AT MOUNT ST. SEPULCHRE

ONE OF THE MOST INTERESTING SPOTS IN THE CITY OF WASHINGTON

BUILT ON OLD MONASTIC PLAN

One Chapel Recently Dedicated—Others Are Underground—History of the Order.

Special Correspondence to the Globe.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 31.—It is not very often that the most remarkable things in a country are also the newest, yet this is true of the Mount Saint Sepulchre chapel and monastery which stand upon a tall hill beyond the little village of Brookland near Washington, D.C. It is the only thing of its kind in the New World and it is really a college which has for its object the educating of young men who in time will go out to serve the holy land in the order of St. Francis, called so because it was the third order to be founded, the two that preceded it being the "Friars Minor" and the "Poor Clares." It was to be a place to harbor young men who rebelled against the egotism and covetousness of the times and who wished to lead a life of Christian poverty. It was to be a direct remedy against the evils of society which St. Francis believed to be cupidity, materialism, luxury and indifference; and which his successors today believe with equal insistence. So he consulted the Holy See and, as was not always the case, the church understood and encouraged him in his great and good undertaking.

The third order was first approved by Honorious III., who was then pope, and it was the subject of debate at two general councils, and over five hundred bulls and briefs written by the pontiffs of every century down to Leo XIII. have praised it and given it words of encouragement. In the year 1221 the order was founded. Many of the most beautiful devotions of the church have been brought into use by the Brothers of St. Francis. In the year 1262, St. Bonaventure, who was then general of the Franciscans, commanded all the Friars at Pisa to assemble at the sound of a bell that should sound every evening just before sunset and recite three Aves in honor of the mystery of the incarnation.

"THE ANGELUS."

Today this bell rings in every city of the Christian world and, known as the "Angelus," it is the best understood and most popular devotion of the church. The sublime "Dies Irae," which is found in the requiem for the dead, and the "Stabat Mater," which is perhaps the most beautiful of all the hymns sung in honor of the holy mother, were both composed by Franciscan Friars, the "Dies Irae," by Father Thomas de Celano, and the "Stabat Mater," by Jacapore da Todi, who was also a great Italian poet. Of St. Francis, Dante says: "Such a life would be much better sung in heaven."

On the wonderful bronze doors of the capitol is the image of Father Perez, who celebrated the first mass offered up upon the shores of the new world. And famous old Father Hennepin, who was the first white man to tramp over the country through which flows the Mississippi, and where now stand the vast cities of St. Paul and Minneapolis, was also a Franciscan Friar. Every one who has visited Southern California knows of the beautiful old Franciscan missions there. That is the history of the third order of St. Francis.

The monastery is built upon a hill overlooking Brookland on one side and the green hills of Maryland on the other, and known as Mount Saint Sepulcher. It is of yellow brick and can be seen a great distance away. It is said by those who have seen the church at the Holy Sepulcher at Jerusalem to be a fine imitation. If you stand in front of the door of the chapel, you can look over the roofs of the homes in Brookland and see the buildings of the Catholic University of America and the peach orchards on the hill sides just beyond. No more beautiful or healthy spot could be found for a home for men than this tall hill, surrounded, as it is, by woods and meadows. When you first see it in the distance, the monastery flashes in the sunlight as though it were built of brass, and the gold cross on the huge yellow dome shows as bright as the reflector of a heliograph.

BROTHERS MUST LABOR.

One cannot enter through the doors of the chapel, but must go to the side door and enter through a workshop where an old monk was at work on some wood carving. He was quite white, and did not seem to mind being disturbed in the least. He asked us to sit down, and sounded a gong which called a brother in a long black habit, who was to act as our guide. It had been very hot outside, but in the chapel it was cool and damp. Our guide picked up a candle from a bench and lighted it, and then started across the stone floor, his wooden sandals beating strangely upon the tiles. The style of architecture is taken from the ancient monuments, and has now become the accepted type in Italy for religious buildings. A flood of soft golden light filled the majestic chapel, and a smell of incense and flowers seemed to mingle with the light. The whole is characterized by great simplicity, but the details are magnificent. The architecture in general is after the Byzantine style, while in the details the architecture of the Italian renaissance has been in a large measure followed. It is in the form of a Greek cross, and in the four corners are four chapels. Each of these chapels is built in the form of a cross, so that the whole forms a large cross with four small crosses. This emblem is reproduced in Venetian mosaic in the pavement of the chapel, and it is the arms of the Franciscan Mission of the Holy Land. As we came down the center aisle of this Greek cross, the first thing that met our eyes was the sanctuary, which is the point of attraction for which the whole structure has been arranged. Rows of columns and arches through which the mellow light was flooding gave an artistic effect to it all. As we passed in front of the sanctuary, our guide fell down upon his knees and muttered a prayer. Getting upon his feet again, he led us through one of the apses at the extremity of one of the transepts and down a flight of wide marble steps that leads to the

UNDERGROUND CHAPELS.

