

## ASSASSINS' PERIOD.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY NOTABLE FOR ITS ASSASSINATIONS.

Exalted Position Has Been Often Fatal and Invariably Perilous to Life—Tyrants and the Rulers of Free Peoples Alike Sacrificed by Assassins.

The nineteenth is notable among centuries for the number of assassinations of rulers, prominent statesmen and public characters generally, whose lives have been attempted or who have actually perished at the hands of the assassin. Just before the beginning of the century two attempts were made on the life of George III, the last in 1800, while on Christmas eve of the same year that famous infernal machine designed to kill Napoleon was unsuccessfully fired in the streets of Paris. On March 24, 1801, the crazy Czar Paul met his fate, being strangled with a military sash twisted into a cord by the hands of a gigantic Circassian officer, while about half a hundred conspirators waited the result to salute the Crown Prince Alexander as czar. On Jan. 28, 1817, an attempt was made on the life of George IV, then prince regent, and on Jan. 30, 1835, President Andrew Jackson was attacked with murderous intent. Louis Philippe, the citizen king, had a number of hairbreadth escapes. On July 28, 1835, he was in imminent danger of death from an attack by Fieschi. On June 25, 1836, Alibaud assaulted him; Mueniers' attack was made Dec. 27 of the same year; in 1840 he was in deadly peril from Darnies, while Lecomte attempted the king's life on April 14, 1846, and Henry on July 29 of the same year. No wonder can be felt at the relief of Louis in finally getting out of Paris alive, for conspiracies that were detected and nipped in the bud ere they reached the stage of murderous attempt were far more numerous than the actual assaults. Frederick William IV of Prussia had two narrow escapes, one on May 22, 1850, when he was attacked by Sofeloge, the other a few months earlier. Francis Joseph of Austria nearly fell a victim to Libenyi on Feb. 18, 1853, but escaped with a trivial wound.

Isabella II seemed to possess a charmed life, for none of the bullets fired at her or daggers aimed at her heart took effect. Attempts were made on her life by La Riva, May 4, 1847; by Merino, Feb. 2, 1852; by Raymond Fuentes, May 28, 1856, and over a dozen conspiracies against her life were discovered and frustrated. Napoleon III lived to regret that he had not fallen at the hands of the assassin, and that he did not was sheer luck, for over 20 conspiracies were, at one time or another, formed against him and attempts on his life were made by Pianore, April 28, 1855; by Bellemare, Sept. 8 of the same year, and by Orsini and his companions on Jan. 14, 1858. The murder of President Lincoln, April 14, 1865, needs only to be mentioned to be recalled. The dagger of Shere Ali found the heart of Earl Mayo, governor general of India, Feb. 8, 1872, and on July 19 of the same year an attempt was made to kill King Amadous of Spain. Abdul Aziz, sultan, was tortured to death by his ministers June 4, 1876. Emperor William I was attacked three times—by Becker, July 14, 1861; by Hodel, May 11, 1878; by Nobiling, June 2, 1878—and Humbert of Italy barely escaped the pistol and stiletto of John Passananti, Nov. 17, 1878. Twice was Alfonso XII of Spain attacked, once by Moneani, Oct. 25, 1878, and the second time by Gonzales, Dec. 30, 1879. Alexander II of Russia had many narrow escapes before he was finally killed. On April 16, 1866, he was attacked by Karakozov in St. Petersburg; on June 6, 1867, by Beresowski, at Paris; on April 14, 1879, by Solovieff; the attempt to blow up his train was made Dec. 1, 1879; the explosion in the Winter palace took place Feb. 17, 1880; the fatal bomb was thrown March 13, 1881, in St. Petersburg. President Garfield was shot on July 2, 1881; he died Sept. 19, while the next chief of a great country to follow by the same means was President Carnot, who was mortally stabbed by Cesare Santo, June 24, 1894.

A host of smaller notables have, during the century, come to an untimely end to gratify private vengeance or political animosity. Spencer Percival, English premier, was assassinated in 1812; Charles, duc de Berri, father of the Count de Chambord, thus died in 1820. Capo d'Istrie, the famous Greek diplomat, was murdered in 1831; Archbishop Affre of Paris fell a victim in 1848, as did his successor, Darboy, during the commune. Rossi, the Italian statesman, was killed in 1848; Ferdinand, duke of Parma, in 1854; Daniel, the prince of Montenegro, in 1860; Michael, prince of Serbia, in 1868; Marshal Prim of Spain in 1870, while two attempts have been made on the life of Bismarck.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

## "Treehopper" Pest In St. Louis.

The newest thing reported in pests is a little creature called by scientists Proconia undata. The ordinary unscientific citizen of St. Louis is calling it names ever harder than that.

