

Bellefonte, Pa., Dec. 7, 1900.

Superita freely, that Herman

THE LAST FURLOUGH.

Dead! Dead 1-My boy! Did you say he "Shot twice through the heart, and, again through

Did you say it? I thought so; please say i

"Lying dead," did you say, "with a the

"A thousand?" perhaps so, I read it last night, But Willie-my boy; he was not in the fight.

I'm fearfully nervous. You're jesting, I know, But I am his mother, so please tell me so,

And some other boy with my absent boy's name,

I'll bring you his chair-you look weary, but You'll know by his letter which came yester

"My own precious mother . I write you to say I'm given a furlough one week from to-day, I'll see you, my mother—the time will be soon The last day in May, or the first day of June.

I send you these kisses to last till I come;

I'll give you a hundred the day I get home.' A picture? Another? And one did you say Was clasped to his heart when they bore him

Be quick! let me see them! Youv'e nothing to

But, heaven! this is my face! there's blood on it here! And this one? Great God! Am I turning to

stone ? O. Father! O, Christ! 'Tis my Willie, my own! My Willie, my angel, with sweet tender eyes, Soft locks of brown gold in their Titian hued

dyes. Asleep in your gore on that blood-reeking sod? Go, stranger! and leave me alone with my God!

-Thalia Wilkinson. WHOM GOD HATH JOINED.

It was almost time for the Philadelphia express to be called, and in the waiting room the usual quota of Sunday evening travelers had gathered, as bored and limp looking as Sunday evening travelers can be. It was a common enough scene, but full of absorbing interest to a serious mite of a child sit-ting like an obedient little statue on the seat where her companion had placed her, her hands sedately folded in her lap and her plump little legs barely long enough to dangle over the edge. There was so much to see, from the white and gold frescoing of the walls to the solid little Italian woman with her many small children and large bundles. Her wide eves questioned each

face about her with wistful intentness, and there were occasional evidences of a mighty struggle of cogitation in the little mind. It was such a big, mysterious world, so full of rushing people, and one little girl was such a small and unconsidered atom. The man with her was kind enough, after his own lights, but he was not used to children, and this child was not used to

him, and she was lonely.

The Desbrosses street ferry had just come in, and among the string of passengers who hurried into the waiting room were a man and woman, upon whom the child's eyes fixed themselves in speculative admiration. This was a stately and beau-tiful lady, from the modish fluff of her hair to the graceful sweep of her tailored gown. The man was large, and perhaps would some day be larger, but now he carried his bigness of height and breadth with an envitwo came and sat diagonally opposite the child and her companion. The woman was "Now see here; suppos

"There are but a few moments to wait. I beg that you will not consider it necessary to stay. There was no occasion for your coming at all."
"You forget that there are still some ap-

speaking in a constrainedly polite tone.

pearances to maintain," he answered stiffly. "There is no occasion is create any more gossip than is necessary, and this is an absurd hour for you to start."

"Isn't it a little late to consider appear ances?" she asked, with a touch of scorn in her voice, chafing at this cold supervision of her actions, which he did not attempt to explain by any warmer motive than conventionality. She knew what he meant—that it put him in the light of a brute that she should be fleeing from his home unattended at a particularly inconvenient hour. She knew that it was an absurd journey, bringing her to her desti-nation at midnight, but she could not en-dure that silent house another minute. The fever to be among her own people the few, the very few, who would sympathize and ask no cruel questions—had rushed irresistibly upon her a few hours before, and she had recklessly made her preparations and started. What matter? They had agreed that the hollow sham of their married life had better end at once, and that later they would be legally sepa-rated. It would soon be known to the world, and New York had become a cell of

torment to her.

And he—when he was coldest he was al ways punctiliously polite, and he had insisted on seeing her off if she was determined to take this foolish journey. His face had been hard and indifferent as the door-their door-had closed upon them forever as man and wife, and the ride to he ferry had been made in frigid silence.

