

BOTHA APPEALS TO KRUGER

WANTS TO SUE FOR PEACE.

Lord Kitchener Said to Have Given Permission to Adopt That Course—Government Is Silent Over Recent Battle—Other War News.

London, June 2.—The Sun publishes a sensational story to the effect that General Botha has arrived at Standerton and is communicating by telegraph with Mr. Kruger through the Netherlands government, appealing to Mr. Kruger to sue for peace. Lord Kitchener is said to have given Botha permission to adopt this course.

The Sun further hears that 10,000 Zulus have gone on the warpath, owing to Boer raids in Zululand.

War Office Silent.

London, June 2.—The reticence of the government regarding the battle of Vlofontein and other military events of some importance which have recently occurred at widely separated points in South Africa has led to considerable anxiety.

This is in no way allayed by the curious answer of the war office today to a question regarding the accuracy or otherwise of the recent report that the British were severely beaten near Pretoria, May 2, losing 40 killed, 90 wounded, 900 prisoners and six guns. The reply which the war office vouchsafed, "We have no official information," has aroused some misgivings.

Interest Revived.

New York, June 2.—A dispatch from London says:

General Kitchener's account of the battle of Vlofontein served to light up public interest once more in the Boer war. Two facts stand out. First, the determination of the Boer assault upon an entrenched position, 50 miles from Johannesburg, and secondly, the heavy losses suffered by this side.

This has been the first real engagement which has been fought for many months, and it is decisive proof that the Boers, when led by a cool and wary general like Delany, can still offer strenuous resistance to British arms. The details of this battle may indicate that General Dixon's force was surprised and that the casualty was run up to 174 in this way. But the Boers, in any event, were the assailants and were not repulsed without severe losses.

The Boers are also reported to have fought with exceptional gallantry while in pursuit of General Plumer's convoy. A British officer, who is on furlough after fighting from Colenso to Lydenburg, has been predicting that the closing skirmishes of the campaign would occur on the line of the Durban-Johannesburg railway in the vicinity of Heidelberg and Standerton. Both of these affairs were within the theater of war defined by this officer months ago as the last Boer ditch.

The natural explanation of the fighting is that one mine after another is opening and the refugees are returning to Johannesburg in small groups, and the Boers have been making desperate efforts to frighten and prevent resumption of industry in the gold belt. Vlofontein was probably designed to be a loud warning to the refugees that the war had not ended and that Johannesburg was still an unsafe place.

Riot at Presidio.

San Francisco, June 3.—A mob numbering 500 indulged in a riot and wrecked Mrs. Power's saloon, one of the many drinking places just outside the Presidio reservation. There are conflicting stories as to the origin of the trouble. The soldiers of the Forty-sixth volunteer infantry were mustered out of the service and the men given their discharges and pay. Most of the men had several hundred dollars coming to them and they did considerable drinking in the Presidio resorts. A man named Morgan of the Forty-sixth was found unconscious in the front of Mrs. Power's saloon. Two company mates took him to camp for treatment. The doctor pronounced it a case where drugs had been administered. The news spread rapidly about the camp, and soon there were a dozen or more men running to Mrs. Power's saloon. They demanded preparation for the drugging of their comrade, but any knowledge of the affair was denied. Two or three ex-soldiers lounging about in the place sided with the woman and ordered the soldiers from the premises, and a riot followed and the saloon was demolished.

Over Shamrock II.

New York, June 2.—A dispatch from Glasgow says: Designer Watson is greatly worried by criticisms passed on his workmanship on the challenger. He told Sir Thomas Lipton he did not place any value on the result of the trial races on the European side. He built the yacht with an eye to American sailing conditions and nothing has happened to alter his judgment that she will prove the best challenger he ever sent across.

To Hold Control of Cuba.

Washington, June 3.—It is officially stated that the United States will remain in control of Cuba until the Platt amendment has been "substantially" adopted. This was communicated to General Wood by Secretary Root, and his action has been approved by the president.

MISS ANNA KLUMPKE.

American Girl Who Is the Famous Rosa Bonheur's Heir.

