## TOPICS IN PARIS.

THE ARREST OF ARTON KEEN POLITICS -M. LOCKROY.

Paris, Dec. 5. Alexandre Dumas fils, Barthélemy Saint-Hilaire, been the appointment of a sort of official minthe novelist Arnould and Cardinal Bonaparte strel to the navy, M. Lockroy observed with would have monopolized public attention and interest; but these occurrences have been thrown completely into the shade by the arrest of Arton, of Panama fame, one of the eleverest of political moves. When the new Hourgeois Cabinet assumed office the other day the wiscacres were so positive of its inability to command a majority in the Chambers that its existence was considered as a mere matter of a few days, possibly to be prolonged by the dissolution of the Legislature and an appeal to the country. M. Bourgeois thereupon gave orders for the arrest of Arton, who for months had been living quietly, but without much concealment, in one of the most frequented suburbs of London. This not only constituted a sort of an earnest of the Government's promises to purify the administration and to investigate all scandals, but likewise struck with fear and trembling a large number of politicians both in and out of the Legislature who dreaded that they or their friends might be compromised by the revelations of the prisoner, who, as everybody knows, was for years the recognized lobbyist and distributor of parliamentary bribes, employed by financial and industrial enterprises in need of legislative

The moment that it was known that Arton was in jail and that the Government was presumably in a position to secure knowledge of the facts which it was in his power to reveal, the contemptuous attitude of the House changed into one of deep respect for the Ministers, and when, a couple of days later, the Cabinet had occasion to ask for a vote of confidence, it recoived one of the largest majorities in the parliamentary history of France. Whether this majority will be maintained is open to question. For since this memorable vote the scared politicians have been made aware of the fact that the warrant on the strength of which Arton has been arrested and for which his extradition is demanded relates to his frauds and dishonesty in connection with the now defunct dynamite company-frauds for which he was sentenced in 1893 by default to twenty years' penal servitude. Now, according to the terms of every international treaty, an extradited prisoner can be tried and punished only for the particular offence named in the warrant, and for no other, tunless he himself is a consenting party thereto. Thus, if Arion is either acquitted at the close of his trial for the dynamite company frauds, or if he is sentenced to a term of imprisonment, he cannot be placed on trial for anything in connection with the Panama enterprise unless by his own consent. Of course, it will be possible for the Government to make some arrangement with him by which he secures a merely nominal punishment for the dynamite frauds, and then voluntarily accepts jurisdiction of the French courts in connection with the Panama affair, receiving a promise of immunity in consideration of his disclosures. It is the fear of this that remains the principal source of strength of the Bourgeois Cabinet.

Another topic of conversation during the last week has been the controversy between M. Lockroy, the new Minister of Marine, and Admiral Gervals, who, as commander of the French I was dissatisfied with the dog, and should write squadron that visited Cronstadt, and as special Ambassador to Russia at the time of the accession to the throne of the present Czar, is probably the most conspicuous and popular naval officer in France. On his return from Cronstadt the Admiral's head was somewhat turned by the ovations which he had received at St. Petersburg and at Moscow, and tals led him to render himself guilty of a particularly gross piece of discourtesy to M. Lockroy. The latter was president of a parliamentary committee appointed to investigate the condition of the various dockyards and naval arsenals, and among those called upon to give evidence was Admiral Gerwais, who took it into his head to resent some remark made by M. Lockroy; and when at the

M. LOCKROY SNUBS AN ADMIRAL.

while manoeuvering in the Bale de la Badine.

It took nearly a week of immense labor and expense to get them affoat again, and as far as is known, they have sustained but little damage: but the Admiral has not unnaturally been relieved of his command by a very curt departmental order

M. Lockrov is one of the most remarkable men of the new Cabinet, striking evidence of his individuality and character being afforded by the fact that, in spite of his being the son-in-law of Victor Hugo, his name has never been overshadowed and relegated into the background by the celebrity of the illustrious poet. He has distinguished himself in many walks of life, as an artist, as a playwright, as an Asiatic explorer, as a politician, and above all, as a journalist. More than any other scribe of the press does he resemble his friend Rochefort in the in cisiveness, the piquancy, and the mordant character of his satire, and indeed, on the boulevards he used to be known by the nickname of "Rochefaille," by reason of the similarity of his style and conversation to those of the Marquis de Rochefort-Lugaye. It would be difficult to enumerate the number of times that he was imprisoned for offences against the press laws during the reign of Napoleon III, to whose downfall he contributed by his writings and speeches in a marked degree, and it was while in jail at Sainte Pelagie that he was appointed Editor-in Chief of the "Rappel." Since the death of Victor Hugo placed him in possession of a large fortune. be has abandoned literature to devote himself entirely to politics, and in particular to the study of the naval interests of France. Certainly there is no civilian in this country more thoroughly acquainted with the merits and shortcomings of this particular branch of the public service, and it has been his anxiety to effect a number of urgent reforms that has won for him the ill-will of veterans such as Admiral Gervais and others who cannot sufficiently realize the differences existing between the naval requirements of today and those of the epoch when they first went

M. Lockrov is essentially a reformer, and if the present administration only lasts long enough he may be relied upon to introduce many drastic and radical changes, not only as regards the personnel of the navy, but particularly in connection with the administration of the arsenals and maritime defences. The dream of his life is to place the French navy on the same level as that of Great Britain. As he is now in a position to do so, and is restrained by no consideration of caste, class or policy, his fortune rendering him unusually independent for a French politician, the prospect seems assured that startling developments in connection with the naval department are at hand. M. Lockroy is the son of an actor named Simeon, who achieved much celebrity under the Empire as the creator of the lovers' parts

in Alexandre Dumas's pieces, and is a small,

wiry, thin and restless man, with white hair and big, white, bristling mustache. His eyes sparkle with good humor and fun, and he affects the most terrible scepticism, in spite of which he as a most kind-hearted, popular, sympathetic and, above all, thoroughly honest man.