Her eyes caught the child's unwavering gaze, and her face softened from its flinty composure. She had no children of her own, and this was such an unco pathetic figure, with its primly folded hands and solemn eyes. The little travel-er smiled faintly and looked shyly away. Then the eyes crept slowly back again, and friendly communication was established. For a few moments she sat in sober consideration, weighing some mighty problem in her mind, and ever and anon slipping a tentative glance toward the stately lady; then there was a cautious peep at the care-taker's face, and with the anxious haste of one who gathers all his courage for a desperate leap, she slid swiftly down and was across the way before her companion could realize what had happened. He started, half arose, and then thought better of it and then settled back into his seat, keeping a guarding eye on his charge. Meanwhile she stood before these two, her eyes gleam-ing with excitement and her words tumbling out breathlessly as she made good this

"Won't you please," she began, eagerly, her eyes searching the woman's face, "won't you please tell me w'ot a diworce

There ! it was out-that awful unanswerable question which had been tormenting her small soul for days upon days—and her bolstered-up courage suddenly subsided in-

her temerity in asking this strange and cautiously mumble the words that came beautiful lady a question which had invarirushing into his mind. ably met with a startled rebuff from others. Her eyes went to the floor and she drooped obviously.

Her hand touched his arm for an instant her eyes looked into his, and she turned toward him like a weary child.

The effect was electrical. The two faces before her seemed suddenly immobilized. The woman looked ahead of her with hard, unseeing eyes, and winced as though struck; but the man, with a man's distaste for scene, was the first to treat this conversa-tional bomb as a casual matter. He leaned forward in the most friendly manner possible, although his ruddy skin had taken on a still warmer tint, and forced a smile as he looked into the wild eyes that gazed wonderingly into his own. "Well, now, what makes you ask such a

funny question?" he queried.

The little chin quivered. She could not have told that this was an evasion, but she did know that her question was unanswered still. It was such a dreadful

mystery. "I wanted to know so bad," she said, appealingly. "Mamma's got one, and she's gone away, an' papa's gone away, an' everybody says, 'Be still' w'en I ask them. Nobody will tell me wo't a diworce is. Did it hurt mamma? She cried.'' Her eyes still urged their question—the question that she had asked again and again, but to which no one had given her an-

The woman leaned forward, gathered the small bundle of loneliness into her arms and

held her close.

"Where has mamma gone, dear?" she asked, compassionately. Her husband had leaned back again and was staring at the floor. Husband and wife ignored each other "Gone to be a nangel," was the prompt

answer. "Papa went away first, but he didn't go to be a nangel. Cook said so. An' mamma cried an' cried, an' got sick an' went to bed, an' I heard nurse tell cook that mamma had a diworce. An' w'en I asked mamma w'ot that was she jus' cried an' hugged me; an' I asked nurse, an' she cried, an' she scolded me an' said I mustn't never say such a thing again. Then they took mamma away in a long carriage with flowers on it, an' the lady next door came in an' said the diworce killed mamma. An' today I asked the lawyer man over there, an' he jus' jumped and said, 'My good gra-cious chile!' I do so want to know w'ot a diworce is." It was a long speech for a small girl, but the words tripped over each The woman's voice was calm and even as she answered; the curve of her cheek vouchsafed her husband's view was as fair

and cold as snow, but the eyes fixed on the child burned like living coals. "But who takes care of you, dear?"
The little one looked blank.

"I don't know," she said slowly, as though this were a new idea to her. "Mamma did, but she went to be a nangel the day that lots of people came to our house an' bought things. Now the lawyer man is taking me away to live with mamma's auntie. I guess," brightening, "she'll take care of me now."

"And we did. up against the from

She lifted a supplicating face to the woman bending over her, and with a child's an bending over her, and with an an-unwearied insistence again sought and an-unwearied again and an-unwearied again agai her little head.

"Won't you please tell me w'ot a diworce is?'

It was a delicate situation. The man ably easy swing. He went to the window leaned forward and answered for his wife, and bought one single ticket, and then the who had mutely turned her head away. "Now see here; suppose I tell you, will

you promise not to worry about it any more?

