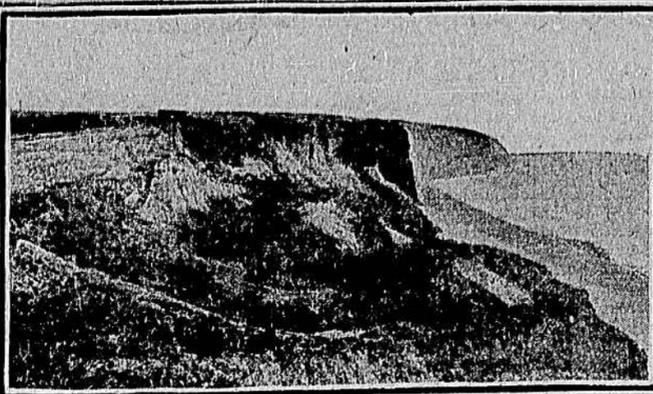
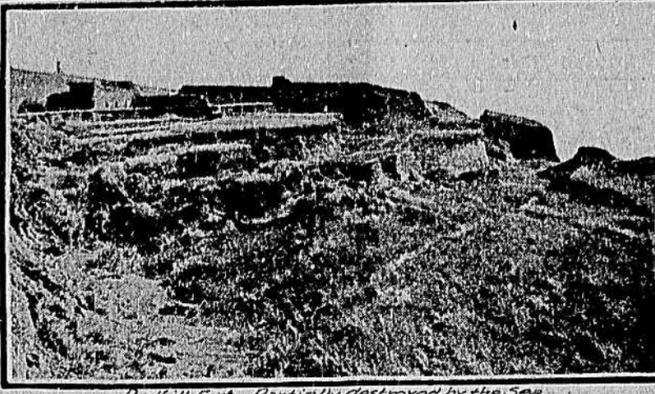


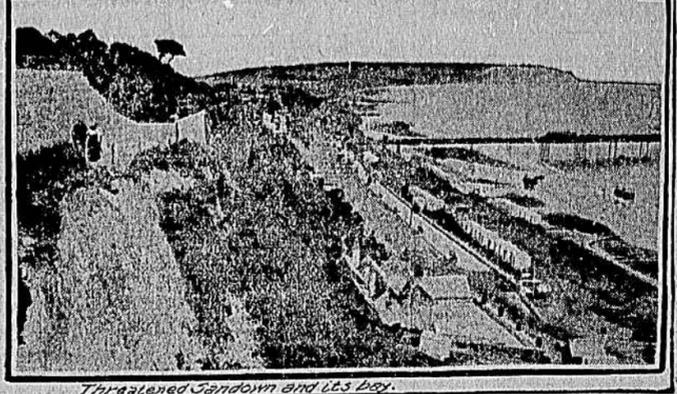
PARIS FRENCH GIRL GOES INSANE IN FRENZY OF PATRIOTISM CARDIFF RELIGIOUS REVIVAL IN WALES UNLINGS THE MINDS OF MANY CONSTANTINOPLE FIRST STRIKE IN TURKEY ENDS IN HUNDREDS BEING IMPRISONED LONDON



The Famous Culvers Cliff



Redhill Fort, Partially destroyed by the Sea



Threatened Sandown and Its Bay

ISLE OF WIGHT BEING SLOWLY BUT STEADILY OBLITERATED BY THE ENCREACHING WAVES OF THE ENGLISH CHANNEL

The Isle of Wight is being swallowed up by the sea bit by bit, and the government is helping it along. Several inquiries have been held as to the undesirability of the removal of shingle from the beach round the island, and by-laws have been passed making it an offense to remove shingle and sand for building purposes. Only recently a portion of Redhill Fort, close to the Culvers Cliff, collapsed owing to the encroachment of the sea, and on the other side of the island Freshwater and Totland are in danger of isolation from the rest of the island by the sea's gradual encroachment toward the valley which runs from Freshwater to Yarmouth. In the meantime the government officials are removing a huge quantity of shingle from immediately in front of the Culvers, for use in the construction of a new fort. It is asserted that as many as fifty tons per day are torn away. This has been going on for about a month, and the workmen state that it is intended to remove the entire shingle beach. Sandown Bay is thus being denuded of its famous beach, and at high water the sea laps the base of the cliffs.

BETRAYED AND ROBBED BY BOGUS PRINCE

Chance Meeting at Monte Carlo Leads to Bigamy and Desertion.

PARIS, Dec. 24.