One of the queerest ideas introduced by M. At any other time the deaths of such men as | Lockroy since he became Minister of Marine has concern that the sailors of the present day have no heart for their work. The sailors want excitement to keep up their spirits, and as there are objections to the use of grog for this purpose, and cups of strong coffee are too costly, it has occurred to the new Minister that a bard might help to arouse the lacking enthusiasm. Accordingly, he has engaged the Breton sailor-poet, and tyrannies. Yann Niber, who has been sent to Toulon to recite his inspiriting lays on the warships of the Mediterranean fleet. Yann is a huge, gaunt creature, who looks nearer seven than six feet high, and seems hewn out of granite with a hatchet. The son of a Saint Malo carpenter, he went to sea in 1870, and soon became popular among his comrades as a songster, the demand made on his muse being so great that he became ambitious to compose songs of his own. As soon as he obtained his discharge he came to Paris, where Admiral Serre found him a berth as clerk in the Ministry of Marine.

YANN AND HIS SEA SONGS.

Once sure of his daily bread, he began to devote his spare time to study, attended evening classes and before long became known throughout the Quartier Latin as a remarkably clever poet and singer. One night he took his student audience by storm. The Ella had gone down with 200 men, and Yann, touched to the heart improvised a poem on the spot which moved his audience to tears. Its fame reached the cars of the novelist Richepin, through whose influence he was invited to recite and sing at a solite given was invited to recite and sing at a solite gi'Mme. Adam, where he accred an immelecess by relating in his strong, simple vee story of the sea. Yann is instructed by
ackroy to recite and sing thrice a week in
sure hour which follows midday on hor
ip. He spends his time between the varie
thes of the squadray and it may be again. ships of the squadron, and it may be assumed that, as soon as he has wound up the sailors of the Mediterranean Squadron to a sufficient pitch of patriotic enthuslasm, he will be transferred to the Atlantic, possibly also to the Pacific fleet.

the novelist, Arnould, to whose death last week reference has been made, was not well known abroad, yet he enjoyed a widespread popularity in France, and there are few Parislans who have not read at least once in their lives his novel "Zoe Chien-Chien." Like Lockroy, he was a journalistic associate and intimate friend of Henri Rochefort and was repeatedly imprisoned for press offences during the Empire. When the insurrection broke out here in 1871, he made the mistake of joining the Commune and became one of its leaders. Having preserved a priest, the Abbé Paris, from death at the hands of the in-Abbe Paris, from death at the hands of the insurgents during the Commune, the priest sheltered him in return when the Versallies troops took possession of the capital, and finally with great difficulty conveyed him across the Swiss frontier, disguised as a monk. Sentenced to death by the Versallies court-martial, he spent the ten years that elapsed before the enactment of the amnesty in wandering through ment of the amnesty in wandering through South and North America. On his return to France he quickly achieved fame and fortune as a novelist and for the last six or eight years had been one of the principal figures of the theosophical coterie in France.

DOG STORIES.

From The London Speciator.

About a fortnight ago I was given a fox-terrier on condition that if it did not suit me I should return it to the donor. Last Sunday evening was sitting in the drawing-room with my wife I was dissatisfied with the dog, and should write and offer to return him. My wife urged me to do so then and there, and, after discussing the matter for a short time. I got up to pen the letter. As I dld so, the servant came to take the dog for a run prior to turning in for the night. No sooner was the garden door opened than off went the dog, full speed, into the darkness, and has not been heard of since. He had always been taken out in the same way before, and had always come in on being called. Whether he understood the conversation, I cannot tell. All I can say is that I can offer no other explanation for his disappearance. My wife and the servant who let the dog out can vouch for the truth of these particulars. The letter which I wrote offering to return him lies before me unposted, "to witness if I ite."

terrier, also a cat. The latter has a kitten, born last Monday week. All the rest of her family were drowned, and this, I suppose, has made he remark made by M. Lockroy; and when at the close of his testimony the latter courteously exclaimed that the country was proud of such officers and sailors as manned the French Navy, and that he begged the Admiral to impress the fact upon all those under his command, the Admiral gruffly and rudely replied that neither he himself nor the Navy would condescend to accept any praise coming from M. Lockroy.

The incident created an immense stir at the time, and in compilance with a demand sent by the president of the Chamber of Deputies to the Naval Department, the Minister of Marine in the present Bourgeois. Cabinet before Admiral Gervais, while commanding the Mediterranean squadron, had the misfortune to run aground three of the finest ironclads of his fleet while manoeuvering in the Bale de la Badine.

It took nearly a week of immense labor and extends the close of his testimony the latter courteously exclaimed that the country was proud of such officials and the standard last in the manoeuvering in the Bale de la Badine.

It took nearly a week of immense labor and extends the first and the standard was found; and I said the same age, but I have only had her since December, 1896.

Apropos of your interesting article on "Recent and saids and the same age."