When we reached the bottom of this stairway, we found ourselves standing in the Grotto of Bethlehem. It is a little shrine within a semicircular niche. A silver star is set in the marble floor, and around it is this inscription: "Hic de Virgine Maria Jesus Christus natus est." It marks the spot where Christ was born. Night and day forever and ever votive lamps burn before this little altar, which is only a plain marble slab with a relief figure of the Infant Jesus above it. A stone bench stands here that our guide told us is the bench upon which the Turkish sentinel sits, who is wont to guard the Grotto in the Holy Land. But there was no Turkish sentinel upon this bench, and our guide sat his candle down upon it while he prayed before the shrine. The guide took up his candle again and we descended a step and went forward into a cavern in the rock, which is the Place of the Manger. It smelled very damp and musty in this cavern, and water was coming through the roof and trickling down the sides of the cave. Large pieces of the mortar had fallen and were lying on the stone floor. Our guide explained that it was caused by the recent heavy rains, and that he could not take us in further on account of the dampness. But we saw the altar of the Wise Men, where Casper and Melchior and Balthasar bowed down before the Divine Child, who was

BORN IN A MANGER,

and to whom the shepherds hastened to pay homage. It was a very bare, cold little grotto, and we left it by a narrow, winding passage that led us past the catacombs in Rome. These catacombs were as damp and musty as the grotto, and were all empty except one which contained the coffin of one of the brothers who had passed out of this life only the day before, and whose body was waiting here for burial. It was very dark in this passage, and I could reach my hand into the catacombs on each side. The only light came from our guide's candle, and when he suddenly dropped on his knees to say a prayer for his dead brother the candle went out and we were left standing in the darkness until the prayer was finished and the guide could ask for a match, which I was fortunate enough to have. I did not have but one, however, and this one only burned a second, and after casting a feeble light upon the coffin of the dead brother lying in peace in his catacomb went out and left us again in the dark. Feeling our way along we soon came to where a green light was reflected upon the wall of the passage. This came from a little gas stove burning in the martyr's crypt. The guide said it was kept burning in order to keep the dampness from ruining the painting over the altar, which is a very beautiful symbolical fresco of our Lord teaching. The chapel is circular in form, and is said to be a perfect reproduction of one of those old hiding places where the early Christians used to hear mass when the Roman soldiers were hunting them down as hounds hunt a fox. The body of St. Berigness, who was one of the early Christians, and lived most of his life in one of these subterranean chapels, has been brought from the cathedral of Narni, where it has reposed for many centuries, to Mt. St. Sepulcher, where it now rests under the altar of the martyr's crypt.

AFTER THE CATACOMBS.

The decorations of this chapel are not yet complete, and are to be copies of the originals in the catacombs of Rome. There will be twelve frescoes in all, and each will be symbolic. They will be made by Mr. Charles C. Arendsen, of Cincinnati, who has visited Rome and the Holy Land in order to prepare himself for this work.

Our guide led us out of this chapel and down a short passageway into another chapel, very large and very well lighted compared to the others. This, he told us, was the chapel of the poor souls. Here the brothers are placed when they die, and here their bodies rest until they are made ready to be put into a coffin and placed in the catacombs, from where they are taken away in a few days and buried in the little graveyard within the walls of the cloister. Our guide called it the anteroom of heaven, and he fell upon his knees and prayed, I suppose, that he would one day pass through this anteroom and come out before the throne of God. However, it is now very bare and unfinished, and our guide led us out again, passing through the martyr's crypt, and stopping while he lit the candle, that had gone out while he prayed for the dead brother, at the little gas stove. Then we left the chapel by a catacomb passage just opposite to the one by which we had entered, and, following its damp walls for some distance, we came out into the grotto of Nazareth. To millions of Christians this chapel will mean more than all the others put together. To millions of other Christians it will mean nothing at all. When our guide said "Nazareth," it called up a world of poetry and romance and old world history; that workshop of St. Joseph, where Jesus worked as a boy, a beautiful, golden-haired boy; the ships upon the blue sea of Galilee; the olive trees upon the hillsides that are now barren, and which the entire world knows about it. The first open space we enter is known as the

