SECOND BAPTIST CHURCH IS SOLD.

W. B. Wells Represents the Purchasers, Who Will Establish Permanent Evangelistic Work.

TO BE INTERDENOMINATIONAL.

The Rev. and Mrs. L. C. Hall to Be in Charge—Price $55,000—Plans of Doctor Boyd's Congregation.

The Second Baptist Church property at the northwest corner of Twenty-seventh and Locust streets was sold for $55,000 yesterday to an organization of Christian people, who propose to found and conduct permanent evangelistic work on interdenominational lines, under the direction of the Reverend and Mrs. L. C. Hall of the Southern M. E. Church. W. B. Wells, manager of the Lincoln Trust Company, represented the purchasers. The sale includes the lot, building and all the furnishings, with the exception of the pipe organ. Under the new regime the church will be known as the City Tabernacle. Services will be conducted every evening.

The transaction was completed at a special business meeting of the Second Baptist congregation, at 8 o'clock last evening and was attended by a most representative gathering of members. The pastor, Doctor W. W. Boyd presided, conducting devotional exercises and afterwards outlining the proposition for the purchase of the church and giving the reasons why he considered it advisable to take advantage of the opportunity to relocate farther in the West End.

Among other things he said: "The fact which has most forcibly impelled the congregation to entertain a proposition to sell the present church property is that more than seven-eighths of the members live west of Grand avenue, and it is highly desirable that the church should be located in a section of the city most accessible to the members. But even this very great consideration would not have impelled me to recommend a sale if by so doing serious burdens might be imposed upon those members who live east of Grand avenue. The street car facilities now are such that no inconveniences will be imposed upon any member, as it is the intention to select a new site in some section of the West End that can easily be reached on one fare."

F. H. Ludington, secretary of the Board of Trustees of the church, then made a statement of the reasons which had actuated the trustees to pass the following resolution:

"Resolved, That we recommend to the Second Baptist Church the acceptance of the proposition from Mr. W. B. Wells, representing a body of Christian people, who desire to carry on evangelistic work in St. Louis. And we ask the church to authorize the said trustees to make the necessary legal transfer of property in accordance with the terms of the proposition."

In support of this resolution, Mr. Ludington repeated the moving considerations related by Doctor Boyd and in addition said:

"It is a source of great gratification to know that when the present buildings and other property pass out of the control of the Second Baptist Church that they will continue to be devoted to a great religious work."

A vote was taken on the resolution and it was unanimously adopted.

Joseph D. Bascom then moved "that F. H. Ludington, secretary of the Board of Trustees, be and he is hereby elected special treasurer and custodian of the moneys received from the sale of the Second Baptist Church and all its properties, and from gifts and subscriptions for new church buildings."

This resolution was also unanimously adopted.

For a New Site.

On motion of S. A. Bemis, D. A. Jamison and Joseph W. Talk were appointed legal advisers for the Board of Trustees. D. A. Jamison then moved that the pastor, the Reverend Doctor W. W. Boyd, the trustees ex-officio, and H. C. Pearce, George T. Crane, Joseph D. Bascom, C. E. Udell and E. G. Scudder be appointed a committee to select a site and thereon to erect buildings for the new Second Baptist Church, the property to be held in trust for the church by said trustees under the same terms as exist in deed by which the property of the old church is vested in them.

The committee was further empowered to appoint subcommittees and call church meetings from time to time for consultation as they should deem necessary or expedient.

The trustees of the church are Nathan Cole, John T. Davis, F. H. Ludington, S. A. Bemis and Charles W. Bairstow.

Under the terms of the sale ratified by the members of the church last night, the Second Baptist Church is to have the privilege of conducting morning Sunday school and public worship every Sunday morning at 11 o'clock and the use of the lecture hall every Wednesday and Sunday evening from 6:45 to 7:30 for the meetings of the Christian Endeavor Society. This privilege is limited to a period of two years.

From this time the building will be called the City Tabernacle. Evangelistic work will be conducted in it under the leadership of the Reverend and Mrs. L. C. Hall, noted evangelistic workers in the Southern M. E. Church, from Columbus, Ga.