Apropos of your interesting article on "Recent and saids and the sandard and the sandard her subscious of the mash house was put out in the part while the floor of the washhouse was scrubbed. It was put back again in the usual place, and the cat weeked quite happy. However, some hours after the kitter was found to be missing, and the cat was sliting contentedly on a chair in the little hall. We all hunted high and low for the kitten hall. We all hunded high and low for the kitten was found, to the diming-room, where the two dors were lightly to the terrier. To show the same and I said casually to the terrier. To show the whore the kitten was found, and I said: "Get and the cat was sliting contentedly on a chair in the little hall. We all hunted high and low for rather suspicious of being moved about, for or

Apropos of your interesting article on "Recent Ratiors," in "The Spectator" of November 5, the incidents named from H. C. Barkley's graphic "Studies on Rat Catching." suggest my writing to narrate a clever exploit of a retriever dog belonging to the housekeeper of a well-known newspaper office in the Strand. Rats are constantly caught on the premises, and the dog, fully aware of their habits, evinces such ability that his intelligence is quite worthy of record. Last Sunday be was heard barking loudly, calling for assistance. In the compositors' room, where there is a rat hole in the floor. The dog had warched two line rats come up through their hole and immediately they were fairly away from their point of catry he rushed up and sat on the hole to cut off their means of retreat, barking forthwith for help. Nothing would induce him to budge till a board was brought and placed over the hole, when he started in pursuit, and soon dispatched the intruders. His master assures me that the dog originated this ingenious method of procedure, and that he has practised it with like success on several other occasions. "Studies on Rat Catching," suggest my writing

CENSUS OF COLLEGES.

From The Washington Star.

From The Washington Star.

There are 3.200 students at Harvard. It has an increase of only 69 in its freshman class, in both its academic and scientific departments, over the freshman class entering in 1891.

In the academic department at Yale there are 1.300 undergraduates, as compared with 1.300 in 1894, and 505 are enrolled in the scientific department, as compared with 8.77 last year, but the total attendance at Yale will be 114 larger than last year. Michigan University has over 3.000 students. The number of undergraduates at the University of Pennsylvania is 2.472, an increase of 74 over last year.

entering class at Princeton will be smaller the last entering class, but there will be a increase in the total attendance at the uni-

silgn! increase in the total and has about 900 students; The University of Misconsin has about 900 students; the University of Idinols, 520; the University of Indiana, 1,000; the University of Iowa, 1,167; the University of Norbaska, 1,250, and the University of Minnesota, 2,000 students. The increase at Cornell will be about 200, raising the fotal attendance at that university to over 2,000.

At Brown University, in Providence, the freshman class numbers almost 300, and the total number of students in attendance will be between \$50 and \$90. Chicago University has about 1,100 undergraduates, and Columbia College, in New-York, more than 2,000.

000, Williams College also has the largest entering lass on its records, and the same statement is made in respect to Amherst.
Darimouth has a freshman class of 125, the largest in its history.

ALPINE ACCIDENTS OF 1805.

From The London Standard.

Statistics relative to the accidents which have happened on the Swiss and French Alpa have now been published. The facts have been collected by the French Alpine Club. Three persons lost their lives on Mont Blane, namely, Herr Schnurdreher, of Prague, and two guides. Previously, a M. Hotzhausen had a narrow escape. He was for twenty minutes buried under an avalanche, and was rescued in a deplorable condition, on August Bi, last, Emile Rey, a guide, who was accompanying au Englishman to the summit of the Glant's Needle, loss his footing and was dashed to nieces. These were the fatal accidents on the French Alps, but the list of casualities for Switzerland is much longer. It includes three Englishmen—Miss. Sampson, of London, who was killed near Zermatt, a Bernese printer and an engineer from Lucerne, Eight persons lost their lives in the Tyrol and on the Italian Alps. The Alpine Club has also noted the accidents which happened to persons plucking eledweiss on the brinks of the preciplees, or to daring but unskilful mountain-climbers, who persisted in making assents without guides. The accidents of this kind are said to be very numerous every year, and do not sive as the least warning for other Losdbardy persons, who persist in facing the said to the result warning for other Losdbardy persons, who persist in facing the said to the result warning for other Losdbardy persons, who persist the facing the said to the result warning for other Losdbardy persons, who persist the facing the said to be seen and the said to be seen and the said to be seen as the least warning for other Losdbardy persons, who persist the facing the said to be seen as the least warning for other Losdbardy persons, who persist the facing the said to be seen to the said to the said to be seen to the said to be said to be seen to the said to be said to be said From The London Standard.

## HAVANA IN WAR TIME.

A CITY WHERE NO ONE SMILES.

EVIDENCES OF SPAIN'S INABILITY TO SUPPRESS THE REVOLUTION-THE PRESS CENSOR-SHIP-SPANISH BOY SOLDINGS.

Havana, Dec. 10.-It is highly improbable that the present state of affairs in Cuba can last long. The "active" campaigns of the Captain-General are all in the manana. The victories won are really advantages for the insurgents. The great Spanish army amounts to a vast mob of sickly, undisciplined boys, matched against flerce, strong men, goaded to desperation by a series of oppressions

The outcome is not uncertain. The rule of ent merchant feels it; the crowds that idly walk | feared attack. the streets, hardly daring to speak and never smiling, hope it, and the poor pray for it.

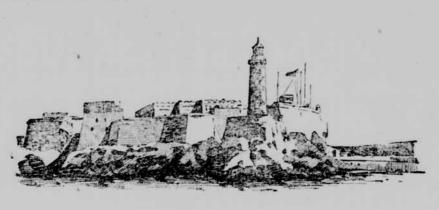
rich and beautiful city, the pride of the Cubans, | impossible. The nature of the vegitation makes

protect him? Besides, he seriously doubted being able to obtain any labor.