The multitude of proconia is beyond belief. In the suburbs of St. Louis they have become such a pest that it has been found necessary to extinguish lights in houses; otherwise the rooms would be indescribably crowded with them. Traveling on suburban car lines is a positive misery, as the electric lights attract the pests, and they light upon the passengers in hundreds. A person can't open his mouth without the risk of swallowing from one to a dozen of them.

They have been known in that region for many years, but this is their first serious attack upon humanity. They have been called "treehoppers" because they look like grasshoppers and live upon the tender leaves of young trees. They are bright green with white "trimmings."—New York Journal.

## SLAVERY IN CALIFORNIA.

President to Be Appealed to For Chinese Girls Held as Slaves.

Leaders in Chinese mission work at San Francisco are circulating a petition to be sent to President McKinley asking him to request congress to appoint a commission to investigate the horrors of human slavery that are perpetrated by those who hold Chinese girls in bondage. This petition, after reciting provisions of the fourteenth amendment, declares that there is now in San Francisco and California a condition of slavery under which there are more than 1,000 women held in bondage, bought and sold as chattels and kept in involuntary servitude. These slaves are scourged, beaten, tortured and even killed by their owners in insolent defiance of law. The number of these slaves is annually recruited by importations from China, in violation of the exclusion act. Workers in Christian missions receive constant appeals from these women, calling for aid to escape, but it is difficult to effect their escape, and those instrumental in this good work have recently been threatened with death by traffickers in human beings.

If the president acts on this petition, congress will surely appoint a commission, which will ascertain what federal officials are responsible for this illicit traffic, that means such large profits to Chinese slave dealers. A constant stream of recruits is coming in from China to supply vacancies created by cruelty, disease and death. Recently some aggravated cases of cruelty and bold threats of slave dealers against mission workers have led to this appeal to the president to stamp out the vilest form of oriental slavery which has gained a firm foothold in California.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

## FOR DEFUNCT CHINESE.

New National Celestial Cemetery Near Philadelphia.

All the Chinamen buried in the cemeteries around New York will be exhumed and reinterred in the new National Chinese cemetery, near Philadelphia, according to Chinese agents, who are canvassing Pell, Doyers and Mott streets for the sale of lots.

The purchase of the old St. Mary's farm, at Wynnewood, for this purpose was the idea of Li Hung Chang, who became impressed with the soldiers' cemeteries and the plots of organized veterans and firemen in this country.

Lee Toy, the mayor of Chinatown, in Philadelphia, fostered the new burial plan for Chinamen, and 110 acres, at the enormous price of \$2,250 an acre, has passed into the possession of the Celestials.

Lots were selling the other day in Chinatown, New York, at from \$50 to \$500, and a privileged resting place for almost every Chinaman buried in Cypress Hill has been subscribed for by surviving members of his family.

The National Chinese cemetery is the only burying ground owned by Chinamen in this country.

Native rites of the Chinese, which have heretofore been denied by the authorities of the local cemeteries, will be exercised in the new burying ground.

Part of the ceremony consists of a banquet of roast pig, rice and chop suey, left on the grave, and which is never eaten except by some hardy and occasional tramp who visits the grave after the mourners are gone.

An old custom of sending a bone of the dead back to China may be dispensed with now that the colonies in this country will be side by side in one great reservation.—New York Journal.

## City In the Laundry Business.

In Glasgow municipal paternalism has been carried so far that the city government undertakes to do a general laundry business for bachelors and families who have no one to do their washing. These establishments, however, will not do ironing. They send the clothes home "rough dried" and charge accordingly. This, however, is all that a workman requires, for he does not wear "boiled" shirts and starched collars and cuffs. If he can get his underclothes and socks and flannel shirts thoroughly washed and dried, he is well taken care of, and the price he pays is just sufficient to cover the expense. The public laundries serve another good purpose in furnishing employment for a number of women who need food and shelter until they can find permanent positions. Therefore nearly all the washerwomen are refugees who are sent to the laundry by the police, the inspectors of the poor or the sanitary inspectors who have found them in a destitute condition.