Associated with them will be members of all other denominations, the object being to make the work strictly interdenominational.

Meetings will be held every evening during the week, and on Sundays services will be held both in the afternoon and evening.

Next Sunday afternoon the first service in the City Tabernacle will be held. Doctor Boyd will discontinue his Sunday evening services.

History of the Church.

The Second Baptist is one of the oldest churches in the city and is a figure in the religious history of St. Louis.

The first church building was located at the northwest corner of Sixth and Locust streets. In 1873 it was moved to the present site, at Twenty-seventh and Locust street.

Doctor W. W. Boyd came to St. Louis in 1877 and took charge of the church. In 1879 it was destroyed by fire, and the congregation, moved to Seventeenth and Pine streets, where, for about six months, the services were conducted in the Temple Shaare-Emeth.

In the fall of 1879 the present church was built. The total cost of the structure was $300,000, of which amount the memorial altar erected by Mrs. D. G. Gale in memory of her husband, cost $50,000.

By the terms of the sale consummated yesterday, this altar will be removed and placed in the new church, when built. No site has been selected.

PIPPIN FOUND HIS FATHER AFTER TWENTY-THREE YEARS.

Claude Pippin and His Father, for Whom He Has Spent Many Years Searching.

Claude Pippin, whose search of twenty-three years for his parents resulted in the discovery of his mother in St. Louis a few weeks ago, has now found his father, also, in Viola, Wis. The meeting with the father was almost as dramatic as that with the mother here.

Young Pippin's parents were separated when he was 4 or 5 years old, and the child was placed in a convent in Canada by his father. The latter, apparently wishing to keep all possible knowledge of the boy's whereabouts from his wife, did not return to the convent but once, and when the boy was old enough he went to work for a farmer in one of the Provinces. While there the lad felt his loneliness so keenly that he made a vow that he would never rest until he found his mother. The story of his wanderings has been published in The Republic in detail. They resulted, after many disappointments, in the discovery of the boy's mother, now Mrs. Lyles of No. 1228 North Twelfth street. Recognition was mutual, even after all the years of separation, and the long-lost boy was received again into his mother's arms.

The next step was to find the father. Mrs. Lyles had heard from him last in Viola, Wis., and had written to him there, but had never received an answer. Later she learned, on what she considered good authority, that he had gone to Washington, and there all trace of him was lost. Young Pippin adopted an original method of locating his parent. He sent a telegram, addressed to "Peter Pippin, Viola, Wis.," and when three days had passed without a response he sent a tracer of the Western Union Company after the message and found that it had been delivered. This satisfied him that his father was still in the vicinity, and he wrote a letter, saying that he expected to visit the old man very soon. Two days later he received a telegram from Mr. Pippin, saying that if he could prove his identity he would be received as a son.

So one day last week when the train pulled into the little Wisconsin town Claude Pippin was among the passengers. A crowd was at the station, among them the father. Young Pippin says he recognized his parent in the crowd, but did not wish to meet him there, and slipped around and went to the bank. There he introduced himself to the cashier and waited for his father. When the old man came Claude waited for him to give some sign of welcome. He looked the young man over, then extended his hand and said: "My son!" Next moment the warm-blooded younger man threw him arms about the old man's neck while the cashier went away and left them together. Claude was taken to his father's home and the rest of the week was spent in forming an acquaintance between father and son, who had been separated so long and so strangely.

Yesterday the young man returned to St. Louis. He says that his father will visit him and his married sister, Mrs. R. H. Jones of Kirkwood, next month. After that they will go together to St. Pie, Quebec, where the elder Pippin's father lived and had large property interests.

SEVERE SLEETSTORM.

Shrubbery Reported Damaged and Many Trains Delayed.