While it may or may not be true that the insurgents have wan no decisive victories, still it is a fact that they are constantly gaining ground instead of losing it. At the beginning of the revolution the Spanish authorities sought to convey the impression that the insurgents were only in small force in the province of Santa Clara, Afterward it was admitted that they were in force in the province of Santiago de Cuba, and later in Puerto Principe.

The fact is that the insurgents, by their guerilla mode of warfare, actually held these three provinces, except the seaboard cities, under subjection, and these three provinces mean twothirds of the whole island. The Spanish officials would have the world believe that the large citles, especially Havana, were perfectly safe, yet Spain is over. It is in the very air. Havana, as | it is a fact that within a month the insurgents she lies sleeping apparently peacefully under the have dictated terms to the planters within a guns of Morro, knows it. The once rich and opu- day's march of Havana, and the city itself has

The insurgents are everywhere, and there ex ists among them such a thorough understanding One wonders has Spain a friend here. This that to disperse them for any length of time is



THE MORRO CASTLE FROM THE SEA.

the mercy of the great guns of Morro Castle. struction, and at last it is openly said by the partisans of Spain, "Should the Spaniards be defeated and the insurgents attempt to take Havana, the city will be bombarded, and not one house left standing." Such an act would be only a worthy ending to the tragedy that has so long been enacted.

Havana to-day is not much different from what she is in time of peace; more soldiers, less busione, and that only casually at first

It was told the first day by an American long resident in the Spanish countries that before my arrival the authorities knew of my coming; that ! on my arrival I had been "spotted," and that during my whole stay in Cuba I should not be lost sight of. The idea rather amused me at first; but when one stands on a street corner talking to a friend and suddenly discovers that his conversation is being listened to, or that a group of three or four are peremptorily ordered to move on, or smoking their eigarettes between the acts are almost completely surrounded by soldiers, he begins to believe such statements, and almost to give them so great an advantage. adopt the repressed habit of the citizen of this land.

The soldier-such as he is, poor creature-is

tage against them. Cuba is not, as is generally bands, and in vain the Spanish boy soldiers try to dislodge them. Here the fatal machete is becomes a hand-to-hand conflict, and guns are of

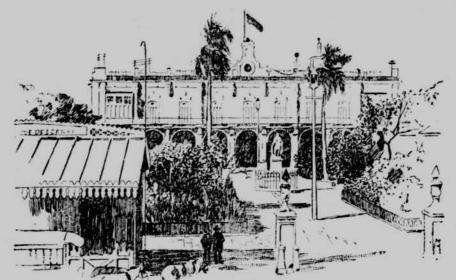
An insurgent camp, as it is called, is far from what the meaning of the word conveys to our mind, used as we are to the orderly array of white tents, with well-dressed and well-drilled ness, the death rate higher, and a general air of | soldiers everywhere. In the daytime there is litgloom and sombreness are all that would impress | the to be seen except scattered groups of men talking excitedly or more generally crouched in a circle, gaming for such stakes as they can af- HOW THEY COUNT IN THE SUCCESS OF PUBLIC ford. I looked in vain for anything like discipline or order; there was none. A certain amoun of respect is shown and obedience rendered the officers, but this is all. The officers are quartered in dingy tents and rough huts; the men almost

anywhere. The great need of the revolutionists is ammunition and carbines. The ordinary munitions of war they can do without, as they seldom move in that in the foyer of the theatre a party of men large bodies, fully realizing the foolishness of meeting the Spaniards on the field of battle when the climate and their present mode of warfare

ever present, and seldom occupied, except in sured that as soon as he can escape the vigilance

and actually the last stronghold of Spain, lies at 1 it difficult for the soldiers to work with advan-These guns are not pointed out across the bay or | supposed, a heavily wooded country; a thick and seaward for her protection, but He grimly directed almost impenetrable underbrush or chaparal toward the city, constantly threatening her de- abounds. This is the lurking place of these brought actively and effectively into play, for it little use

Wherever there is a large sugar estate there are insurgents or their sympathizers, which is practically the same thing; and one may rest as-



PALACE OF THE CAPTAIN-GENERAL AT HAVANA.

will pass, and another company will file along. Late in the afternoon the performance is re- liberty, or at least freedom from oppression, and peated; the air is filled with music and the this they are determined to have at any price. streets with a mob, by courtesy regarded as sol-

These soldiers are absolutely the poorest-looking body of men, or boys-for boys they are-that I ever saw together; the average height is about five feet five inches and the average weight, at a liberal estimate, not over 120 pounds. They bear the stamp of ignorance, poverty and victousness at once that Spain is now concerned in her most profound policy-trying to get rid of her worst dement, and, in so doing, endeavoring to retain her most valuable possession. Nevetheless, one can but feel a pity for these poor unfortunates, sent, as they are, like so many cattle, to fight the battle of a thankless mother country; to die of smallpox, yellow fever, or to be cut down by the machetes of the insurgents. They land sick and miserable, and are huddled together in the midst of disease and death, no sanitary precautions being observed for their health. As soon as possible they are sent off to the front-wherever that may be-and the poor creatures, unused to the climate and the exposure, die like sheep, with no one to mourn for them. Spain is rid of them, and the insurgents are rather glad of being saved the trouble of cutting them down.