The Paris detectives are trying to track down a bogus Russian prince who has been acting after the most approved manner of the Russian adventurer in fiction. The affair began at the gaming tables of Monte Carlo, where a beautiful woman of the French aristocracy made the acquaintance of a handsome, fascinating man, whose reckless play was attracting the attention of every one in the room. The gentleman said he was aide-de-camp to the Grand Duke of Aldenburg. The two became fast friends, and finally were married at Geneva. The wedding was performed quietly in a church, and was not followed by official consecration at the Russian Consulate.

There followed many happy days when the so-called prince and his wife came to live in Versailles. The woman was lavish with her money, giving it to her husband frequently. Then came the shattering of happiness. The prince disappeared, taking with him, according to the woman's statement, many valuable jewels belonging to her. She started searching for him, and the result of her inquiries proved that the "prince" had already married a rich Parisian "demi-mondaine," and further, that the Russian Embassy did not know of the existence of the prince in question. The prince took refuge with a priest near Houdan, and thither the gendarmes, on the complaint of the betrayed woman, went to seek for him. He was found, "asked to accompany them before the Public Prosecutor. The prince agreed to do so, and went to Mantes; but in the absence of the Magistrate he was set at liberty and asked to appear on the morrow. He did not return, however, but fled to Paris, where an active search is being made for him.

GIRL GOES MAD IN PATRIOTIC FRENZY

Imagines She is Joan of Arc and Sets Her Bed Afire.

PARIS, Dec. 24.

An extraordinary outcome of the Joan of Arc demonstration occurred last night, when a young girl named Elisa Polrot went mad in a frenzy of patriotism. Cries of fire were heard on the Rue Lafayette, and clouds of smoke were seen issuing from one of the windows of a large building. Firemen and police arrived on the scene, and went upstairs and forced open the door of the flat from which the smoke came.

A terrible sight met their gaze. Elisa Polrot was standing on her bed, which was soaked with petroleum, and clad only in a light night garment. With her arms outstretched to heaven, she was crying out hysterically, regardless of the flames dancing around her. "I am Joan of Arc in her funeral pyre. I have vanquished the Englishmen, my mission is ended, and I must die." The policemen dragged the curtains from the windows, and threw them around her, stifling the flames. She was taken to the hospital, where she lies in a critical condition.

MOTORISTS FORM LEAGUE

French Drivers Up in Arms Against Persecution of Police.

PARIS, Dec. 24.—The drivers of motor cars are up in arms against the Paris police on account of the numerous summonses taken out for fast driving on the reports of constables, who do not trouble to stop cars, but merely make a note of their number. A large number of well-known motorists met in the Town Hall of the Ninth Ward last night and held an indignation meeting. It was resolved to establish a motorists' protection league.

TOBACCO GROWING IN IRELAND SUCCESS

Climate and Soil of Island Said to be Suited to Culture of Weed.

DUBLIN, Dec. 24.

A new era has just opened for Ireland. Not only will she be a manufacturer of tobacco, but she appears likely, after many experiments which have not proved altogether successful, to be able to grow a good leaf of her own.

From the lands of Colonel Nugent Everard, at Randalstown, County Meath, twenty acres of tobacco have been safely harvested, and Professor J. N. Harper, of Kentucky University, the famous American tobacco expert, describes it as "a tobacco crop of the highest quality, quite equal to that grown in Virginia and Kentucky." Professor Harper also pronounces the Irish climate to be almost perfectly suited for tobacco culture.

Colonel Everard has been supported by the Irish Department of Agriculture, and he is the first experiment in producing a tobacco crop in Ireland on a commercial and practical scale.

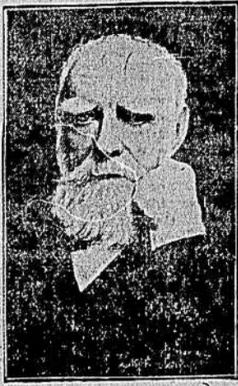
The Department of Agriculture agreed to assist any one who would experiment with tobacco culture to the extent of ten acres by bearing the cost of the drying and curing plant. Colonel Everard agreed to lay down twenty acres. The best curable seed was brought from Virginia, and planted early in the spring, and since September the process of curing, sorting and drying has given employment to a number of local hands.

The twenty acres have yielded about 14,000 pounds weight of leaf. This is a remarkable result for what is practically an initial experiment; it is estimated, however, that the average yield per acre will be about 100 pounds of tobacco.

The government has removed the prohibition against tobacco culture, and undertakes to refund to the grower one-third of the duty levied. The concession, however, is limited to five years.

OLD PEER LIVES ON TWO MEALS A DAY

Lord Strathcona and Mount Royal Hale and Hearty in Eighty-Fifth Year.