Chicago, March 5.—The most disagreeable storm of the winter set in this afternoon, and at midnight showed no sign of abatement. Snow fell during the afternoon—not in flakes, but in little icy pellets that almost cut the skin when they were carried along by the full force of the thirty-mile wind that blew during the afternoon. At night the snow turned to sleet, and from that into rain and then back to sleet again, and then both at once. The rain froze as it fell and caused dozens of persons to injure themselves on the icy sidewalks, and seriously menaced all branches of the public service in which wires are used. The telephone and telegraph companies reported that while they were not crippled as yet they feared the rain would turn into sleet by morning and so weight the wires as to tie up the lines completely.

The trolley cars were running slowly during the evening, and the elevator systems fared worse of all. On the South Side road stops at long intervals only were made and progress was snail-like. The weather prediction is for continued sleet, snow or rain.

Reports from all parts of Illinois, Iowa and Wisconsin tell of similar conditions. Much damage is said to have been done to fruit trees.

Milwaukee, Wis., March 5.—This city was visited by one of the worst storms of the season to-day.

It increased in fury toward night, the snow turning into sleet. All the city street railway lines continue open, but some of the suburban lines are blockaded.

The steam roads report trains running only a little behind time. None of the steamers left port to-night, as the harbor is icebound and the vessels could make little or no headway. One of the Pere Marquette line steamers, bound from Ludington, is stuck in the ice about a quarter of a mile from the entrance. The vessel is not believed to be in any danger, as the ice is of a slush variety. A special from Racine, Wis., says eleven passengers were snowbound in an electric car bound from Milwaukee, eight miles from Racine, all day Sunday. There was no food to be had except what lunch the motorman and conductor had with them. The car men divided their meals with the passengers. After considerable trouble the car was gotten out of the drift and the passengers reached their destination in safety.

The Racine-Milwaukee electric line is closed to traffic south of South Milwaukee to-night and will not be in running order until the storm ceases.

Specials from Madison, Sparta and Sheboygan, Necedah and Manitowoc also report the worst storm of the season.

Burlington, Ia., March 5.—One of the worst storms that have ever visited this part of the country has been prevailing since 2 o'clock this morning. Fruit and ornamental trees over a vast area of Iowa, Missouri and Illinois are being torn down by the weight of ice. Telegraph and telephone wires all suffer greatly. Street car service is at a standstill, but trains are generally on time.

Galesburg, Ill., March 5.—A heavy fall of sleet and snow has stopped street car traffic and delayed trains badly, making traveling almost impossible.

Dog Attacks a Woman.

Mrs. Maggie Donnelly of No. 1518 South Eleventh street was yesterday afternoon attacked by a vicious dog owned by Frank Urban of No. 1508 South Eleventh street. Mrs. Donnelly was bitten on the left thigh. Doctor H. A. Hanser of No. 2927 South Eighteenth street, who dressed her injury, said it was serious. She was removed to her home.

The Origin of Confectionery.

From the Chambers' Journal.

The modern confectionery business is a very large one, and it is of old standing. If we wished to trace it to its origin we might have to go back not far short of 500 years. It is about five centuries since sugar was first imported into this country, and it is probably not much less than that since "confections" began to be concocted. They first appeared in a medical form. Apothecaries, whose potions were at one time very generally supposed to be efficacious just in proportion as they were horribly nasty, took to the newly imported sugar as a means of mitigating the nauseousness of their doses. They mixed their drugs with it and coated their boluses. That seems to have been the origin of the sirups and medicated candies, the cough drops and lozenges of one sort, and another that are now so largely in demand. They were originally concocted by the doctors, and for many long years all sorts of "lollipops" were medicinal only. Sugar was too dear and the generality of people were too poor to permit of its being eaten for its own sake alone and as a mere luxury.

Somewhere about a couple of centuries ago, however, there began to appear a new development of the apothecary's art. "Confections" began to be made more or less apart from any medicinal purpose, merely because people liked them. The confectioner's business began to evolve as an offshoot from the profession of the apothecary, and eventually became altogether a separate thing, though the common origin of the two is still indicated by the sirups and pastilles and troches prescribed by the doctors, and the "drops" and lozenges and other things sold among the sweet stuff of the confectioner.

