THE DISTRICT TEAM AT THE TARGETS.

AGAIN THE WINNERS.

District Riflemen Capture Two More Prizes.

HILTON TROPHY AND BRONZE SOLDIER.

A World's Record Tied by the Marksmen.

RETURN ON MONDAY NIGHT

Special Dispatch to The Evening Star.

CAMP SPENCER, SEA GIRT, Aug. 19.—Washington is again the winner of the great Hilton International Trophy, and, in addition to being the possessor of that valuable work of art, holds a title to the great bronze figure of the "Soldier of Marathon," which, like the Hilton, is offered for annual competition by the National Rifle Association of the United States.

At this time the trophies are at Harrisburg, Pennsylvania's capital, but within a few days the jewelry will be forwarded to Washington, there to remain for at least another year.

On the Skirmish Run.

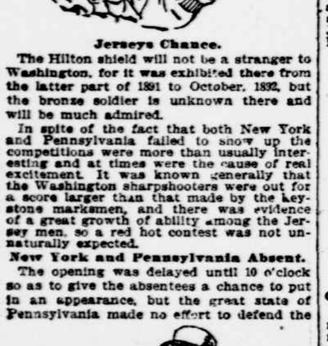
Jerseys Chance.

The Hilton shield will not be a stranger to Washington, for it was exhibited there from the latter part of 1891 to October, 1892, but the bronze soldier is unknown there and will be much admired.

In spite of the fact that both New York and Pennsylvania failed to snow up the competitions were more than usually interesting and at times were the cause of real excitement. It was known generally that the Washington sharpshooters were out for a score larger than that made by the Keystone marksmen, and there was evidence of a great growth of ability among the Jersey men, so a red hot contest was not unnaturally expected.

New York and Pennsylvania Absent.

The opening was delayed until 10 o'clock so as to give the absentees a chance to put in an appearance, but the great state of Pennsylvania made no effort to defend the trophies it won a year ago, while New York was also utterly careless. There were many Washingtonians among the spectators when the interstate match opened, among them being Maj. H. L. Cranford, Mrs. Cranford, Mrs. Percy Cranford and Mr. E. H. Spang. They were quietly loyal in supporting their representatives.



Gen. Spencer.

At 200 yards some first-class work was done by both teams, the District securing 569 points, while Jersey got 495.

Tied the World's Record.

Then the first stage of the Hilton was taken up, and when it ended, Washington had made 364, tieing the world's record for that distance. Jersey's total was 344.

At 500 Yards.

Work at 500 yards commenced at 2 o'clock and when each man had fired ten shots, it was apparent that Washington had captured the Soldier of Marathon with a lead of fifty, its total being 1,027. In the second stage of the Hilton Washington increased its lead, getting 362 to Jersey's 359, and when the third stage terminated had to its credit 329 to Jersey's 317, the aggregates bein respectively 1,068 and 1,020.

Forty Rounds.

Then the team gathered around Gen. Spencer and cheered him and the balance of New Jersey, and there were speeches by Gen. Spencer, Gen. Ordway, Gen. George W. Wingate of New York, Gen. G. E. Z. Howard, Gen. Stryker, New Jersey's adjutant general, and Maj. Geo. H. Harries.

The Washingtonians were extremely delighted because they had beaten the record made last year by both Pennsylvania and New York.

Will Return Monday Night.

The team will be home Monday night, arriving at the Pennsylvania depot by 5:15.

The twelve will be escorted to headquarters by the third and fourth battalions, and by such other subdivisions of the brigade as may care to turn out.

How the Interstate Trophy Was Won at Sea Girt.

Staff Correspondence of The Evening Star.

CAMP SPENCER,
SEA GIRT, N. J., August 18, 1893.

Yesterday was skirmish day; skirmishing for "keeps," and the District of Columbia engineers will do the keeping for one year, anyhow. Skirmish work is certainly more popular with the spectators than any other form of sharpshooting prowess, and there were many visitors at the Sea Girt range to witness the vigorous efforts of military athletes. Aside from its being the best test of real military prowess with the rifle, there is pleasure in the mystery which surrounds competitive skirmishing; no one of the competitors knows anything about the results until the figures are made public. It was 2 o'clock in the afternoon before the runs were all completed, and the statistical officers were engaged for several hours in their important arithmetical labors, while the more deeply interested members of the sharpshooting aggregations sat around in camp or thereabouts waiting for the announcement which was so full of moment. A more perfect morning for fine scores never opened up. The light was gray and cloudy, and for an hour or more after business commenced on the range there was but little perceptible motion in the air. There was some delay in getting the skirmish started, but when operations did commence to operate the program moved very smoothly. Gen. Spencer was, of course, in command.

