

# WAR SURE TO COME

ALL HOPE OF GOOD FROM TURKISH PROMISES OF REFORM DISAPPEARS.

CANNOT HOLD BULGARIANS BACK

ONLY QUESTION IS WILL FIGHT START IN AUTUMN OR SPRING.

BULGARIA GOES RIGHT AHEAD

PREPARATIONS FOR MOBILIZATION OF THE ARMY CARRIED OUT.

Sofia, Bulgaria, Sept. 26. — Regardless of the efforts of the powers to hold Bulgaria and Turkey in check at the sultan's trade for reform in Macedonia, unceasing preparations for war continue here.

All hope of good results from the Turkish promises of reform, has long disappeared and the feeling is growing that war is the sole solution to the Macedonian problem, the only question being whether it will come this autumn or be postponed until spring.

Preparations for the mobilization of the Bulgarian army have been carried out with singular completeness as to detail and a declaration of war will find the Bulgarians sufficiently prepared. The equipment for the soldiers is ready, large quantities of ammunition are on hand and the stocks of general supplies are

Remarkably Comprehensive. The appearance of the troops show attention to details and their soldierly qualities are a revelation to foreigners. The officers are fully equipped for their profession and the men willingly undergo hard drill daily.

The diplomatic agents of Russia and Austria-Hungary have informed the Bulgarian government that they have been instructed to communicate that their governments, in agreement with the other great powers, are resolved never to depart from the published program of reforms in Macedonia, and that Bulgaria must not count on any support for any other purpose. The agents further announced that the same declaration would be made at Constantinople.

The imperial Ottoman commissioner has informed the Bulgarian government that the sultan has promulgated an irade sanctioning the

Program of Reform, which is to be carried out by a mixed commission, and that he has deputed Hilmi Pasha to superintend the execution of the program, with orders to suspend the persecution of the Bulgarians. As no indication is given concerning the constitution of the proposed mixed commission or as to an amnesty of political offenders demanded by Bulgaria, there is no disposition here to believe that the negotiations will be effective.

When the Turkish diplomatic agent yesterday morning communicated the sultan's irade to Premier Petreff the latter is reported to have answered that so long as Turkey did not withdraw her troops from the frontier, and did not fulfill all her promises, Bulgaria was justified in believing that Turkey was talking merely for talk sake. The Sofia press refers to the irade in similar terms and declines to consider it seriously.

Russia Issues Note. St. Petersburg, Sept. 26. — The Russian government has issued an official note reiterating that the attitude of the powers in regard to the Austro-Russian reform scheme for Macedonia is unchanged, and that consequently neither Turkey nor Bulgaria can expect support from any quarter in the event of open or secret resistance to that scheme.

## NEGRO STRIKES WOMAN.

He Is Finally Captured After a Hard Chase by Police and Citizens.

Chicago, Sept. 26. — Pursued several blocks by police and citizens and threatening to shoot any one who approached him, William Marshall, a negro, was finally captured in Clyde last evening and charged with attacking a young woman. He was taken before Justice Engle and held to the grand jury in \$2,000 bonds. His alleged victim, Miss Alice Gilbert, eighteen, is at her home suffering from nervous shock. She says she was knocked down and beaten by the negro.

Mrs. Davis Ill.

Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 26. — Mrs. Jefferson Davis, widow of the president of the Southern Confederacy, is seriously ill here. Dr. Charles C. Stockton was summoned at noon. He said that the sickness was not necessarily fatal.

Two Men Killed by Gas.

Trenton, N. J., Sept. 26. — Three men employed by the John A. Roebling's Sons company, while digging in a cesspool about thirty-five feet below the surface, were overcome by gas yesterday and two of them are dead.

Not Secretary of State.

Rome, Sept. 26. — The Osservatore Romano announces that Mgr. Wilpert has been appointed papal pronotary, not, as stated in a dispatch published in America, papal secretary of state, which is a different office.

## THE TRAINING OF A CHILD.

Several Important Points That Must Be Remembered.

To teach a child with success requires only common sense, good judgment and gentleness. There are, however, three other important points that must ever be foremost in the mind of the teacher.