Ever Faithful Bobby.

From Chambers's Journal.

For not paying his annual 7s. of tribute another Dunbirgh dog first came into notoriety by appearing in court in 1865. Summoned along with him was a compassionate restaurant keeper, who was accused of "harboring" the dog, for he had fed the desolate beast, who sat among the tombs which the widows of his house overlooked. The dog and his humane friend were tried before three Magistrates, who sentenced the law with mercy. After hearing Bobby's story they forgave him for not paying his rates and so saved him from drinking a Lethean draught. Bobby's master, one Gray, died in 1858, and his chief—nay, almost only—mourner was his shaggy terrier, who refused to leave his grave in Greyfriars' Churchyard. In vain he was harshly driven out. Bobby stubbornly returned to the spot where he had seen his master's coffin laid. He loitered for years with inalienable memory round the soon effaced mound over Gray's grave. Bobby's trial made him notorious.

The Baroness Burdett-Coutts visited Greyfriars, and saw the Highland mourner sitting patiently watching the sacred spot. Mr. Gourlay Steell painted the leal little terrier. The masterless dog, fed on charity, had by an irony of fate great length of days granted to him, and when his lease of life ended, he, like his master, was buried in Greyfriars' Churchyard. At the street corner near by the churchyard gate a granite fountain, with an effigy of the dog sitting on guard, bears this inscription: "A tribute to the affectionate fidelity of Greyfriars' Bobby. In 1858 this faithful dog followed the remains of his master to Greyfriars Churchyard and lingered near the spot until his death in 1872. With permission, erected by the Baroness Burdett-Coutts."

Siberian Exiling to Be Prohibited.

To the average mind, the thought of exiled Russian criminals clanking their way over the snows of the Siberian plains to a life of the most terrible desolation, has been one of horror. It is now rumored that this barbarous custom is to be abolished, and that Siberia, which is really a fertile country, is to be cultivated and modernized. This news will be welcomed as joyfully by the far-away convicts as is the fact by exiles of health, that Hostetter's Stomach Bitters cures dyspepsia. Other so-called remedies claim to cure. That is all. The Bitters not only claims to cure, but has done so for fifty years past. It also cures indigestion, constipation, biliousness, malaria, fever and ague, liver and kidney troubles, and any ailments arising from a weak stomach. It is the best medicine in the world for this time of the year.

HIS ESTATE PAID BIG DEATH DUTY.

British Government Collected $4,500,000 When George Smith Died.

WAS AN AMERICAN BANKER.

Lived in London on Fifteen Shillings a Day—His Nephew, a Wall Street Operator, Is His Heir.

SPECIAL BY CABLE.

London, March 5.—(Copyright, 1900, by W. R. Hearst.) Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, Chancellor of the Exchequer, in introducing the annual budget in the House of Commons to-day, said that he had to collect £900,000 (about $4,500,000) from the estate of one man, a foreigner, who lived on fifteen shillings a day in a West End London Club. That one person, he continued, had contributed to the exchequer more than the cost of an ironclad.

The man referred to was George Smith, the Chicago banker, who died in the Reform Club, London, in October, 1896.

As the "death duty" on estates of more than $2,000,000 is 7 per cent, this brings the value of the estate, as assessed here, somewhere near $65,000,000.

But a great portion of Mr. Smith's estate had been deeded away before the statutory twelve months expired under the law, and therefore was not subject to the "death duty." The entire estate has been placed at $100,000,000.

Smith's American Career.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

New York, March 5.—George Smith came to this country from London about sixty years ago. He settled in Chicago in the beginning of the period of "wildcat" banks and made money rapidly in the banking business. One of his concerns was in an almost inaccessible region of Georgia. The banker, who was then in Chicago, heard of an unfriendly movement in the South to present the Georgia bank notes for collection. He was equal to the emergency and shipped the necessary amount of gold to the nearest river steamboat landing and had it transported from there to the bank over the mountains on the backs of mules.

