

THE MADISONIAN

VIRGINIA CITY, MONT.

W. W. CHEELEY, PUBLISHER

It will take pretty strong vent to raise that "busted" flour trust.

Veterans who attend next year's encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic will be "let off at Buffalo."

With Chile so depopulated that one man's relatives can elect him president it is surprising that Great Britain has not discovered another opportunity to extend civilization.

Twenty thousand more soldiers are to be sent to Cuba. To discover the result of this process of pouring troops into Cuba one has only to empty water into a sieve and note what happens.

Some Chicago men were discussing the currency question on the street the other day when a giant firecracker was exploded among them. The strange part is that the men noticed an unusual noise.

When an esteemed contemporary speaks of "a lady newspaper correspondent" it should explain which "lady newspaper" it means. In this campaign of hard knocks there are several newspapers that are trying to be "perfect ladies."

There is a wave of feminine horror overspreading the land at the announcement by Jeannette L. Gilder that she has never in her life worn evening dress and never intends to. Still this revolt against fashion is forgivable, for it is balanced by the added fact that she has likewise never worn bloomers.

One of the concerns allied with the National Harrow Company or trust has been violating its trust contract in regard to selling harrows at a fixed price. Appealing to the courts a United States circuit judge at Philadelphia declines to uphold the validity of the contract on the ground that the combination is illegal. The country needs more of such judgments. The farmers are entitled to buy harrows as they must sell wheat at competitive prices.

Silesian glassmakers are making possible the realization of an architectural dream. They are producing substantial glass bricks for building purposes. Since glass can easily be made translucent without being transparent light may be evenly diffused through a building of glass, while its occupants and contents remain invisible from the outside. It does not require a very lively imagination to perceive that many pleasing effects may be produced when glass is used as the material of dwellings and other structures. Besides, people who live in glass houses will not be struck by lightning.

A Minneapolis man fell in love with a Chicago woman after reading in a newspaper synopsis her ideas of what a husband should be. The editors of the city are already expecting to put in an extra department for the receipt of mail to accommodate the other Chicago ladies who have a few ideas of their own about prospective husbands. It is even feared that some poor, discouraged little maiden on the unmentionable side of 30 may even be driven to the extreme of saying that her ideal man may smoke in the parlor and come to the breakfast table in his shirt sleeves if only he will hurry up to provide the parlor and the breakfast table before the winter sets in.

The statistician has been getting in his work again. This time it is on the expenditure of force in piano playing. A pianissimo pressure on a key equals a weight of three ounces. On this basis it is calculated that to render the last Etude by Chopin in C minor requires an aggregate pressure of 6,780 pounds. Without stopping to moralize or statisticate on what this force would accomplish if directed into some lucrative channel, it may be suggested that now that the piano bangers who disturb the peace nightly and render night hideous understand that they are really doing hard if useless labor, they may voluntarily desist. In this happy event the statistician, who is usually a bore, may be said to have struck the proper keynote.

Steve Brodie, B. J. (meaning Bridge Jumper), has once more turned benefactor to the human race, and in the most surprising manner. Mr. Brodie achieved fame literally at a leap—from the Brooklyn bridge. That rendered him eligible as a dime museum attraction, and finally he is alleged to have become an actor. With his accumulated spanduliks he opened a saloon on the Bowery. Mr. Brodie has distinguished himself by various eccentricities since. Once he offered free meals for all comers who were out of work, and when the Sunday law was first enforced he kept his saloon open and gave away soft drinks rather than that his friends should go thirsty. He really gave the drinks away. There was no selling of sandwiches for a blind, or any other attempt to evade the law. But Mr. Brodie's crowning philanthropy is in establishing a jag cure in the rear of his justly celebrated saloon. It is a beautiful arrangement. A man can blow himself on a week's drunk in front, and when he is broke he can go to the rear and have his thirst permanently cured. Mr. Brodie reasons philosophically. He has made most of his money out of drinking men, and the cost of hiring a jag cure doctor is only returning the unfortunate part of their money. Besides, he assures it out that a man who has got to the stage where the jag cure is neces-

sary is a source of mighty little profit to the saloonkeeper or anybody else. In a card to the public Mr. Brodie "views with alarm" the increase of habitual drunkenness, without experiencing any pricks of conscience for helping to make drunkards in his thirst emporium, and offers to cure free of charge to all comers, winding up by hoping that in a week "dere won't be a bum on de Bowery."

