THE THREE GREAT CREDITORS.

Came a ghost athwart my dreams:
"Pay me what thou owest!
Slow art thou to pay, meseems.
Debtor, whither goest?"

"Who art thou?" I cried in fear.
"What is it I owe thee?"
"I'm the Past," came answer clear,
"Well that thou shouldest know me."

Scare the Past had spoken so,
When another hailed me:
"Debtor, debtor, dost thou know
How long thou hast failed me?"

"Who art thou?" again asked I.
"What is it I owe thee?"
"I'm the Present, low and high,
Surely all should know me."

Came a third across my way,
Past and Present waited:
"Debtor, mind the reckoning day
Else to ill thou'rt fated."

"Who art thou?" my heart beat fast.
"What is it I owe thee?"
"I am neither least nor last—
Future I—dost know me?"
—Frederick Allison Tupper.

The Lost Words of Love.

By CATULLE MENDES

I.

ONCE upon a time a very cruel fairy, pretty as the flowers, but wicked as the serpents who hide in the grass ready to spring upon you, resolved to avenge herself upon all the people of a great country. Where was this country situated? In the mountain or in the plain, at the shore of a river or by the sea? This the story does not tell. Perhaps it was near the kingdom where the dressmakers were very skillful in adorning the robes of the princesses with moons and with stars. And what was the offense from which the fairy had suffered? With regard to this also the story is silent. Perhaps they had omitted to offer up prayers to her at the baptism of the king's daughter. However this might be, it is certain enough that the fairy was in a great rage.

She asked herself at first whether she should devastate the country by sending out the thousands of spirits that served her to set fire to all the palaces and all the cottagers, or whether she should cause all the lilacs and all the roses to fade, or whether she should turn all the young girls into ugly old women. She could have let loose all the four winds upon the streets, and laid low the houses and trees. At her command fire-spitting mountains would have buried the entire land with burning lava, and the sun would have turned from its path so as not to shine upon the accursed city. But she did still worse. Like a thief, who leisurely chooses the most precious jewels in a case, she removed from the memory of men and women the three divine words:

"I love you!"

And having brought this affliction, she removed herself with a light smile on her lips that would have been more hideous than the church of the devil if she had not had the most beautiful rosy lips in all creation.

II.

At first the men and women only half perceived the wrong that was done them. It seemed to them that they lacked something, but they did not know what. The sweethearts that met in the evening in the eglantine lanes, the married couples who talked confidingly to each other behind closed windows and drawn curtains, suddenly interrupted themselves and looked at each other or embraced; they felt that they wanted to pronounce a certain customary phrase, but they did not even have an idea of what that phrase was. They were astonished, uneasy, for they did not ask each other any questions, for they did not know what question to ask, so complete was their forgetfulness of the precious word. But they did not suffer very much as yet, for they had the consolation of possessing so many other words that they could whisper to each other, and of so many caresses.

Alas! It was not long before they were seized with a profound melancholy. It was in vain that they adored each other, that they called each other by the tenderest names, and talked the sweetest language. It was not enough to declare that all the bliss lay in their kisses; to swear that they were ready to die, he for her and she for him; or call each other, "My soul! my flame! my dream!" They instinctively felt the need of saying and hearing another word, more exquisite than all other words, and with the bitter memory of the ecstasy that was contained in this word came the anguish of never being able to utter or to hear it any more.

Quarrels followed in the wake of this distress. Judging his happiness incomplete on account of the avowal that was henceforth denied to the most ardent lips, the lover demanded from her and she from him just the thing which neither the one nor the other could give, without either knowing what or being able to name it. They accused each other of coldness, of perfidy, not believing in the tenderness which was not expressed as they desired.

Thus the sweethearts soon ceased to have their rendezvous in the lanes where the eglantines grew, and even after the windows were closed the conjugal chambers heard only dry conversation in easy chairs that were never brought near each other. Can there be joy without love? If the country which had incurred the hatred of the fairy had been ruined by war, or devastated by pestilence, it could not have been as desolate, as mournful, as forlorn, as it had become on account of the three forgotten words.

III.