A vigorous nod. He remained silent a moment, trying to formulate an answer so simple that the child's mind could grasp it, then spoke to

the anxious face.
"Well, a divorce is—a divorce—well, two people get married, you know; and then metimes it doesn't work as well as they thought it would, so they go to a lawyer man like yours over there and get un-mar-

He floundered helplessly over his definition, ending it with an uncomfortably red face, for it was harder than he anticipated; and two searching eyes glued to your face are apt to be disconcerting. It would have been all right if she had not been there. It was confoundedly awkward.

The little one nestled back against the bosom which exhaled the same faint, uncatchable sweet odor that had always clung to mamma's dresses, and with her inquiring eyes still searching the man's face, anded the next link to the endless

chain of a child's interrogations. "Please w'y do they want to get un-

The face above her was white; the arm around her trembled. The husband studied the the floor intently a few moments before answering, a frown gathering be-tween his eyes and a little droop of scorn self scorn-pulling down the corners of his

at the floor again.

A stentorian voice was intoning the departure of the Philadelphia express, and with a nervous start the woman looked up from the child on her lap, to see the "lawyer man" approaching them. "Pardon me for interrupting you, but the little girl must be going now," he said, raising his hat and howing

"God knows," he said slowly, and stared

hat and bowing.

The child clung silently to her new friend before leaving, and in the woman's eyes there were hot tears, and in her throat an aching dryness, as she gave the upturned face a lingering kiss and let her go.

Her husband stood at her elbow as lawyer and charge passed through the door-way, the child twisting around for a last look. Would she rebuff him, turning the slow scoin of her eyes on him? Had he peen a fool to detect any feeling for him in the whiteness of her face as she bent over the child? Would he only make himself ridiculous? had helped to drive them so far apart ting-led at the notion. But wasn't it worth the

"Your train goes next," he reminded her, watching her face intently. "I want to go with you, Honora. Of course I won't if it is offensive to you, but this is such a wretched business. Do you know what we are trying to do, dear? Can't we try each other once more? I know I've been a hide bound brute; it was just cursed pride all through; but I love you, dear, and I can't give you up. Let me come with

to flatness as she realized the magnitude of to stand like a miserable automaton and

toward him like a weary child.

"Oh, no," she whispered back, a sob catching her voice. "I don't want to go away dear! Oh, my husband, I want to go back with you! I want to go home!"—By Agnes Louise Procost in The Woman's Home ly minister to Pekin, and in the course of interview courteausly accorded to the

A Flerce Engagement.

Pennsylvanians vs Filipinos.—A Battle in Which Part of Col. James M. Bell's Twenty-Seventh Regiment Saw Service.

The Twenty-seventh regiment United States volunteers, commanded by Colonel James M. Bell, of Altoona, and recruited almost exclusively in Pennsylvania, is giving a good account of itself in the Philippines. A letter received at the war department thus depicts some of its achievements
"Company A has just returned after a
five-days' 'hike,' and I tell you it was a

'hike,' too. We were soaking wet from the time we left here until we got back. We were in mud up to our waists all the time. We left here Sunday night in a blinding rain storm for Moutaboun, where it during the past 300 years. Since then Company L joined us. We had breakfast at 3:30 p. m. and then started out to chase a large party of rebels.

aliches, a town where Company I of our regiment is stationed, we heard heavy firyour feet as heavy as lead. However, we kept pushing on, expecting to see the rebels any minute. We did not see anything of them, however, until we struck Novaliches at 9 o'clock. The boys of Company I told me they had been attacked by a strong body of insurgents and lost one man killed and one man wounded They were fighting against fearful odds, as the rebels numbered 500.

'We stayed in Novaliches for dinner, which consisted of bacon, hardtack and coffee. We got twenty-five more men for Company I, which gave us a force of about 200 men, and started out again after dinner. When about three miles out from Novaliches we struck the enemy's trail and Captain Castelle, formerly colonel of the Second West Virginia infantry, who was acting as major in command, said we would follow it if it took until doomsday.