An explanation of the operation of railway air-brakes recently published brings it within the comprehension of the most inept: "Under each of the cars is a rubber pipe connected with an air compressor on the engine. This pipe leads to and supplies an air reservoir under each car. These reservoirs are loaded from the engine with compressed air to the amount of seventy pounds each. The pressure of this air keeps open the brakes, and as long as the compressed air remains in the reservoirs under the cars the brakes are open. By turning the lever on the engine the compressed air is released, and as it is released the brakes on each of the cars close automatically, pressing against the wheels and practically locking them. As soon as the train is brought to a full stop, of which the panting of the compressed air as it escapes from under the cars gives notice, the reservoirs are again filled by a turn of the lever on the engine, and this fills the reservoirs under the cars, and thereby automatically releases all the brakes at once." There have been many other devices for the safeguarding of the lives of travelers, but it is doubtful if the interests of safety have been promoted more extensively by any other one agency.

The revivals and camp meetings of the season just closed have produced a few quite extraordinary episodes. It has long been a standard joke with the ungodly that at experience meetings and suchlike the most deadly transgressions confessed to have been such harmless ones as playing a friendly game of euchre or being tempted to attend a theater or circus. But this summer's camp meeting season has produced at least three converts of quite a new species, men who confessed real crimes and delivered themselves to justice. In Texas a convert confessed that he was a counterfeiter and proceeded to "turn up" both the outfit and his confederates to the authorities. At another revival a man confessed that a neighbor who had mysteriously disappeared had been murdered by him, and the chances are that in finding life eternal the man will have to relinquish his hold on this life. A third convert solved the mystery of sundry clever burglaries, with himself as the central figure. This sort of religion is the real thing, and if it keeps up we may look for some of the usurers, trust manipulators, members of illegal combines, treasury raiders, et al., many of whom are pillars in the church, to make restitution of their ill-gotten gains. Now that the ice is broken, the scoffers will please take a back seat and remain quiet while awaiting further developments.

The accidental killing of young C. zier on the stage the other day by the use of a real dagger instead of the usual property pig sticker has recalled sundry mishaps of like character. But nothing approaches one of the earliest recorded real stage tragedies. It occurred in Stockholm in the sixteenth century. The actor who played Longinus in "The Mystery of the Passion" entered so into the spirit of his role that he actually thrust the spear into the side of the actor personating Christ on the Cross and killed him. Here the play stopped, but it served as merely a prologue for the real tragedy which followed. The King, who was in the audience, was so incensed at the actor that he leaped on the stage and with a stroke of his sword lopped off the offender's head. But this was only the second act. The audience concluded to take a hand in the performance. The actor's zeal had pleased them, even if he had been so carried away as to kill in reality, and they were so angry at the King for slaying the tragedian that they finished the tragedy by killing the King. The lovers of tragedy and realism had no kick coming on that show. The custom of killing good actors is decidedly reprehensible. There are none to spare. But it might be a good scheme to give a suffering public a chance to get at the hamfatters that afflict the stage.

Young Man's Influence in Public.
"It is not infrequently the case that even deterioration contains within itself the seeds of its own recovery," writes Dr. Parkhurst in the Ladies' Home Journal, in an article on "The Young Man as a Citizen." "It is a lesson that has many times been taught in the course of history, that decadence has to reach a certain point before its symptoms are sufficient to arrest effective attention. That attention is now, to all appearances, being arrested. Notwithstanding all the wily maneuvering that is being practiced by our political tricksters, there is growing up among our young men an amount of serious thinking and of quiet observation that contains the possibilities of large effect. Personally, I have never known the like of it. The politicians may love their country for what they can wring out of it, but there are thousands of young men in our cities, and hundreds of thousands of young men in the country at large, who have souls as well as pockets, and who, if wisely directed and felicitously united, can, as a very easy thing, wrest our institutions from the hands of the spoilers and devote them to the behoof of the people."
There is so much to eat in this country, and it is so cheap and good, that everybody eats too much.

EMPEROR WILLIAM AND HIS ONLY DAUGHTER.



(From the latest photograph.)

WITH BABIES FOR BAIT.

Hunters in Ceylon Lure Crocodiles to Their Death.
The fondness of crocodiles for babies is used by hunters in Ceylon to lure the reptiles to death. A nice, fat baby is tied by the leg to a stake near some pond or lagoon where crocodiles abound. Soon the child begins crying and the sound attracts the crocodiles within hearing distance. They start out immediately for the wailing infant. The hunter in the meantime conceals himself in the bushes or swamp grass near the baby, with a rifle in his hand projecting out and almost over the child. He remains perfectly quiet and the reptile, intent on its prey, notices nothing but the screaming and kicking child. As the monster approaches to within a few feet of the bait the hunter sends a bullet directly into the alligator's eye, causing instant death. A miss would mean death for the baby, but the hunters are expert shots and at the short distance at which they fire a miss is next to impossible. As a rule the sound of the firearm scares the baby worse than the presence of the crocodile's jaws and the rows of sharp and glistening teeth, but after being shot



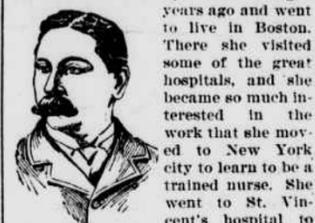
USING A BABY FOR CROCODILE BAIT.

over a few times the child takes the shooting as a matter of course and pays little attention to it. So expert are many of the hunters that they do not shoot the alligator until it has approached to within a few feet of the baby. Then, with but a few inches of space between the muzzle of the rifle and the eye of the alligator, the fatal shot is fired.