There lived in this country a poet whose plight was even more pitiful than that of the rest. It was not because, having a beautiful sweetheart, he was in despair for not being able to say and to hear the stolen word. He had no sweetheart, for he was too much in love with the muse. But it was because he was unable to finish a poem which he had begun the day before the wicked fairy had accomplished her vengeance. And why? Because it just happened that the poem was to wind up with "I love you!" and it was impossible to end it in any other way.

The poet struck his brow, took his head between his hands, and asked himself: "Have I gone mad?" He was certain, however, that he had found the words that were to precede the last point of exclamation before he had commenced to write the stanza. The proof that he had found these words was that the rhyme with which they were to go, and which was already written, waited for them—nay, called aloud for them, and did not want any others, like lips that wait for sister lips to kiss them. And this indispensable, fatal phrase he had forgotten; he did not even recall that he had ever known it! Surely there was some mystery in this, mused the poet unceasingly, with a bitter melancholy—Oh, the pang of interrupted poems!—sitting at the edge of the forest near the limpid fountains where the fairies have the habit of dancing of an evening in the light of the stars.

IV.

Now as he sat once musing under the boughs of a tree, the wicked, thieving fairy saw him and loved him. One is not a fairy for nothing, and a fairy does not stand on ceremony. Swifter than a butterfly kisses a rose she put her lips upon his lips, and the poet, greatly occupied though he was with his ode, could not help but feel the heavenliness of her career. Blue and rose diamond grottoes opened up in the depths of the earth, gardens of lilies spread out there, luminous as the stars; thither the poet and the fairy were drawn in a chariot of gold in their flight; and for a very long time they loved each other, forgetful of all but their kisses and smiles. Gnomes dressed in violet satin, elves attired in a misty haze, performed dances before them that fell in rhythm with the music of unseen orchestras, while fitting hands that had no arms brought them ruby baskets of snow white fruit, perfumed like a white rose and like a virgin bosom. Or, to please the fairy more, the poet recited, while the cords of a theorbo, the most beautiful verses his fancy could conceive.

Fairy that she was, she had never known joy comparable to this of being sung to by a beautiful young man who invented new songs every day, and when he grew silent and she felt the breath of his mouth very near her, passing through her hair, she melted away with tenderness.

Their happiness seemed to be without end. Days passed by, many, many, days, but nothing occurred to disturb their joy. Nevertheless, she had moments of gloom, when she would sit musing, with her cheek on her hand and her hair falling down in streams to her hips.

"O queen!" he cried, "what is it that makes you sad, and what more can you desire, seeing that we are so happy in the midst of all our pleasures, you who are all powerful, you who are so beautiful?" She did not answer at first, but when he insisted she sighed and said: "Alas! one always ends by suffering the evil that one has inflicted on others. Alas! I am sad because you have never told me: 'I love you!'"

He did not pronounce the words, but he uttered a cry of joy at having found again the end of his poem. In vain the fairy attempted to retain him in the blue and rose-diamond grottoes, in the gardens of lilies that were as luminous as the stars. He returned to earth, completed, wrote and published his ode, in which the men and women of the afflicted country found again the divine words that they had lost.

Now there were rendezvouses again in the lanes, and warm, loving conversations at the conjugal windows.

It is because of poetry that the kisses are sweet, and lovers say nothing that the poets have not sung.

Caste and the Army.

At Fort Sheridan, near Chicago, six non-commissioned officers have been reduced to the ranks for running what is technically known as "a bind pig," or "unlawful canteen. When the men grumbled that they were doing no more than the commissioned officers did, Colonel Whitehall, it seems, disclosed with some emphasis that what was meet for officers in the post clubhouse was not necessarily proper for privates in quarters. The papers say that he said: "To put the private on the same footing as the commissioned officer would be ruinous to discipline. We must have caste in the army just as there is caste in outside society. We have the same class distinctions, and without them we could have no discipline."

Colonel Whitehall's sentiments are sound enough, but if he was quoted accurately, he was not fortunate in his method of expressing them. Military law gives officers privileges which privates do not share. It creates an artificial caste for military purposes, though whether it formally gives officers larger liquor privileges than it gives to privates is arguable. But in outside society American law recognizes no caste and no class distinctions. —Harper's Weekly.