## Makes Money by Being Fined.

The Italian hand organ grinders in London manage to make money out of being fined. The process is as follows: The organist defies the law against playing at certain hours, is run in, feigns ignorance of English and insists on having an interpreter. The latter is invariably a compatriot in league with the Saffron Hill gang. His fee is 7s. 6d., and if the organ man is fined 2s. 6d.—the usual sum—5 shillings remains to be divided between the two confederates.

## An Invitation.

Come 'long, Mr. Fall Time!  
See me 'lil' my hat  
Blow de ho'n fer shuckin' co'n  
En make de possum fat.

Come 'long, Mr. Fall Time!  
Hope yo' way ain't los'.  
Turn de punkin' yaller  
En spide him wid de fros'.

Drap dem heavy hie'ry nuts.  
Bring dat squirrel meat.  
Fill up all de tater banks  
En make dat cider sweet.

Latchstring's on de outside gate;  
Don't you stop ter ring.  
T'row some sand on top dat fio'  
En make dat fiddle sing.

Come 'long, Mr. Fall Time!  
See me 'lil' my hat!  
Hoss-shoe's hangin' on de do'  
Whar 'm livin' at.

—Atlanta Constitution.

## SUPPOSE.

Suppose, my dear, that you were I.  
And by your side your sweetheart sat.  
Suppose you noticed by and by  
The distance 'twixt you was too great.  
Now tell me, dear, what would you do?  
I know, and so do you!

And then, so comfortably placed,  
Suppose you only grew aware  
That that dear, dainty little waist  
Of hers looked very lonely there.  
Pray tell me, sooth, what would you do?  
I know, and so do you!

Then, having done what I just did,  
With not a frown to check or chill,  
Suppose her red lips seemed to bid  
Defiance to your lordly will?  
Oh, tell me, sweet, what would you do?  
I know, and so do you!

—Pearson's Weekly.

## A TOOTHBRUSH FOR KOKO.

Costly Toilet Articles Purchased by Rich Girls For Their Pet Dogs.

A score or more of dainty toilet articles, gold mounted and jeweled, were scattered over the glass counter, and the obliging clerk in the fashionable shop was vainly endeavoring to satisfy the whims of a daughter of wealth, who had every appearance of having been spoiled by overindulgence. She had a costly toothbrush in her hand and was poking the other articles with it in a dissatisfied way. "This is not small enough," she said, "and the hair is not fine enough."

"It is our very best grade of goods," suggested the clerk half apologetically.

"Then you ought to get something better. Yes, really, you ought," exclaimed the willful customer. "I can't take such a clumsy toothbrush as that home to my Koko."

"Ah!" murmured the clerk, with a scarcely perceptible air of impatience. "Then you want a toothbrush for your dog."

"Yes, of course I do, and I want something very soft and very dainty," replied the young woman. And, after a pause, she added, with an affectionate purr, "There isn't anything too nice for my Koko."

"Certainly not," responded the clerk, with a cordial smile. "Here are some brushes of rare quality. I had overlooked them. Here is one with hair as soft as silk and a handle of solid gold."

The girl fondled the expensive trinket for a moment, and, without asking the price, said, "That will do. Have it sent with the other things, please." When this spoiled maiden's father gets a bill from the fashionable jeweler, he will doubtless be moved to emotion by the entry, "One toothbrush for dog, \$32.50."

It is no uncommon thing for shopkeepers in New York to be called upon to supply toilet articles for dogs, monkeys, birds and other domestic pets. Some stores maintain special lines of combs and brushes for pet dogs, and as a special concession to the enthusiasm of the fair owners of these pets the prices of dog combs and brushes are kept aristocratically high.—New York Times.

## The Blackguards of Malaga.

Besides my man Mohammed there were several other Arab passengers aboard, and the appearance of these, as they leaned over the bulwarks of the steamer, was the signal for a shout of derisive laughter, curses and stone throwing on the part of the crowd of ill fed and ill conditioned boys who thronged the quay.

For downright blackguardism nothing can beat the type of the youth of Malaga, whose expression, like their morals, is of as debased a type as could well be imagined. Howls of filthy language greeted the appearance of the Moors, who, had they disembarked, would have run a great risk of being torn to pieces, so great is the antipathy of the Spaniards to their former conquerors.

