

THE BATTLE OF THE AND EVERYWHERE

A TYPICAL AFGHAN SOLDIER

Colonel Holdich, an officer of the British Royal Engineers, has recently published a book on "The Indian Borderland. In it he relates many of the incidents relating to the definition of boundaries. Naturally the colonel had much to do with Russia and Afghanistan. In the Kunar valley immediately before and during the siege of Chitral, Colonel Holdich was a member of a boundary commission to decide certain points of frontier with Afghan officials. The escort was provided by the troops of Kabul. His representative, whose portrait is here given, was then the commander-in-chief of the British forces in the position was hard to distinguish from that of a prisoner. This high officer, who is dead, was a bigoted Mohammedan; he intrigued deeply with the chiefs and tribesmen who were attacking the British forces shut up in Chitral.



The late Ameer's commander-in-chief, who is now himself a prisoner, was a bigoted Mohammedan, but his temper was really of a most implacable kind. He was faithful to Adur Rahman, but treacherous to any one else.

A "DON'T WORRY" HYMN

Fussin' at de worl' En a-frettin' in yo' soul, 'Spouse you wuz a-burnin', En de devil shovin' coal? Himeby, You'll be whar de big waves roll! Fussin' at de worl' En a-frettin' bout yo' woes, 'Spouse de devil had you Whar dey never turn de hose? Himeby, En de big fire'll searh yo' cloze! —Atlanta Constitution.

Rated the Princess A Telephone Mistake

Telephones can be very treacherous instruments at times, says a London paper. One evening, when Prince of Wales, the king was at a party, he called on his telephone to speak. During the meal he told an enquiry to send for a book to which he wished to refer for a fact, from Marlborough House. The enquiry gave the necessary instructions, and the hotel manager rang the royal residence up on the telephone. After he had made himself understood there was a pause of many minutes. He rang again, then again, until at last losing all patience he literally shouted "Are you there? What the—do you mean by keeping his royal highness waiting? Can you find the book or not?" To his anxiety, the telephone on the quiet answered: "We are very sorry to keep you waiting; we are doing our best to find the book, which shall be sent on at once. The royal highness is here because he is so particular. It was the first, and doubtless he hopes it will be the last, time that the manager had ever rated a princess through a telephone.

THE FIELD

"The men went down like falling leaves," The nervous person said. "The enemy fell back in rout, Their captain almost dead. They dragged him past the danger-line, And then renewed the fight, And 'Ah, me!' the nervous person mused, "Such actions are not right."

Accommodating Parents.

The Zurich Tagblatt recently published the following advertisement: "A Swiss family, Protestant, wants money and a profound respect for their rights is forthcoming, the family will baptize their three children, aged 1 to 10 years."

INDISCREET

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FOUR CURIOUS LITTLE SCIENTIFIC CHIPS

MECHANICAL WONDER

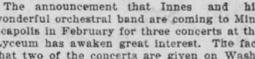
Senor Torres, an ingenious engineer of Madrid, has invented a little machine which is most curious of its kind that has ever been fashioned. It is a mechanical device for the solution of mathematical questions. Those who have tested it say that within thirty seconds it can solve the most difficult equation that can be framed. The apparatus looks like an ordinary mill for grinding coffee, its component parts being a crank and a number of cog wheels. When an equation is to be solved the crank is turned, and in eight or ten revolutions the solution is arrived at. Senor Torres has sent a model of the machine to the Academie of Sciences at Paris, and the French scientists who have examined it say that it is one of the wonders of the age.

ACCIDENTAL DISCOVERY

One of the earliest lessons we all learn is that man has five senses. It is now certain, says London Answers, that he has six, and the sixth is the sense of equilibrium. The patient of a London doctor fell down some steps on a scraper and injured his ear. An operation was necessary, and part of the organ was removed. When the patient recovered he could hear pretty well, but on shutting his eyes he was unable to retain his equilibrium. Further experiments have put it beyond doubt that there is a sixth sense possessed by man, and more strongly by birds. This sense lies between seeing and hearing, and is the sense of balance or, as scientists call it, the static sense.

OPTICAL ILLUSION

IN WHITE STRIPES A curious optical illusion is to be seen in the accompanying figure from LA Nature.



At the places where the white stripes separating the black squares cross each other a hazy penumbra may be seen. If, however, attention is concentrated upon one of the spots it disappears, though the other remains visible.