We kept on going until 4 o'clock, when the advanced guards espied the rebels, and other in their haste to escape, and there were plenty more waiting to be released. ishers,' and we knew we would be 'up against it' in a very few seconds. enemy held a strong position on two hills, and to get to them we had to go through the tall grass, nearly ten feet high. Imagine us, if you can, wet to the skin, covered with mud from head to foot, and all played out from the long march, getting after her them on the double run. Company L to "Mamma did, but she went to be a nangel so awful soon; an' nurse an' cook did, but the hill in the quickest possible time. Up they kissed me an' cried an' went away to this time not a single shot had been fired. Then Captain Castelle yelled as

"There they are boys; go get them."
"And we did. Our company had to go
up against the front of the enemy. As we

ed the heights, and with Lieutenant Knox when the empress dowager had to leave at the head of our company, we gave that Pekin she bethought herself of the old

We burned the headquarters and then They told us we were fighting against fully 800 men, the same crowd we had a scrap with up in the mountains of San Mateo on Sentember 16th.

September 16th.

Recently the Reading school board directed the attention of the teachers to the fact that the use of the rod in the school room was contrary to law and the board warned teachers against its use. Since then a number of Reading teachers have adopted very odd methods of punishing unruly boys.

The teacher who ties bad boys to her

apron strings said recently that she has found that plan works very well. Then, again, she makes others stand on one leg for some minutes, while others "sit on nothing, that is, places them in the same position they would account when sitting position they would occupy when sitting on a chair, but without any support.

The teacher who adopted the plan of holding the bad boys in her lap as a punshment says it has proven an utter fail-

Big boys, who had always before been model scholars, began to misbehave. She was astonished at their conduct, but soon learned that all were becoming unruly be-cause they wanted to be held in her lap.

Lap Dog Bites Man's Nose Off. Victim Compromised Claim for \$750 and a New

pattern Daniel J. Mountjoy has withdrawn his suit for \$10,000 against Mrs. Louise Z. Kerr, of Providence, R. I. Mountjoy was in a department store istening to free music and his seat was next to that of Mrs. Kerr. On the lady's lap reposed a dog of the Spitz type.

Mountjoy's attitude brought his face near
to that of the dog. Mountjoy had a very
large and red nose. Suddenly the dog
awoke, and, seeing Mountjoy's nose, made Cause of Uprising.

A Lack of Tact by Missionaries in China. The Few Whose Zeal Overleaped Discretion Started a Mental Plague Which Spread Rapidly, Feeding on Super-

an interview courteously acorded to the writer he has given information that is of more than ordinary interest.

Baron Hayashia has known Li Hung Chang for many years, and when asked if the aged statesman was likely to share the fate of so many other of the empress dow-ager's foremost advisers he replied that Li Hung Chang stood too high, both in royal and in popular regard, for harm to reach him. "Though a pure-blooded Chinaman, said Baron Hayashi, "Li Hung Chang ranks as a Mauchu prince. He is the ou-ly Chinaman that has such rank. His peculiar honor dates back to the Tai-Ping rebellion, which nearly brought the Manchu dynasty to an end. Li stood by the dynasty and, with the aid of Ford's 'ever Li has been, as it were, a member of the imperial family, for the empress, whose husband died before the rebellion came to "As soon as we struck the trail for Nov-iches, a town where Company I of our ciment is stationed, we heard heavy fir-fast friend. She allowed him to use the regiment is stationed, we heard heavy firing. Of course it was impossible for us to imperial color, yellow. Yellow is on his move any faster, as this mud is so thick that when it gets on your shoes it makes your feet as heavy as lead. However, we have the stationary fast friend. She allowed him to use the imperial color, yellow. Yellow is on his sedan chair, and of the yellow jacket and the three peacock feathers the whole world has heard. These things are symbols of the greatest honor the Chinese wot of."