LORD STRATHCONA AND MOUNT ROYAL

LONDON, Dec. 24.—The statement imputed to Lord Strathcona and Mount Royal, who is in his eighty-fifth year, that he has not taken lunch for sixty years, is substantially correct.

"For sixty years it has been my custom to go without lunch," he said yesterday.

"That does not mean that I have never taken a midday meal. But as a rule I have only two meals a day—breakfast and dinner. Of course, there is any one whom I particularly wish to meet I am prepared to take lunch with him. I should not like to recommend every man to dispense with his lunch. Everything depends on the individual. Some may be better with some without lunch."

"I do not know that this custom has made me more vigorous than other men. If I am so, it may be due in part to the wonderfully invigorating climate of Northwest Canada."

"I see no harm in smoking a little, and no harm in drinking a little, but I believe in temperance—yes, temperance in all things, whether food, drink or tobacco. At the same time, in my opinion, there are none more temperate than those who insist on total abstinence."

"I am not aware that I work harder than other men. I have consented to work, and I attend to every detail of my business. In assiduity and concentration lies the secret of success."

TOYS OF ROYALTY FOR LONDON'S POOR

Sent by Princess of Wales From a Palace to the Slums.

LONDON, Dec. 24.

The Princess of Wales this year sent to Mrs. Bland-Sutton, the secretary of the Children's Happy Evenings Association, a large parcel of toys and games, some of which bear an enhanced value through having been used by the royal children.

Among the toys are a target which when the bull's-eye is struck causes a drum to beat; a pair of khaki coats for theatrical entertainments; an enormous box of accurately made soldiers of every description; boxes of table cricket, table tennis and many other games, besides engines, boats, dolls and novelties of beautiful and ingenious construction.

These toys will be distributed among such of the 110 branches as did not participate in the gift from the Princess last year or in the preliminary distribution made this October.

The Princess of Wales has been president of the association for the last nine years, and among those who have just been appointed branch presidents are Viscountess Valentia and Lady de Roa.

STUDENT DIES OF PLAGUE

The Dreadful Disease Communicated by Surgical Instruments.

PORTO, Dec. 24.—After three days' illness a medical student here has died of bubonic plague under sad circumstances. During an anatomical lesson he accidentally pricked his finger with an instrument which shortly before had been used at the post-mortem on a woman who had died of plague, and which had not been sufficiently disinfected. The fellow-students of the deceased blame the hospital authorities for this fatal neglect.

Cases of bubonic plague are constantly cropping up here in those districts where dirt and squalor prevail.

ENGLISH BABIES HAVE HOTEL IN LONDON

Fashionable Quarters Provided for Tots Whose Parents Are Compelled to Travel.

LONDON, Dec. 24.

England's fashionable babies are now the proud possessors of a hotel of their own.

It stands in Pembroke square, West, and is under the control of the Norland Institute of Nurses. It has been opened to provide a safe and happy home for children whose parents are compelled by business to travel.

The babies' hotel has been furnished throughout to suit the peculiar needs of the most fastidious of its little inmates. There are half a dozen suites, each decorated and furnished in baby style, and consisting of a day and night nursery, under the charge of a trained nurse. The furniture in all the rooms is dilapidated in size. Tiny chairs and tables, diminutive water jugs, basins and wash-stands have been provided for the guests.

One suite is furnished throughout in white enamel, others are in light oak. They are known as the "Speedwell"—the badge of the Norland nurses—"Forget-me-Not," "Daisy," "Dawn," "Peace" and "Joy" suites.

In some respects the babies' hotel will be more exclusive than hotels for grown-ups. The occupants of each suite, for instance, do not associate with any other guests, the object being to test the ability of the student nurse to amuse her little charges without outside help.

Already there are four babies and three little children in residence. Guests may be of any age, from 1 month to 8 years, and they are taken by the week, month or year.

The "stables" at present contain a number of perambulators and mail carts. In addition, the young ladies and gentlemen who stay at the Norland Nurseries take their daily airing in Kensington Gardens.

WOLF NOT EXTINGUISHED ON ENGLISH FELLS

Dalesmen of Northumberland Chase Animal Which Had Killed Their Sheep.

LONDON, Dec. 24.

The dalesmen of Western Northumberland organized a shooting party yesterday to track a wolf, which has for some time been preying on the mountain sheep.

Twenty-one sheep have been attacked and left dead on the western fells this week. In each case the fang of the wolf had closed on the throat of its victims, with the blood of which it gorged itself.

One black-faced ewe, which pluckily showed fight, only escaped by leaving a part of its tail behind.