The mule train arrived at a time when half the population of that part of the South was clamoring for its money. The frightened people got it. But when some of the heavy depositors tried to buy mules of Smith as a means of transporting the gold to their plantations he had none to sell. Consequently most of the depositors declared that Smith's notes were good enough for them and went home with renewed confidence in the bank.

George Smith never married and the bulk of his fortune acquired in banking and in real estate deals in Chicago, goes to his nephew, James H. Smith, called "the Silent Man" of Wall street, who was already a millionaire.

TO DRIVE OUT STANDARD OIL.

Russian Government to Take Charge of the Industry.

SPECIAL BY CABLE.

Odessa, March 5.—(Copyright, 1900, by W. R. Hearst.)—Russia is preparing a scheme for the conversion of the entire petroleum industry of the Caucasus into a Government monopoly. In order to forestall the Standard Oil Company and British rivals, Minister of Finance Witte has lay action on the fact that a combination of foreign proprietaries have, by purely speculative processes, raised the price of naphtha three-fold.

Minister Witte has failed in many efforts to persuade the Russian and foreign dealers to content themselves with smaller but reasonable profits. He has received many strongly worded representations on the subject from people who have the public interest at heart. This may or may not be the pretext for launching the Government monopoly, but in many quarters it is believed the Minister, encouraged by the success of the Liquor monopoly, is desirous of attaching the immense revenue from the petroleum industry to the exchequer.

The scheme will be energetically opposed by foreign dealers, the majority of whom are British, but the ministerial position is sufficiently strong to bear down the strongest opposition.

In the matter of compensation, Minister Witte will deal generously with the expropriated foreign companies.

MEAT INSPECTION BILL.

Matter Discussed by Emperor William and Agrarian Leader.

Berlin, March 5.—Emperor William to-day listened to a statement by Count von Buelow regarding the difficulties which have lately arisen between the United States and Germany over the meat inspection bill. Later he received Baron von Hammerstein, Prussian Minister of Agriculture, who explained the reasons why the Agrarians object to the present status of meat import and insist upon the passage of the bill in the form of which the Agrarians have all along approved. The Emperor advanced some powerful arguments in favor of more liberality.

The Reichsanzeiger publishes this evening the text of Emperor William's toast yesterday in honor of the Queen Regent and the King of Spain. He said, among other things:

"I consider the gift of the Order of the Golden Fleece an additional bond of the mutual friendship and esteem which unite the chivalrous Spanish with the German people and dynasty."

The laying of the German cable from Emden to New York will begin about the middle of April. It is expected that the cable will be open to service next October.

The Royal Academy of Arts has sent to the Reichstag a strongly worded protest against the adoption of the so-called "lex hinze" in its present form, on the ground that the provisions of the bill are "calculated to kill German art."

FEAR BLIGHTS.

American Grapevines Are Barred From Alsace Lorraine.

Strasburg, March 5.—The Government of Alsace-Lorraine has declined to grant the petition of the vine-growers of the Reichsland that they be permitted to import American grapevines, in order to renew their ruined vineyards.

Baron Zorn von Bulach, Secretary of State for Agriculture, declared on the floor of the Landtag that the American vines brought into the country were worse blights than phylloxera.

PARIS EXPOSITION.

American Exhibits Will Be Ready Before the French.

Paris, March 5.—Ferd. W. Peck, Commissioner of the United States to the Paris Exposition, who arrived here Saturday, attended the meeting of the Commissioners General to-day, at which a number of difficulties regarding space were adjusted. Mr. Peck examined the American building, and found the Americans' exhibits will be ready for installation before the completion of the French building.

"THE BELLE OF NEW YORK."

It Will Be Presented in Berlin During the Month of May.

Berlin, March 5.—The first performance of Von Hornstein's three-act dramatic legend, "Bisolda," at the Munich Court Theater, scored a phenomenal artistic success. The critics pronounce it the best thing, from the point of view of poetic skill and charm, presented on the German stage during the last thirty years.

The Berliner Theater has contracted for the production here by an American troupe of "The Belle of New York" during May.

FRIENDLY SENTIMENTS.