Golf at Sea.

Few of the older sports are now indulged in at sea. The exceptions are quoit pitching and shuffleboard. Sea golf is fast driving shuffleboard from the list, and athletes at sea view the suggestion of ring pitching with about as much contempt as old-time poker players accord the idea of playing cassino. Golf at sea is more or less on the shuffleboard order, except that the field is bigger and the pastime more exciting.

Need of Education.

Dr. M. V. O'Shea, of Wisconsin University, created a sensation by saying in an address to the County Teachers' Institute at Seattle, the other day: "There ought to be just as many men as women in the schools. How much more would the children be benefited did they come in contact more with strong, vigorous men? I think this is the crying need of education to-day. The profession is too much monopolized by women."

Household Matters

To Clean Painted Walls.

Put five tablespoons of saleratus in a pail of warm water and wash with a soft cloth; rinse with another pail of clear water and the walls will look as if just painted.

To Keep Ham.

To prevent ham from moulding after it has been cut, rub it with dry corn meal. When wanted, simply rub off the meal and the ham will be as fresh as when first cut.

For Cleaning Windows.

Take one cup of whiting, one tablespoon ammonia, one and one-half cups of water; take soft rag and rub on glass; let stand fifteen minutes; then rub off with soft flannel; will leave glass clear and remove all spots.

Using Cold Meats.

What to do with cold roast meats is often a problem. Cold lamb is excellent when served in aspic jelly. Make the jelly—or buy it, which is easier and nearly as good every way—and pour a little in the bottom of a mould. Cut the lamb in thin slices of uniform size, and trim them neatly. When the layer of jelly is hard, arrange the slices with layers of jelly, and pour jelly in last of all. When the dish is quite firm, unmould and decorate with small olives, truffles, capers, or pimentoes, and garnish with watercresses.

Care of Celluloid Articles.

A manufacturer of celluloid articles says that the danger of these articles exploding into flame when near a fire is greatly exaggerated. Nevertheless, he adds this long list of "Don'ts": "Don't place hot curling irons near your celluloid hair comb; don't drop a match on the celluloid back of a hair brush or handglass after you have lighted the gas in your dressing-room; don't use the celluloid handle of your paper-cutter to press down the tobacco in your lighted pipe; don't put your celluloid beads near a light; don't hang a celluloid bead curtain where there is an unprotected light; don't keep loose matches in the same pocket with your celluloid card case or diary." It would be simpler not to use celluloid at all, as a matter of fact.

Canning Notes.

Label your cans with name and date. Do not allow draft of cold air to blow across the hot cans. Wash and dry cans thoroughly after the contents are used and then put away each with its own cover on. Light and warmth are enemies of all canned goods, preserves and jellies.

The rubber ring is the most dangerous part of the can. See that the ring is in perfect condition before using.

Sugar is sometimes omitted in fruit canned for pies.

Cans should be examined two or three days after filling. If syrup leaks out around the rim, they should be unsealed and heated again.

A box of sand is excellent to set jars of fruit in, as it keeps them dark. The light will spoil some varieties of fruit, strawberries and tomatoes being very sensitive to it.

Sauce For Cold Meats—Pour sufficient water over three heaping teaspoonfuls of ground mustard to form a paste, rub smooth, then add half a cupful of vinegar, a pinch of salt and the beaten yolk of two eggs. Stand the vessel containing the mixture in a pan of boiling water and stir constantly until the dressing thickens, then add a generous lump of butter and stir until it is dissolved.

Sauce For Boiled Meats and Stews—Brown two tablespoonfuls of butter; heat one cupful of meat liquor to a boil, skim and season with salt and pepper; stir in one tablespoonful of browned flour, wet up with cold water, and, as it thickens add the browned butter, also one teaspoonful mixed parsley and sweet marjoram, a few drops of onion juice and one tablespoonful of vinegar. Boil up once and serve.