In the preliminary arrangements he was assisted by Brig. Gen. Van Valen (retired) and Col. Owens and Col. Decker, the assistant inspectors general of rifle practice. As aids at the base of operations were Capt. Jones and Capt. H. B. Cilley, the second District of Columbia's adjutant, while the range officers, who relieved each other in riding up and down with the rapidly successive runs, were Maj. G. E. P. Howrigan, Col. A. R. Kuser, Col. Owens, Major Currie and Major Geo. H. Harries. Ten men went on each run, each man having in his belt twenty cartridges; each man was required to make two runs. The scene was enlivening, and although there was a close family resemblance between one run and all the other runs interest never flagged.

Capt. Bell. Maj. Harries. Capt. Cash. Well Pleased.

The Hilton Trophy.

Capt. Parmenter.

The Scores.

The individual and team scores are as follows:

Engineer Corps.

	Known distance.	Skirmish.	Total.
Corp. Yeung	84	176	260
Private Leizear	88	143	231
Lieut. Hutterly	89	181	270
Corp. Carleton	82	154	236
Private Graham	82	154	236
Private Scott	91	141	232
			1492

First Regiment.

	Known distance.	Skirmish.	Total.
Lieut. Laird	89	163	252
Lieut. Himebaugh	84	157	266
Sergt. Hassell	85	139	224
Lieut. Stewart	86	145	231
Corp. Appleby	91	166	257
Private Boyer	79	114	193
			1425

Second Regiment.

	Known distance.	Skirmish.	Total.
Capt. Bell	85	130	215
Sergt. Maj. Moyer	84	158	242
Lieut. Rotramel	86	165	252
Col. Clay	79	140	219
Private McClain	89	157	236
Private Kirk	86	156	202
			1415

Sixth Battalion.

	Known distance.	Skirmish.	Total.
Private King	96	135	231
Capt. Tomlinson	55	140	195
Ellsworth	69	98	167
Davenport	82	154	236
Blanton	87	156	243
Wilcox	73	135	208
			1271

All the team totals are made up as follows: Engineers, 1492; first D. C., 1425; second D. C., 1415; second N. J., 1337; seventh N. J., 1327; fourth N. J., 1316; third N. J., 1316; third N. J., 1299; sixth N. J., 1276; sixth D. C. battalion, 1271.

Last year the teams also finished in regular order, but the scores have improved very much. The winning total in 1891 was 1222 and in 1892 1466; this year Capt. Tomlinson's team makes a better score by many gratifying points than it ever did before. Capt. Tomlinson and his men deserve a great deal of credit; they might have done better, but there is nothing to sorrow over.

During the afternoon the second regiment team captured the Columbia trophy, presented to Jersey by the District National Guard, and last night it was made known that the same team were victorious in another of the important state matches.

A Welcome Home.

A dispatch received from Gen. Ordway by battalion commanders today instructed them to assemble their commands Monday evening for escort duty when the riflemen return from Sea Girt. It is probable all the guardsmen in the city will turn out to give the victors a welcome home, but a number of the commands will be away in camp.

HELD COURT UNDER A TREE.

How Justice is Administered in the Rural Districts of Missouri.

From the Kansas City Journal.

That justice is freely dispensed to all comers in the petty tribunals of Jackson county known as the justice courts no one will deny, but in the particular case of George Miller, who now views the outer world from the other side of the steel bars of the Jackson county jail, there seems to have been too much justice, too speedily as well as too unequally applied.

Arrested, tried, convicted and landed in the county jail all within the space of about three hours, and for a crime of which it is yet doubtful if he was guilty; such is Miller's history. And, to make a bad matter worse, the complications of the law are such that it is highly improbable that he can regain his liberty, even should he establish his innocence of the charge placed against him.

The case has its humorous as well as its serious side, and for its unique features and original legal methods Miller's trial is probably without an equal in the court history of Missouri. It seems that Miller, who is a young man of good character, had been employed in a Main street restaurant until illness compelled him to abandon his position, though he was almost penniless. In his dilemma he found a friend in the person of Edward J. Froisey, who offered to support him until his recovery if he would take care of Froisey's little farm on the south side of the Blue river near Troost avenue.

This proposition Miller gratefully accepted, and the next day was installed in the Froisey household, where also lived Froisey's aged mother.

All went well with Miller until last Saturday morning, when, as he stepped from the back door, he observed an individual, unknown to him, just leaving the hen house with a fat pullet under each arm. He had been particularly cautioned by Mr. Froisey to keep a lookout for chicken thieves, and he thought this an opportunity to display his valor and earn his patron's everlasting gratitude.

"Hold on there, young feller," he shouted; "where you goin' with them chickens?"

The stranger looked tough as he replied: "Say, is dat your chicken house?"

"If you don't drop them chickens I'll blow the roof of your head off," yelled Miller, making a dash for the kitchen, where a loaded revolver was lying.

