

A GREAT PRELATE OF NORWAY GONE

Demise of Bishop Heuch, Eloquent Preacher and Sturdy Churchman—Heroes of the Antarctic Expedition Welcomed in Christiania—Good Prospects in the Fisheries—Norway Sympathizes with Japan—The War Helps Business.



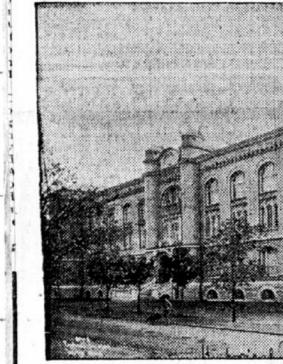
BISHOP HEUCH.

Correspondence of the Journal. Christiania, Norway, Feb. 24.—When on the 13th of this month Bishop Heuch passed away at Christiansand, the Norwegian state church lost one of its ablest men.

Johan Christian Heuch was born at Krageroe, March 23, 1838. His parents were Johan Christian Heuch, merchant, and Kristina Elisabeth, nee Bonnevie. Heuch, who grew up in a well-to-do home, lost his father early, but from his home he received a careful training. After he was graduated from the university in 1861, he went to Germany, where he continued his studies for two years at Leipzig and Erlangen.

Now his battle is fought, and a warrior he was, always ready, wherever any thing appeared, which seemed to oppose Christianity. There is hardly any man in the Norwegian church who with such force has spoken on this subject. It was therefore but natural that he should come in conflict with the younger ecclesiastics with their more "modern" views, but against them he was always ready with undaunted courage and unshaken convictions.

It is, however, not only as a fighting man that Bishop Heuch will be remembered. He was also a man of peace who thru his glowing faith and strong personality, quietly but with a powerful influence on those around him, and the number of friends he leaves behind is great. In his earlier days Bishop Heuch held longed for the high church faction of the Norwegian church, but later he changed his views somewhat. Even when rector to Uraneland at Christiania he insisted on the assistance of laymen in his parish, a practice he also followed as bishop.



HISTORICAL MUSEUM, CHRISTIANIA.

Christianism" at Stockholm. In 1890 and 1891 he was a member of the storting.

His funeral took place at Christiania on the 19th, where a large and distinguished throng took part in the solemn interment. Bishop Bang of Christiania delivered the funeral sermon.

Dr. Otto Nordenskjold in Christiania. Last Thursday evening Dr. Otto Nordenskjold, Dr. Gunnar Anderson and Captain Larsen of the ill-fated Antarctic were guests of honor at the banquet given by the Norwegian Geographical society at the Freemason hall.

Among the many well-known men present was also Prince Gustav Adolph. The president, Dr. Frithjof Nansen, opened the meeting by saying that it was unnecessary for him to introduce to the audience the notable guests of the evening, as they were well known to all before.

Then in turn Dr. Nordenskjold, Dr. Anderson and Captain Larsen related some of their experiences and the results of their struggles against heavy odds to discover the secrets of the inhospitable regions around the south pole. All told their stories in an unassuming and modest way, but it could easily be understood that they were men who had spared nothing, and in many instances with their lives at stake had desperately struggled under the most uncomfortable circumstances to gain points for geographical science. Some of the narratives would make even men who had been used to "rough it a bit" shiver. Especially dramatic was Captain Larsen's story of the sinking Antarctic, after being crushed by a huge iceberg, and the subsequent hours spent in tents on the floating ice, whence photographs were taken of the sinking ship, which went down with the Swedish and Norwegian flags flying.

The Effect of the War in Norway. Not long ago four steamers, specially chartered for the occasion, loaded with

dition had brought back results of the great importance to science from every branch from a part of the globe of which we know so little. He concluded by announcing that it had been unanimously decided to make Dr. Nordenskjold an honorary member and Dr. Anderson and Captain Larsen corresponding members of the Norwegian Geographical society. Then cheers for the three guests of honor were given with great enthusiasm.

Dr. Nordenskjold responded by a toast for the society, at the same time mentioning the splendid companionship which always had prevailed between the Swedish and the Norwegian members of the expedition, and referring to the incident of the two flags flying on the sinking ship.

The Cod and Herring Fisheries. Some of the winter fisheries are now beginning to get a bit lively. The fishermen along the coast all seem confident that the result of the season will be good. It is quite different from last year, when the fear for the swarms of seal for a time put a stop to all energy, especially in the northern districts. This year it also may be heard that the seal is there, but then it is always added that this fact doesn't seem to interfere with the catch.