A ten minutes' survey of the scenes in and around the Captain-General's palace in Havana is sufficient to convince one of the "energetic measures" of General Campos. The guard walks slowly to and fro, smoking a cigarette; the offieer of the day lolls sleeplly back in a chair, smoking a cigarette; the military attendants stare stupidly at you and answer questions only after taking long, deep puifs from their cigarettes and watching the smoke dissipate. Nothing can be done till mañana. To the least request every objection conceivable is advanced and argued in voluble Spanish, seasoned and strengthened by many gestures. But at the jingle of money there comes a change; the proud son of Spain begins to un-

year would be absurd, unless the lessingents agreed to allow them to plant and gather crops. One planter said he had been worned not to attempt it, and he should obey; for, he argued, what would be the profit of making the crop if he had to maintain a large body of troops to

smoking. In the cool of the morning one is tof his hosts, the planters, who live in terror of awakened by the blare of brass and the roar of | both sides, he will be able to meet these free and drums, and, looking forth, he beholds a company | easy warriors, who hang around the outskirts or two of these soldiers straggling along, scarce- of the estate, taking what is given them, or more ly keeping step, much less time. Perhaps an hour generally what they need; but, to do them justice, their needs are few. What they want is

> The leaders are particularly anxious regarding the attitude of this country, and express much the attitude of this country, and express much surprise and disappointment that after their successes no steps have been taken by the Adialn-Isration to inquire into the actual state of affaira. They do not seem unreasonable in their demands; they merely ask that the United States Inquire into the government of the island, and, if such inquiry be conducted in a fair and impartial manner, that we will, as a civilized and enlightness of the proof of the season o ened nation, refuse to allow such tyrains to exist so hear our shores. Among these people an American whom they know to be sympathetic is treated with the utmost courtesy, and receives the best their frugal store affords—a rather marked contrast from the brutal, impertinent treatment one receives in and around Havann.
>
> The insurgents are a fine body of men, robust The insurgents are a fine body of men, robust and well developed, and a giance at them is suffi-cient to satisfy one as to their abilities as fight-ers, though perhaps they do convey the inpression of brigands, with their dark skins, flow-ing mustaches, black hair and athletic bearing. It has been asserted by the Spanish authorities that these insurgents are chiefly negroes and muthat these insurgents are chiefly negroes and mu-iattoes, and that the rebellion has no support among the better classes. Such is not the fact, it is true that many of the best class take a seemingly neutral stand, but under the esplon-age they are subjected to it cannot be otherwise. Certainly they give no aid to Spain, and it is a fact that by far the greater number of insur-gents are native Cubans who are neither negroes nor mulattoes.

gents are native Cubans who are neither negroes nor mulattoes.

One proof of the universal tyranny that ex-lets is the fact that the right of free speech is al-most denied to the workmen in the great Ha-vana cigar factories. I was surprised, on visit-ling one of these, to hear a ceaseless shouting, in a monotonous tone. Upon going into the main cigar-rolling room. I discovered whence the sound issued. Seated mon a raised platform is cigar-rolling room I discovered whence the sound issued. Seated upon a raised platform in the middle of the room was a man reading from a newspaper reports of the Spanish successes; the papers dare publish nothing else. These same "successes," however, I happened to know, resulted to the advantage of the insurgents. In another factory there was a man reading aloud what appeared to be a romance. I asked the proprietor why these lecturers, as they are called, were employed; he replied: "To keep the men from talking," and went on to explain that when they talked polities they invariably became excited. The newspapers, of course, are under clovernment supervision, and a strict censor-

a change; the proud son of Spain begins to unbend. At the sound he is your, friend, at the sight your humble servant, and for money you could have the Spanish world, judging from the actions of the officials in Cuba.

These are the men sent to crush the rebellion.

Actuated as they are by only the desire to make a little money and to have an easy time, is it to be wondered at that to-day in Havana the righest planters say openly that Gomez will dictate what they are to do?

I had interviews with several of these men and they all agreed to one thing—that to attempt to carry on their business for the next year would be absurd, unless the insurgents agreed to allow them to plant and gather crops.

One planter said be had been wattred. They talked politics they invariably became excited. The newspapers, of course, are under Glovernment supervision, and a strict censorship is maintained. They are not worth the reading under any consideration. What is true of one place is true of another, and Havana, as the metropolis, is perhaps the best city to write of regarding the present state of feeting. Here it is next to impossible to get any one to speak freely and unreservedly upon the subject of the war and its effects. This, however, is scarcely necessary the faces of the citizens tell the tale—the harassed, unsmilling countenances of the merchants and their almost painful eigerness to do business speak more plainly than any words could. It is probable they talked politics they invariably became excited. The newspapers, of course, are under clovernment supervision, and a strict censor, ship is maintained. They are not worth the reading under any consideration. What is true of one place is true of another, and Havana, as the metropolis, is perhaps the best city to write of regarding the present state clay to write of regarding the present state converted to the subject of the war and its effects. This, however, is scarcely necessary the faces of the citizens tell the tale—the harassed, unsmilling countenances of the merch

of them open—if one laughs aloud he suddenly stops short, feeling that he has committed some serious breach of etiquette, and looks up to find fixed upon him curious and wondering eyes.

Up to the present time the tobacco industry has not been affected seriously, though the eigartette manufacturers complain and are gradually decreasing their daily output. One reason for this industry keeping up as it does is owing to the fact that most of the tobacco used is produced in the Havana district, which so far has been kept comparatively free from the depredations of the insurgents. However, the manufacturers say that the state of uncertainty there and the dreadfully unhealthy state of Havana keep the usual buyers away, and they express great fear that Mexico will reap a golden harvest out of their misfortune. It is signifeant that the choice brands of "Mexicans" have already advanced in price.

price.