> shows the peculiar regard in which, the head of the government holds Li. While minister at Pekin and at work on the commercial treaty between China and Japan, the baron had occasion now and then to have the Tsung-Li-Yamen to dinner. A the baron bar them either protection, forgiveness or aid. scarcely \$13, but there are some twenty-five metals which cost much more. To be the spirit in which the Chinaman bows between them either protection, forgiveness or aid. Scarcely \$13, but there are some twenty-five metals which cost much more. To be gin with tellurium and chromium, two metals which are not so very scarce, cost ing the banquet the ministers, with the exception of Li Hung Chang, sat in a row along one side of the room, while Li sat to one side on a sofa with the prince. This is a small matter, but significant. Li's fidelity then, along with his achievements as a statesman and a general, have won for him a prince president of the memory of those departed. During the life of his parents he paid them a respect far more in accordance with Christian teachings than Christians themselves show in their attitude towards those who brought them into the world. When his parents he was a state of the memory of the parents he memory of the mem a unique position. He is, to use an American expression, "solid" with the Chinese who serve and with the Manchus who rule.

He will die with his head on. training and her experience has been vastly different to those of Western rulers. Her point of view is that of an absolute ruler in the time of the Pharaohs. She sets small store by human life. If a minister displeases her off goes his head, even though it be gray with age in her service.

THE HEARTLESS EMPRESS DOWAGER. To the Western mind she is pitiless and malicious. As an instance of this she has recently shown a cruelty that has revenge apparently for its only motive. She had lanished an old minister to a place where up against the front of the enemy. As we advanced we kept up volley firing, and for this reason the rebels could not get he could not by any possibility interfere with the government or with her plans. He had been living there almost in solitude, meditating upon the classics, as all old men of learning do in China when they an hour, and we were marching all the have retired from active life. He was as famous vell which the Filipino had learn- man, who had given the better half of his ed to dread so much. It did not take us life to her, and ordered the executioner to long to get them on the run ; but we were | kill him. The act was wanton. It is hard almost played out, we could not chase to believe that in the woman who gave

such an order there can be a heart. Still, Baron Hayashi declares, the emlooked for the dead and wounded. While we were doing this we espied a squad of the rebels with two American prisoners, and when they saw us they ran for their she is grateful. General Gordon received lives, leaving the prisoners with us. When from her the highest honor that the ruler lives, leaving the prisoners with us. When they saw us they were almost crazy with joy. They belonged to the Thirty-fifth infantry and had been held as prisoners for about ten days. They reported that the rebels had treated them fairly well. One was a sergeant and the other a private.

As to the cause of the Chinese trouble Baron Hayashi has a definite opinion. It Baron Hayashi, that there is no necessar "We found fifteen killed and nine wounded and about thirty-five guns. We lost none, but had four men wounded. I lost none, but had four men wounded and lost none wound wounded and about thirty-five guns. We cost none, but had four men wounded. I came out without a scratch. I was glad to get back to Sam Mateo again and put on some dry clothing.

"There is more fighting here now than ever, and I don't think the war is half over. The newspapers may give the truth but it is a fact that every regiment here has its hands full and is fighting all the time. We have been constantly on the go since August 22nd, and have hardly any clothers left. Indeed, some of the men haven't any to speak of."

"Me found and about thirty-five guns. We got the truth of Chinese ideas on the part of the missionaries are seeking of the baron knows something of missionaries. The baron knows something of missionaries who were sionaries. He has seen them from the point of view directly opposite to that of Westerners. He is of a people whom lacking in tact became hatred of all forwards the knows how they approach their work, and he appreciates what missionaries have begun. Once they began they spread, and hatred of some missionaries who were lacking in tact became hatred of all forwards the commencement of example the commencement he has warm personal friends and sionaries, both those who have worked in sionaries, both those who have worked in China among the Romanists, Greeks and Protestants. He does not doubt the honesty of purpose of any missionary. He believes thoroughly in missionary sincerity in endeavoring to save souls and to uplift mankind. He says, however, that when one considers missionary methods in their relation to tact there are missionaries and missionaries. Zeal, he says, is almost the antire outfit of some missionaries and zeal antire outfit of some missionaries and zeal often he went to the legations to impress of the land as contagious as any physical disease. It has spread rapidly, for it has fed on superstitions, and the Chinaman, one must remember, is living in a remote age. Though patient, often under trying conditions, when his patience gives way he is as one possessed.