In the beginning of last week fishing was good in the western part of Finnmarken as well as farther south. Owing to stormy weather small steamers and deckboats were those that made the most of the year, while the small open boats were compelled to remain at home.

In the Lofoten islands, where the weather has been somewhat more agreeable, the catch has as yet not properly begun. Including the Finnmarken winter fisheries, about 2,000,000 cod have been caught so far. Last year up to the same date the catch was nothing. The quality of the fish is said to be fairly good.

The reports of the herring fisheries are very satisfactory and compared with last year, this year is, so far, a winner as to quantity, but prices low. Around

wood pulp, left Christiania and neighboring ports bound for Portland, Me. By the regular boats heavy shipments of wood pulp have also gone to America lately. The lack of water power in eastern states is claimed by some to be the cause for these heavy purchases, but others have it is simply one of the many effects of the war. The paper mills along only too well that in wartime a great number of "extras" are turned out, and then in order to be able to accommodate their newspaper customers and the reading public, who always want to have up-to-the-minute information, they have taken this precaution of supplying themselves with raw materials, much to the satisfaction of the Norwegian exporters.

A large number of Norwegian tramp ships have also found profitable engagements on account of the war, and not a few of them have fallen into the hands of the Japs and Russians, where they have remained until, after due formalities, they have been released.

Of the three Scandinavian countries, Norway is surely the one that has been making the best preparations for fighting materials, either on land or sea. While the papers nearly every day bring news of fleet and army mobilizations, both in Sweden and Denmark, in Norway the papers have been content with filling newspaper columns about how quickly the whole machinery could be set moving if occasion should require it.

While the newspapers are very careful in expressing their opinions about the fighting nations, it can easily be read between the lines that Norway's sympathy is hardly to be found on the Russian side. Between man and man the same idea is expressed more freely.

FAMOUS MURDERESS

Made to Live Over Her Crime While in Hypnotic Trance. Paris Cor. New York Sun.

The famous trial of Gabrielle Bonpard and a man named Eyraud for the murder of a ballet by strangulation has been recalled in a strange fashion. Gabrielle Bonpard and Eyraud escaped to America, where they were captured. Eyraud was guillotined in Paris. Gabrielle Bonpard pleaded that she committed the crime under the hypnotic influence of the man named Eyraud. She was sentenced to penal servitude but was released a few months ago.

Her counsel recently arranged with Professor Siegols to hypnotize her to prove that her unsuccessful plea in regard to hypnotism was true. The professor placed her in a hypnotic state and recalled her mind to the day immediately preceding the crime. The woman lived the crime again with fearful realism and displayed the greatest mental torture. She showed how she had been quarreling with Eyraud about the subject and had refused again and again to assist his murderous scheme. She pleaded shrieked and coaxed in vain. Then it was evident that Eyraud sprang at her throat.

"Oh, he is strangling me," she cried, writhing in imaginary pain. "Let me go. I'll bring him, you are killing me!"

Then she enacted the scene of the murder and showed how, left all night with the corpse, she was about to commit suicide. She also described the flight to America.

The sight of the writhing, struggling woman enacting the scenes of horror, both before and after the crime, was startling and weird. Photographers took snapshots of her throat and stenographers reported her words verbatim. When aroused from her trance Gabrielle Bonpard showed no trace of the severe ordeal and recollected nothing.

Professor Siegols is convinced that she was forced to participate in the crime in a hypnotic state, and says he never met so easy a subject. He will make a report to the Academy of Medicine.

"Do you like mountain scenery?" "I might as well." "I might as well." "I might as well." "I might as well like it, for I can't change it."

The Adventures of Billy Prunes COMMERCIAL TRAVELER.



BILLY NEWTON

His Boss—Well, Bill, did you save anything out of last year's salary? Billy Prunes—Well, I did fairly well last year. I paid up \$500 of old accounts, bought a new piano for \$600, gave away \$1,000 to charity, and my new home cost me \$7,000—yes, all cash. And that little whirl I took on Beaumont oil cost me \$4,000, and my little session with our old friend, Charlie Schwab, tuned me up for little over \$6,000. At that, I broke at the end of the year with a neat little sum on the right side of the ledger—Oh, about \$4,000.