The captain of the steamer appealed to the police, but the two representatives of this noble body were busily employed in stealing figs from the cargo and paid little or no attention to the fact that an infuriated crowd of the worst characters of Malaga—that is to say, the worst in the world—were pelting the steamer with stones and mud.

Affairs, however, reached a climax when one of the Moors, who spoke Spanish, asked after the health of General Margallo, the general who had been killed before Melilla, and then the captain was obliged to order them below, though the ill conditioned crowd hooted and jeered until at sunset the steamer left.—Harris' "From Batum to Bagdad."

## Millions of Frogs Rain Down.

One of the most curious phenomena of nature is the precipitation of frogs, fish, crabs, anguiforms, etc., with rain from the clouds. The story is told in the annals of the French academy and may be found in the August number, 1804. The narrative is by one Professor Pontus. In it he gives an account of an instance of millions of frogs which fell in a shower near Toulouse.

He states that he himself saw numerous young frogs on the coats of two gentlemen who were out in the shower. Professor Pontus says that he "forthwith repaired to the spot where the storm had burst and found the roads and fields literally alive with young frogs and tadpoles."

"In some places," says the professor, "they were three or four deep all over the ground, and the hoofs of the horses and the carriage wheels killed thousands of them."

## Economy and Morals.

Wife—John, don't you think you better give up trying to shave yourself and go back to the barber?

Husband—Why, of course not. See how much I save every month.

Wife—Yes, I know that, but then Willie is always around when you shave, and he is learning so many bad words.—Ohio State Journal.

The greatest of all luxuries in central Africa is salt. To say that a man eats salt with his victuals is the same as saying that he is a rich man. Mungo Park says, "The long continued use of vegetable food creates so painful a longing for salt that no words can sufficiently describe it."

## A CLEVER DETECTIVE.

A Library Card Gave the Clue to a Faulty Whereabouts.

A manager of a branch office of one of the big packing houses in Chicago was found to be short in his accounts, and the day this fact was discovered he disappeared, says the Detroit Journal. His bond was furnished by the Baltimore company, and Mr. Macbeth was sent to Chicago to take charge of his books and, if possible, secure his arrest. Pinkerton's entire force was put to work on the case, and the city was searched for two days without revealing any trace of the whereabouts of the missing man. Mr. Macbeth and Billy Pinkerton went to the absent manager's office to look over his books and personal effects in hopes of finding a clue. They ransacked a private desk without finding anything to which they attached any importance, and Pinkerton had turned to leave the room, when Macbeth spied in one corner of the desk a public library card issued in the name of the man for whom they were looking. He observed by the entries on the card that several books had been taken from the library within a period of a month and that the date of the return of one book corresponded with the date of the issuing of another. He put this card in his pocket and left the office in company with the detective. After they were in the street the detective said:

"Why did you take that library card?"

"I have an idea," Macbeth answered, "and I want to go at once to the public library."

An examination of the card showed that the missing man had procured 14 different books, and a comparison of the numbers on the cards with the titles of the books at the library revealed the subjects he had been studying. The first book taken was entitled "A Trip to Nicaragua," the second "A History of Nicaragua," and nearly all the others related to Central America.

"He has gone to Central America," said Pinkerton.

"That's right," Macbeth answered, "and it's not yet too late to catch him at New Orleans."

Telegrams were sent to the Crescent City giving full descriptions of the man, and the next day he was arrested in the office of a steamship company while waiting for his turn at the ticket window. He would have sailed a few hours later for Central America.

## ASHAMED OF HER CHILD.

A Heartless Mother Drowned Her Son Because He Was Ugly.

Idella Powell Banks, widow of a well to do cotton planter, was committed to Brooks county (Ga.) jail recently, charged with the murder of Albert P. Banks, her 4-year-old son. She has confessed the crime and said to a minister who called upon her that she wanted to be hanged as soon as possible. According to her statement, the boy was so ugly in appearance and so lacking in intelligence that she was ashamed to have him grow to manhood. She had been visiting relatives in Lowndes county, and on the train returning she made up her mind to murder the little fellow, who sat in the seat facing her playing with the conductor's punch.

On her way to her residence she passed a pond and threw the boy into it. She says he seemed to know what her intentions were and held on to her dress so strongly that she was afraid the struggle would attract somebody. After he was in the water she went to her home and went about her business as usual until the body was found and she was called before the coroner's jury.