But when he reappeared the stranger was making rapid tracks for the gate, and he did not fire on him. Half an hour later he was considerably astonished when a constable hove in sight and arrested him on a charge of assault with intent to kill. Having no choice in the matter, he went with the constable.

Now the thinly settled and purely agricultural region lying south of the Blue boasts the presence of a duly-elected justice of the peace, a well-to-do farmer, by name D. P. Antony, and, as legal proceedings in "Jedge" Antony's court are by no means as plentiful as the pull frogs in his meadow, that official prepared to make the most of the case.

He had no court room handy, but the spreading branches of a giant apple tree in the orchard near by served the purpose admirably, and here the court was established, with the soft side of a log for a bench and seats enough on the grass for the thousands of spectators who might or might not choose to attend.

"Bring in the prisoner," thundered the judge. And straightway the constable appeared, dragging his victim unwillingly to a seat at the other end of the log. The complaint was read in the constable's most doleful tone, and the judge stroked his whiskers and meditated. "Ah!" quoth he, "this is a serious case. We must have a jury." It was the prisoner's prerogative to ask for a jury if he wanted it, but that made no difference. The constable sallied forth and speedily returned with six "good men and true," five farmers and a workhouse guard, recruited from the road near by, where a gang of county prisoners were at work. The six solemnly ranged themselves in a semi-circle on the grass before the judge and the trial (?) began.

Miller briefly told his story, and then the stranger, whom he believed guilty of stealing Froisey's chickens, appeared on the scene and told his story. He claimed that he owned the chickens, they having wandered into Froisey's yard, and he was simply recovering his property. That ended the trial, and the jury thereupon filed into the jury room—the cleared space beneath an adjoining apple tree—where they were speedily joined by the judge and constable, and together they arranged the verdict. When they returned to the court room Miller was informed that he had been convicted of "threatening to kill," and that he had been fined $25 and costs, amounting in all to $35.40. He could not pay, and so Judge Antony tore a leaf from a note book loaned him by one of the jurors and made out his commitment, ordering Marshal Stewart to confine Miller in the county jail until the fine and costs were paid.

And then court was adjourned, the farmers returning to their wheat fields, guard to his prisoner, and Miller was taken away by the constable, and within an hour the doors of the county jail opened to receive him.

COME TO MEETING AND CRY.

A Stirring Appeal to Colored People by a Western Camp Meeting Exhorter

From the Kansas City Times.

Fully 500 people were singing "Nearer, My God, to Thee," in a half-hearted way when Rev. Dr. J. M. Washington walked into the big colored camp meeting tent at 17th and Vine streets last evening. He mounted the platform, faced the audience and throwing up his hands said:

"'Taint no kind of use trying to sing 'Nearer, My God, to Thee' in a meeting of this kind for you'll get further away from God the longer you sing it. Let's lay aside our gloves and new-fashioned ways and have a good old camp meeting hymn."

Then he started in on "You'd Better Get Religion, Sinner," and the canvas swelled to the chorus. Then Elder Bunch, whom Mr. Washington knew down in Kentucky away back in slavery days, prayed one of the old prayers he used to offer up in the cotton patch, and the services were in full swing.

The revivalist talked a good deal to the hypocrites and back-sliders. He said:

"I wouldn't give a cent for a dry-eyed, dry-mouthed, stiff-kneed, straight-backed old devil of a black wretch that can't come to meeting and cry a little. They'll tell you it's too hot to go to church this weather. I'd like to be behind 'em and push 'em back into the cotton patch. Some of these days they'll want to get into heaven, and I'd like to be there when they tried to get in. I'd stand there and club 'm till they couldn't rear the old muckedcud, slabsided, twist-kneed, cross-eyed hypocrites.

"And they come here to laugh at God's people! In a time like this the devil and his wife and all his grandchildren come out to see the fun. Well you're welcome, Mister Devil and Mrs. Devil and all the little devils, as long as you behave yourselves. When you can't do that, go off about your business."

A great part of the sermon was on Emancipation day and it's memories, and here Mr. Washington proved himself an orator. He has the gift of an orator in swaying his hearers. When he talked of the dark valley of trouble and sorrow through which the black race had come up to freedom there was hardly a dry eye in the audience. There were as many white as colored persons under the tent, and they caught the infection from their colored neighbors and cried too. When he told of the dawn of freedom, of the chariots and horses and the mighty army that came down from the north, over the mountains, into the dark valley of slavery to strike the shackels from a race, such a mighty shout went up from the congregation as the old trees in the grove never re-echoed before.

"You remember," he said, "how you used to stop the mules in the furrow, look to see if the master was coming, and then kneel down and touch the telegraph wires to heaven. Bring me Ingersoll, bring me Tom Paine, bring me all the infidels that ever lived and lied and then come with me down to that log cabin in the Georgia cotton patch. Step out, Uncle Ned. Never mind your Bible; he can't read a word of it, but ask him how he got religion. He'll tell you how he heard a whisper from heaven, how he stole off to the timber and prayed and the fire came down and filled his soul."