Marshmallow Cake—Make the batter after any good white cake recipe, and bake in layers. For the filling, boil one cup of sugar and four tablespoonfuls of water until it "ropes," then add a half pound of marshmallows torn into bits, and stir until they dissolve. Whip the whites of three eggs until very stiff; add three tablespoonfuls of sugar and stir into the syrup, beating hard all the time. Spread between the layers while warm, as it stiffens very quickly.

Lobster Farcie—Cut up a pound of canned lobster; put a cupful of milk on to boil; rub a tablespoonful of butter and flour together, and stir into the milk; take from the fire, mix in half a cupful of stale bread crumbs, a tablespoonful of chopped parsley, the mashed yolk of four hard-boiled eggs with the lobster meat; salt and pepper to season. Put the mixture in a baking dish, brush the top over with beaten egg, sprinkle over with bread crumbs, set in a quick over for fifteen minutes to brown. Serve hot, garnished with parsley.

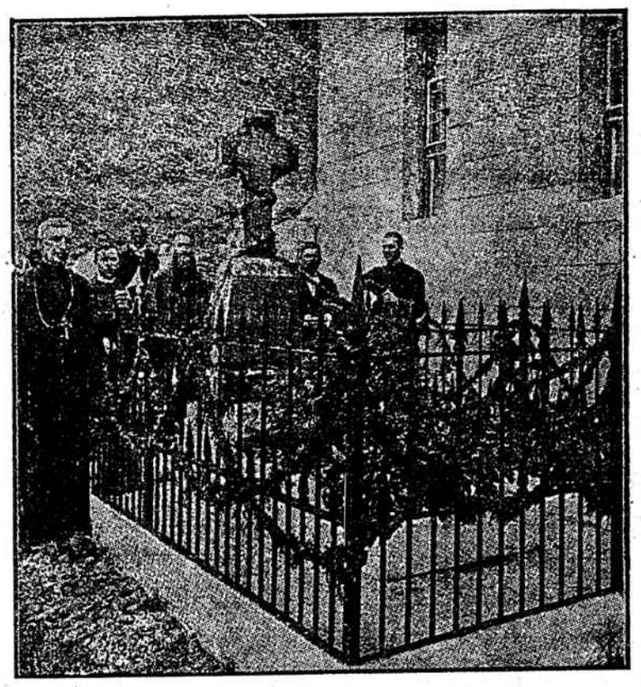
An English Pudding—Bakewell pudding is an English desert. Make enough puff paste to line the rim and sides of a good-sized, deep pie plate of either earthen or enamel ware. Butter the bottom of the plate and spread the pastry over the sides. Spread over the bottom a layer of jam; scatter over it small pieces of candied orange or lemon peel. Make a custard of a pint of milk, three eggs, three tablespoonfuls of sugar, a half saltspoonful of salt, two tablespoonfuls of melted butter and a heaping tablespoonful of sweet almonds ground to a powder. Pour this custard in the pie dish and bake the pudding for one hour. Serve when cold.

LEPERS' LOT IMPROVES.

Panama, Colombia and Hawaii to Build Lazarettos For These Wretches.

THE excellent influence of American sanitary methods newly introduced into the Panama Canal zone is already apparent in the resolution of the republics of Panama and Colombia to take better care of their lepers than has been the custom down there.

A recent report from Dr. Claude C. Pierce, assistant surgeon of the hospital service, says that in the city of Panama there are twenty-two known cases of leprosy. The only thing in the least resembling a lazaretta about Panama is a collection of most dilapidated huts on the outskirts of the city, where lepers may go if they choose. They are supported in a half-hearted miserable fashion by unorganized charity. There never has been any attempt to force their isolation in these huts and cases can be found all over the city.



GRAVE OF FATHER DAMIEN.
The Famous "Leper Priest" of the Leper Settlement at Molokai.

At one point along the line of the railroad a Chinaman in the last stages of the terrible disease has set up his miserable hut in a corner of the cemetery, where he is living out the dregs of his existence in a most pitiable fashion. His shack consists of a lean-to against a tree—a thatched roof supported by four posts in the ground. The walls are of discarded bits of sheet iron obtained from structures built by French canal workers, which have since tumbled down. It has no floor and is bare of furniture. The Chinaman cooks the food which is brought to him over the open fire, and sleeps on a pile of dirty matting. A few feet away is a picket fence surrounding a grave, while all about him are tombstones. Part of his food allowance comes in tin cans, and the empty cans are spread about his corner of the yard of death.