School Theatricals a Century Ago.
Miss Agnes Repplier writes a little sketch entitled "At School a Hundred Years Ago" for St. Nicholas. Of one form of diversion allowed the pupils, Miss Repplier writes:
Few things more amusing than Miss Witford's "Early Recollections" have ever been told in print. We know everybody in that school as intimately as Mary Witford knew them in the year 1796. The English teacher who was so wedded to grammar and arithmetic—Mary hated to study; the French teacher whom she both loved and feared, who had a passion for neatness, and used to hang around the children's necks all their possessions found out of place, from dictionaries and sheets of music to skipping ropes and dilapidated dolls; the school girls who came from every part of England and France; above all, the school plays—"The Search After Happiness" which they were permitted to act as a great treat, because Miss Hannah More had written it. If you know nothing about "The Search After Happiness" you have no real idea how dull a play can be. Four discontented young ladies go forth to seek "Urania," whose wisdom will teach them to be happy. They meet "Florella," a virtuous shepherdess, who leads them to the grove where Urania lives. Here they are kindly received, and describe all their faults at great length to their hostess, who sends them brimful of good advice to their respective homes. Think of a lot of real school girls acting such a drama,

RICHARD DORNEY'S ROMANCE.

Marries the Woman Who Nursed His Stepdaughter in a Hospital.
There is a curious romance connected with the marriage recently at New York of Richard Dorney, business manager of Daly's Theater there, and Miss Katherine Kelly, the charming young daughter of a well-to-do Irishman resident in the old country. Miss Kelly came to this country seven or eight



years ago and went to live in Boston. There she visited some of the great hospitals, and she became so much interested in the work that she moved to New York city to learn to be a trained nurse. She went to St. Vincent's hospital to take her course in instruction, and there the romance began. Richard Dorney had married a widow with one daughter, who was thenceforward known as Estelle Dorney. In 1895 she fell in love with a carpenter named George A. Stappers, and they stole away and were married. Estelle went home again and kept her secret for two weeks. Then young Stappers made it known. Mr. Stappers furnished a flat for his son, who took his bride to live in it. Her stepfather's wrath grew continually, until one day she went to dine with him. She never went back to her husband, who was not allowed to see her. By this time Mrs. Dorney had died. Estelle made an affidavit that she had left her husband willingly, but she afterward denied it. She grew ill, and her mind began to fail. Then she was removed to St. Vincent's hospital, where Katherine Kelly was a nurse. Mr. Dorney visited



his stepdaughter frequently, and met Miss Kelly. His daughter was dying. There was only one hope for her, and that was of the slenderest kind. It was to send for her husband. Stappers was summoned, and the poor girl tried to throw her arms about his neck, but they were powerless. She passed away, and now her stepfather, who would not let her live with a carpenter, married a nurse.

A WHITE MAN AUCTIONED.

A Kentucky Vagrant Sold to the Highest Bidder Under State Laws.
Human slavery is not wholly abolished in the United States. Under the laws of Kentucky a man who does not support himself—that is, a vagrant—can be sold at auction to the highest bidder, whereby he becomes a mere chattel. For a certain time, dependent on the length of the sentence imposed by the court, his time and labor belong to the man who buys him, and he is a slave, virtually and in fact. Recently a white man, Lawrence Peak, was so disposed of at Elizabethtown. Peak was duly convicted of vagrancy and found guilty, and the court ordered him to be sold at auction for a period of three months. On the day of the sale a crowd gathered at the court house and the district attorney acted as auctioneer. He detailed the age and qualities of the man and stated the period during which he would be the slave of the highest bidder. One dollar was the fixed offer and the sum ad-



SELLING A TRAMP BY AUCTION.

vanced until a saloonkeeper purchased Peak for \$12.75. Peak will have to be clothed and supported while with his new master, and the State will see that the slave does his duty.

Sound Measurement.

A novelty in scientific research is the means by which wind may be measured by its sound. The whistling of the wind as it crosses a wire varies with the velocity, and this can be computed from the pitch of the note observed in case of a given diameter of wire, and for a given air temperature.

The New Watch.

The new watch is to have a phonograph cylinder hidden away, and at the hour and at each quarter of an hour a tiny voice will be heard giving you the exact time. You will simply touch a spring, hold the watch to your ear, and the little fairy on the inside will whisper the hour.