Col. A. J. Boyd, president of the Bank of Reidsville, N. C., and the Hermitage cotton mill, died yesterday.

ANIMALS BREED DISEASE.

How Acute Mania is Often Attributed to Hydrophobia.

The Cat as a Cause of Epidemics—Danger of Fondling Domestic Pets.

"There has been an unusual number of deaths this summer from alleged hydrophobia," said an insanity expert to a Star reporter yesterday. "However, we 'mad doctors' do not share the popular belief respecting that complaint.

"I was called in the other day to attend the case of a young woman who was dying with all the symptoms of so-called hydrophobia. She was in convulsions. When offered water in a tin receptacle she bit right through the sheet metal. She barked now and then like a dog and frothed at the mouth.

"The average general practitioner would have diagnosed the case as hydrophobia off hand. But there was one objection to that theory—the patient had never been bitten by a dog or by any other animal, unless it were an insect. Not only was there no question of mad dog, but there was no dog at all in the 'history' of the disease. The latter was nothing more nor less than what the insanity specialist terms 'acute mania.'

"Acute mania is a complaint which manifests itself in all of the symptoms which are commonly attributed to hydrophobia. The patient is thrown into convulsions at the sight not only of water but of food, such manifestations varying in different cases. Barking like a dog, frothing at the mouth and biting at whatever is within reach are quite usual. The unfortunate must be served with both food and water in tin receptacles, to avoid danger. In nine cases out of ten death ensues.

"Is there no danger then in being bitten by a rabid dog? Certainly there is—very great danger. What is the matter with such a dog? He is attacked by a disease—the familiar complaint called 'septicaemia,' or blood poisoning. His bite is likely to communicate blood poisoning to the person bitten. It is a serious and often fatal complaint. Sometimes it happens that the individual bitten receives so severe a shock from the fright that the nervous system is upset.

"In such a case acute mania may set in. To bring that about, the dog need not be rabid—to speak more accurately, it need not be suffering from blood poisoning. It may be perfectly healthy, and yet the fright occasioned by its bite may induce the dangerous nervous trouble of which I speak. I think that I have made myself clear. Take particular notice of the fact that acute mania may be brought on by a variety of causes independent of the canine species. But, if the patient has happened at any time previously to be bitten by a dog, the trouble is at once attributed to that, and the cry of hydrophobia is raised.

"Now, I will venture to say that one person out of every three receives at some time in his or her life a wound, slight or otherwise, from the teeth of a dog. Frequently such injuries are inflicted by playful puppies, or otherwise accidentally. When you consider that this animal is the intimate friend and constant companion of man, it is hardly surprising that such should be the fact. You say that you yourself have been slightly bitten on two occasions. Suppose, as is quite possible, that you were taken with acute mania, barking like a dog, foaming at the mouth and exhibiting a disposition to bite, would you not your afflicted relatives refer the symptoms to one of those dog bites? Of course they would. If you died, you would be advertised in the newspapers as a victim of hydrophobia.

"What I tell you is not merely a theory of my own. It represents the belief of experts in nervous diseases generally. However, since I have spoken in defence of the dog let me say something more with relation to that other favorite household companion of man—the cat. I would first call your attention to the fact that the cat is a beast far more useful to mankind than the dog. Without the latter we could get along, but if we had no cats we should have a central image of the devil, which would overrun the cities and devour the crops and small live stock of the farmers.

"At the same time you may set it down an indisputable truth that the domestic cat is a prolific source of a great variety of diseases. It breeds them and disseminates them, skin troubles particularly. It carries about with it the contagion of diphtheria, one of the most fatal of human complaints, and it is seriously suspected of helping to spread the germs of consumption. A trouble akin to ringworm, which attacks the scalp and causes the hair to fall out, is frequently conveyed by cats. Likewise it is with scarlet fever, which, when it is in a house, is always likely to consumption. Hardly less horribly mutilated, were found on cots in the cellar. Many instruments which have been used in producing physical deformities were uncovered in the cellar and were seized for evidence.

"Of course this decision prevents the extermination of the species. But that is an idle aim. We want to preserve the commercial value of these interests, so that they will not be a heavy annual burden on the public treasury, and so that they will yield enough to be a distinctive feature of the fur markets of the civilized world, as they have been during the last twenty years.

"The fur seal herd, as it now stands under this award of the Paris court, is open during February, March and April to the attacks of the pelagic sealers in the North Pacific. From May until July 31 the herd is mercifully and properly spared by the rule of the court. Therefore this seal fleet can and will rendezvous at Omalashka, for a superb harbor gives them the finest shelter and plenty of fresh water and fish between the 1st of July and the 31st, and by the 1st of August be in position all around the islands, sixty miles out, for the feeding seals are more numerous than they are three miles from those shores. These vessels on that shoal area surrounding these islands can easily anchor and lay out and storm better than they can do so on the Grand Banks and Georges, for the depth is only fifty to seventy fathoms and the holding ground first-class. So the revenue cutters will never find these fellows off their bearings, fog or no fog.