First of all, she must remember that to teach is to impart instruction; not to find fault with ignorance, with lack of comprehension, with listlessness or with forgetfulness. Often, indeed, for these last named faults, poor teaching is to blame. Second, there is the inflexible rule that requires a teacher to prepare every lesson carefully before giving it, in order to present it in an interesting and intelligible way. Third, there is the ever present danger of overdoing, against which the teacher must always be on guard.

In the beginning short lessons frequently varied give the best results. Ten or fifteen minutes for each study is enough, and this time limit must not be overstepped so long as tomorrow represents another day.—The Household.

## VITALITY OF BURNS' FAME.

It Is One of the Great Facts of Our Literature.

"The Inquest" on Robert Burns was concluded long ago, but from time to time the findings are reviewed by critical writers, as in a recent symposium, says Collier's. A curious result thus chances. From every such inquisition the poet emerges the more radiant and triumphal—the critics are lost in the splendor they have evoked. It is one thing to make literature; it is another and quite different thing to write about literature and the makers thereof. This is a truism, and yet the distinction is often confused, especially by the writers of criticism. Burns has survived several generations of critics, many of whom made a vain bid for remembrance by their praise or disparage of him. The vitality of his fame is one of the great facts of our literature.

Just an Incident in Georgia.

Mr. Bud Spinks was awakened the other morning by a strang, grunting noise in his room, which proved to be the voice of a medium-sized alligator that was warming itself by the smoldering ashes of his fireplace and incidentally trying to swallow his boot, which he had placed there to dry, and which he had bought on the installment plan and had only made one payment on them. The saurian had succeeded in swallowing one boot and had the other down—clear to the straps, which Mr. Spinks seized and pulled it out. The 'gator is now on exhibition at Minche's drug store, but will soon be slain in order that Mr. Spinks, who is going around with one boot and one slipper, may recover the other boot.—Adams Enterprise.

The Roentgen Rays Failed.

Hearing of the efficacy of the Roentgen rays for the removal of hairs from the upper lip a lady in Hanover, age thirty-five, applied to Dr. Karl Bruno Schurmayer, a properly qualified doctor and Roentgen ray specialist, for treatment. He operated twice, but instead of removing the superfluous hairs the operation resulted in the skin of the face becoming red and the lips swollen. The lady thereupon brought an action against the doctor and was awarded \$60 damages, against which he appealed, but the decision has just been upheld.

The Development of Africa.

In Ethiopia and the Sudan, the work of development and exploitation is progressing. The treaty recently concluded between King Menelek and the British government probably means the early construction of the Berber-Suakin railroad via Kassala (costing some \$15,000,000) and the subsequent extension of the Kassala line southward to Lake Rudolf, where eventually it will form a junction with the Uganda railway, at the same time marking a long step toward the realization of the Cape-to-Cairo scheme.

This Lunch Was a Success.

A lady in Budapest recently gave a charitable lunch party to the poor of her district. She placed no limit on the number of invitations, and the result was that 3,000 people arrived, all eager for the treat. Eventually the police had to draw their sabers to keep order among the revelers. There were two opinions about the success of the function. The guests to a man declared they had never assisted in so intense and exciting a lunch before in their lives. They were quite cut up when the time came to go.

Different After Five Years.

William Glackins, who admires Whistler, cited the other day two letters written by a collector of etchings to a certain print seller. Between the letters there was an interval of five years. The first said: "I do not want etchings by Whistler. They impress me as if flies that had fallen in an inkwell had walked on old paper." The second letter said: "Send me every etching by Whistler the price of which is not ruinous."—Philadelphia Record.

Got It.

At the close of the third act the gifted tragedian was called before the curtain. "My friends," he said, apparently much astonished and embarrassed, "your kindness overwhelms me. I have striven conscientiously to win your approval, but I was not prepared for so magnificent a welcome and in the surprise of the moment I find myself utterly—I hesitate for want of a suitable word—"Rats!" shouted a gallery hoodlum.

## HOW HE MIGHT LOSE.

Millionaire Could Not See Why He Should Buy Burial Lot.

Not long ago a prominent financier, whose most prominent characteristic, according to the popular opinion, is close-fistedness, was the recipient of a visit from an agent whose line it is to solicit orders for burial lots.