CHAPEL OF THE ANGEL,

and here are two altars, the one on the left being dedicated to the Archangel Gabriel, and the one on the right to Saint Joachim and Saint Anne. Going forward a little way and descending two steps we come before the altar of the Annunciation, which marks the spot where the angel declared "unto Mary that she would become a mother of the Savior." The cross of the holy land is set just in front of this altar, and a stone from the real Nazareth marks the place of the Annunciation. The altar piece is very beautiful, and presents the great mystery that here took place. It is a copy of Luca Della Robbin's work, and was made by Mr. James F. Earley. But what is perhaps the most curious thing in this chapel is a reproduction of the fragment of the granite column which depends from the roof. In 1638 a great fire was started at Nazareth and the Africans, in their search for treasure, cut the piece from the granite column, leaving it as it is today, and as it is seen here at Mount Saint Sepulcher. Our guide, however, would not let us pass under it, as he says it is not very secure. At one side of the altar a doorway leads into a chapel that is dedicated to St. Joseph fleeing into Egypt. Going back through the chapel of the Angel, we come to the wide marble stairway that leads back to the nave of the church. Along the walls of this stairway is a horizontal bar which is in its turn surmounted by a circle. I asked our guide what it meant, and pausing and blowing out his candle, he said: "They denote the limits of the foundation of the Holy House, which was transplanted by the hands of the angels first to Tersati, in Dalmatia, in the year 1291, and then a few years afterwards to Recanati and Loretto, where it has remained ever since."

CHAPEL OF OUR LADY.

We were now back again in the upper church, with its flood of soft golden light and smell of flowers. We passed the altar of the Sacred Heart and the altar of the Holy Ghost, and entered the chapel of Our Lady of Angels. There we saw a very beautiful picture of Saint Francis plucking roses, and our guide related to us the wonderful story of Saint Francis. All the time we were passing under grand arches and over the cold stone floor. We passed into the chapel of Saint Anthony, and then passed into the chapel of the Blessed Sacrament, and from there into the chapel of Saint Francis. In all of these chapels were magnificent altars and statues of God and the saints, showing blood and open wounds, seeming as real as you see them in the operating room of a hospital.

Coming again out into the open place of the church we stood still and looked about us. Everywhere graceful arches and beautiful windows. The great vaulted ceiling ornamented with panels and rosettes, and the flowers on the altars lend it life and color. Above the holy sepulcher is Mount Calvary, with two marble stairways leading up to it, and with our Lord on the cross, with the two thieves beside Him, the penitent one with his face turned toward his God, while at the feet of the cross are the Blessed Virgin and St. John, the well beloved. It is a very fine work of art and is a gift from the Ferral family of Cologne.

Again our guide lit the tomb of our Lord. We enter through a low door, cut in the solid marble, and find ourselves in a bare room all of white marble. The light of the candle flickers on the serene surface of the marble, and we can see another opening in the marble at the far end. This opening is even lower than the other and I had to stoop nearly double in getting through. The guide raised his candle and threw the light upon a bas-relief of

THE RESURRECTION,

showing the Savior rising triumphantly from the open tomb, while the Roman guards fall back in astonishment and sudden fear. Moving over under the beautiful memorial lamps that are hanging here, our guide showed us the resting place of the dead Christ. Upon a low shelf sheltered by a most beautiful marble slab lay a life size statue of the dead Christ, with the blood and open wounds looking so real that we stepped back in awe. As our guide stood by the side of the statue it would have been impossible to have said which was the real man and which the statue, unless we knew beforehand. In the feeble light of the candle we suddenly found ourselves face to face with the greatest truth, or untruth, that has troubled the world for nineteen hundred years. We turned and went silently away and out into the bright sunlight, and there were the green hills of Maryland stretching away into the blue distance, and the big American flag sweeping from the tall white flag staff of a tall red building, and the same white farm houses on the green hillside that I had noticed before going in. We had suddenly come back from the Holy Land of two thousand years ago to our own modern world of today. But again I see the Holy City and the pilgrims entering its old stone gateways and, the gnarled olive trees of Gethsemane, and the ghastly Moab mountains with the Dead Sea spread before them, and that astonishing blue sea that gleams before the little yellow towns of Nazareth. The dream of nearly two thousand years ago is almost a reality.

VISITORS UNWELCOME.