"It is a great pity that this good beginning of the court was not carried entirely out—that this close time did not run from May 1 to October 10 inclusive. I hope that the darkly hinted suggestion that the court had recommended that all killing of fur seals on land and sea be held up for the next three years is true. If that plan is adopted or agreed upon then the salvation of the rookeries can be effected by fresh efforts in the main issue, and the full light of truth turned on."

CHILDREN MADE CRIPPLES.

Producing Professional Beggars a Business in Austria.

A gang of men have been arrested in Biskupitzroatia, Austria, because they have mutilated young children. The men have for years made a trade of crippling children and then sending them out to beg or selling them to others for the same purpose. Children were stolen or were led with promises to visit the house kept by the gang on the outskirts of the town. Once there they were bound and then tortured.

The men forced their way into the house, where they found two girls of twelve or fourteen years, with their legs broken. Another girl of about the same age lay bound on a bed with her right arm broken and both eyes gouged out. Two other children, abroad by the pet pussies of the establishment.

"The way of it is this: When there is sickness in a house old cloths are apt to be used for various purposes. These are commonly thrown after use into some out of the way place, like the corner of a closet. Suppose that there is a tabby about that is on the point of bringing into the world a litter of kittens. Female cats are constantly having kittens, you know, being among the most prolific of animals. She searches for a sequestered nook for her accouchment, and is likely to make her bed of just such a lot of old rags as I have described.

"As a natural consequence, not only is the mother cat infected as to her fur with the contagious disease, but all of her kittens are likewise. The latter are fondled by the children. Pathogenic germs seem to find a most favorable feeding ground in the hair of cats. As a result, the complaint is spread. Unfortunately, the infection is not limited to the house. It is spread abroad by the cats, which are notorious straggler. Thus before many days have passed there is an epidemic of scarlet fever where not in the neighborhood. Nobody can imagine how it got about. Little Johnny dies of diphtheria and nobody dreams that he contracted it by picking up a strange cat.

"Children have a way of picking cats and holding them to their faces to caress them. That accounts for many cases of that very disagreeable disease called ringworm. It is the same way with other skin troubles that are contagious. Cats, as well as dogs, are liable to a disease of the lungs, otherwise known as consumption. That they communicate it to human beings is more than suspected. By the way, it is worth mentioning that the wooly toy animals of the nursery are not desirable playthings. Disease germs are retained and bred in the wool, and the fondling of them by the little ones spreads many an infection through the household."

ERRORS ABOUT HYDROPHOBIA.

Some Popular Mistakes Concerning Mad Dogs and Their Acts.

From the Chicago Herald.

A very grave error is expressed in the name hydrophobia, which means horror at water. This is not simply a misnomer, but misleading in a very serious way. The name hydrophobia having become fixed in people's minds, and the idea that rabid dogs dread water having become part and parcel of the general belief, the sight of a dog eagerly lapping water or willingly plunging into it naturally leads ninety-nine out of a hundred to exclaim: "He drinks, there is no danger."

The fact is, says, this authority, that a burning thirst is one of the characteristic symptoms of rabies in its early stages. On the other hand, the name hydrophobia is very appropriate when applied to man, as an indefinable dread of water or any liquid is the characteristic of the later stages of the disease when afflicting a human subject. In dogs, so far from a dread of water being a reliable symptom, it is one which shows itself but in extremely rare cases.

Another popular error attributes the madness of dogs to the heat of the dog days. In July and August, says the scientist, all kinds of precautions are taken which no one thinks of in November or December. Now the simple fact is that the dog days have no more to do with the rabies than the moon has to do with lunacy. Dogs are liable to attacks in every month of the year, but it so happens that July and August are precisely the months in which the fewest cases occur. The records of the veterinary schools of Alfort, Toulouse, Paris, London and Lyons show that it is not in the hottest months, but in the wettest months, that the great majority of cases are seen. In April, November and December the recorded cases are double and triple those in June, July, and August. That the heat of the weather is not the cause of rabies is strikingly proved by the fact that in hot countries the disease is rare, and in some even unknown. Thirst, however intense, is incapable of producing rabies. Dogs have been subjected to the cruel experience of complete abstinence from water when chained to a wall under a burning sun. They died from thirst, but showed no symptoms of rabies.

Another error is to suppose that mad dogs foam at the mouth. It is only at one stage of the disease that the rabid dog shows any foam. A perfectly healthy dog often shows an abundance of foam at the mouth after a hard run.

As it is most important that the symptoms of rabies in dogs should be remembered, the following of the most notable are given for the guidance of both those who are fond of dogs and those who fear them.