But the Republic of Panama has recently instructed the National Board of Health to lay out and establish a lazaretto capable of isolating all of the lepers in the Republic. It is to be divided into two parts, one for men and one for women, at a considerable distance apart. The act provides for the examination of suspected lepers and enforces their confinement at the lazaretto if the doctors find that they are suffering from the disease. A physician is to visit each patient at least four times a month, and an undergraduate physician is to maintain a residence at the lazaretto.

Colombia also realizes the grave danger which is in store for the country if leprosy is not checked, and the United States Minister at Bogota has forwarded the Marine Hospital Service a copy of a new law establishing lazarettos in each department of the Republic. One is already being operated in the Department of Antioquia at an expense, so far, of more than 3,000,000 pesos.

Surgeon-General Wyman of the United States Marine Hospital Service has selected an area approximately a mile square as the leper settlement on the island of Molokai as the site of the hospital for lepers authorized at the last session of Congress. This hospital is declared by the act to be for the treatment of such lepers as may be legally committed to it by the Territory of Hawaii, and for the scientific study of the disease. If this purpose is carried out, there will be, for the first time in the forty years' history of segregation in the Hawaiian Islands, continuity of study of the disease from a scientific standpoint.

The life in the settlement is that of the ordinary Hawaiian community. The lepers live in cottages provided for them by the Board of Health, which has charge of the settlement. They are provided with rations of poi, fish, meat and tea.—New York Tribune.

The fastest and most sumptuously equipped ocean steamships in the world are now built in Germany.

A Jury of Women.

For the first time in the history of Shoshone County a jury composed entirely of women heard the evidence in a case, says a Wardner (Idaho) dispatch to the Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Mrs. Fannie Vancuren was charged by her neighbor, Mrs. Sarah Flint, with striking her with her fist. Both women told the court that they preferred to have a jury composed of members of their own sex.

The array of women subpoenaed as jurors was young and good looking.

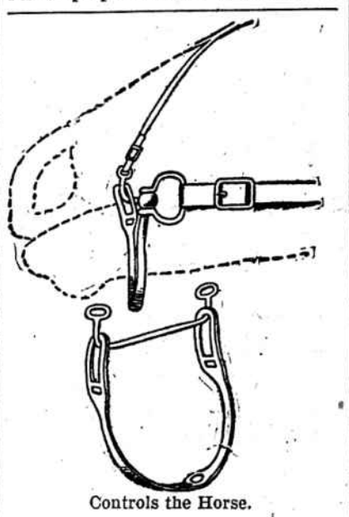
Mrs. Flint, after many interruptions and objections, related the following story of the difficulty:

"Last Sunday afternoon I heard a noise, and looking out from my house I saw Mrs. Vancuren tearing down a rock pile I had built. I went out and ordered her to stop. She answered by striking me in the stomach with her closed fist."

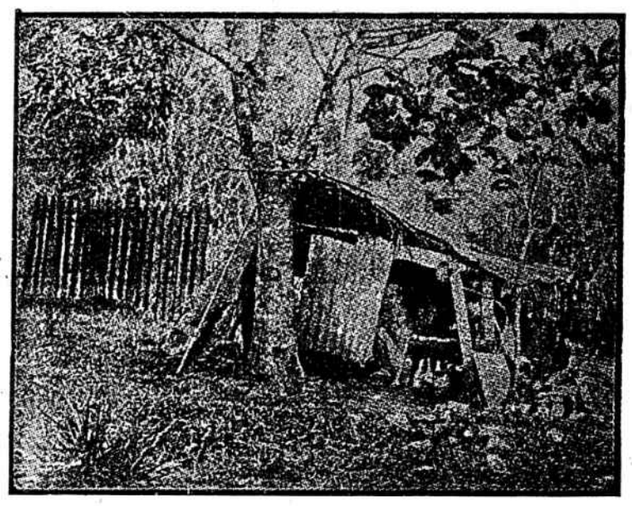
The jury was locked up in the judge's office for fifteen or twenty minutes, and then brought in a verdict acquitting Mrs. Vancuren.