His Boss—Say, Bill, you say you did all that on last year's salary? Billy Prunes—Yep—Oh, there is money in traveling—that is, if you are with the right kind of a house.

THE CHICAGO ZION SEEMS TO BE IN A BAD WAY

The Manufacturers Are Shut Down and the People Are Said to Be Stoically Suffering for Lack of Fuel and Provisions—Merchants in Chicago Have Refused Further Credit.

New York Press. Chicago, Ill.—Grim want, destitution and starvation stalk hand in hand in Zion City, and the collapse of the community is prophesied.

Already all the industries of the place have shut down. Its inhabitants are idle, or have fled to this or other cities to obtain the means of gaining their daily bread. The scrip of the church—the only currency known in Zion City—can buy little for those fortunate enough to possess it, for the community stores, unable to obtain credit or pay cash, have few supplies to distribute. Wood and coal are scarce, and the suffering entailed upon the wretched people, with the mercury below zero and their homes unwarmed in the bleak, biting winds and deep snows of winter, has found no alleviation.

There is neither money nor the means to earn it in Zion City, and the administration has refused assistance to those whose extremity drove them to apply for it. To the penniless—United States or the scrip of Zion—credit is refused, and it is only a question of a few days when many Zionites must throw themselves on the charity of the people of the nearby towns.

Meanwhile, Dowle is in Australia, on his world-girdling trip, and the accounts of his luxurious seclusion and elegance of attire which have reached Zion are not calculated to make the starving, cold and cheerless ones at home more comfortable, contented or happy.

One remarkable feature of the situation in Zion is the stoicism with which the people are meeting the tortures they are undergoing. Were it not for the sufferings of the children many of the men and women would not complain, for they seem to bear privation with the fortitude of martyrs.

Officially more secrecy is maintained regarding the financial affairs of the community than was the rule even before Dowle's departure to join his wife and his son in Australia. But things have come to such a pass that the fact can be hidden no longer. Recently the lace factory, the largest industry in Zion, employing thousands of hands, was shut down. Too much finished stock for the market was the excuse given. That there was a tremendous excess of made-up product is substantiated by the fact that this output, estimated to be worth something like \$60,000, was quietly shipped to Chicago and efforts made to sell it to wholesale and retail handlers of textile fabrics for less than half its normal value.

Next the furniture store of the com-

BREWER GAVE UP MILLIONS TO CRUSADE AGAINST SALOONS

Frederick N. Charrington of London, Son of Wealthy Brewer, Disinherited by His Father, Uses Fortune Left Him by His Mother to Combat the Evils of the Liquor Habit.

Six millions of dollars is not a sum to be sneered at, yet an Englishman of excellent family and good education and an enviable position in London society, deliberately gave up the luxuries to which he had been accustomed because he could not have the "cake and the penny, too."

This extraordinary person, who preferred to follow his own bent, to falling heir to an immense and growing business and \$6,000,000, is Frederick N. Charrington, who declares that he finds life much more worth living in his modest little home in all his extraordinary behavior, and to a great deal of both money and time in bringing simpler enjoyments and actual necessities into the way of his present humble neighbors.

At the door of the Rev. Dr. W. S. Rainsford, the prominent New York clergyman, Mr. Charrington lays the responsibility for all his extraordinary behavior, and to a great deal of both money and time in bringing simpler enjoyments and actual necessities into the way of his present humble neighbors.

During one of Dr. Rainsford's visits to the continent he met Charrington. The clergyman and the young brewer became companions and as a result of many long talks Charrington became interested in the temperance question.

After their return to England Charrington accompanied Dr. Rainsford to many temperance meetings in the Whitechapel district. The side of the liquor question there revealed caused Charrington to vow that he would never again be connected in any way with the liquor traffic, and that he would do all in his power for the cause of temperance.

Charrington went to his father and told him of his resolve. There was a scene, but he was started to much ridicule. "How much are you making out of your new job?" was a frequent query, to which the answer invariably was that his bit of blue ribbon was costing him about a hundred thousand a year. His meetings have been broken up occasionally, and, altho he is a man of powerful physique, he has had to run for his life more than once. He has, however, succeeded in breaking down much of the prejudice, and, altho Charrington's brewery still flourishes, Frederick Charrington's missionary work flourishes, too. There are 8,000 members on the roll, and on an average 2,500 pledges are granted each year, the expense to Mr. Charrington being about \$15,000 a year.

marketable value of the output of the factories now shut down and idle.