When Rosa Bonheur, the greatest of all animal painters, died she left her great fortune to Anna Klumpke, an American girl from San Francisco, who for the last two years has lived with the great artist at her Chateau de By, in the forest of Fontainebleau. Included in the estate is also a house in Paris and other property, valued at several millions of francs. All over France heirs to the great estate are springing up, and there threatens to be much litigation before it is finally settled. One of Miss Klumpke's sisters is a distinguished astronomer and is the assistant of Camille Flammarion at the greatest observatory in France.



Another is already making a name for herself as a violinist. Miss Klumpke herself is not yet 30 years old. She first met Rosa Bonheur in 1887, and at once a great friendship sprang up between the old and famous painter and the young girl from the far West. In 1897 she went to the chateau where Miss Bonheur spent her declining days, and has lived there ever since.

SOCIETY KLEPTOMANIACS.

They Purloin Articles of Virtue from the Homes of Socials.

One of the leading jewelers of the capital was somewhat taken aback the other day, says a Washington paper, by receiving from the wife of a high official an order for half a dozen gold nails with a jewel in the head of each, and a dozen small gold chains. He inquired the uses to which the nails were to be put, when his patron said: "You see, I have a number of very valuable objects of art, which, although they are very expensive, are very small, and easily handled. As the wife of an official of the Government, I am obliged to open my house during the season to the constituents of my husband and the Washington curiosity-seeking public in general. On my reception day, therefore, my house is crowded with all sorts of people, and last winter I suffered the loss of several of my most valuable treasures.

"I have long been trying to devise some plan by which I can keep my objects of art outside of my cabinets and yet not have them stolen, for that is the only word I can use in regard to the loss of my treasures. I have concluded that I must either nail down some of the bric-a-brac or chain it securely to the table, and hence I am going to try this remedy. That is why I want these nails and chains."

This woman's predicament is not an unusual one in Washington official circles. The kleptomaniacs who commit the most aggravated depredations are for the most part well-known leaders in society.

Last winter social circles in Washington were greatly bewildered and shocked by the doings of one of the best-known women in official circles. A number of hostesses began to miss valuable dolls from their dinner tables after they had given luncheons or dinners, and finally several of them got together and compared notes, and suspicion fell upon one of the women who had been the guest at luncheons given by those gathered at the conference.

Finally, the wife of a prominent diplomat determined to stop the raid upon the dollies, and at the next luncheon she seated the suspected kleptomaniac next to her. When the dollies were brought on she watched her guest and discovered that the latter had laid her dolly on the table, and carelessly dropping her handkerchief over it, picked up both.

The hostess, in a most charming manner, turned to her guest and said: "Fardon me, my dear Mrs. —, but I am afraid you have my most exquisite dolly in your handkerchief. It is so fine I am afraid it will be crushed, and therefore call your attention to your inadvertence in taking it up with your handkerchief."

The guest was not in the least abashed, and with a laugh, she shook out her handkerchief, and the dolly fell back on the table, whereupon she exclaimed: "Why, dear me, so I have! How very careless of me!"

There were significant glances all around the table, but no more dollies were lost during that season.

MRS. M'KINLEY IS WEAKER

DOCTORS MUCH CONCERNED.

Mrs. McKinley suffers from same complaint as when in France—President Remains by Her Bedside—Doctors Held Consultation.

Washington, June 2.—Mrs. McKinley continues weak, but each day that elapses without a gain in strength lessens her powers of recuperation. The complaint which came near ending her life in San Francisco is still present. It is a slightly less aggravated form, but gives the physicians and the president much concern. Mrs. McKinley has shown remarkable vitality, but her illness has so reduced her strength as to leave her very feeble indeed. The news given out by the physicians in attendance today was not reassuring, though hope of better things still continues. After a consultation between the doctors, the following bulletin was issued:

"Mrs. McKinley passed a comfortable night, but her condition has not materially changed since the report of yesterday."

There were no further consultations of the physicians during the day, but Dr. Rixey called during the evening and spent some time with the patient.