Bishop Favier, of the Roman Catholic cathedral, saw that trouble was coming long before it arrived, the baron says, and often he went to the legations to impress the considers missionary methods in their relation to tact there are missionaries and missionary methods in their relation to tact there are missionaries and missionary methods in their relation to tact there are missionaries and missionary methods in their relation to tact there are missionaries and missionary methods in their relation to tact there are missionaries and missionary methods in their relation to tact there are missionaries and missionary methods in their relation to tact there are missionaries and missionari sionaries. Zeal, he says, is almost the entire outfit of some missionaries and zeal without tact profiteth nothing, rather it produceth trouble.

In his own country the baron explains in contrasting missionary experiences in China and Japan, there is no fierce prejudice to make war against. Shintoism is without dogma, Buddhism is not afraid of losing its adherents through the efforts of

been different. As everyone knows, there have been fierce and outrageous attacks on missions all over the country. This seems to prove an utterly intolerant spirit on the part of the Chinese, but if one goes into the religious history of China one will find that toleration, rather than intolerance, has been a Chinese characteristic. For centuries China has tolerated religious missionaries. She tolerated the early Nes-torians; she made no trouble at all over the Buddhists, nor has she persecuted the millions of Mohammedans within her borders. She gave the Jesuits and other Roman Catholics perfect freedom of action

you, just part way if you like, Honora dear!"

In his heart he cursed the public waiting room and passing people, forcing him

In his heart he cursed the public waiting room and passing people, forcing him

In his heart he cursed the public waiting room and passing people, forcing him

In his heart he cursed the public waiting room and passing people, forcing him

In his heart he cursed the public waiting room and passing people, forcing him

In his heart he cursed the public waiting room and passing people, forcing him

In his heart he cursed the public waiting room and passing people, forcing him

In his heart he cursed the public waiting room and passing people, forcing him

In his heart he cursed the public waiting room and passing people, forcing him

In his heart he cursed the public waiting room and passing people, forcing him

In his heart he cursed the public waiting room and passing people, forcing him

In his heart he cursed the public waiting room and passing people, forcing him

In his heart he cursed the public waiting room and passing people, forcing him

In his heart he cursed the public waiting room and passing people, forcing him

In his heart he cursed the public waiting room and passing people, forcing him

In his heart he cursed the public waiting room and passing people, forcing him

In his heart he cursed the public waiting room and passing people, forcing him has been a part of the cause of Christianity in Chinese workmen built it, and Chinese institutions which Bishop Favier who have been a part of the cause of Christianity in Chinese workmen built it, and Chinese workmen bu to extend the grounds it become necessary | equipment of all missionaries. Faith and | blooded mongrel !"—Harper's Bazar.

the whole cost of taking down the structure and rebuilding it. He even went so far in showing his imperial favor that he wrote a tablet for it with his own hands. In short, until recently the Chinese did not resent missionary intrusion.

Sincerity and earnestness of purpose are characteristic of missionaries in China as elsewhere, but tach has too often been insufficiently in evidence.

PRINCE THAN until recently the Chinese did not resent missionary intrusion. The literati may have sneered and scoffed, perhaps, because for them Confucius and Meneius had said all there was to say on the subject of right living, but though they looked down upon Mahommedans and Buddhists and Christians, and made fun of them and pitied them or held them in contempt, they did not persecute.

DIFFERENCES IN WORSHIP AND REV-

ERENCE. The reason for this, says Baron Hayashi, is that the earlier missionaries said not a taught reverence for the dead, for death, he said, is as natural a thing as life and that because one's parent's die is not a reason for filial respect and veneration to cease. Baron Hayashi points out that to worship and to pay ceremonious respect worship and to pay ceremonious respect are acts distinctly different in kind. Outwardly one act resembles the other, but in The baron's early training and his association with Christians of different sects and creeds have given him an understanding of the meaning of the word worship as Christians use it when they say "to worship God." The Chinese, says the baron, worship many gods, but they do not worship their ancestors any more than the European worships his flag or the ruler of his state. LI HUNG CHANG SOLID WITH POWERS. or the acquaintance to whom he raises his hat. The Chinaman gives reverence, veneration, honor and loyalty to the memory of his ancestors and he believes their spirits are alive in the spirit world, but he does

house, stands sacred to the memory of those departed. During the life of his parents he paid them a respect to the memory of while titanium costs \$1990 and a pound, titude towards those who brought them into the world. When his parents have passed on they are still sacred in his eyes.