DRIVING BIT.

It will be of interest to a large number of people to learn that a Seattle inventor has devised a driving bit which places the horse under the complete control of the driver, and, if universally used, there would be no more runaway horses. This driving-bit contains the ordinary jointed mouthpiece, with rein rings attached, the rings and mouthpiece being pivoted together to a curved snaffle bar. The snaffle bars meet at the centre under the lower jaw of the horse, and are hinged by a rivet, the overlapping ends of the snaffle bars being recessed to form a smooth joint. An overjaw check guard, consisting of a curved chin bar, connects to the snaffle bars. An overdraw check bit passes through slots in the upper end of the check guard.



Controls the Horse.



HUT OF A CHINESE LEPER IN PANAMA.

Candidate For the Bar.

A man from Texas adventured into Arkansas on a business errand. The town was strange to him, says a writer in the Washington Post, and he was unacquainted with the man, a lawyer, whom he had come to see. There was no carriage at the station when he arrived, so he asked his way to the house of Mr. Dash, and set out to walk.

The directions he received were so indefinite that he found himself at last on the edge of the town, without having come to the house he sought. Then he met an old man, and asked the way again. Mr. Dash's house, he learned, lay about a quarter of a mile down the road.

"The man I want to see is a lawyer," he said. "Is this Mr. Dash down the road a lawyer?"

"He ain't no lawyer that I ever heard tell of," answered the old man.

"You're sure?"

The man scratched his head in deep thought. Then a gleam of remembrance lighted his eye.

"Now I think of it, boss," he said, "'pears like I do ricollect he ran for lawyer one time."

KILLED BY EARTHQUAKES

Great Loss of Life is Reported in Colombia, South America.

Coast Towns Devastated by Giant Tidal Wave, Following the Shocks, and the People Flee in Terror.

Buena Ventura, Colombia, via Galveston.—An earthquake occurred at twenty-five minutes to 11 on the morning of the 21st, lasting about seven minutes, the movement being from the north to the south.

The town was considerably shaken. The damage, however, was small, but the people were thrown into a panic, kneeling, weeping and praying in the streets. All the clocks in the town were stopped, while the cables were broken in many places.

Following the earthquake there was a tidal wave, which was of no consequence here, but the reports from the coast, including an area of fifty leagues to the south, state that 2000 were killed by falling houses or drowned by the wave, whole families having been lost.

Sailing vessels report having encountered hundreds of corpses and quantities of dead fish, and many small settlements were completely swept away.

The damage done by the earthquake and tidal wave at Tumaco was greater than here, and a few lives were lost. The shock was felt in the interior, and five people were killed at Tuquerresin.

At Popayan the people resorted to tents, and thanksgiving services were held on February 21 and 22. Twelve distinct shocks were felt, but it is believed that all danger is over now.

DAVID B. HENDERSON DIES.

Ex-Speaker of the House of Representatives Had Been Ill For Months.

Dubuque, Iowa.—David B. Henderson, formerly Speaker of the National House of Representatives, died at Mercy Hospital of paresis, which attacked him nine months ago. All of his family except a son, in California, were at the bedside, but Colonel Henderson was unable to recognize any.

The funeral was scheduled to be held with services in the Episcopal Church under the auspices of the Grand Army. Ex-Congressman Geo. D. Perkins, of Sioux City, was chosen to deliver a eulogy.

David Brenner Henderson was born at Old Deer, Scotland, March 14, 1840. He was six years old when he was taken to Illinois. Three years later, in 1849, his parents moved to Iowa, the State that was to be his home for the rest of his life. Colonel Henderson was educated in the common schools of Iowa, and at the Upper Iowa University, and when the war between the States began he was among the first to offer his services to the Union and was enlisted as a private in Company C of the Twelfth Iowa Regiment. He was soon elected a lieutenant, and served with the regiment until his discharge from the army, owing to the loss of a leg, in February, 1863.