At the commencement of the disease the animal's temper becomes changed; it is dull, gloomy and silent, seeks solitude and withdraws into the most obscure corners. It is fidgety and restless, goes here and there, lies down and gets up, keeps constantly prowling about and cannot rest long in one place. It sniffs and scratches with its fore paws, and appears to try to hide its head under its chest. Often the affected dog starts as if haunted by phantoms; it barks and snaps at nothing. It always has a gloomy, sullen aspect. The mad dog has no dread of water, but, on the contrary, will greedily swallow it.

When the desire to bite, which is one of the essential characteristics of rabies at a certain stage, begins to manifest itself the animal first attacks inert bodies. It seems to delight in gnawing wood, leather, its chain, carpets, the wood of its kennel, straw, coal, earth, &c. The sensibility of the rabid dog is greatly blunted when it is struck, burned or wounded; it emits no cry of pain or sign as when it suffers or is afraid in health. One of the most important indications of madness is that the sick dog is always very much enraged at the sight of an animal of its own species. Even when the disease is but little developed it will show this strange antipathy.

The voice of the rabid dog is of a marked contrast, and can easily be detected. The sound is very husky and jerking. These may be taken as the most important symptoms of this dread disease, and are the results of long observation and study by a noted English scientist.

THE BERING SEA DECISION.

Prof. H. W. Elliott Says That the Regulations Are Not Far-Reaching Enough.

Prof. Henry W. Elliott of the Smithsonian Institution, who was sent to the seal rookeries on the Pribyloff Islands early in President Harrison's administration, to investigate the subject of seal life and make an exhaustive report on it, is reported as saying at Cleveland, regarding the Bering sea decision:

"I regard the commercial value of the Pribyloff rookeries ruined if the pelagic sealer can enter upon his work around the seal islands after the 1st of August every season. No matter even if the use of firearms is prohibited, the use of spears and lances and compressed air to drive them is not barred out, and a white man can and will use a spear as well as an Indian, and even better if he is obliged to. The sole use of spears, nets, &c., will indirectly prove as deadly as firearms would, for such use does not alarm the pelagic herds as the report of rifles and shotguns does, and the seals will now be more on the wild and wary as they otherwise would.

"Of course this decision prevents the extermination of the species. But that is an idle aim. We want to preserve the commercial value of these interests, so that they will not be a heavy annual burden on the public treasury, and so that they will yield enough to be a distinctive feature of the fur markets of the civilized world, as they have been during the last twenty years.

"The fur seal herd, as it now stands under this award of the Paris court, is open during February, March and April to the attacks of the pelagic sealers in the North Pacific. From May until July 31 the herd is mercifully and properly spared by the rule of the court. Therefore this seal fleet can and will rendezvous at Omalashka, for a superb harbor gives them the finest shelter and plenty of fresh water and fish between the 1st of July and the 31st, and by the 1st of August be in position all around the islands, sixty miles out, for the feeding seals are more numerous than they are three miles from those shores. These vessels on that shoal area surrounding these islands can easily anchor and lay out and storm better than they can do so on the Grand Banks and Georges, for the depth is only fifty to seventy fathoms and the holding ground first-class. So the revenue cutters will never find these fellows off their bearings, fog or no fog.

"It is a great pity that this good beginning of the court was not carried entirely out—that this close time did not run from May 1 to October 10 inclusive. I hope that the darkly hinted suggestion that the court had recommended that all killing of fur seals on land and sea be held up for the next three years is true. If that plan is adopted or agreed upon then the salvation of the rookeries can be effected by fresh efforts in the main issue, and the full light of truth turned on."

BALL IN MIDWAY PLAISANCE.

The Most Unique Event in the History of the Chicago Fair.

The international ball on the Midway Plaisance Wednesday night was the most unique event in the history of the Chicago fair. Every nationality was represented, and all colors—white, black, black and tan and mixtures of these—joined in the pleasures and delights of the dreamy waltz.

The affair was held in the Natatorium, which was gorgeously fitted out with lights, flags, bunting and flowers. Chinese, Japanese, Samoans, Dahomeyans, Turks, Bedouins, Syrians, Persians, Egyptians, Moors, Algerians, Austrians, Amazons, Swedes, Roumanians, Russians, Esquimaux, Laplanders, Indians, gypsies, Brazilians, Peruvians, Germans, Americans, English, Spaniards, Frenchmen, Cingalese and every other nationality mingled together in the most amicable relationship, and the sight was a wonderful one to behold.

Some of the costumes were stunning, while others, particularly those whose wearers came from the southern countries in the far away oceans, were startling. George Francis Train led the grand march, accompanied by the belle of the Dahomey village, a dusky maiden whose costume would not make even a large bathing suit.