Congratulations Exchanged Between German Emperor and Pope.

Berlin, March 5.—The Allegemein Zeitung to-day published the text of a telegram sent by Emperor William to the Pope, as follows:

"I beg your Holiness to accept my sincere congratulations on the ninetieth anniversary of your birthday. I entertain the most sincere wishes for your health and happiness and pray that God will pour down all his blessings on your Holiness."

To this the Pope replied:

"In the congratulations which your Majesty was good enough to address to us on the ninetieth anniversary of our birth, we see, with pleasure, fresh testimony of your friendly sentiments which fill your Majesty. Accept our thanks, as well as the prayers which we, in our turn, offer up for the prosperity of your Majesty and all the imperial family."

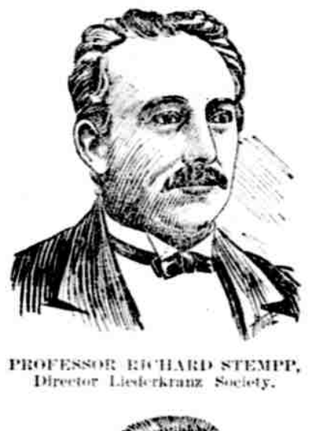
LIEDERKRANZ SOCIETY.

Social Events Under Its Management—Its Officers.

The social season now coming to an end has witnessed many interesting events given by the Liederkranz Society at its hall on Thirteenth street and Choteau avenue. This year it gave a masquerade ball and revived the old custom of Prince Carnival. On Saturday night there was a large professional theatrical performance on the stage.

GUSTAV CRAMER,
President Liederkranz Society.

LOUIS HILFER,
Corresponding Secretary of the Liederkranz.



PROFESSOR RICHARD STEMPP,
Director Liederkranz Society.

W. D. FROETZ,
Treasurer Liederkranz Society.

F. W. KIRCHNER,
Vice President Liederkranz.

In the World's Fair campaign the members have all been hearty supporters and are working for its success. They are preparing to entertain their fellow singers when the Fair takes place in 1903.

And in Dewey's reception the society probably will play an important part. Like the Arion Society, which received the Admiral with a serenade when he entered the bay at New York City, the St. Louis society probably will welcome him to St. Louis. It will represent the sentiment of German society in St. Louis.

Chinese Criminal Law.

From Notes and Commentaries on Chinese Criminal Law. E. Alabaster.

Heli was guilty of hushing up for money the murder of one of his sons. Another son brought the case to light, and it was held that the father might benefit and be excused, while the son, on the other hand, was sentenced to 100 blows and three years' transportation for denouncing his brother's murder, because in doing so he had brought his father into danger of the law.

A father who buried his son alive was let off because the boy abused him; and it is quite permissible for a father to strangle his daughter if she misbehaves.

SHE LOVES A LAWSUIT.

Mrs. Julia French of Boston and Her Hobby.

A woman who holds a record in this country for lawsuits is Mrs. Julia R. French of 10 Newbury street, just now before the courts in the probating of the will of her late husband, Benjamin French, and in defending herself against the action brought against her by her son, Wilfred French, says the Boston Post. She made a flying trip last week from Pueblo to Boston to be present at the opening of the present suit.

No woman living in Boston to-day has had so many cases in the Suffolk County and Boston municipal courts as has Mrs. French, and no other woman has such an acquaintance among the lawyers of the city. Ask any downtown lawyer: "Do you know Mrs. French?" and the reply will be an affirmative nod and a peculiar smile, which interprets itself as meaning: "As I would I could a tale relate."

Mrs. French seemingly has a fad for lawsuits. There is nothing else in the world from which she appears to derive so much genuine satisfaction as from a legal contest in court. The cases in which she has been interested, either as plaintiff or defendant, are numbered by the score. Some involve a petty difference. Others large and important interests. She always has a number of contests on hand, and during the run of a year gives more or less attention to several dozens of them.

Usually she retains a new attorney for each case as it comes up, and when the case is disposed of she drops the lawyer for a new one. Her usual length of time for keeping one attorney varies from two weeks to three months.