Immediately after his discharge Colonel Henderson was appointed Commissioner of the Board of Enrollment for the Third District of Iowa, which post he retained until June, 1864, when he re-entered the army as Colonel of the Forty-sixth Regiment of Iowa Infantry. He served in that capacity until the close of the war. In 1865 he was admitted to the bar, and then began the political career that was to terminate as Speaker of the House of Representatives at Washington.

Colonel Henderson served as Collector of Internal Revenue for the Third District of Iowa from 1865 to 1869, when he resigned to be appointed soon afterward Assistant United States District Attorney for the District of Iowa, which latter place he resigned in 1871.

In 1881 Colonel Henderson was elected a member of the Forty-eighth Congress, and was re-elected by great majorities at each Congressional election for the next twenty years. He was renominated for the Fifty-eighth Congress, but declined. He was elected Speaker of the Fifty-sixth and Fifty-seventh Congresses, having succeeded Speaker Reed.

FEAR CHINESE UPRISING.

Extraordinary Precautions Being Taken in the Imperial City.

Pekin, China.—Although outwardly the city is quiet, there is intense fear among the foreign legations of an uprising, and the Empress Dowager is said to be alarmed for her own safety, suspecting even the loyalty of her personal guards. The most alarming reports are in circulation, one being that on the first sign of a revolutionary outbreak the entire new army, which was highly praised for its efficiency by the foreign observers of the maneuvres held a few months ago, will throw its strength against the Government.

Guards have been doubled all around the Forbidden City. This precaution has been taken at the express command of the Dowager Empress. The Chief of Police was summoned to her palace and was instructed to make regular reports at short intervals by telephone to the Empress Dowager's closest advisers. No sooner had the Chief reached his office from the palace than he sent out orders which resulted in a great display of force. All the police were marched through the streets and several regiments of infantry were turned out.

Rifles have been distributed to the police, which hitherto have been armed only with batons.

FIVE KILLED BY BOMBS.

Desperate Fight Follows Raid by the Odessa Police.

Odessa, Russia. — Police and Cossacks raided a Jewish house in Triugolnyi Lane, where it was suspected a bomb factory was located. The inmates resisted desperately. Several bombs were exploded and five persons were killed, including the police commissary. Twenty-three were injured. Forty arrests were made.

Fatal Riots in Poland.

One man was killed and fifteen were wounded in an attack made by Socialists on a campaign meeting at Warsaw, Poland.

The Kaiser Has Wedding Anniversary.

The German Emperor and Empress received deputations at Berlin, who congratulated them on their silver wedding anniversary.

General Grosvenor Defeated.

General C. H. Grosvenor, of Ohio, was defeated by 78 to 20 for renomination as a candidate for Congress

BITS OF NEWS

WASHINGTON.

The famous "citrus fruit" injunctions against all the railroads of Southern California were decided unanimously in favor of the railroads by the Supreme Court of the United States, the opinion being by Justice Peckham. The case involved the right of the railroad companies to designate the route for fruit shipped East after leaving their own lines.

The President sent to the Senate the following nominations: To be Second Secretary of the Legation at Constantinople, Turkey, Lewis Einstein, of New York; to be Third Secretary of the Embassy at Mexico, Joseph C. Grew, of Massachusetts.

During a thunder-storm lightning struck the five-year-old son of William H. Hessner, at Seat Pleasant, Md.

Hearings on the Philippine tariff bill were closed by the Senate Committee on the Philippines.

The House Interstate and Foreign Commerce Committee took up the Tillman and Gillespie resolutions for railway investigations.

The State Department has heard that an attempt has been made to assassinate the President of the Republic of Colombia.

OUR ADOPTED ISLANDS.

In Manila, in 1905, there were 254 cases and 225 deaths from cholera; forty-five cases and forty-three deaths from plague and twenty-seven cases and two deaths from smallpox.

Major-General Leonard Wood has sailed for the Island of Mindanao on a two weeks' trip of inspection. The Filipinos are anxious to organize a volunteer regiment to assist America in China.

