up the very same lovely faces to the cloudless sky above; a shepherd boy was piping the unaltered notes of his ancestors with the reeds of his simple instrument fashioned as of old; a woman in a field close by watched the herd, distaff in hand, and a farmer turned up furrows in the river valley near with a wooden plow of the clumsy make of archaic days.

The hand of a Greek maiden was once the prize competed for, and yet only one woman, the Eleian priestess, was allowed to view the sports within the guarded precinct. We almost felt as we sat picturing the entrance of the superb youths through the vaulted archway that a trumpet would sound, clearing the hill of the daring petticoats that had ventured to view the forbidden field.

Even the palm was handed to the victor by an emperor and not a woman. The prizes were only branches from the sacred olive tree.

Entrance to Stadium.

The whole scene unrolled itself to us as we sat looking over the ground where the anxious or triumphant heart beats of the contestants could almost be heard after all the centuries in the now solitary spot. It is difficult to imagine any scene on earth more spirited than when the name and country of each competing youth was called out and heralds announced them with the clarion notes of the trumpets.

And what a generous thought was it of the patriotic Greek to restore the stadium at Athens and make an object for the youth of to-day to undertake exactly the same games of the long ago!

It would have been even more an event of the centuries had Olympia been chosen, but its distance and isolation and the hardships to which the spectators would have been subjected were insurmountable obstacles. One must be an enthusiast or an archaeological scholar to visit Olympia as it now is.

But there are rewards awaiting every one who does penetrate to the isolated ruins. The interest is intense and no one need hesitate to go because one is not an archaeological, classical or historical scholar. Enough can be acquired through the guidebook and a little study at the museum before making the journeys to give a clear idea of those world-renowned centers of Greek scholars, artists and athletes.

Woman Is Hard Worker.

There is one woman in Georgia who should disprove the common belief that the women of the south may be fascinating, but certainly are indolent. She is the manager of a large farm and in addition to her work on it is a carrier for the rural delivery of mail, covering a 40-mile route three times a week.—Boston Herald.

Privileged Barristers.

The barrister in England is the very salt of the earth. He it is who makes the laws, who goes into parliament, who sits on the bench, who considers himself seven or eight degrees higher up in the social scale than any other poor middle-class mortal; and with all this he has absolutely no responsibility toward his clients.

One Man's Error Causes Others to Err.

As often happens in a great crowd of men when people press against each other, no one falls without drawing another after him, and the foremost are the cause of the ruin of those that follow. So it is in common life: there is no man that erreth to himself but is the cause and author of other men's error.—Seneca.

Lying Somewhere.

Not sure where "the future control of the world lies," professor, but guess the fellow who knows it all lies anywhere between here and the Antipodes and back the other way.

STATE NEWS PICK-UPS

VICTIM OF CASSIE CHADWICK

At the Oberlin Bank Rampages Like An Insane Man.

Lorain, O.—Driving his family out of doors, Charles H. Randall, 45, a real estate dealer, known as "Curbstone," barricaded his house and for three hours kept out two policemen, whom he threatened to shoot with a shotgun. The policemen had come to get Randall on a lunacy warrant. Randall then slipped out of the window and escaped down the lake shore. Half a dozen policemen searched for him, but in vain. He returned to his home later and was arrested. Randall was cashier of the Oberlin bank, wrecked by Cassie Chadwick. He paid out large sums to her on her fraudulent orders.

THROUGH FIELD GLASS

An Invalid Witnessed a Burglary and Saw the Thief Escape.

Bellefontaine, O.—Joseph Costin was sitting on his front porch viewing the landscape with field glasses from an invalid's chair, when he saw a man enter the home of J. A. Hartzler, some distance from the Costin home. Presently he saw the man leave the house and change his clothing in the woods near by.

Mr. Costin was alone at home and was unable to make any of his neighbors hear, and being too ill to give pursuit, he could only watch the burglar make his escape.

AT RIPE AGE

The Mother of Congressman Kennedy Died Near Youngstown.