At the banquet which took place after the fourteenth dance interesting dishes, such as "roast missionary a la Dahomey," were on the bill of fare. All the queer Midway folks were at table, and they were a jolly lot. The boxes were occupied by the exposition officials and representative officials of the various foreign countries.

STARVING MEN ATTEMPT SUICIDE.

Three Jump Into the River at Montreal in Presence of Hundreds.

William Jefferson, William O'Riley and Michael Starke, all natives of the United States, without work, and driven to desperation by the want of money and food, attempted suicide at Montreal on Thursday by jumping into the river from the Victoria pier. The incident was witnessed by hundreds. The men, after bidding one another good-bye, clasped arms and deliberately threw themselves into the water.

Although all were good swimmers, none of them made the slightest effort to escape death. The police boat put off to attempt a rescue, and O'Riley and Jefferson were saved, but not before they had repeatedly jumped from the boat and were exhausted. Starke was drowned. The others are held on a charge of attempted suicide.

A FREDERICK GIRL'S SUICIDE.

Nettie Moberly Puts a Bullet Through Her Head.

Miss Nettie Moberly, aged about seventeen years, daughter of ex-Mayor Louis H. Moberly, of Frederick, Md., committed suicide at the home of her sister, Mrs. Jennie Clabaugh, on South Market street, yesterday afternoon. Miss Moberly had been with a friend during the morning and had gone to the Baltimore and Ohio station to see him take the train for Baltimore only a short while before her death.

On going to her sister's house she made the remark, as was supposed in a playful way, that she intended following the example of a Mr. Bushey, who took his own life some months ago. She thereupon went upstairs, and standing before a mirror fired the fatal shot from a 38-caliber revolver. The ball entered just behind the right temple and passed entirely through the head, striking a window shutter and falling on the sill.

She was a young lady of prepossessing appearance and lively disposition and had many friends. She is said to have left a note addressed to her sister Jennie, in which she stated that she "was tired of living and by the time this note reached her she would be among the missing."

State's Attorney Eichelberger and Justice Hewes, acting coroner, viewed the body and decided that inasmuch as it was a clear case of suicide an inquest was unnecessary. The sad affair caused a shock to the community.

The father of the dead girl is mailing clerk in the supervising architect's office. On hearing the sad news yesterday afternoon he left the treasury and took the first train for Frederick.

REFUSES TO RESIGN.

Internal Revenue Collector Quinn Says He Must Be Discharged.

Collector of Internal Revenue John C. Quinn of San Francisco on Wednesday received a telegram from C. S. Hamlin, acting secretary of the treasury, notifying him that by direction of the President he was requested to tender his resignation as collector, to take effect upon the appointment and qualification of his successor.

In answer to this communication Collector Quinn sent the following reply:

"My term of office as internal revenue collector will expire next March, although at that time I will have held the office but three years, one year of the term being held by my deceased predecessor. There is a popular impression that a resignation implies a desire on the part of an official to avoid the disclosure of something unpleasant in the administration of his office. Knowing that I have performed the duties of my position as internal revenue collector with the acknowledged approval of my superiors, I must decline to give grounds for ill-natured criticism by a resignation which in future might put me upon explanation."

Collector Quinn, who is a republican, says that President Cleveland promised Senator Stanford that he should not be removed from office without cause and that the only charge brought against him is offensive partisanship. Quinn says: "If President Cleveland wants to remove me he can do so by simply appointing my successor and I need not have any fear of my resign. I shall not resign under any circumstances. I shall have to be bounced."

ECUADOR WANTS TO FIGHT PERU.

Her People Angered by Atrocities Growing Out of the Boundary Dispute

There is a popular clamor in Ecuador for a declaration of war against Peru to take revenge for atrocities said to have been committed by Peruvians during the dispute over the boundary and in violation of the status quo.

The Peruvian consul at Panama officially denies the rumor that Peru would be unable to respond to a challenge to fight on account of troubles at home.

Ecuador lies between Colombia and Peru, with the Pacific on the west and Brazil on the east. There are vast regions on the north, south and east frontiers claimed by the bordering countries. Ecuador's population is little more than a million, while that of Peru approaches three millions, but the little republic's readiness to cross swords with her stronger neighbor may be explained by the presumption that the mooted South American triple alliance between Ecuador, Venezuela and Colombia has reached the stage of an understanding.

Confirmations.

The Senate has confirmed George B. Anderson, of the District of Columbia, to be secretary of the legation at Rio de Janeiro, and Richard Dalton, surveyor of customs at St. Louis, Mo.

How the Question Was Settled.

From the New York Times.

A story is told of a well-known literary man and his wife which would seem to indicate that not all of the artifice and scheming should be put down to women.