In response to inquiries from time to time the statement was made that there had been no change. President McKinley spent most of the day at the bedside of his wife, though late in the afternoon he went out for an hour's drive. He departed alone, but met Judge Watson of Ohio, an old friend, on the way and the latter accompanied him to the White House.

Doctors Rixey and Sternberg both were in attendance at the White House during the evening, although the latter did not remain very long. Dr. Rixey was at the mansion for over two hours, and when he left for the night, shortly before 11 o'clock, he announced that at that time Mrs. McKinley was resting comfortably, as she had done all the afternoon.

Senator Elkins called on the president during the evening and was with him for about 15 minutes.

A MISUNDERSTANDING.

Things Looked O'omr, but All Was Satisfactorily Explained.

He was waiting on the street corner, and as she got off the street car he lifted his hat and stiffly saluted: "Deevenin', Miss Wharton!"

"Deevenin', Mistah Carr!" she replied, with her nose in the air.

"Miss Wharton," he continued, as he swallowed at the lump in his throat, "when yo'r sister don't tote me yo' was at de candy pull wid dat low-down pusion named Jackson I couldn't skassy believe it."

"Mistah Carr," she replied, as her nose went still higher, "when Linda Smith don't tote me dat yo' wanted her to help yo' git up a cake walk I lost my bress fur five minits!"

"Miss Wharton, I 'lows no woman to trife wid my heart."

"An' I 'lows no man to trife wid mine, Mistah Carr."

"Under de circumstances, Miss Wharton, it will be better dat we meet as strangers."

"Dat's me, Mistah Carr."

"But as life will have no more charms fur me, Miss Wharton, as each succeedin' day would only add its burdens to my grievin' heart, I will hang myself in de woodshed to-night."

"An' I will take pizen, Mistah Carr. Sooner dan live on feelin' dat no one lubs me I will destroy myself."

"Who doan' lub yo'?"

"Yo' doan'."

"Who said so?"

"Yo' did."

"Miss Wharton—Maggie—I nebber axed dat Linda Smith to git up a cake walk wid me."

"Mistah Carr—Moses—I didn't go to de party wid dat pusion named Jackson."

"Den I won't hang myself."

"Den I won't take pizen."

"Maggie!"

"Moses!"

FROM A GRATEFUL NATION.

State Presented the French Government with a Monument.

Recently there was dedicated in Paris a magnificent equestrian statue of Lafayette, a gift to the French Government from the American republic.

The originator of the Lafayette monument project and its subsequent promoter is Robert J. Thompson, a scion of one of the oldest and most honorable families in the State of Iowa. Like many another American student, Mr. Thompson early developed a deep and lasting admiration for the great French champion of the revolution, and as a schoolboy first conceived the vague idea that with succeeding years has developed into so magnificent an achievement. He labored energetically until he succeeded in winning the support of his project the President and other influential men of the nation, and Sept. 1, 1896, the Lafayette Commission was formed. In addition, he enlisted the support of 4,000,000 loyal school children of the land, and in six



THE LAFAYETTE MONUMENT.

weeks time had received from them \$45,858.80, a most substantial fund for a beginning. On the strength of the nucleus thus established, on March 31, 1896, Congress made an appropriation of \$50,000 to the Lafayette monument fund, the amount being issued in the form of a specially designed coin known as the Lafayette dollar.

The design adopted for the Lafayette monument involves two principal components, namely, the equestrian statue and the pedestal whereon it stands. The former will be one of the largest figures of the kind in the world, and without exception the richest. The group will represent Lafayette in full uniform mounted on a noble war steed and raising his sword, reversed, to the heavens. It is proposed to use an alloy of gold and silver, instead of tin and spelter, in the bronze casting to refine and beautify it, and to cast the entire figure by the lost wax process—an elaborate and expensive, though eminently artistic method. The pedestal will be of colored marble, with rich bronze architectural ornaments, elaborate exedra and extensive artistic surroundings.