The first time I visited Mount St. Sepulcher I was refused admittance to the college and cloister. My guide informed me that formerly visitors had been admitted to both the college and cloister, but that it had been the means of disturbing the holy peace. In fact, he said that even the windows opening upon the long corridor that separates the chapel from the monastery, and which had formerly been left open, were now kept closed because women had looked through them and "giggled" and so disturbed the quiet that is demanded. I pointed out to him that there were no women then present, and that I promised not to "giggle" or in any way disturb the holy quiet. But he backed away and bowed politely, and the door of the cloister closed in my face. I went out into the work room through which I had entered and told my story to the old monk in the faded habit, and who was at work on some wood carving. But he told me that the orders could not be disobeyed. He added, however, that the father in charge was then away in New York, but that when he returned he would, no doubt, be glad to show me through, so I went reluctantly away.

Ten days later I again visited Mount St. Sepulcher, and found the father in charge to be a very delightful person indeed, and was shown through the commissariat and the college and the cloisters, and was told something of the

HISTORY OF THE ORDER.

The college is built on the real old monastic plan. That is to say, it is square and opens upon a courtyard, just as do the monasteries in California or Mexico. There are several workshops—carpenter shop, paint shop and shoemaker shop—where the lay brothers work at their trades. There is also a very fine garden, where all kinds of produce are raised. On the north are the dormitories and study halls, and on the east are the refectory and the recreation and chapter room. Up stairs is the fine library, and the entire second floor is taken up by the cells of the friars. Those cells are in reality very comfortable little rooms, with an iron bed in a corner and holy pictures on the walls. On rainy days, and there are a great many rainy days here, the friars can walk on a broad open gallery that is on all four sides of the square building and overlooks the courtyard. Here are some of the most important rules of the order: "Each one who enters the order shall wear habitually a dark-colored scapular, and about the body a small cord, reminding of the shield and sword with which to fight the world and the powers of darkness. Whenever it is convenient every member should assist, if possible, every day at the holy sacrifice of the mass. At least once a month the tertiary should purify his soul by the sacrament of penance and comfort his heart by the reception of holy communion. The rule furthermore prescribes a daily

EXAMINATION OF CONSCIENCE,

by far the most powerful method of correcting faults, a cause of repentance and a source of good resolution." Not bad, on the whole, as you see.

"All who follow this rule,
Peace on them and mercy."

It is interesting to know that one of the lamps burning in the Holy Shrine at Jerusalem and also at Mount Saint Sepulcher at Washington is for the welfare of Ireland.

The dedication of the chapel and monastery took place on the 17th of last September. The solemn service commenced at 10 o'clock in the morning and lasted until late in the afternoon. Thousands of people came out from Washington and from cities all over the country to be present. Among those present were Cardinal Gibbons, Bishop Blenk, of Porto Rico; Mgr. Stephan, and hundreds of priests and brothers. Mgr. Martinelli, who acted as celebrant, sat upon a white and yellow throne, and Cardinal Gibbons sat opposite him on a throne of scarlet. After the service was over the Knights of Columbus, who had come from nearly every city in the country, raised two flags in front of the church. They were the Stars and Stripes and the banner of the Holy Land. And the next morning the rosy twilight that comes just before the dawn found them still there beside the gilded dome and tower with its cross of gold. A few days after the dedication seven young men received the habit and entered the college as postulates. In time they will be

SENT OUT TO PALESTINE.

The course of study is as follows: Five years of classical study before one is able to enter the novitiate. The novitiate lasts one year; then comes two years' study of philosophy, which is followed by four years of theology. Oriental languages, Holy Scripture and biblical archaeology are also studied.

The things that you see in this great yellow building, surrounded by the beautiful green hills of Maryland, are those for which men have shed their blood, and upon which faith and ambition and life have been staked. Many a Knight of St. John has died for them, and the deserts were often white with the bones of aristocratic soldiers who were warriors in the holy cause. Inside under the altars are many relics, but the deserts of the far East hold many more, and the story that you are told by the relics in these damp underground passages has been carried around the world.

—Robertson Howard Jr.

Always Circumspect.

London Tit-Bits.

Mrs. McStinger—Do you mean to say youv'e been married ten years an' never had a quarrel with your husband?

Fair Stranger—That is true, madam.

"And you always let him have the last word?"

"Yes, madame; I wouldn't for the world do anything to lessen my husband's love for me. He might get careless."

"Careless?"

"Yes. We are jugglers by profession, and at two performances every day I stand against a board while he throws the knives."

Get a Rob Roy plaid cloth hat for your boy. He wants one. Fifty cents.

FOR GOOD OF OUR CITIES

NATIONAL MUNICIPAL LEAGUE TO MEET NEXT WEEK IN MILWAUKEE

CONDITIONS MUCH THE SAME

All Over the Country—Extravagance and Wastefulness in Government Seem to Be the Rule.