On emerging from the private office of the moneyed man the agent was met by a colleague who had been waiting for him, and who inquired anxiously as to the success of his interview.

The agent shook his head regretfully. "No go," said he; "he was afraid he might not get the full value of his investment."

"What could he mean by saying that? Confound it, a man must die some time, even though he is a millionaire."

"That's what I told him," replied the agent, "but he only answered, 'Suppose I should be lost at sea?'"

## SWISS PASTORS KEEP INNS.

Are Forced Thus to Supplement Their Scanty Incomes.

A note from Geneva states that a fortnight or so ago a Swiss pastor bought an inn at Uffhusen, a little village near Basel. This is said not to be an exceptional case. In the cantons of Upper and Lower Unterwalden and Uri many of the clergy are proprietors of inns. The reason for this is that the priests are so badly paid that they are obliged to supplement their incomes by other means. Their average income in Switzerland is \$125 a year. The establishments under their control are said to be models of their kind. The priests have succeeded in reducing drunkenness in their parishes, for they attend on their customers in person, refusing to serve those who they consider have had enough.

"The Author Of—"

"Have you noticed," said the tall girl, "that in several new books the writer is described as 'the author of—' and then follows a list of books beginning with the one immediately preceding the present production and running back to the earliest period? I have in mind now the case of Mrs. Ward in particular. 'Lady Rose's Daughter' is by the author of 'Eleanor,' 'Tressady' and 'Robert Elsemere.' A year or so ago the previous books have been enumerated in chronological order, 'Elsmere' heading the list 'Eleanor' ending it. I wonder if that way of putting the cart before the horse is a fad among publishers these days, or is it merely a coincidence that I have noticed several cases of the kind within the last few weeks?"

Coroner's Jury's Qualified Verdict.

During the landlord and tenant disturbance in Ireland some years ago a certain property owner was discovered lying dead near a village of which he was owner. The coroner's jury, knowing full well that the man had been shot down by "the boys," were nevertheless loath to further investigate; therefore they rendered the following verdict: "We find the deceased gentleman died by the visitation of God—under suspicious circumstances."—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Faking Used Stamps.

Rogues in this country are generally about as artful as we desire them to be, but evidently they have something to learn yet from the heathen Chinese. In West Java Ah Sin manages to cheat the postoffice very ingeniously. On sticking a new stamp on an envelope he smears the stamp on the face with paste or a thin glue. This takes the impression of the defacing stamp at the postoffice, and can easily be washed off, so that the stamp is once more serviceable.

Heaven Had Its Limits.

There was once a Boston woman, says Congressman Powers of Massachusetts, who had afternoon teas, belonged to a Browning club, fell ill, and finally died. When she had been in heaven some days her husband called her up through a spiritualist. "Well, my dear," inquired the husband, "how do you like heaven?" "Very well," she replied. "We have afternoon teas here, and also a Browning club. But, after all, Henry, it's not Boston."—New York Times.

Bits About the Moon.

If there were a "man in the moon" the earth would look sixty-four times larger to him than the sun does to us on earth. The surface area of the moon is about as great as that of Asia and Australia combined. Once in twelve and a half years there is a "moonless month;" that is, the moon has no full moon. The last moonless month fell in 1898 and the next one will fall in 1911.

Amethysts in High Favor.

Amethysts are in high favor. Sometimes they are set in gold, but oftener in gun metal. They are seen as sash pins, belt buckles, long chains, as well as in the tops of purses and wrist bags. One young woman is the envy of her associates by reason of a superb heart-shaped locket composed of a single deep hearted amethyst which she wears dangling from a gold snake chain.

Consequences.

Once on a time a Prudent Girl met a Frivolous Girl. "Don't you know, my dear," she said, "that if you continue wearing a veil that you will spoil your eyesight?" "I saw that in a medical journal," replied the Frivolous Girl, "and I would have followed its advice only I happened to read in my Beauty Book that if I didn't wear a veil I would spoil my complexion."

## A WAITER'S RECEPTIVE BRAIN

Used to Quick Orders, He Becomes an Automaton.