For the sugar planters the outlook is Indeed gloomy. Sugar is the life of the land, and has been largely the support of the Spanish Treasury. The insurgents know this, and have fortune the support of the supp ury. The insurgents know this, and mandate bidden its production, and where their mandate is disobeyed the crop is to be destroyed, and sometimes the buildings of the estate. With the production of sugar stopped, business will practi-cally be at a standstill, for, of course, if the planters cannot export their sugar and pay their indebtedness, then the imparts will fall off ac-cordingly, and Spain's revenue from the island

As usual, an American in a foreign land appeals in vain to the consuls of his country for protection. He receives much advice, but little real protection. Every American I met during my stay was sneering at his country's representatives, and, as usual, appealing indirectly to the English consults to help them out when anything was to be done or any information to be obtained. In Havana the consular service is said to be good, but, judging by the impertinence of the Spanish officials and the trouble one has to incur to bave the most trifling thing attended to, one is reluctantly led to believe that the American consular service is as bad is Cuba, Havana included, as it is the rest of the world over. The representatives of America should at least speak the language of the country to which they are As usual, an American in a foreign land apthe language of the country to which they as

Two cases of the difference in influence of the Two cases of the difference in influence of the respective consuls came under my observation while in Cuba. An English mining engineer arrived, and, upon stating his errand to the British Consul, it was found that the mine he had to examine was in a country infested by Insurgents. The Consul at once arranged that for the trip along the coast he should have the escort of a Spanish gunboat, and, upon landing, a sufficient body of soldiers to insure his safety. At this yery time an American, travelling about sufficient body of soldiers to insure his safety. At this very time an American, travelling about the island collecting data for several commercial houses here, was advised to leave at once, as the Spanish authorities were suspicious of him, and he finally did leave in disgust. In fact, the only people who dare tread the streets of the Cuban cities absolutely free from fear of molestation are Englishmen; they go, where they please.

Cuban cities absolutely free from fear of molestation are Englishmen; they go where they please, say what they please, and practically do as they please, while Americans are cautioned to be extremely careful where they go, and, above everything, to make no reference to the war.

It is possible that Spain may finally succeed in bringing an end to the present strife, for the Spanish officials say that the rebel leaders have their price; but even if they succeed in buying off the present leaders—which is improbable—the proposition shows the weakness of Spain, and it will hardly have much effect, nor for any length of time.

SOME EFFECTS OF MUSIC AND RHYTHM.

SPEAKERS-STREET CALLS AND PLAY-

ERS BY EAR. "The human ear is as wonderful a thing as the human eye," said the Sidewalk Philosoph readjusted his gold-bowed spectacles. The Sidewalk Philosopher happened, that evening, to have "cov ered" a big banquet. "I couldn't help noticing," he said, "that at that big dinner to-night the 'brain lest' man of the speakers, the man whose remarks contained more information and evinced the deepest crudition, got a 'frost.' Just enough cheers to avoid offence to courtesy-nothing more. How

"I fell to wondering why it was, and this is what I think about it. In the average human there is a ve of music and rhythm. It makes us love poetry, and it often brings cheers for speakers of small brain power. They are commonly termed smooth talkers.

The biggest applause to-night fell to a speaker whose voice is musical, whose re balanced, almost rhythmical. His ideas were striking, but the sonorous tones, the measured sentences, made it seem almost like a song.

"The voice of the sycophant gives warning of the character of the man. The voice of music charms even the savage breast, as we are told. The East Indian fak'r controls the screent with the tones of his flute. All through history, mythology and legend this strange fact crops out in countless ways. Orpheus owed his power to music; it gave their magic influence to the sirers who charmed the Greeks to destruction.

Another of the party chimed in a correspondent for a paper in another city. "You know that I have different telegraph operators sending my 'stuff' out-on different nights. At the other end different men will receive on different nights. I can tell them ail-by the way the keys click, operated by the differ-ent men."

by the way the keys click, operated by the different men."

"Here is another odd fact," eafd the Sidewalk Philosopher, "Every morning the pediers go down my street calling out Pointoes," or 'Rags, old iron!' One day I noticed what key the pedier called out in. It was it flat. I've kept track of him, and have touched B flat on the plano many a time as, he passed down the street calling out his wares. His voice is always pitched in B flat, except—and here's the odd part of it—except on damp days. Then it's a natural or even; in foggy weather, A flat. His vocal chords are affected by the weather. The 'rags-old-iron' man's voice is always pitched at A natural, and varies just as the other man's does. Neither man could call so loudly at any other pitch; the muscles of the throat are trained and strengthened to just that ne-ded and accustomed tension."

strengtheaed to just that needed and accustomed tension."

Then the other spoke again: "Did you ever notice this peculiarity about men who learn to play by ear—that they play everything in one key? It's not invariably so, but it is generally. The player pleks out his first time, then another time, and so on. He learns the different chords in that key; he comes to appreciate instantly the different changes in the harmony and how to express them on the plane. He may even learn to play difficult music requiring ability to execute rapidly, but he cannot play in any other key.

"But another curious thing about men who play by ear is that more than haif of them play in the key of F sharp, or G flat, one of the hardest keys on the plane for a trained musicant to use. It's because the ear-player starts in by learning the black-key scale before he does the white keys. The black-key scale before he does the white keys. The black-key scale before he does the white keys. The black-key scale before he does the white keys. The black-key scale before he does the white keys. The black-key scale before he does the white keys. The black-key scale before he does the white keys. The black-key arike his attention when he begins to pick out tunes, and soon he cannot play in any other key."