The couple referred to decided to repaper a certain room in their suburban home. Although apparently simple enough this undertaking proved to be a difficult one, as not only was the individual and diametrically different taste of each of the two to be consulted, but the paper that was already upon the walls of an adjoining room had to be taken into consideration as well. Again and again did the paperhanger, who tells the story, come out with his big rolls of samples into the suburban house, only to return with the mater undecided, as the wife was sure to dislike what the husband liked, and vice versa.

At length the husband had a private interview with the paperhanger and suggested that the gordion knot be cut in this wise:

"You bring out the very first roll that you showed us, which suited me," advised this man whose ingenuity of plot has long been the admiration and despair of the literary guild. "Mrs. — won't remember it, and if she does, I shall immediately say that I don't like it, that it clashes with the paper on the other room and so forth, so that she will at once declare for it and nothing else. Then I shall yield reluctantly but gracefully to her wishes, and the thing will be settled the way I want it to be."

The paperhanger did as he was told, and the little plot having worked like a charm, that identical paper is now on the walls of the — s living room.

Restaurants for Women.

From the Philadelphia Times.

There has been much indignation against the restaurants in great cities, where, after a certain time, women are not admitted without an escort. Let us then rejoice that the enterprising New York man has opened one where men are not admitted between 12 and 2. When a woman appears accompanied by a man she finds that she must take him upstairs, where the ordinary restaurant tables are, the down stairs floor being reserved for ladies only. This is one of the few counter establishments for women, and it has become so popular there are likely to be many others. It looks queer at first to see a line of women sitting before a counter on high cane stools, with their feet resting on a brass rail, but everything is orderly, and the waiters, in their white aprons and white jackets, look as grave as judges. Most of those seated are flabbies, and they loose no time in giving their order, which has been thought out before sitting down. They are, for the most part, busy women, and the time thus saved by being instantly served is to be spent in doing some errand or in a brisk walk.

"A ham sandwich and a cup of tea," "Two dropped eggs on toast," "Brown bread, rolls and milk," or "A chicken croquette and a cup of chocolate," these are some of the familiar orders. A brother was very much disgusted lately to find his sister was in the habit of attending one of the counter restaurants. "But why not, Tom? I only want a bite at noon, and the food is always good, just as nice as if I had waited ten or fifteen minutes elsewhere to be served. You could not state his objections very plainly, but the truth was he disliked this democratic way of eating for his sister, though he wouldn't have hesitated himself. Brothers like their sisters to be aristocrats and they like other fellows' sisters also to be the same, in spite of the way they will sometimes talk about a girl's extravagance. All the same the counter restaurant serves the purpose of a large class of women.

Seats for Shop Girls.

From the New York Times.

The question of seats for shop girls or "shop assistants," as they are called in London, has been recently agitated afresh over there. Nearly all the tradesmen who were called as witnesses before the parliamentary committee at the time of the discussion of the shop hours bill testified to their willingness to provide seats during the low-pressure hours of business. In Liverpool an association of ladies has been formed for the purpose of petitioning shopkeepers to provide seats for their employes, which has already met with gratifying success.

Every woman shopper in the land must feel an interest in this question. A woman physician the other day, commenting on the matter, said that it should be a constant wonder to her that shop girls did not faint daily at their posts. The strain of standing is so much more severe than that of walking the same length of time. And when, as is most often the case, the shop girl is poised on high-heeled, ill-shaped shoes, frequently cruelly short and narrow, it is not strange that their faces grow lined and careworn, their voices sharp and their tempers rasped with the positive suffering they undergo.

The women of England took up the half-holiday question and brought it about. Many New York women never visit a shop on Saturday afternoon. Acting on the same principle, and if all would similarly refrain that respite to a deserving sisterhood might become here, too, a permanent instead of a transient thing.

A Dog Hypnotized at Will.

From the London Sunday Times.

A hypnotized dog is the last new thing in animal curiosities. This interesting quadruped belongs to M. Durov, who was awarded a gold medal by the Paris Academy of Sciences for his original investigations and discoveries in the science of hypnotism as applied to animals and its effects upon them. Several tests have been made in the presence of Prof. Afanasiev of the war department, though it is not obvious why this gentleman should have been chosen.

One of the tests consisted in placing several articles, as a pipe, a cigar case, handkerchief, cuff button, &c., on the floor. Then the dog, having been thrown into a hypnotic trance by him, M. Durov requested one of the audience, which consisted of several other physicians of renown and some newspaper men, to think about something and what the dog was to do with it, then to write it out on a piece of paper and show it to the rest of the audience, accepting, of course, himself. This was done, and the dog, having been brought in, what was the astonishment of the whole assemblage to see the animal go up to the cigar case, pick it up and bring it to the one who had been indicated in the write.

Another test consisted in laying several cubes with figures on them in a certain order in a closed box. At the same time several pieces of paper were put upon the floor bearing like numbers on each. The dog was then called in and required to place the pieces of paper in the same order as the cubes were laid in the closed and sealed box. This he did, to the astonishment of all