"I believe that there is no work in the world that makes such machines of men as does the business of waiting in some of these 'quick lunch eating places,'" said the business man. "The brains of the waiters seem to work like phonographs. What they hear in the way of orders given them is seemingly registered and reproduced without any apparent mental activity or realization of exactly what the order means. The other morning, for instance, I overheard this dialogue and monologue in one of these restaurants. Two men seated at the same table gave their orders to the same waiter.

"Bring me a couple of soft-boiled eggs and a cup of coffee," said the first man.

"Same thing for me, waiter," said the second, adding in a jocular way, "but be sure the eggs are fresh."

"All right," was the reply. "And a moment later his voice came from the back of the restaurant: 'Soft-boiled for two—an' have two of 'em fresh!'"

## A GATHERING OF ARTISTS.

Commingle of Great Voices Made the Windows Rattle.

Now that the operatic artists—or most of them—have gone abroad, Mr. Campanari is desolate. His comfortable apartment has for several years been a favorite trysting place for many of the song birds during the long New York season; and Mme. Campanari serves spaghetti—Edouard de Reszke can say how well. The singing giant used to forego almost any other gratification of the palate to enjoy the Campanari Italian paste, together with strange sauces, anchovies, bovoni, fagiolli, and caviare, like the fellow in "Cynthia's Revels."

"Alas!" mourns the versatile and semper paratus baritone, "what Sunday suppers they were; and how Edouard and I did sing; and how the windows rattled."—New York Mail and Express.

The Editor Ate Too Much.

The editor and wife had another square meal Sunday on account of having received an invitation to dine at the hotel. Perk said he was afraid we wouldn't accept, but we did. For the benefit of our lady readers we will state that they had chicken and the stuff that goes with such a layout, and strawberry shortcake and lettuce. Our wife wore her blue and white and looked real dear. Mrs. Perkins had a new skirt and looked too sweet for anything. The editor wore his Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday suit and was sleek all night.—White (S. D.) Leader.

Razor 150 Years Old.

Charles Morton of Bardstow, Ky., is the proud possessor of a razor that is something over 150 years old, but is in a splendid state of preservation, and is far superior to the razors of modern times. The razor was formerly owned by Judge Venable of the colony of Virginia, and who was a prominent patriot. Judge Venable was appointed judge of Kentucky county by Patrick Henry, governor of Virginia, Kentucky then being a county of that commonwealth. The razor was made at Sheffield, England, in the year 1761, and is very heavy, the blade being extremely thick and broad, with a large wooden handle.

Trees and Novels.

Nine successful novels recently published in the United States had a total sale of over 1,600,000 copies. Since the average weight of each book sold was probably twenty ounces, a little calculation will prove that these 1,600,000 books contained approximately 2,000,000 pounds of paper. A manufacturer of paper asserts that the average spruce tree yields a little less than half a cord of wood, which is equivalent to about 500 pounds of paper. In other words these nine novels swept away 4,000 trees and they form but a small part of the fiction so eagerly read by the American people.

Monument to Rumsey.

An effort will be made to secure an appropriation from the West Virginia legislature for the purpose of erecting a monument to the memory of James Rumsey, who, it is claimed, was recognized by George Washington as the inventor of the steamboat. The proposed memorial will be erected on a high cliff of the Potomac river at Shepherdstown, overlooking the spot where it is alleged that the first application of steam to the purpose of marine propulsion was made.—Scientific American.

Demand for Rolling Stock.

The exceptional activity in Canadian railway circles, with the admitted scarcity of rolling stock and motive power, has led to a large number of orders being placed by the railway companies for new equipment with both Canadian and American firms, and the facilities of the companies have been taxed to the utmost to fill these orders, while the Canadian Pacific has had to go to Scotland and Saxony in order to obtain the locomotives required by the road.

New to Londoners.

The Londoner will be greatly annoyed by innovations when the American electrical cars are running in the Metropolitan underground and tuppenny tube railways. The fare will be five cents for any distance; there will be no first, second or third class; the high speed will be over sixty miles an hour, and the twenty-second limit to stops will give him a Chicago education in movement.

## STATISTICS OF NIGHT HERONS.

They Are Sought by the Smithsonian Institution.