Youngstown, O.—After a long illness Mrs. Margaret Kennedy, the mother of Congressman James Kennedy, died at the homestead in Poland township. She was 84 years of age. Eight children survive: Julian Kennedy, of Pittsburg, the noted Pittsburg engineer; Hugh, of the Lackawanna Steel Co.; Mrs. John Becker, Lowellville; Walter, of Pittsburg; John H., of Punxsutawney; Samuel, of Chicago, and Thomas W., of Struthers.

Indians Routed Out.

Cleveland, O.—Flames originating in the big poolroom and bowling alley building of the White City, a pleasure resort near here, for a time threatened the plant with destruction. The animals of Heberling's show were hastily removed from their cages, and the Navajo Indians were routed out by the flames.

A Horrible Death.

West Union, O.—James Wilson, 59, of Cherry Fork, was ground to death in a thrashing machine. Wilson, when oiling machinery of the separator, slipped and plunged headlong into the mouth of the machine. He was drawn into the knives in a twinkling and a moment later his body had been distributed through the separator.

Annual Reunion of Sherman Brigade.

Shelby, O.—This town was crowded with visitors because of the annual reunion of the Sherman brigade and the presence of Gov. Harris. The big parade was reviewed by the governor, who also delivered an address at Camp Sherman, where the veterans are quartered in tents.

Hobo Slept on Dining Table.

Columbus, O.—A "hobo" of the tomato can variety was found asleep on the dining room table in the palatial residence of E. K. Stewart, general manager of the Columbus Traction Co. No one could ascertain how he got in, and he could give no explanation himself.

Dayton Plant to Continue.

Dayton, O.—While it is said that the Cincinnati plant of the American Cigar Co. will be closed, it was learned here that the Dayton branch will not be affected. It is said the plant here will be made stronger and will employ a larger number of women.

Killed By a Cave-in.

Cleveland, O.—When playing "mine" in a bank along the Wheeling & Lake Erie tracks near the foot of East 52d street, one boy was killed and three others were hurt by a sudden cave-in. The dead boy was John Bahara, aged 13 years.

Fair Pie Proved Fatal.

Urbana, O.—E. B. Kiser, a prominent teacher, is dead here, the result of eating a piece of raisin pie at the Logan county fair last week. The pie was baked in a tin which contained some poisonous substance in the tin, it is thought.

Fell From a Dizzy Height.

Akron, O.—Elmer Hamill, a tinner, in the employ of the Akers & Harpman Co., is dying as a result of a fall from the roof of a six-story building. Hamill, with several other men, was slating the roof, when he lost his foothold.

"Chased" the Sleuths.

Logan, O.—Two armed sleuths employed by the Anti-Saloon League arrived here to "spot" liquor dealers who keep their saloons open after the legal hours. Saloonkeepers had "tipped off" their local brethren, however, and a crowd of men chased the sleuths from the town.

Gov. Harris Inspects Asylum.

Cleveland, O.—Gov. Harris began an inspection of the Newburg state insane hospital. The governor, accompanied by Mrs. Harris, was taken to the hospital in an automobile.

Murder Scented.

Marysville, O.—The body of George Wilcox, 55, of Amline, was found in a small creek under the Ohio Central tracks near Arnold. A long gash in the back of the head leads to the theory that murder was committed. Wilcox is survived by a widow and several children.

Women Must Pay.

Columbus, O.—The state board of agriculture announced that ladies would not be admitted free to the state fair, a privilege they have enjoyed for years.

WITNESS WANTED

Who Is Said to Have Disappeared After the Dayton Murder.

Dayton, O.—In the hope of securing further information from Max Schumann regarding Dayton's recent double murder, the authorities are now looking for him. They believe that another "sweating," if he in reality was ever subjected to such a process, might tend to lift the veil of mystery surrounding the brutal attack on Anna Markowitz and her companion, Abraham Cohan, of Indianapolis, at McCabe's park several weeks ago.

Schumann was one of the witnesses who might have been summoned to appear before the coroner, but he is said to have disappeared and nothing has been heard from him since.