MILWAUKEE, Sept. 8.—(Special.)—The coming conference of the National Municipal league to be held at Milwaukee, Sept. 19, 20 and 21, is already attracting the attention of students of municipal questions in all parts of the country. The meeting promises to be of exceptional interest because of the wide diversity of subjects that will be treated, and the personnel of the men who will attend.

The league has established for itself a place in the public mind, and its efforts have borne abundant fruit; though not always to the degree desired by those most actively identified with its work. In its membership are included many men not only of prominence in their respective communities but of national reputation for their research into and writings on the municipal problem.

The National Municipal league has now been in existence six years. It was the outcome of the national conference for good city government, held in Philadelphia, in January, 1894, which brought together from all parts of the country men and women who had long given special thought to the municipal problem. Its discussions showed clearly that the many and serious defects recognized in American municipal institutions are practically the same throughout the country. They arise from permanent and general, not from temporary or local causes. Complaints may vary in form and degree, but the general situation is substantially identical in all the great cities of the union.

DEDUCTIONS DRAWN.

The deductions to be drawn from the deliberations of that conference were these: The municipal problem exists because a prevalent sense of right in favor of municipal efficiency and honesty does not exist. The National Municipal league was organized and has been working to supply this lack. From all sides came the same story—wastefulness, inefficiency, all too frequent scandals in public life, and the rule of the least estimable and the least trustworthy.

The problem which has confronted the league was: How is a new era for our cities to be inaugurated—how are we to abolish wastefulness and inefficiency and secure the enactment and enforcement of good laws and the selection of men of trained ability and proved integrity for all municipal positions, and to prevent the success of incompetent and corrupt candidates for public office? The answer to this was creating and maintaining a deeper interest in municipal affairs and by creating a public opinion and sentiment that will be intolerant of anything short of the best in all matters pertaining to the welfare of our American municipalities.

Its purpose thus plainly indicated the National Municipal league was organized with its objects set forth in the constitution as follows:

THESE ITS OBJECTS.

First—To multiply the numbers, harmonize the methods and combine the forces of all who realize that it is only by united action and organization that good citizens can secure the adoption of good laws and the selection of men of trained ability and proved integrity for all municipal positions, or prevent the success of incompetent or corrupt candidates for public office.

Second—To promote the thorough investigation and discussion of the conditions and details of civic administration, and of the methods for selecting and appointing officials in American cities, and of laws and ordinances relating to such subjects.

Third—To provide for such meetings and conferences and for the preparation and circulation of such addresses and other literature as may seem likely to advance the cause of good city government.

To this task the league has addressed itself with an increasing measure of success. Since its formation it has steadily pursued its subject. Through its guidance and inspiration new local reform organizations have been started and old ones reorganized, and both have undertaken and successfully prosecuted certain work. In short, an active, aggressive, persistent propaganda has been carried on so that the American people may appreciate the importance of the municipal situation.

When the league was organized there were less than seventy-five reform organizations in the country. There are now one hundred and eighteen affiliated with the league and nearly fide hundred are in existence inhet different cities. During this period some of the associations have lapsed, but their places have been taken by others, so that the total has been maintained and gradually increased.

One of the pieces of work accomplished by the league is the "municipal programme," adopted by a unanimous vote at the Columbus conference in 1899. Each annual conference of the league has been characterized by its distinctive features, and the municipal programme, or "model charter," as it has been designated, is the logical outcome of the preceding six years' of effort.

FOR MUNICIPAL CAMPAIGNS.

It was not until the Louisville conference, in 1897, that the preliminary steps were taken to formulate a programme for adoption and to construct a platform upon which municipal campaigns should be waged. The earlier conferences were devoted to a consideration of actual municipal conditions, and the papers read at these meetings dealt largely with the evils and defects of existing forms of municipal government. At the meeting in Louisville a resolution was adopted providing for the appointment of a committee to report "on the feasibility of a municipal programme which will embody the essential principles which must underlie successful municipal government, and which shall also set forth a working plan or system consistent with American industrial and political conditions for putting such principles into practical operation."

This work involved a task for which few, if any, precedents existed. The committee was working to crystallize the result of the experiences of European and American cities, and at the same time to make the results of its labors practically applicable to cur present conditions.