The wolf's trail was picked up a quarter of a mile out of Allendale Town, and was followed for four miles to Spionkopp, where five sheep were found and one had been killed. The carcass of one had been dragged across the snow to the edge of a plantation, and on searching this, the wolf was found in an old quarry, and driven by the beaters from its lair.

Seventeen guns had been stationed round the plantation, and the wolf broke cover within twenty yards of one of the hunters, who, however, missed badly.

The animal bounded down the side of the hill, and crossed the frozen surface of the River Allen. It was tracked for four miles over the snow-covered moors to the western border of the county, where the chase had to be abandoned after eight hours on the trail.

A big hunt, in which 200 guns and beaters will take part, has been organized.

TURKS' FIRST STRIKE IS SOON SUPPRESSED

Minister of Police Regards it as Akin to Revolution and Imprisons Hundreds.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Dec. 24.

For the first time in the history of Turkey a strike has taken place.

The workmen at the factory of the tobacco regie, dissatisfied with the introduction of machinery for making packages, attacked their superiors, wounding one of them severely. They also demanded increased wages, threatening in the event of a refusal to leave work.

The Ministry of the Police on being informed of these events decided that a strike being equivalent to a revolutionary movement, the instigators should be arrested. The result is that 220 workmen are now in prison.

Death Before School.

LONDON, Dec. 24.—Albert Mendulor, a 14-year-old boy, threw himself in front of a train at La Rochelle because his parents insisted that he should attend school. He was killed.

VENGEANCE WROUGHT ON GIRL'S MURDERER

Found Dead on Anniversary of His Acquittal of the Crime.

PARIS, Dec. 24.

Some time ago a young girl named Leonine Fallin was found strangled at Corberie. Suspicion fell upon one Bonaventure Mafflois, who was arrested, tried and condemned to death. This verdict, however, was annulled at another court, and Mafflois walked forth a free man.

Yesterday was the anniversary of his acquittal, and he invited many friends to celebrate it in a wine shop in a fitting manner. The hour for the rendezvous passed and Mafflois did not put in his appearance, so his comrades went to his mother's house to look for him. He was not there, and his mother went to seek him. After searching for half a day she found her son lying dead, with a bullet wound in his forehead. Pinned to the lapel of his coat was a piece of paper on which was scrawled "Vengeance."

SPORTING PAUPER HAS BETTING ACCOUNT

Inmate of English Almshouse Attends the Races and Backs Horses.

LONDON, Dec. 24.

At a meeting of the guardians of the Eton Workhouse yesterday the master reported that he had found \$10, and a letter from a Brussels firm about betting transactions, in the possession of a man named Sturges, who had been an inmate of the house for over twenty years.

One of the guardians stated that Sturges had a bank book, and had had as much as \$25 on his horse at a time. When he left the workhouse for a few hours he put on a different suit of clothes. The guardian said he sincerely trusted that would be the last day on which the workhouse should harbor a man who could afford to go to Ascot and plank down \$25 on a horse.

The action of the workhouse master in taking away from Sturges the money he found on him for use as a con, was approved.

POLITICAL TERRORISM DRIVES MAN FROM HOME

Campaign of Persecution Against English Member of Parliament Because He Left the Liberal Party.

LONDON, Dec. 24.

The persecution of Richard Rigg, M. P. for the Appleby Division of Westmorland, and his young wife has become so pronounced that they have been compelled to leave their home.

Mr. and Mrs. Rigg arrived in London yesterday in consequence of a police warning that their lives were in danger if they remained in the division.

The situation was so threatening that they were obliged to leave their home at night under police protection. Mr. Rigg has represented North Westmorland in the Liberal interest since 1900. Recently his political opinions underwent a change. He found that on the questions of fiscal reform, the alien bill, the education act, and the Chinese labor ordinance he could no longer vote honorably with his party. Consequently he immediately announced his intention of resigning his seat.

Threatening Letters.

On the night of the acceptance of his resignation Mr. Rigg was savagely attacked at his own door, and ever since he has been inundated with threatening letters.

"Life became unbearable," said Mrs. Rigg last night. "Every post brought anonymous letters either directly threatening violence or warning us to beware of our lives. One writer said he was sorry the man who assaulted my husband did not finish him. Another said he would be torn limb from limb if he dared to show himself in the streets, and we received a hundred of these letters."

"My servants also were frightened time after time by being stopped in the streets and told to carry some insulting message or hint of violence home to us."

"Eventually, after a succession of letters threatening to wreck our house, the police warned us that it was not safe for us to remain, and we had to leave, like thieves, under the cover of darkness. The assault upon my husband was of the most savage character. He is still suffering serious internal pain, and intends to visit a specialist tomorrow, as he feels some complication to be removed."

Mr. and Mrs. Rigg will probably not return to their home until next summer.