It is said that Schumann called on the Markowitz girls on the night before the tragedy, and he is alleged to have gone to Lakeside Park with them and to have left the younger girl, Bertha, to take a stroll with Anna. Lakeside is located near the scene of the tragedy of Sunday night.

SMALL AMOUNTS

Charged to Numerous Village Officials By Special Examiners.

Columbus, O.—The villages of Brown county have been examined, and the reports were filed with the bureau of accounting, but nothing of a startling nature developed. In Aberdeen illegal payments were made, amounting in all to about $100, but investigation disclosed that nothing was purchased above the market price. Mayor Johnson and Treasurer John McCann, of Fayetteville, were irregular in the amount of $10 each. Other findings against officials are: H. B. Whitmore, Hamersville, $40; Higginsport, Mayor David Kilpatrick, $25.30, and Clerk J. W. Pinkhard, $28.63; Ripley, Chambers Baird, $16.95; Mayor L. V. Williams, $26.55; Marshal Dan Miller, $53.43 and illegal payments, $67. There are quite a number of village officials through the county who are charged with amounts less than $10.

Attacks Willis Law.

Columbus, O.—The Interstate Oil Co., a corporation found delinquent in the payment of taxes under the Willis law and sued by the attorney general, in its answer to the suit set up the defense that the law in question is unconstitutional because it is special and because it imposes a double taxation. The state officials are not alarmed at this attack upon the bill, however.

Planing Mill Burns.

Cincinnati.—The planing mill and hundreds of thousands of feet of lumber, the property of the Farrin-Korn Lumber Co., of Winton Place, were destroyed by a fire which originated from some unknown cause. If the yard, which embraces nine acres, together with the buildings thereon, are destroyed, the loss will probably reach $100,000.

Postmasters' Meeting.

Columbus, O.—The fourth annual session of the League of Ohio Postmasters of the second, third and fourth classes will be held here September 3, and 4. Many papers of interest to the members are scheduled and delegates to the national meeting at Washington are to be selected.

Sheet Tin Plant Sold.

Marietta, O.—The American Sheet and Tinplate property, with plants at Marietta and Newcomerstown and coal lands near Cambridge, was sold at bankruptcy sale to Strauss & Co., of Philadelphia, for $49,500. This was the third time the plant had been offered for sale.

Train Leaped From Trestle.

Gallipolis, O.—A south-bound Hocking Valley freight train leaped from a trestle near Dundas. The crew escaped by jumping. The train and trestle caught fire and were consumed. A broken flange on a car wheel is said to have caused the wreck.

By Popular Vote.

Youngstown, O.—The republican congressional committee of the 18th district, at a meeting here, decided that the nomination for congressman next year shall be by popular vote, instead of by convention, as was at first attempted last year.

All Bids Rejected.

Tiffin, O.—Bids on $25,000 four per cent. 15-year city refunding bonds were opened, and all were rejected by the board of sinking fund trustees, because of insufficient premium. They will now be sold at private sale, and the entire issue will be taken here.

Stricken on a Train.

Columbus, O.—Louise Tannert, aged 16 years, of Stoughton, Wis., was taken suddenly ill on a Pan-handle train at the Union station from ptomaine poisoning. She was taken to the Protestant hospital, where she died an hour later.

State Grange Rally.

Mantua, O.—An audience of several thousand Grangers heard Gov. Harris, Congressman Burton and former Gov. Bell, of Vermont, at the picnic and rally of the Ohio State Grange here. Before the speaking the visitors and the guests fell to about the tables spread with a typical picnic dinner.

So He Shuffled.

Gallipolis, O.—James Eddy, a young farmer who lived near Patriot, killed himself with a gun because his wife had declared she would live with him no longer.

Boy Buried Alive.

Cleveland, O.—Caught by a fall of earth in a hillside cave, Theodore Keck, met death by suffocation. He was buried beneath a ton of earth for over 30 minutes. The boy was playing that the pit was a robber's cave, when it buried him.

Physician Ends Life.

Dayton, O.—Dr. Alonzo Boone, 50, a prominent Englewood physician, fired a bullet into his brain and died almost instantly. Despondency over ill health is assigned as the cause of the suicide.