The final report of the committee, under the title "Municipal Programme," represented the results of two years of unremitting and painstaking endeavor on the part of the committee which comprised such eminent men as Horace E. Deming, New York, chairman; George W. Guthrie, Pittsburg; Charles Richardson, Philadelphia; Dr. Frank J. Goodnow, New York; Dr. Leo S. Rowe, Philadelphia; Dr. Albert Shaw, New York, and Clinton Rogers Woodruff, Philadelphia. In brief, it is a model city charter; a programme of reform, comprehensive and fruitful in its possibilities, which has been justly characterized as one of the best pieces of constructive work ever done by an organization devoted to the improvement of municipal government.

CARICATURED TO A FINISH.

DAVID B. HILL.

CHRISTIAN DE WET.

The Farmer and Guerrilla Chief Now Eluding Roberts' Generals.

From the London Globe.

When first Christian De Wet began his tactical pinpricks, it was currently reported that he was a man of light as well as leading, and that the curriculum of one of the colleges on the Cam was responsible for his training. That, however, was by no means the case. The famous general is totally devoid of cultures and loathes learning as the badge of British servitude. He is, in fact, 'een opregte Boer," a typical burgher, son of a voortrekker, and an inheritor of many of the most violent prejudices of his sire. Born on a farm near the small town of Dewetsdorp—so named from the general's father—he first saw the light more than forty years ago. He had but a few months' schooling before he began to take his part in the battle of life, yet he has been as successful in that as he has latterly been in actual warfare. He has, indeed, proved himself a shrewd man of business, and his farm, under his practical methods, has yielded him a comfortable fortune. For, though he loathed the Uitlander, he saw that by supplying Johannesburghers with farm produce he might rake in British gold. Like most Dutchmen, he is married—his wife belonging to a Dopper—and has several children, the eldest being a son, now about eighteen years of age.

HIS POLITICAL CAREER.

Christian de Wet has for some years been a member of the Free State volksraad, and is, what Marc Antony professed to be, no orator. In parliament he has been chiefly conspicuous in the discussion of any English question, when his anti-British feelings found vent in the most bitter and most coarse invective. This feeling has influenced his every public action and induced him to make himself ridiculous by objecting to the employment of an Englishman to teach the English language in the Grey college at Bloemfontein. After the Jameson raid this same feeling led him to support the candidature of Mr. Steyn for the presidentship, as against Mr. Frazer, the progressive candidate. On that occasion he professed his willingness to pour out his blood rather than see a d—d Englishman president of the Orange Free State. There is no doubt that it was the support of Christian de Wet and a few others of his kidney which secured the triumphant election of Mr. Steyn, and thus indirectly led to the present conflict.

PREVIOUS MILITARY CAREER.

Previous to the outbreak of the present war, the subject of this sketch had had but little military experience. He was a mere child during the great war between the Free State and the Basutos, in which the latter were only saved by the intervention of Great Britain. He was, however, one of the Free Staters who defied President Brand's declaration of neutrality in the war of 1880-81. He served under Joubert throughout that conflict, and took part in all the battles in Natal. Indeed, at Majuba he was one of those who volunteered to storm the hill, and treasures to this day the kilt of a Highlander whom he shot there, in no very glorious fashion, it must be said. It will, however, be seen from the foregoing sketch that his genius for warfare of the kind he has pursued of late is natural and not acquired from any course of training. A brief resume of his successes will therefore be of interest.

MOSQUITO TACTICS.

Not very long after the occupation of Bloemfontein, all England was startled to hear that a cavalry brigade had been ambushed not many miles east of the then Free State capital, and that five guns of the Horse artillery had been lost. This disaster at Sanna's post was the first of De Wet's exploits, but in a few days he followed it up with another, which brings out strikingly the innate military skillfulness of the man. The whole story is as follows: During the gradual occupation of the Southern Free State, small flying columns were sent out to receive the submission of the burghers. One of these, composed of four companies of the Royal Irish rifles and some mounted infantry from that regiment and the Northumberland fusiliers, had been sent by a circuitous route from Smithfield to Bethany. They had left Dewetsdorp and were but thirty miles from their goal. Three hours after their departure, De Wet, flushed with his victory at Sanna's post, arrived in the small town, and finding that the British column was but weak and had no artillery, he sent a messenger back for men and guns, and mustered the burghers of the neighborhood. The British, unconscious of opposition, had arrived within twelve miles of the railway, when they came across the enemy's scouts. They seized a long kopje near Reddersburg, where they were held until the Boer reinforcements arrived upon the scene. Soon four captured British guns were playing on the little force, and in the end, finding their position hopeless, they surrendered. The Boer messenger had first to travel twenty miles for reinforcements and another twenty-two miles with the transport and the guns. Yet De Wet surrounded the British force after they had marched eighteen miles, within seventeen hours of their leaving Dewetsdorp. The cleverness and daring of the movement are therefore clear. The same features marked De Wet's other swoops, the two at Honing Spruit, the two at Roodewal, and that at Lindley, while they were also characteristic of his daring escape from the Brandwater basin, when it seemed that he was hopelessly shut in by the forces under Hunter, Brabant and Rundle. It must be confessed that in De Wet, Kitchener has met a foeman worthy of his steel.