FIREFLY LIGHT

Professors S. P. Langley and F. W. Very, says Success, have contributed to the "Smithsonian Miscellaneous Collections," as the result of recent experiments, a most interesting and valuable paper on the light emitted by the firefly, which, in its conclusions, is, of course, equally applicable to all that class of phenomena, organic and inorganic, usually referred to as being due to phosphorescence. In the introduction the authors state that the object of the paper is to show, by the study of the radiation of the firefly, that it is possible to produce light without heat other than that in the light itself; that this is actually effected now by nature's processes, and is, in a degree hitherto unrealized, cheaper in economy of energy, and consequently of cost, than our industrial processes. They then go on to explain that the waste in illuminating power in present methods of lighting is very excessive, exceeding, in some cases, ninety-nine per cent. of the energy expended, at least 100 times more light should, in theory, be obtainable than we actually get by the most widely used methods of illumination.

PEDIGREE POINTERS

Smart Set. There once was a gallant young Sioux Whilox thousands of enemies slouox In a barbarous way, Till I'm happy to say He longed for a change from the strife and affray, And I truly can't blame him, can you? So this gallant, progressive young Sioux A great, bushy head of hair grew; Went down to Carlisle, Played football awhile, And learned to ally folks in an elegant stialo, Just as civilized warriors slouox —Lowell Ocus Rees.

Men Against Wolves A Desperate Battle

Lynn Tew Sprague, in Outing. Of the fierceness of a pack of hungry wolves one story from hundreds of a class told without exaggeration, may be found in the winter of 1890 a party of English gentlemen who were wolf hunting in Norway, drove from their inn to a locality infested by wolves, in a sledge made with thick, high plank sides. They were soon in a dangerous spot, but the wolves proved numerous and bold beyond expectation or any previous experience. The horses, becoming unmanageable, broke loose from the sledge and were pulled down and devoured by the wolves in the sight of the party. The beasts also ate those of their own kind which the hunters shot, and this seemed to make them more bloodthirsty. They kept increasing in numbers, and grew bolder as night fell. Finally, it became necessary to overturn the sledge and crawl under it to avoid the springs of the boldest of the beasts. With hunting knives, knives were cut, through which the hunters shot, but they became so humbled with cold that their fire had little effect. When it grew dark the wolves swarmed upon their extemporized fortress, and so fierce and desperate were they that in places they gnawed holes through the wood. It was a night of agony for the hunting party; but at daylight they decided upon the strenuous life that they would lead. In looking over the situation, I realized that the eastern field was too cramped for my swelling ambition, so I decided upon the free and boundless west as the only spot where my budding genius could properly expand unhampered by the conventionalities of the effete east. "Well, I found a small town in the west where there was no paper and proceeded at once to fill a long-felt want. Soon after I had established my grand model of opinion a lynching took place, and I felt that the situation called for a few burning words upon the subject. The result was a two-column leader, wherein I handed the outrage without gloves. I cannot now recall what I said except the one which read something like this: 'Gentlemen, think twice before you again drag the name of our beautiful and future great city through the mud.' 'The edition containing my inspired and burning words was hardly issued when I had a call from a delegation of my fellow-citizens. 'What can I do for you, gentlemen?' I asked, realizing that I was facing a condition, not a theory. 'We've kin yer,' said the spokesman, 'to inform you that we don't take no shins to that article of yours 'bout lynching. Our first impression was to bring rope along with us, but we remembered what you said 'bout thinkin' twice, so we've jess called to let you know that we've had our first think. We'll be yers again to-morrow.' 'I took the hint and the first train out of town.'

THEY LET GO A Story By SETH LOW

New York Times. "An amusing incident of college life has just been related to me," remarked Seth Low at a little informal luncheon, recently. "A western seminary for young women was having much difficulty in maintaining discipline. It finally came to the ears of the faculty which the students were preparing to give a nocturnal reception to a number of young fellows from a neighboring military school. The visitors were to come after nightfall and be hoisted into the dormitories in a basket dropped from a window at the end of a rope. 'One professor at the seminary agreed to take the matter in his own hands and prepared a surprise for the transgressors. After all the guests had made the trip in safety he stole from the place where he had been hiding and slipped under the basket. The signal to hoist was given, and the professor's upward journey began. He was so much heavier than those who had gone before that reinforcements were called for above. At last the girls brought the handle of the basket on a level with the sill. The light from the window shone upon the bald head of the intruder, and he was recognized. The professor heard one frantic scream of terror in unison from a dozen charming pupils, and then—' Mr. Low paused. "What happened?" demanded the listeners eagerly. "They let go the rope."

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"What are those ripples rising on the surface of the sea?" "Why, they're the little bubbles that the battleships set free. They're fighting down below there, and they're fighting with a will. They're poking out torpedoes, and they're darting here and there, and they're giving one another quite a steady case of scare."

Well, if that's a naval battle, and of course, you ought to know, I'm sure I never looked upon a flatter, tamer show!"

Quiet Words.

Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph. Mr. Pitt—It's odd how so many words connected with the liquor business are indicative of silence or quietness. Mr. Pen—I hadn't noticed that. The traffic itself is productive of much noise. Mr. Pitt—Yes, but think of the "still" and the "speak-easy."