A PETRIFACTION STORY.

mbla (S. C.) letter to The Atlanta Constitution, The best preserved specimen of a human body ver seen in this section was discovered by W. I. Buff, a respectable tarmer living about six miles

The best preserved was discovered by W. M. Buff, a respectable farmer living about six miles from the city, a few days ago.

The was desing in Saluda River, and had pushed his boat up a creek in which the water was lower han it has eyer been known to be before, because of the recently prolonged drouth. He saw has above the top of the water what he took to be the foot of a man, and upon nearer examination he found it to be such, but turning to stone. Calling the help of neighbors, he dug the object out of the bed of the creek, and found it to be the perfect farm of a man who had evidently been prepared for burial and regularly buried, as his hands were crossed, the cyclids closed, the limbs laid out straight and the head in position.

He brought the body to the city, and a number of paysicians and scientists who have examined if pronounce it to be a genuine petriled body. Every feature is perfect, and there are no disfigurations except just at the navel, where there is a gash six inches long and lying open. The mustache is easily discernible, and a number of hairs are to be found still on the upper lip and on the other hairy portions of the body. The figure is about six feet long, and shows the physique of a powerful man.

It is supposed to be the body of a Revolutionary soldler who was buried in the bed of the creek, so as to prevent its being disturbed either by the Indian as an Indian burying ground is known to have been on the banks of the creek, a number of indian bares and utensils usually buried with Indians having been found there. But physicians declare this to be the form of a white man because of his mode of burial and his Caucasian features.

AN ALLEGED RELIC OF WASHINGTON. Mount Vernon (Ohlo) dispatch in The Cleveland

Mount Vernon (Onlo) dispatch in The Cleveland Leader.

A valuable relic was to-day sent by Mrs. William George, of this city, to Miss Vine Ahern, of Chicago, in the shape of an iron name plate bearing the historic name of George Washington, and which once adorned the front door of the mansion occupied by the first President of the United States. The plate is of Iron, from which all but trace, of the black ename, with which it was once covered have been removed, and measures 6%, inches in length by 3% inches in width.

It is about a sixteenth of an inch thick, but is bevelled so that, on the door, it would appear to be about half an inch thick. There are three screwholes, one at each end, and one at the bottom. The name is in narrow, white china letters, dive-cighths of an inch high, and, although worn and battered, the characters are complete, except that the letter I is missing from Washington. The letters are received in the plate, and are raised a most to the face.

The plate was found by Mrs. George twenty, nine

cessed in the plate, and are raised a most to the face.

The plate was found by Mrs. George twenty-nine years ago in the ruins of a barn, which was burned on the homestead of her uncle, Elliott Vore, South Gay-st., this city. She kept the plate as a curiosity, and but recently learned from old papers its history. It was given to Elliott Vore, now deceased by his grandfather, who was a soldier of the War of ISE. He got it from some one connected with Washington's exate soon after the death of the great general. Miss Ahern, to whom the relie was sunt, is the granddaughter of Mr. Vore, and for that reason is entitled to its possession.

## IN OLD DUTCH HACKENSACK

A CORNER OF JERSEY THAT RETAINS MANY COLONIAL FEATURES.

DUTCH FAMILIES AND DUTCH HOMESTEADS-PEO.

PLE WHO STILL SPEAK THE LAN-GUAGE OF HOLLAND.

Nearly 300 years have gone by since Hendrik Hudsen salled up New-York Bay on the Half Moon and discovered the river that has ever since borne his name. No corner of the world has changed more than Manhattan Island and its surroundings during these three centuries. From a Dutch trading post, inhabited solely by Dutchmen, a cosmopolitan metropolis has grown up, keeping few, at most, of its original characteristics. It is somewhat remarkable to be able to find, therefore within a few miles of New-York, not only many lineal descendants of the original Dutch farmers that first settled near the Hudson, but descendants that still live on the old acres, often in the homesteads built by their ploneer progenitors, and many, in the privacy of their homes, still speaking the Dutch of the seventeenth century.

It is in Bergen County, New-Jersey, that stanch old balliwick lying just back of the Palisades, whose county seat has been Hackensack from time immemorial, that these Dutch acres ile and these Dutch sons live, whose great-grandfathers, twice removed, were New World burghers and worthy tillers of the soil. In this Bergen County stands alone. In other neighborhoods of New-York, Dutch families settled at about the same time. But, save in a few detached cases, the property long ago passed into other hands, and the children and grandchildren have scattered and married without the blood. Bergen County alone has kept her Dutch in lines that are only just now beginning to

This fact is worthy of noting; it can exist only a few years longer. The county, for centuries a truct of seldom partitioned and rarely sold farms, is setting almost daily a new and a citified popu-lation. The present generation of Dutch boys and girls nearly grown are beginning to move away, and the old lands to pass into other hands,

Yet to-day Bergen County retains many of its olden characteristics. Though the fact might escape the attention of the casual passerby, it is nearly as Dutch in many respects as it was at the end of the seventeenth century. Dozens of old men and women are to be met in the streets of the old villages and in the farmhouses who have come down in direct descent and have mixed so little with the world that they really belong to the generations of bygone years.

THE BURGHERS OF HACKENSACK.

Such people are to be found from one end of Bergen County to the other, but the region immediately surrounding Hackensack, in a ten-mile radius about that village, has by far the larger proportion of them. In Hackensack streets men are frequently passed who in face, form and figure recall the burghers of 200 years ago. They are if not quite, the same people whom Washington Irving pictured in his Knickerhocker legends. Modern life long ago destroyed most vestiges of "Little Holland" along the Hudson, but this back country, fenced off by the heights of the Palisades, has managed, so far to keep much of the

It is interesting to note that on Teaneck Ridge, just east of the Hackensack River and less than two miles from the village of that name, there is living to-day a sturdy Van Winkle, Dan, instead of Rip, now working the farm his grandfather tilled, acres that have been in his immediate family for 150 years at least. In comparison, however, with many other families, the Van Winkles would not be thought very old American-Dutch stock for

with many other families, the Van Winkles would not be thought very old American-Dutch stock for this region.