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THE MINNESOTA STATE MEDICAL INSTITUTE,
COR. FIFTH AND ROBERT STREETS, ST. PAUL.
Hours—8 a. m. to 8 p. m. Sundays 9 a. m. to 1 p. m.

DELVING IN COAL MINES

NOT FOR WAGES, BUT TO LEARN PRACTICAL DETAILS OF MINING

NEW COURSE AT HARVARD

Planned to Meet the Increasing Demand for Men Having Thorough Training as Mining Engineers.

BOSTON, Mass., Sept. 8.—(Special.)—This week a party of young men are working in and about the coal mines of Pennsylvania. Busy as they are, they are not miners, but are a party of Harvard students under one of their instructors, studying practical mining operations. The demand for competent mining engineers has increased of late years to such an extent that the great Eastern university is devoting special attention to this department of engineering.

This field work is only an indication of the attention which Harvard is giving to mining engineering. On the historic Holmes Field, where athletic battles were once fought, there stands a brick structure which was formerly the Carey building, the headquarters of the crew and the nine, but which is now the Rotch building of the department of mining and metallurgy, and which today is being rearranged and enlarged for its new purposes.

What was formerly the tank where the eight practiced in expectation of the fierce struggle on the Thames with Yale, or on the Hudson with Cornell, has been so changed that today the most assiduous athlete of former times would be lost in it. Strange looking hoods, queer "muffle" furnaces, and tables covered with chemical apparatus are in the place where the oars once splashed; for the tank room is now the laboratory of metallurgical chemistry, where instruction in practical metallurgy and assaying is given the young men of Harvard who are ambitious to become engineers of mines or assayers. Where were once the lockers and shower baths are now lecture rooms devoted to instruction in these branches.

LABORATORY PLANTS.

But the most surprising change of all is going on in the eastern wing, the former Cage, now known as the Simpkins Metallurgical Laboratory in memory of the late Congressman John Simpkins Jr., class of '83. This laboratory will contain, when finished, a complete outfit for the treatment of ores, and will extend into a new wing which is being built to the east.

The mining department of Harvard is a branch of the Lawrence scientific school, of which Prof. Nathaniel S. Shaler is dean, and is in charge of Henry Lloyd Smythe, Harvard, A.B., '83, C.E., '85, professor of mining. Another indication of the attention which Harvard is giving to mining engineering was the securing of George S. Raymer as instructor in mining. Mr. Raymer, after seventeen years of practical experience, is now equipping the laboratory.

When completed, the cage will be far different from what it was in former days. Where once the pitchers and the fielders stood is now the huge concrete foundation for a ten-stamp mill. The former cage will contain a complete ore-dressing plant, including besides the ten-stamp mill the following machines: Crusher, Hartz mountain jigs, collum jigs, hydraulic sizers, grinding mill, bumping table, frue vanners, slime belts, buddles, amalgamating pan, settler, rotary pump, clean-up pan, and automatic sampler.

In the new wing will be the smelting works, consisting of a lead and copper stack furnace, reverberatory roasting furnace, revolving roasting cylinder, smelting and gas furnaces, root-blower and assaying furnaces.

In the south part of the new wing will also be an assaying office which will consist of muffle and crucible furnaces and complete apparatus for assaying and analyzing ores and minerals.

The ore for treatment in the ore-dressing plant in the former cage will be placed in bins in the new part of the building and drawn thence in a small car, which will be elevated to the height of a "grizzly," or ore screen, and dumped. What ore goes through this is then taken to coarse rolls, and what is too large to go through is treated in a crusher and then goes to the coarse rolls.

After leaving the coarse rolls the ore is taken by a belt elevator to a sampling machine and is then delivered to another elevator.

STAMP MILLS.

The future course of the ore now depends upon its character. If a "free gold," or "free milling," or stamping ore, it goes to the stamp bins, thence to the feeder which delivers the ore to the "battery," or stamp mill. When stamped to the desired fineness it passes through the screens of the "battery" over silver plated amalgamated plates, where the gold is collected by mercury, and the balance of ore remaining goes to a series of concentrating tables which separate the valuable constituents from the worthless rock. Among these tables are a "buddle," "slime belt," "amalgamating pan," and similar apparatus which separate the silver-bearing galena, pyrites, and other minerals contained in the ore. The "tailings," or refuse rock is dumped into a tank.