One of the original ideas of the Lafayette memorial project was that the monument might be completed and ready for dedication on July 4, United States day at the Paris Exposition, and for some time the work was carried on with this end in view. It soon became evident, however, that to complete the undertaking within so limited an interval would be an utter impossibility. It was, therefore, decided to prepare a staff reproduction of the designs, which answered the purpose of dedication and will stand on the site of the permanent monument throughout the exposition.

American Nerve.

Johnson, an American art student in Paris, got into a quarrel with a Frenchman and an engagement for a duel resulted. At 7 o'clock in the morning the two duellists met at the ticket office of the railroad station where they were to depart for the chosen spot in the suburbs.

"Give me a round-trip ticket as usual," says Johnson to the clerk in a terrible tone, giving his mustache a ferocious twist.

"I—I say, do you always buy round-trip tickets?" stammers the Frenchman.

"Always," says Johnson.

"Then I apologize."—Collier's Weekly.

American French.

They are telling a story in Paris of an American woman who tried to make use of a rather doubtful grade of American Ollendorf French in the hotel, although all the employees spoke English. Finally one of the waiters asked the manager for a leave of absence, and the maitre d'hotel himself went up to solve the mystery. After a violent tirade against the incivility of the garcon, she declared that his French was so frayed out at the edges that he did not understand what "a bottle of embonpoint" was. And it took the manager twenty minutes to discover that she had intended to ask for stout.—New York Tribune.

67 IPS OF THE TONGUE

THINGS THAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN SAID DIFFERENTLY.

Errors Into Which Clergymen and Others Are Sometimes Led by Bashfulness or Absent-Mindedness, or a Little of Both.

Mainly About People has collected the following curious slips of the tongue: A fashionable congregation was once startled by hearing the reverend gentleman announce that they were about to sing "Hymn No. 359—From Iceland's Greasy Mountains." After this they listened with equanimity when they were reminded that they should not covet their neighbor's house, "nor his 'oom, nor his axe." Preaching before a 'varsity congregation on the Queen's diamond jubilee, he remarked, impressively: "Now, my brethren, you have a queer dean, a very queer dean, a very queer dean indeed." As it was widely known that he had recently a serious difference with the dean of his college, the slip was intensely enjoyed.

The same reverend gentleman once assured his hearers that they "knew what it was to have 'a half warmed fish' within them." "A half-formed wish" he meant. On another occasion he referred to "Bon the Baptist." Feeling dimly that there was something wrong, he tried to correct matters: "No, no; I mean the Baptist Bon!"

Another dear old college gentleman had occasion to reprimand an undergraduate who had wasted two consecutive terms in youthful foibles. After lecturing the delinquent severely in his querulous high-pitched voice, the dean finished by saying: "I am sorry to have to speak so severely to you, but I am credibly informed that you have broken many rules of the college; you have been incorrigibly lazy, and, to cap it all, you have deliberately tasted two worms!"

"Are you fond of music, Mr. —?" "Yes," was the divine's answer, "but I don't know very much about it. I don't think I have a very good ear; in fact, the only two tunes I really know are 'God Save the Weasel' and 'Pop Goes the Queen!'"

And this reminds one of a dinner table. The stage was desert. Hostess: "What will you have, Mr. Jones? There are nuts, oranges, figs." Mr. Jones:—"Pigs, fleas!"

At the licensing session held in a certain west-country town recently the chairman, dealing with the statutory limit of bona fide travelers and getting his expressions a little mixed, referred to it as being "three miles as the 'flow cries.'" A limb of the law who was engaged in the case ventured to correct his worship. With a deferential smile, this exponent tried to amend the phrase: "Your worship means as the 'dy crows'—or rather," he added hastily, "as the 'cry flows!'" No one was sufficiently rash to make a further attempt.

It would not be a fair to mention the name of the modern Mrs. Malaprop, who recently made the quaintest faux pas. The conversation turned on a forthcoming fancy dress ball, to which all the house party was going. She was asked what dress she proposed to wear. "I'm having a dress copied from an old French print. It's the period of the revolution. The picture is one of Marat being murdered in his bath by Charlotte Bronte!" It would have been most impolite to correct her, and so one ever knew whether it was mere ignorance, confusion of ideas, or absence of mind.