QUEEN DRAGA'S GEMS ARE SOLD AT AUCTION

Poor Prices Realized for Gowns, Sables and Other Effects of Murdered Woman.

LONDON, Dec. 24.

The shadow of a crime hung over Christie's salesroom yesterday, when the jewelry and dresses of the murdered Queen Draga of Serbia came under the hammer.

The lara which the ill-fated Queen wore on her wedding day, her robes of state and a bracelet given her by the Czar—all were put up for public auction, but the total sum realized was only \$11,675.

Tragedy was in the air. Society ladies, jostled by hawk-eyed dealers, shuddered under their sables, as they gazed at the gown which the dead Queen wore on the day when Alexander made her his Queen. Above them, hanging on the salesroom wall, was a portrait of Alexander and Draga, the Queen in the bloom of her beauty, leaning against her husband, and wearing that same bridal gown.

The gown, of pined white satin, veiled with old Bruges lace, simply made and high in the neck, was made in Paris four years ago. The auctioneer suggested \$500 for it, but the dealers shook their heads. Bidding commenced at \$50 and slowly crept up to \$150, at which price it changed hands.

For the state costume fashioned after the royal Serbian model of the fourteenth century, and worn at all state receptions by Queen Draga, competition was keener. The robe itself is of royal purple velvet, richly embroidered with the arms of Serbia in gold and silver thread.

The final bid was \$1250, and both purchasers, it is understood, were on behalf of interested Serbian parties, who will have the gown restored to Serbia.

One of the most interesting lots was the Czar's barbaric bracelet, with its big emeralds and brilliants. Probably never before has the wedding gift of one European sovereign to the wife of another been sold by public auction. The Czar's wedding present was reported to be worth \$20,000, but the highest bid yesterday was \$2,000, at which price the bracelet was sold to Mr. Draycott.

Only \$75 was offered for the Persian Order of the Sun, with its diamond star and badge, presented to Draga by the Shah of Persia four years ago, in spite of the fact that the only others known to be in existence are those held by the German Empress, the Czarina and Queen Margherita of Italy.

RELIGIOUS REVIVAL LED BY MINER DRIVES MANY MAD IN HISTORIC WALES



Miss Annie Davies, Singer at the Revival Services

Preaching of Evan Roberts Has Aroused People to Frenzy of Religious Enthusiasm, Which is Spreading Daily.

Special Correspondence

CARDIFF, Wales, Dec. 12. THE Welsh religious revival led by Evan Roberts, the young miner, grows in intensity. A wonderful midnight march to the mountains by "A Thousand Saints" was made at Rhos on Saturday. But with the growth of fervor there is a corresponding growth of insanity.

The case of Edward Edwards, a chapel deacon, who was found naked under his bed, has been referred to more than once. On Saturday he had a relapse, and was conveyed, struggling, to the asylum, suffering from acute religious mania. Another man at Rhos has been afflicted with religious hysteria. A Pompey woman is raving with religious mania. The excitable Welsh temperament is not proof against the excitable Welsh revival.

"A Thousand Saints." At midnight they walked to the mountains, which might be called the March of the Thousand Saints. They marched in ranks of four up the narrow high street, a dozen ministers ahead, then hundreds of women and girls, and behind these the men.

A dirge-like professional hymn was raised by the leaders of the flock, and soon all the thousand were singing it. At every door men and women stood with their little ones; many stepped out and joined the throng, which moved slowly through the lanes to the snow-mantled countryside. In the distance rose the white mountains against a starry sky. The rising moon shone softly through the mist. Down in the valley the distant fells of the brick kilns gleamed red and smoky. The only sound was that of a thousand voices blending sweetly in an ancient chant, now swelling out into a grand song of triumph, now dying away in a plaintive wail.



Evan Roberts

YOUNG WELSH REVIVALIST AND HIS FEMALE SANKEY

It was a bitterly cold night. Down a steep hill between banks of silt the men and women of Rhos passed in a winding train, three-quarters of a mile long, ever singing. They were lost to sight for a time, and then up the opposite hillside they climbed to a chapel in the village of Strityssa.

Those who could gain entrance crowded in. Others stood in the freezing lane, and raised again and again their songs of supplication and praise.

For a week or more the revival has continued without a figurehead. It is now proposed to invite Evan Roberts to come to North Wales.

The prayer meetings in the mines continue, and sometimes, on their way to the pits, miners go down on their knees in the folds of snow and offer up prayer.

The movement has spread to Bethesda, the slate-quarrying centre, and hopeful persons predict that the revival will heal many deep-rooted feuds between the quarries, which resulted from the last Penryn strike.