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THE CZAR'S GOOD EXAMPLE

A characteristic story of the czar's love of simplicity, says Tit-Bits, has been going the rounds of St. Petersburg lately. A certain lieutenant who was in a perpetual state of impeccability was one day seen riding in a tram. The other officers of the regiment were furious at what they called an insult to the uniform, and intimated to the culprit that he had the option of either sending in his papers or being cashiered, and the unlucky subaltern chose the former alternative. Before he had time to do so, however, the czar heard of the affair, and without a moment's delay donned his colonel's uniform of the regiment in question and, sauntering out of his palace, hailed a tram, and, calmly entering it, sat calmly down till it stopped in front of the barracks. He descended upon the officers to be called, and when they were assembled addressed them thus: "Gentlemen, I have just ridden from the place in tram, and I wish to know if you desire me to send in my papers. I presume I have disgraced the uniform. "Sire," replied the major, nervously, "your majesty could never do that." "Then," replied the czar, with an amused smile, "as I have not degraded the uniform, Lieutenant D. cannot have done so, and will thus retain his commission in this regiment, even if he, like me, dares to ride in a tram."

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GOSSIP OF THE ANIMAL WORLD

The Only Prehensiles.

New York Times. When a traveler in the Eastern Hemisphere tells or writes of the dense tropical woods which he has seen, he is not to be believed. No eastern monkey ever did it. The only monkeys with prehensile tails in all this world are to be found in the west. In South America there are a few monkeys which turn their tails into fingers upon occasions, but they are not many, and in the eastern world there are none at all. En parenthesis: Simians are not monkeys—we only call them so. All Simians are of the anthropoid ape group. The gorilla is most like man, structurally; next like, in the same order, is the orang and the gibbon. Socially, the order of their ranking would be somewhat different. Intellectually the chimpanzee ranks next to man, and the orang the last in man's mental likeness.

A Tail of a Cat.

A few evenings ago a stray cat caused a great deal of trouble for the International Traction, and why mind the Niagara Falls Power company. She climbed a trolley pole of the Buffalo & Lockport Electric railroad at Hoffman, a village just west of Lockport, and undertook to walk along the feed wire, using her tail as the tight-rope walker uses the balancing pole or the Japanese an umbrella. Being the oscillations the cat's tail carried the return wire which carried the current back to Niagara. There was a flash which could be seen for miles. If the local accounts are quite trustworthy, as the short-circuited 24,000-volt current passed through the cat's body. Somehow she managed to fall across both wires, in consequence of which a fuse of the Niagara power-house was burned out, and the power was immediately cut off from all the outgoing lines.

Globe Trotting Turtles.

The Royal Magazine. In these go-ahead days we are getting accustomed to municipal enterprise in almost every shape and form, but it is not generally known that among the various enterprises worked by the British government is that of turtle farming, carried on at Ascension island. The particular species which favors Ascension is the "Chelonia viridis," or green turtle. To test the statement made about the turtles' habit of returning to the land year after year, one was once thrown overboard near Honolulu with the date and location of the throwing out on the globe.

ST. JOHN NOT TAKEN

The hard knocks the Boers have given the British seem to have given the inhabitants of out-of-the-way parts of the British empire a profound respect for their fighting qualities. A writer in Astor's Magazine tells of a Newfoundland, with rather inadequate ideas of geography and an impression that the capital of Newfoundland is the chief seat of the empire, who wanted to know whether the Boers had captured that city yet.

Common Misfortune.

Smart Set. Willie—No man knows himself. Wallace—That's so; but unfortunately he is acquainted with people who do know him.

MUSIC

In connection with the series of chamber concerts to be given by the Hoelzel string quartet, beginning Jan. 7, there is an interesting case of family heredity in the two famous Mueller string quartets of the middle half of the last century. The four sons of a violinist in Brunswick formed a famous quartet from 1831 to 1855, and by their wonderful playing as one man, they did great artistic work in spreading the knowledge of the chamber music of Haydn, Mozart and Beethoven through their concert trips not only about Germany but to Paris, Holland, Denmark and Russia.

On the death of one of these brothers, the four sons of the first violinist of the original quartet immediately carried on the work of their father and uncles by forming a second Mueller quartet, which continued until 1872. The kind of perfection in quartet playing which these brothers acquired during their long years of frequent practice together illustrates forcibly the high character of chamber music. For no one of the brothers played as a mere soloist, but each one as a contributor to the united intent of the composer. To make this subordination of one's self, not only requires long continued practice, but also a high-minded ideal of art that is clung to with a generous devotion. Thus, it is said that the famous David quartet of Mendelssohn's Leipzig period used to practice their quartets by each player taking his turn at each of the instruments.