TRANSMITTED BY MOSQUITOES.

London Royal Medical Society Asserts Manson's Theory to Be Correct.

One of the most important works undertaken by the Royal Medical Society during the past year was assigned to Major Ross, the well-known English army surgeon, who was designated to



EXAMINING THE MOSQUITOES.

make investigations with respect to Dr. Patrick Manson's theory that the mosquito is the main means of transmitting the malarial microbe, which has created such a dire havoc within the ranks of the English army. Major Ross went to India to study the conditions best in their natural state, taking with him machines of the greatest delicacy with which to pursue his investigations.

As a result of his labors he has de-

veloped that the mosquito, or a certain species of mosquito, the anopheles, is unquestionably the agent, if not the direct cause, of the wide spread of malaria through all the tropical countries. Major Ross' report says: "We have found (a) that local species of mosquitoes carry malaria. (b) That these species breed in a few stagnant puddles. "For many scientific reasons we have come to the conclusion that the truly malarial fever is caused solely by the mosquito—probably entirely by the anopheles species. We estimate, then, that most of the malarial fever can be got rid of at almost no cost, except of a little energy."

In the course of his investigation he has studied the mosquito most thoroughly. His treatment of the insect is quite remarkable. The most striking machine which he uses to facilitate his research is a gullotine, which cuts the insect into sixty distinct and separate sections so small that every minute detail can be studied under the microscope.

In order to do this the body of the insect is hardened by successive treatments with various kinds of acids and spirits. It is then plunged in melted wax. When this wax cools it sets hard around him and enables the keen blade of the gullotine to cut him into the most minute shavings, each of which can be mounted and then examined under the microscope.

In this way the minute stomach of the insect is studied, carefully, and the deadly microbe which he keeps there discovered and examined.

THREE OLD BROTHERS.

Combined Ages of Three Russians Are Said to Amount to 350 Years.

It is not popularly supposed that the conditions which surround the lives of the peasants of Russia are conducive to good health or longevity, yet the Russian papers have recently printed



THREE BROTHERS WHOSE COMBINED AGES AMOUNT TO 350 YEARS.

pictures of three peasants—brothers—who are, beyond doubt, the three oldest members of a single family alive. The family name of the three remarkable old men is Kovalenko. Michael, the eldest, is 120 years old, the same age as was Moses at his "passing." The second brother is only two years younger, having already celebrated his 118th birthday. The youngest of this remarkable family has seen 112 summers and winters. The venerable brothers are still strong and healthy, and have lived in the same place all their lives. There is no question of doubt about the correctness of the ages given, for every Russian must have his "papers," in which the date of his birth is officially entered, and without which he cannot live in any part of the empire.

VELOCITY OF FALLING.

In a Vacuum All Fall Alike—Not So in the Atmosphere.

The old-time query as to which of the two, a pound of lead or a pound of feathers, dropped from the same height at the same time, would first reach the ground, seems ever new. Some one propounded it to the wise man of the Scientific American last week, using instead of lead and feathers an ounce and a tone of iron. And this is how the wise man responded:

"This matter was put to the test of experiment by Galileo at the Leaning Tower of Pisa in the seventeenth century, with two balls of lead, weighing one and ten pounds respectively. The followers of Aristotle had taught for centuries that the balls would fall in proportion to their weights, the heavier one falling the faster. Galileo pointed out the fact that the lighter one would reach the ground first because the air would resist the fall of the larger one more than it would that of the smaller. He had previously demonstrated the law of falling bodies that the velocity under the action of gravity is independent of the mass of the body. Experiment confirmed his position. The small ball reached the earth first. In a vacuum all bodies fall with the same velocity through any distance. As a practical statement, it may be taken as true that small game bodies will conform to the theoretical laws, falling any distance less than 200 feet, in the atmosphere. But with an ounce and a ton there would be a perceptible difference. The ounce ball would fall the faster. Facts like this are nowadays demonstrated by even elementary students in almost every class physics in the country."