She admits that she has a fondness for laywers. She says they are the brainiest and cleverest class of persons to be found, and then she enjoys talking with them.

She will drop into the office of an attorney who, perhaps, has never seen her before, and talk with him in a casual and chatty way about various matters of interest to her. If she is satisfied as to his ability she will suggest intrusting some case to him. They will follow, perhaps, other pleasant chats. Finally, the member of the bar sends a bill to No. 10 Newbury street.

Mrs. French receives this with vast astonishment. "Why, I was only making a pleasant, sociable call," she is reported to have said. And, of course, she refuses to pay the bill. Then a lawsuit is added to her list, and Mrs. French is in her native element again.

A most singular thing in regard to her and her continuous legal activity is that for her to win a case is rare.

She is very proud of the time when she was allowed to argue her own case in court and of the fact that the court rendered a verdict in her favor on that occasion. She showed herself a skillful pleader and received numerous congratulations on her success and ability.

The suits brought against Mrs. French are, for the most part, either bills for lawyers' fees or trademen's bills. Mrs. French owns about forty pieces of real estate, and the workmen who have made alterations and repairs for her claim that in order to get payment for their work it is nearly always necessary for them to bring suit against Mrs. French.

Mrs. French has her full share of eccentricities, but she is a remarkably clever and shrewd woman, notwithstanding. She is a woman of wide reading and good education, and her natural abilities are of a very high order. There is scarcely a notable book in the English language that she has not read, and her house in Newbury street contains the nucleus of a fine library.

Those who know her well say that her literary discrimination is remarkable and that one seldom meets a person better informed in regard to masterpieces of literature or more appreciative of them. She began this custom of reading years ago and has always kept it up, though of late years the most of her energies have been absorbed in her legal contests.

Curious contrasts present themselves in the career of this remarkable woman. She is parsimonious and yet she is generous. Stories are told of her habit of her living in two or three rooms in her big house, of her living without servants and doing the work of the house herself, of her cooking in the bathroom and being too poor to have the gas turned on in her house. But to offset these tales are the known instances where Mrs. French has made valuable and unexpected gifts to people for whom she had some liking.

Mrs. French is now 68 years old. She has been twice married. Her late husband, Mr. Benjamin French, was about twenty years her senior. Under the terms of Mr. French's will she is made heir in full to his estate. His son Wilfred, who, it is said, is the child of Mrs. French's first marriage, is cut off with $5. And now Mrs. French has another case on her hands.

No person, whether friend or foe, is now admitted to Mrs. French's house. The door bell may clang all day long, but the door refuses to open on its hinges, in this great contest for her thousands. Mrs. French refuses to talk, either for the press or for her friends.

BATTLE BETWEEN BUFFALOES.

Great Monarch of a Captive Herd Killed in the Struggle.

Nero, monarch of the herd, is no more.

At the Zoological Gardens yesterday two massive buffalo bulls met in fatal conflict. Nero, the vanquished, the battle-scarred veteran of a hundred wars, gave way in death to his enemy and rival, Big Ben, says the Philadelphia Inquirer.

Many encounters and fierce struggles there have been in the Zoological Gardens, but never was known such a terrific conflict as the battle of yesterday. For an hour it raged. The snow in the high-fenced pen was stained with the warriors' blood. Then the end came. Nero, the monster bull, had fallen, and the victor, relentless, gored the prostrate gladiator. When the keepers had beaten off the maddened buffalo, Nero was dead.

It was early morning, shortly past 8 o'clock, when the first sounds of conflict reached the keepers. From the north inclosure, where Nero and his rival are penned, came bellows of fury. Then the battle was on in earnest; it was too late to interfere.

Often they had fought, these two big monsters of the prairie; often they had met in terrific onslaught, but neither had succumbed. Nero was old, his massive head bore scars of many a death struggle. Big Ben, his rival, he had seen develop from a weakling calf.

In the buffalo pen the snow was deep. Driven by the northeast wind, great flurries swept across the fenced inclosure, swirled under the pen sheds and strove to reach the big brown beasts huddled there. There were no signs of impending conflict.