Imagine a thriving manufacturing village of say New England with its factories suddenly shut down, the beating of its communistic pulse stopped, as it were, in an instant. Carried to the extreme, without the power or the means to buy or import even the staples of greatest need. These conditions furnish an idea of Zion's plight.

With the continued cold weather the suffering of the Zionites must become greater and greater.

Unless some measure can be found quickly by which the factories can be resumed work, and their product be marketed outside the place, nothing but ruin and collapse can be the outcome.

THORNESS. Washington Evening Star. "What are the duties of the United States senate?" Inquired the visitor from abroad.

"You see," said the man who now admits that he can't tell you all about everything, "there is invariably a great deal to be said on both sides of any question."

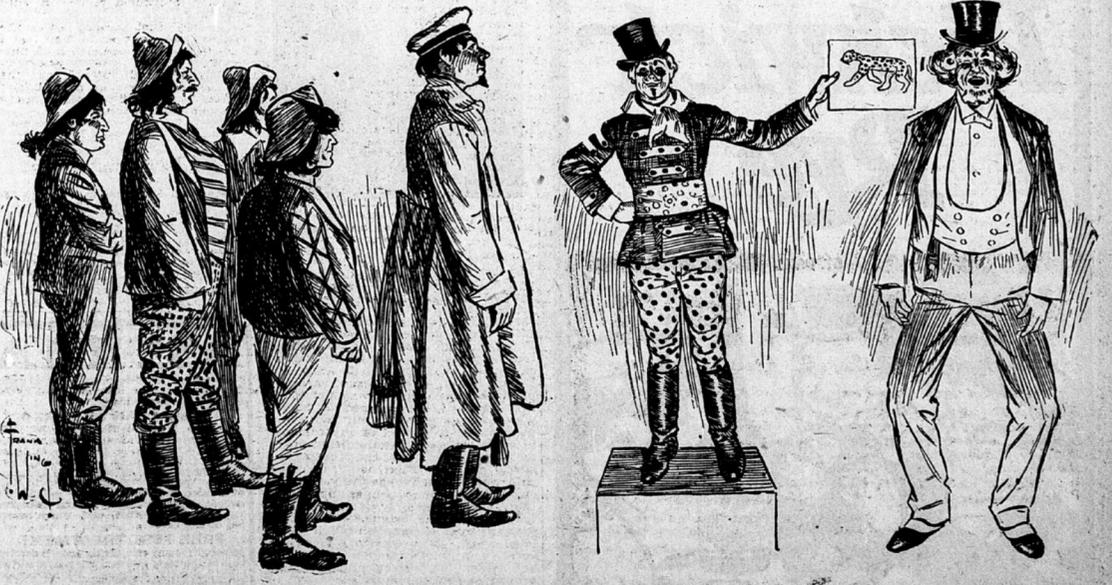
"Yes." "Well, it is the business of the senate to see that it is all said."

THE WHITNEY GAME PRESERVE. Washington, Mass. letter to New York World. The death of William G. Whitney will mean the passing of one of the finest game preserves in the east. For many years the animal which Mr. Whitney stocked his October mountain were an attraction which brought many visitors to Washington. His place of 2,000 acres was open to the public, and the employees were instructed to count the number of deer which he shot on October mountain were shipped to the Adirondacks, and the buffalo herd, the finest in the country was sold. The people of Washington, however, had faith that Mr. Whitney would restock his vast park.

The town is indebted to Mr. Whitney for several object lessons in building good roads. He was the town's largest taxpayer and the assessors placed upon the unimproved acres of October mountain a valuation which the average millionaire would have questioned. Mr. Whitney paid his annual assessment without comment. The probable disposition of his Washington estate is a matter of great concern, as well as an unmet speculation in the community.

PICTURESQUE CHARACTERS WHO APPEAR IN BARON HUMBURG

The Roosevelt's Opera, Which Opens Monday at the Metropolitan, Affords Opportunity for Some Exceedingly Effective Costumes and Make-ups.



HERMES OF THE SAND. F. E. BROOKS. As Hermes, leader of the Gipsy Band. C. FRANK LANE. As Sihilk Guazi, "Baron Humburg." EDGAR HANSEN. As Kovacs Janos.