If the ore is a base ore, that is to say, containing valuable constituents in chemical combinations, it goes through a different course of treatment. Base ore is also found in the other kind, and this base ore is saved in the foregoing process on the concentrating tables. The base ore is elevated from the sampling machine to a series of four revolving screens. What is "refused," or does not go through the first screen, is returned to the fine rolls and reground, and is then screened. From the screens the ore is washed in "jigs," where the valuable constituents are taken out ready for smelting, the refuse going to a mill, looking like a huge coffee mill, which stands about where the batters once stood, and having been properly milled an elevator delivers it to a hydrulic sizer, going thence to the concentrating tables, following the same course as the free gold ores.

SMELTING WORKS.

The valuable constituents extracted in the "jigs" go to the complete smelting works in the new wing, where they are roasted to oxidize the sulphites, and smelted by suitable processes, giving finished products in gold, silver, lead and copper, according to the ores.

The power for this plant is furnished by three fifteen horse power electric motors, driving two line shafts, and the water used will be pumped over and over again to avoid waste.

In the gold and silver mill and the smelting works practical experience in operating machinery, furnaces, etc., will be afforded, as well as opportunities for practical assaying.

The Simpkins laboratory will be devoted, in accordance with the traditions of the university, to research work, and practical tests of ores, as well as to the training of the students in the use of the machinery, preparing them for the real work of a mining engineer, supplementing the lecture courses of the mining department.

Prof. Smith will lecture on mining, prospecting and kindred subjects, while this new work will be under the direct charge of George S. Raymer, instructor in mining, who graduated from Harvard college in 1878, and from the Columbia School of Mines in 1881, as engineer of mines, and who has had a long and valuable experience in the Western mining fields. In addition to this practical milling work, Mr. Raymer will give courses in assaying. Competent assistants will aid in the work.

THEORETICAL INSTRUCTION.

The idea of the mining courses of the department of mining and metallurgy is to give the best theoretical instruction, side by side with practical experience, for the students will furnish all labor in the Simpkins laboratory; so that when employed in mines they will know just how the work should be done and be able to meet the difficulties which arise.

The courses include prospecting and exploring, with sampling and the principles of exploitation; the metallurgy of iron and steel; the metallurgy of copper, nickel, lead, zinc, and the minor metals; ore dressing, concentration, and milling, with the wet methods of ore treatment; metal and coal mining, and their exploitation; metallurgical chemistry, including the analysis of ores and metals; and the more advanced course of the analysis of metals, fuels, slags, and refractory materials. Instruction in the courses is given by means of lectures, work in the two practical laboratories, and by reading and excursions.

It is the intention of Harvard university to send out in the future as well trained mining engineers as can be produced; and in pursuance of this plan rigid examinations will be held and a high standard required of students graduated from this course.

It is only of late years that Harvard university has re-entered the field of engineering, but the growth has been phenomenal, and the new mining department is only one of a number of features of the work which is being developed.

FOOT WAS CREMATED

And That's Why Cramps in Absent Member Can't Be Relieved.

Baltimore Sun.

The cure for cramps in an amputated foot, as suggested by an Ohio correspondent of the Sun, would not seem to be applicable in the Baltimore case for which he offers the suggestion.

A Baltimorean who lose his foot by having it mashed by a hawser twisting around it while he was on a boat, complained that he had cramps in the foot as if that member was still on the end of his leg. The Ohio man suggested as a cure that the foot be dug up, the toes straightened out and strapped to a small board so they cannot draw up again. This plan was followed, it is stated, in the case of a man in East Liverpool, O., who had his arm amputated above the elbow.

As a matter of fact, the amputated foot of the Baltimorean was cremated, so that he will be unable to try the suggested remedy for cramps. Physicians say that the apparent cramps and pains in an amputated member are due to irritation of the nerve stumps as the act of healing proceeds. The nerve fibers which ran from the extremities are still intact in the bundles making up the nerve which conducts sensations, through the spinal cord to the brain. It is easy to comprehend that when one of these fibers is irritated in any part of its length the sensation recorded in the brain will be referred to the part from which the fiber originally conducted sensations. So far as goes the actual straightening out of the foot, toes or fingers when they are separated from the body, the resulting relief is entirely a matter of faith or mind cure. In the course of time the nerve stumps will become covered so that the irritation will stop and with it the sensation in absent members.

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