Then came the first low rumbles of the approaching storm. Nero had gone out to walk around the snow-covered inclosure. Ponderously shaking his massive head, he retired toward the protecting shed. To meet him, as though to offer welcome, marched Ben. The two bulls stood inanimate. Toward each other, each shaking his massive head, the big beasts came. With a snort Nero plunged forward, the two great foreheads crashed, horns locked, and again the big beasts stood, recovering for another blow. Both drew back. Great clouds of steam arose from the nostrils of the maddened bulls. Nero raised high his shaggy head and gave a bellow of rage, a long, far-sounding challenge.

Both bulls again plunged forward. The snow was stained crimson, a great broad patch had been torn in Nero's side. In fury he rushed at his assailant. Big Ben trembled, but stood his ground. His hide was torn and he was bleeding.

The keepers had heard the warning bellows and soon they were at the big fenced inclosure where the bison were struggling. Headkeeper Manley and his assistant, Lower, leaped into the pen. Regardless of their own safety the men tried to save the warring beasts. With crowbars the men rushed at the fighting buffaloes, but Big Ben turned upon them.

Fearing to enter the arena the keepers watched helplessly while the beasts battled.

Soon it was over. Nero fell and the other bull rushed at the prostrate beast. With a groan old Nero turned over. He was dead.

Nero, however, will not be altogether forgotten. His hide, mounted realistically, will be presented to the Academy of Natural Sciences.

Nero was an aged beast, as buffalo longevity is reckoned. Thirty years he is known to have lived. Fifteen years ago he was acquired by the Zoo, having been captured in the Far West. His death is a serious loss to the Zoological Society. The old buffalo was valued at $500.

IT IS DOUBTFUL

If Local Applications Alone Ever Cured a Case of Catarrh.

Most remedies for the treatment of catarrh are in the form of sprays, inhalers, powders, washes or salves, all purely local applications and many of them often give temporary relief, but the reason none of them ever really cure chronic catarrh, is because catarrh is not a local disease and it cannot be cured simply by treating the local symptoms.

Moreover, the more serious forms of catarrh, like catarrh of the stomach and catarrh of the bronchial tubes, cannot be reached at all by local applications, and the fact that neglected catarrh of the head very soon involves the bronchial tubes, stomach and liver, demonstrates that the disease is a blood disorder, a constitutional malady and not at all a local disease.

To really cure catarrh the system must be cleansed from catarrhal poison by an internal remedy which acts effectively upon the blood and liver.

The success of a new catarrh remedy, Stuart's Catarrh Tablets, is because it drives out of the system, through natural channels, the catarrhal poison and the mucous lining of the nose, throat and trachea are freed from the excessive mucous which collects and causes the hawking, spitting and gagging, because the excessive secretion is not furnished from healthy blood.

Stuart's Catarrh Tablets contain many of the same valuable antiseptics used in sprays and inhalers, but instead of being applied to the inflamed membranes of the nose and throat, they are taken into the stomach and thus reach the blood, the real seat and cause of the disease.

Stuart's Catarrh Tablets are large, pleasant tasting lozenges, composed of Guaiacol, Eucalyptol, Hydrastin, Sanguinaria and similar catarrh specifics, and so safe to use that little children suffering from colds take them with same beneficial results as adult persons.

No trace of cocaine or opiates, so common in catarrh medicines, can be found in Stuart's Catarrh Tablets.

All druggists sell complete treatments of the tablets at 50 cents and a little book on cause and cure of catarrh will be mailed free by addressing F. A. Stuart Co., Marshall, Mich.

THE FAT IN

the food supplies warmth and strength; without it the digestion, the muscles, the nerves and the brain are weak, and general debility follows. But fat is hard to digest and is disliked by many

Scott's Emulsion

supplies the fat in a form pleasant to take and easy to digest. It strengthens the nerves and muscles, invigorates mind and body, and builds up the entire system.

50c. and $1.00, all druggists.
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