Eight hundred night herons are wandering free about the United States, each wearing on one leg an aluminum band inscribed "Smithsonian Institution" and a number. If any person shoots one of these birds he should write to Paul Bartsch, biologist of the Smithsonian, telling where it was and how large was the bird. The night heron is one of the most beautiful of the aquatic birds of America, but scientists know less about it than they are satisfied with. Last year Mr. Bartsch discovered several breeding places of these birds on the Potomac in the District of Columbia. Recently he visited the place with several assistants in the night and the 800 aluminum bands were fastened to the legs of as many young herons. Science is anxious to know how long the night heron lives, where it spends the winters and how much of the country it covers in its wanderings. It is believed that by the time a few of the numbered aluminum bands have been reported some of these facts will have been established to the satisfaction of the ornithologists.—Cleveland (O.) Plain Dealer.

## THE RAINFALL IN ENGLAND.

Cyclonic Disturbances Had Little Material Effect.

Fortunately for the south of England the cyclonic disturbances, which this year have been more than usually numerous, have kept fairly regularly to their normal track, says the London Chronicle. This course has taken them across Ireland and Scotland, and as a result the rainfall account in these two countries is now much ahead of the average. Scotland north has had an excess of nearly ten inches the surplusage in the west and east being nine and five inches respectively. Ireland has beaten the average by between five and six inches. The south of England has had but a trifle more than its usual allowance; the eastern counties, on the other hand, being nearly an inch short.

Advancement of Women.

At a meeting of the English Women's Liberal association a letter was read in which the daughter of George Meredith, the novelist, said: "My father, George Meredith, wishes me to say that it heartens him to see women banded together in union. What nature originally decreed men are but beginning to see—that they are fitted for most of the avenues open to energy, and by their entering upon active life they will no longer be open to the accusation men so frequently bring against them of their being narrow and craven. Much more he could say, but he has short time at his command."

A Good Place to Stop.

He really ought not to have gone into the Latin class that day. He was called up first, and read as far as he had prepared. Then he sketched on a little farther. This is the way it went: "Ulysses, saw her (Dido's) heavenly form advancing like a goddess in the sunlight. I sprang toward her, and she welcomed me. Her hair fell down upon her shoulders like the unbeans on Olympus. Her eyes shone like two jewels of the sea. I threw my arms—my arms—about—about her—her neck—neck—and—and—that's as far as I got, professor."—Philadelphia Ledger.

The Butcher and His Hat.

"I always thought it paid to be polite until I got into this business," remarked a prosperous retail butcher, "but I find that it costs me about \$25 a year. My trade is with nice people, and when fashionable women come into the shop I have to tip my hat to them. A butcher's fingers are always more or less greasy from handling the meat, and in about a month a new hat is no longer fit to wear. Grease is about the only thing that won't come out of a derby, and I will be the hatter's best customer until the weather grows warm and I will be able to go bareheaded."

Production of Nitrate of Soda.

The annual report of the Nitrate Association of Chile, which controls the world's supply of nitrate of soda, shows the production in 1902 to have been 2,982,522.80 pounds from seventy-eight works. The nitrate beds are near the surface and are worked as stone quarries. It is anticipated that the immense amount of nitrate the United States now gets from Chile for use in fertilizers will ultimately be supplied by factories making it by electrical process from the air, as is being done at Niagara Falls.

Etiquette of the Feud.

"There's just one thing, sah," observed Col. Gore of Kentucky, "in which we are away behind Turkey." "What's that?" Col. Bullet asked, quickly. "Well, sah, after a general killin' the porte always sends a polite note of apology to the survivors of the massacre. If we could only end our feuds in that way, sah—" "But we can't, sah," exclaimed Col. Bullet, excitedly, "for the simple reason, sah, that when one of our feuds ends nobody's left, sah, to apologize to!"

The World's Rarest Bird.

To find the rarest bird in existence you must go to the mountains between Anam and Loas, where there is a certain kind of pheasant. For many years its existence was known only by the fact that its longest and most splendid plume was in much request by mandarins for their headgear. A single skin is worth \$500, and the bird living would be priceless, for it soon dies in captivity.