Hoax—Say, lend me \$10 for a day, will you? Hoax—I've only got \$1. Hoax—Well, lend me that for ten days.—Philadelphia Record.

SERMONS OF THE WEEK

Ignorance.—It is a sin to be ignorant in this country when books are sold at 10 cents each and kerosene at 10 cents a gallon.—Rev. Sam Jones, Evangelist, Asbury Park, N. J.
Aimless Lives.—The devil feels sure of a young man who is living in idleness. Having a purpose in life is essential to right living.—Rev. J. R. Towell, Presbyterian, Saginaw, Mich.
Growth.—Every man must grow, as trees do, downward and upward at once. The visible outward growth must be accompanied by an invisible growth.—Rev. W. G. Partridge, Baptist, Scranton, Pennsylvania.
Suicide.—The suicide is a deserter from the post where providence placed him, or a vessel on the high seas of eternity without proper clearance papers from any port of time.—Rev. E. S. Todd, Methodist, Baltimore.
Meekness.—Meekness is not a weakness; it is strength. Kindness, gentleness, meekness, gives a man a power in his very self-possession. He is calm and quiet in the midst of threatened disaster.—Rev. E. T. Curnick, Methodist, Lowell, Mass.
The Classes and Masses.—Something is wrong when so large a percentage of our working classes never attend divine service. Something is wrong when the chasm between the rich and the poor is continually widening.—Rev. R. W. Sharp, Presbyterian, Thomaston, Conn.
Spiritual Sameness.—Men differ in many ways. Their ability is not always equal, but in the spiritual there is no difference. The illiterate, the learned, the rich, the poor, can come alike, and be justified.—Rev. Father O'Callahan, Catholic, Augusta, Ga.
The Coming of Christ.—Christ will come. The belief in a hereafter and in the personal coming of our blessed Lord is not only the secret of joy, but of holy living. The sense of a personal immortality is the key to personal righteousness.—Rev. Adam Chambers, Baptist, Philadelphia.
Mother's Love.—The power of a mother's love cannot be overstated. It is as a guardian angel to the boy when far from home and loved ones. For all that makes our country great and good we are largely indebted to Christian mothers.
Justice and Mercy.—Justice and mercy in our dealings with one another, man to man, are near together in the circle of life's actions. Where one leaves off the other begins, but the center of the circle is the relation we bear to God.—Rev. E. H. Jenks, Presbyterian, San Francisco.
The Personal Devil.—There is a personal devil, who is the tireless enemy of all that is good. If you will believe this with your heart, it will help you on the one hand almost as much as your faith in a personal God helps you on the other.—Rev. T. C. Warner, Methodist, Knoxville.

Political Activity.—Man owes to the State active participation in practical political affairs. To be a political indifferentist is to be a political criminal. In this country every man should be a politician. More, not fewer, politicians is the demand of the age.—Rev. George E. Reed, Methodist, Carlisle, Pa.
Confidence.—Confidence is the great undefined principle of business, and when confidence is shaken you must expect depression in business. What we get from God is through confidence in Him. Abraham showed his confidence when he started to offer up his son.—Rev. W. R. Lawton, Presbyterian, Indianapolis.
Religious Values.—It is not what the church costs in dollars and cents, but it is what it costs in devotion and sacrifice, that makes it precious in God's sight. It represents all that Christ calls blessed. It represents everything that it should—faith, hope, charity, and gratitude.—Rev. D. I. McDermott, Catholic, Philadelphia.
Harmony.—Happiness is the result of harmony with our environments. Out of water fish die, the lark would perish in the ocean, the ignorant would be unhappy amid the learned and the sinner miserable in heaven because in each case they would be out of harmony with their environments.—Rev. J. H. Westwood, Methodist, Philadelphia.
Charity.—Christian charity is the love which one human being feels for another when he recognizes him as a fellow-pilgrim on earth, a creature of God's, and because he is a creature of God he loves him. Charity is the love of God animating the human heart and binding together all of his creatures.—Rev. Father Byrne, Catholic, Evansville, Ind.

He Rose to the Occasion.
The curtain had risen on the last act of the play and the diabolical plot of the villain was about to be exposed in all its hideousness. Suddenly there was a commotion near the entrance and a voice called out breathlessly: "Is Dr. Kallomell in the audience?" With the grave, preoccupied manner of a man on whose skill the life of some fellow creature might depend the doctor rose from his seat near the stage and passed slowly down the aisle. "What is it?" he asked. "Doctor," said the breathless one, as he drew from his breast pocket a package of folded documents, "I'm Spotsch & Co.'s new collector. Would it be convenient for you to settle that little bill this evening?"—Sheffield (Eng.) Telegraph