She is possessed of considerable property and has no other children. She originally came from the north. The murdered boy was not badly deformed in any way, but his face was disfigured from birth.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

## The Number of Our Ancestors.

Dr. David Starr-Jordan computes that the child of today must have had at the time of Alfred the Great 870,672,000,000 ancestors and at that of William the Conqueror 8,598,094,592. This is a simple matter of arithmetical calculation. Every child has two parents, four grandparents, and so on, the number doubling with each generation in the ascending line. But, to take the later period of William the Conqueror, we know very well that there was no such number of people on earth at that or any other time as 8,500,000,000. At this point, therefore, our arithmetic appears to break down. It is only by the repetition of these ancestors many times that we can escape the force of the calculation. From these data Dr. Jordan infers that "the blood of each single person in Alfred's time who left capable descendants enduring to our day is represented in each family of strict English descent. In other words, every Englishman is descended from Alfred the Great, as very likely also from the peasant woman whose cakes Alfred is reputed to have burned."

This gives us a somewhat modest idea of the value of descent from Alfred the Great or William the Conqueror.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

## Royalty Holds New York Bonds.

The dowager empress of Germany is a holder of New York city bonds and draws her interest regularly. The sum of \$433.75 was remitted to her a few days ago by City Chamberlain Anson McCook, being the regular half yearly interest on \$84,700 of 5 per cent Central Park bonds. The money was sent through the banking house of J. P. Morgan & Co., the agents of the dowager empress.

On the books of the city she appears as "her imperial majesty Victoria Adelaide Marie Louise, dowager empress Frederick of Germany and queen of Prussia, princess royal of Great Britain and Ireland." Just how she obtained possession of the bonds is not exactly known in the chamberlain's office, but she has been drawing interest on them for 16 years, according to the memory of some of the old men.

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## ZONEST OUR CUTE YANKEE.

There is a funny case of international honesty down in Arizona, just on the line between that territory and Mexico.

A Yankee farmer lives there, one Amasa Barrow by name, and it is his business to raise chickens. Chicken feed is cheap in Mexico and chickens bring fine prices in Arizona, but to raise fowls in Mexico and bring them across the boundary or to buy the feed and bring it across, would involve the payment of a considerable duty, which would eat the profits about as fast as the hens could eat the corn. As for smuggling, that was not to be thought of.

Amasa is a Yankee, and he is so honest that his neighbors say he wouldn't take advantage of a man in a horse trade. But he is also full of Yankee ingenuity, and after deep cogitation he built a long, slim hencoop, one-half of it in Arizona and the other in Mexico.

On the line there is a gate. Over the line there are barns containing feed. At feeding time the gate is opened, and the chicken fancier shoos his flock into Mexico, where they eat their meal.

Then he shoos them back to the protection of the American flag, where they digest this Mexican grain, lay their eggs and carry on their family affairs.

Mr. Barrow saves about 50 per cent on his grain and makes about that much on his chickens, and if there is any smuggling done it is done by the innocent and irresponsible biddies.—Washington Times.

The best teacher of duties that still lie dim to us is the practice of those we see and have at hand.—Thomas Carlyle.

They that will not be counseled cannot be helped.—Benjamin Franklin.

## OUR SMALLER COLLEGES.

In Many Respects They Are Doing Better Work Than the Larger Institutions.

"There are a few striking facts about the small American college," writes Edward W. Bok in The Ladies' Home Journal. "One striking fact is that 60 per cent of the brainiest Americans who have risen to prominence and success are graduates of colleges whose names are scarcely known outside of their own states. It is a fact also that during the past ten years the majority of the new and best methods of learning have emanated from the smaller colleges and have been adopted later by the larger ones. Because a college happens to be unknown 200 miles from the place of its location does not always mean that the college is not worthy of wider repute. The fact cannot be disputed that the most direct teaching and necessarily the teaching most productive of good results is being done in the smaller American colleges."

The names of these colleges may not be familiar to the majority of people, but that makes them none the less worthy places of learning. The larger colleges are unquestionably good, but there are smaller colleges just as good and in some respects better. Some of the finest educators we have are attached to the faculties of the smaller institutions of learning. Young girls or young men who are being educated at one of the smaller colleges need never feel that the fact of the college being a small one places them at a disadvantage in comparison with the friend or companion who has been sent to a larger and better known college. It is not the college; it is the student."