## THE PACIFIC OCEAN'S FLOOR.

What Would Be Revealed if Water Were Drained Off.

Leslie's Weekly says: If the waters of the Pacific could be drained there would be revealed a vast stretch of territory, comprising enormous plateaus, great valleys for which no parallels exist on the land surface, lofty mountains beside which the Himalaya and the Andes would look like hillocks and tremendous hollows or basins only to be compared with those on the face of the moon.

While there are great mountains and huge basins or deeps, the plateau areas are by far the most extensive. Relatively speaking, the floor of the Pacific is now at last revealed on the plateau areas in level. There are undulations and depressions, but the general area is about the same depth below the surface.

Soundings develop a mean depth of from 2,500 to 2,700 fathoms. In shoaler spots there is a mean depth of from 2,300 to 2,400 fathoms. Deeper spots show from 2,800 to 2,900 fathoms.

## WAS PRETTY DRY READING.

How Teddy's Ambition Received Something of a Setback.

For some reason desire for higher education had overcome Teddy. Temporarily he felt keenly his own ignorance, gloried in hearing about the lives of illustrious, self-made men, and for the first time realized his own shortcomings. He decided to emulate examples. The Encyclopedia Britannica, he thought, was a fairly well-informed authority, and if he'd read just a page or two of that every night, within a few years he'd know about everything extant.

"Well, my boy," asked his father an hour after the course had begun, "how do you like it?"

"I don't know," said Teddy. "Algebra is mighty slow; but alligators—pew!"

Warming the North Pole.

A novel scheme for rendering the Arctic regions inhabitable has been advanced by a scientist, who proposes to widen Behring Strait and remove all obstacles to the entrance of the warm Japanese current, which he considers there would pour down in sufficient quantities to melt the ice of the Polar seas, thus reclaiming a vast empire. Behring Strait is thirty-six miles wide at the narrowest part, with a depth of from thirty to forty fathoms, but the channel is obstructed by three small islands. These he would remove, and would also get rid of those rocks and reefs along the coast which offer most impediment to the free access of the current.

French Commissioner Disgusted.

Michel Lagrave, French commissioner to the St. Louis exposition, arrived there recently with Mme. Lagrave, and inside of twenty-four hours was the most disgusted man in Missouri. There was no one to receive him at the depot and as he does not speak English he had much difficulty in getting a carriage to his hotel. The cabman charged him \$20 for the short drive to the hotel, where he waited until the next afternoon before his presence in town was recognized by anyone connected with the exposition. M. Lagrave declares that the steamer cannot take him back to France too quickly.—Chicago Chronicle.

Search for Prehistoric Horses.

For two years past agents of William C. Whitney have been searching the western plains for relics of the ancestors of the present breed of horses. So far many interesting bones have been resurrected from their burial places in the rocks of the pre-Adamite ages. The horse, in its origin, had several varying prototypes. The National History Museum in New York already specimens. Last autumn the fossil remains of a small herd of the species called the hipparion were discovered in Nebraska. From them it is believed that a complete animal can be mounted.

Misquotations.

A correspondent sends the following popular misquotations: The absurd tautology, "Like angels' visits few (instead of short) and far between;" "Money is the root of all evil," for "The love of money," a very different thing. He remarks that it is curious that the late Dr. Patterson himself in his monograph on Milton falls into the snare of quoting "Fresh fields and pastures new." He suggests, also, that the use of the Italian phrase, in petto, as if equivalent to in miniature, is another snare into which many authors fall.

Matches Eight Inches Long.

The latest luxury for the smokers' tray is the new English match that measures eight inches in length. Fifty of these fit a sumptuous silver and leather box, which, with the cigars, is set upon the table at the corner of a dinner party. One ray of light from ten to twelve cigarettes. Sometimes, of feminine smokers, there are made of Syrian cedar, the East Indian woods and the most delicious perfume.

North Dakota Legis.

There are 140 members of the Dakota legislature, and only one is a farmer and only two are Norwegians and their arts are very largely represented in the politics of North Dakota.

The Largest Opera Houses.

The Academy of Music, at New York, will hold 4,700 people. The next biggest opera house is that at Parma, in Italy. It is built of wood, and will hold 4,500.