The last meeting before the holidays of the Ladies' Thursday Musical will be held Thursday morning in the Unitarian church at 10 o'clock. The following miscellaneous program will be given: Two Pianos, Symphony No. 5, Tchaikovsky Mrs. W. E. Albee, Mrs. Howard M. Norton, Mrs. Edgar W. Runyan and Mrs. E. H. Woodworth. Musical Notes. Mrs. M. A. Paulson Songs: (a) "I Never Complain".....Schumann (b) "Was April".....Mendelssohn (c) "The Sleeping Child".....Mendelssohn (d) "Thou Still a Child".....Mendelssohn (e) "Still".....Ries (f) "Farewell".....Mendelssohn (g) "The Vow".....Hilff Organ, Grand Chorus in D.....Goullant Mrs. George Leon Lang.

A Sunday evening musical will be given in the First M. E. church to-morrow by the choir, Miss Grace Ulmer, Mrs. Phoebe Evert, D. W. Elliott and F. G. Pettis and Miss Pearl Fritz organist. They will be assisted by Miss May Williams, Miss Magda Dahl, the Philharmonic violin quartet and Giuseppe Chiarini, solo trumpeter with Banda Rossa, who will play "The Holy City."

An interesting affair of next week will be the "Twilight concert" Wednesday afternoon at 8 o'clock in the university chapel at the auspices of the Y. W. C. A. It will be a Norwegian afternoon and the chapel will be hung with the Norwegian flags. Miss Ida S. Dearborn, dramatic reader, who has recently come to Minneapolis, will give three readings from Ibsen, depicting the three different moods of the great dramatist. The first reading will be from the "Doll's House" as an example of his lighter work. A scene from "Brand" will show the intense pathos and the "Lady from Over the Sea" will bring out his humor. The readings will be illustrated by selections from Sinding, the Norwegian composer, by Miss Verma Golden on the violin and Carlisle Scott on the piano. It is not expected to confine the attendance to the university students, and tickets will be sold to the capacity of the chapel at a nominal sum. After the program the guests will be invited to the association rooms, where they may meet the artists and have an opportunity of saying farewell to Miss Mary Ward, retiring state secretary.

William J. Hall will give an organ recital in Gethsemane church Sunday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. Miss Beatrice Alice Pirkhall will sing Howells' "By the Waters of Babylon" and Alfred R. Wiley will also give a vocal selection, "But Who May Abide," from the "Messiah." Mr. Hall's selections will be from Wachs, Handel, Waring, Tchaikovsky.

A series of five organ recitals by students will be given under the direction of J. Warren Andrews in the Church of the Divine Paternity in New York. The first program will be given Thursday by Alfred R. Willard, formerly of Minneapolis, but now organist and choirmaster in St. Mary's P. E. church, Burlington, N. J. Louis Wetzel, another Minneapolis man, will give a recital Jan. 18. Mr. Andrews will begin his series of Lenten recitals Feb. 27. He will be assisted by well-known artists.

The announcement that Innes and his wonderful orchestral band are coming to Minneapolis in February for three concerts at the Lyceum has awakened great interest. The fact that two of the concerts are given on Washington's birthday makes it easy to remember the dates. Besides his great band, which numbers among its members several celebrated solo instrumentalists, Innes being a quartet of famous solo vocalists, Signore Adela Borghi, Miss Frances Boyden, soprano; Achille Alberti, baritone, and Edgardo Berni, lyric tenor. This ensemble, in combination to produce whole scenes from grand operas in effective style.

The members of the teachers' certificate class of Johnson School of Music will give a recital in the school auditorium Thursday evening. The program will be given by Misses Ella Peterson, Sadie Scott, Mabel Ulrickson, Cecil Mather, Fay Latham, Blanche Hellockson, Florence Burgess, Anna Ravitz, Myrtle Childs, Mrs. Durham, Melvin Cole and Silsby Spaulding.

It is asserted by good judges of things musical that the program to be given Sunday afternoon, Dec. 22, by the Danz symphony orchestra, will eclipse anything in point of selection and arrangement that has ever been given in Minneapolis by any symphony orchestra. This assurance that he will play at Mr. Danz has so far kept his promises regarding an improvement at each concert, so that there may be truth in the assertion, which is to be one of the numbers on the concert is very difficult to improve upon in point of interest.

Chance has favored Mr. Danz in throwing in his way a soloist who will provide a treat for lovers of music. Adison Madeira, a phenomenal basso, is coming from New York for the purpose of looking over the ground to ascertain if Minneapolis is a good place in which to locate. He will be here for several days before the date of the concert, and hence it was possible for Mr. Danz to secure his services for one concert. Madeira will sing "Gullistan" and the beautiful "Evening Star" song from "Tannhauser."

Another soloist of note, one of the greatest 'cello players in America, will doubtless be heard. He is in Chicago at present, but has given his assurance that he will play at the concert if terms can be agreed upon. He is needed to enhance the value of