Even more than the men many of the old women in the farmhouses are thoroughly Dutch. They wear curious shawls and strange fitting dresses of a cut that not even a mantua-maker could trace. Most interesting, were it possible to get at it, would be a study of the Holiand households from the inside, and the survivals of the ancient picturesque customs. But no one will ever make that, for with the Dutch, more perhaps than with any other nation, the veil of family life is not lifted to any one cutside the family life is not lifted to any one is an occasional bit of curious old familiare, or a queint relic, and if he be fortunate he can hear Dutch still spoken by grandmother and granufather to son and daughter.

Conservatism of the most pronounced sort is the ruling trait of the old people. They will not sell their acres, nor will they change their simple life. To the last the old woman keeps up her management of household affairs, the old man works around the farm. City life, even though New-York is leas than twenty miles away, does not affect or change them.

Of later years many of the ancient Dutch names of localities have gone, swept out of hearing by the new-fangled ones that the newcomers from the city, now largely in control, have invented. There was old Polishy, for instance, meaning "the bogmendow." Now it is known as Hasbrouck Heights, Many of the old-time homestends have also passed away. Yet there are still picturesque ones left. One of these is that of the Kipp family, at Poliffly, a two-story gabed house that has been partly rebuilt, of course, but has its original walls standing. For antiquity the Kipps are high up in the courty, its very old, is the dean of the line. At Poliffly in 1709 the Kipp homestend was buift, its naked beams of whitewood, planed and beaded, are still stable and the courty. A vigorous old gentieman, Henry Kipp, now eighty-five years old, is the dean of the line. At Pollith in 1700 the Kipp homestead was built. Its naked beams of whitewood, planed and beaded, are still visible, and the rooms are yet uncelled. It has sheltered eight generations. Some of the Kipps

MR. KIPP SPEAKS DUTCH.

Henry Kipp, like many others, can still speak the old Dutch, and does so, though infrequently. It is interesting to note that there are now only two lawyers practising in the New-Jersey Court of Chancery who know this tongue fluently enough to talk it. One of these gentlemen is Juage John Hopper, now of Passale County, but a Bergen man for years and of a Bergen family. His cld homestead is standing yet, dating back far before the Revolution, a few miles from Hackensack, and is lived in by his two nephews and his sister, Edga, Another family of the district whose agreety, always on the spat, runs far back are the Westervelts, of Teaneck. For the best part of two centuries and a half the line in America goes back, there being only a few of the name and original stock left now. Most picturesque of them all is Nicholas Westervelt. He is a small, heady-cyed man, shender, but with a strong frame despite his eighty odd years, and extremely tactorn. He too, can speak Dutch well. In appearance and manner he is a verliable son of Dutch stock. The house he lives in is an old, low-lying one and has two great wings, in which the family appear to live, it is not the original Westervelt homestead, however. That building is still standing in good renar and fairly characteristic, a little way to the south. Along the same road Westervelt has two thoroughly Dutch neighbors, the Demarests and the Ternunes. George Demarest, born in 180s up at River Edge, four miles northwest, is a newcomer, for he only moved into the quaint house he occupies sixty-three years ago. The building was pearly a century old then, however, and it is a remarkably the specimen of Dutch architecture in its low-ocded. Chancery who know this tongue fluently enough to

time specimen of Dutch architecture in its low-celled rooms, its admirable doorways and its picturesque exterior.

The Demaresis date back in this retion to at least 1720. George Demarest and his younger brother. Albert, who lives with him, are the sole representatives of the old grock.

The Terhunes are famed because of the Sheriffs in their family. Both the father and the grand-father of the present Terhunes were Sheriffs of Bergen, and extraordinarily good ones. The old homestead is well worth seeing from an architectural point of view. It is a perfect redic of the past.

Other old families of the country must be mentioned briefly. The Brickels Eve out at Westwood, near Hackensack, on their original land. "Corneel Berthelf, in Backensack, is descended from Gillan Berthelf, of nearly two centuries ago. The Brinckerhelfs, the best-known branch of the family, live near Teaneck, on the Englewood road, Judge Bants, of Hackensack, has a long and a noted line of any cestors. Up in Saidle River, at the other end of the country, live the Van Buskirks, who settled there in the earliest times, a grant of land having been given them by one of the twelve criminal aroprietoff of Jersey. Some of the family's old land transfers date lack to 1710. The foundation walls of the first house the Van Buskirks built stand there yet. The Ackerson is now eighteen. His father, now dead, was once County Circk of Bergen. The Wartendykes have their old farm yet in Washington Township, to the north. A Brithekerhoff massion stands still in Essex-st., Hackensack—a renowned landmark. Up at Saddle River lives ex-Surrogate Pell, president of the Hackensack Rank, English on his father's side, but thoroughly Dutch on his mather's.

Yet other Dutch families are the Christies, the Harrings of Harpless of Tannan Village; the Blau-

mother's.

Yet other Dutch families are the Christics, the Herrings or Harings, of Tappan Village: the Blauvelts, the Paulsens, their homestead being in Ridge held, and the Doremuses.

## L. Shaw,





54 W. 14TH ST., near GTH AVE., N. Y.