Bishop Blenk, of Porto Rico, was selected by the Congregation of the Propaganda to succeed the late Archbishop Chapelle.

DOMESTIC.

Secretary of the Navy Bonaparte arrived in Annapolis, Md., to confer with Governor Warfield, General Porter and Admiral Sands as to the program for the ceremonies incident to the final interment of the body of Admiral Paul Jones in April.

Attired in a bridal gown of white satin, the body of a woman who had passed as the wife of William H. Ward, of New York City, was found in her room at 517 Lenox avenue, with gas pouring from a tube fastened in her mouth.

Nine-year-old George Kill, son of the captain of the canal-boat William Henninger, lying at Erie Basin, Brooklyn, N. Y., was drowned off the foot of Columbia street. He had been playing along the wharf and slipped from the stringpiece.

Four insurance companies notified W. D. Vandiver, the Missouri Insurance Commissioner, that they would withdraw from the State on March 1, when their present licenses expire.

Captain Steve B. Gibbs, said to have been the oldest whaling captain in this country, died at Middleboro, Mass., at the age of ninety-five years.

The battleship Rhode Island went into commission at Boston, Mass., with Captain Perry Garst as her commander.

In a rear-end collision of trolley cars near Lima, O., Assistant Auditor Morris Stein, of the Western Ohio Railway, was killed.

Twelve men, all of them railway employes, were hurt at Carondelet, Mo., when a St. Louis, Iron Mountain and Southern train was derailed.

The explosion of a keg of powder on Snow Bird Valley Railroad, near Andrews, N. C., killed Joseph Queen and Mitchell Howard, contractors.

Three men held up a St. Paul freight train just outside Chicago, Ill., forced the engineer and fireman to give up their watches, beat them and fled.

Lying across his bed, with his head almost severed, former Sheriff John B. Traynhams, of Roanoke City, was found dead, in Roanoke, Va., with no clew to the slayer.

Domestic troubles led James Dreen, owner of a small traveling show, to kill his wife and then slash his own neck at Zanesville, Ohio.

Andrew D. White, talking to Cornell students, at Ithaca, N. Y., said there were more murders committed in the United States and fewer punished than in any other country, and expressed a qualified approval of lynch law.

FOREIGN.

The United States cruiser Tacoma has arrived at Gibraltar from Naples, with machinery, etc., for the dry-dock Dewey, now at Las Palmas, Canary Islands, to replace the parts damaged during the voyage across the Atlantic.

M. A. de Speyer, the Russian Minister at Teheran, Persia, has been relieved of his post on the ground of ill health.

M. Waddington, son of the Chilean Charge d'Affaires at Brussels, who shot Senor Balmaceda, the Secretary of the Consulate, killing him instantly, has decided to submit to the authorities and stand trial before a Belgian tribunal.

Bids from both New York and London bankers have been received in Mexico City, Mexico, for another million dollars silver money in pursuance of the policy of exchanging silver for gold to expedite the work of placing the country on a gold basis.

Officials at St. Petersburg, Russia, denied alarming reports of the national finances, and said that the situation had greatly improved.

Wu-Ting-Fang, formerly Chinese Minister to the United States, justified the boycott, and said there was no serious anti-foreign feeling in the country.

A more hopeful feeling seems to prevail at Algeciras regarding an agreement on the Moroccan questions.

Mont Pelee, Martinique, was again in violent eruption, according to a special cable dispatch from Barbados.

The Rechstag, at Berlin, Germany, by a large majority passed the bill granting conventional tariff rates to the United States.

John Conley, a miner, who, on January 16, 1904, killed James Redding and Charles Purdy at the Guadeloupe placers, was hanged at Taos, N. M., a few hours after being found in his cell with his throat cut. Limp and almost unconscious, Conley was dragged to the gallows and slipped through the trap, death resulting from strangulation.

A 100-pound snapping turtle was found in Buzzard's Bay, Mass.

Attacked by Indians in the Mexican mountains, Henry Albert Bourdoir, an instructor in the Normal School at Puebla, was killed and three other teachers fatally wounded.