The tie that bound him to them has not The tie that bound him to them has not It is as strong in death as in life;

Strontium and cobium are now being ly. Strontium and cobium are now being ly. hinting of aspersion. So it is with the Chinese and his ancestors. A misapprehension of his attitude, to-

gether with the confusion of the ideas of veneration and of worship, is the cause, Baron Hayashi believes, of the fierce outbreak against missionaries and later against all foreigners. If the missionaries had let what they miscall "ancestor worship alone the Chinese would not have molested them, neither would the emperor, nor the empress dowager have troubled them. Rather they would have enjoyed imperial protection had there been occasion. The missionaries saw the Chinese bowing before a shrine. Evidently he was worshiping, otherwise why the obeisance? Then

an hour, and we were marching all the time. Then, as we approached, we charged the heights, and with Lieutenant Knox at the head of our company, we gave that the head of our company, we gave that the head of our company, we gave that the head of our company we gave that

ALL MISSIONARIES ALIKE TO BOXERS. This may seem a strong statement, but some missionaries actually allowed their zeal to go so far that they told Chinamen exactly this:

"Your ancestors are lost," they said, "alas! they are lost. We did not arrive in time to save them." To the Chinese way of thinking it would have been impossible to have made a more horrid statement. It was an outrage to his soul, and having but little to judge by he did not discriminate between tho were so unwise as to attack his sacred cus-

would blot out.

Had all missionaries understood, says

upon them the necessity of preparing for the storm. He told members of the Tsung-Li-Yamen also, but no one heeded him Baron Hayashi cites the bishop's experience to show to what fury the "Boxers" wrought themselves. The bishop had been losing its adherents through the efforts of Christian missionaries, and those who are merely followers of Confucius do not interest the mealing of the cathedral that Chinese labor and monterest the mealing of the cathedral that Chinese labor and monterest the mealing of the cathedral that Chinese labor and monterest the mealing of the cathedral that Chinese labor and monterest the mealing of the cathedral that Chinese labor and monterest the mealing of the cathedral that Chinese labor and monterest the mealing of the cathedral that Chinese labor and monterest the mealing of the cathedral that Chinese labor and monterest the mealing of the cathedral that Chinese labor and monterest the mealing of the cathedral that Chinese labor and monterest the mealing of the cathedral that Chinese labor and monterest the cathedral that cathedral terest themselves greatly in religious, so and tolerant in his labors, and had lived a that no one interferes much with Christian life of absolute simplicity. He allowed life of absolute simplicity. He allowed himself 16 shillings a week for his entire personal expenses. Besides this he was a man of profound learning in Chinese teresting personages in Wilkes county. classics, so that in every way he appealed to Chinese ideals of what a man should be, and indeed the natives loved and reverenced him. But by the time the "Boxer" movement reached Pekin it had become indiscriminate and even imperial favor would not have availed. The bishop shut would not have availed. The bishop shut himself up with his attendants in the cathedral and held out against the besiegers for two months without aid from the legations. He was distant from them, but he held out one day longer than they. When he used up his supply of ammunition, he made powder and melted down pewter for hells. By the time the "Boyers" for balls. By the time the "Boxers" raised the siege they had well nigh demolished the cathedral, but they had made A striking instance of this is the Roman Catholic cathedral at Pekin, the one Bishop Favier defended so heroically during the siege. The bishop, by the way, is a particular friend of the baron's. Originally this cathedral was within the palace grounds. Chinese workmen built it, and Chinese money paid for it. When the

other misapprehension with regard to the Chinese troubles. Newspapers in Europe and America have had much to say of Chinese hostility to the Manchus. Popular animosity against the Manchus does not exists, says the baron. The empress dowager and the emperor are with the "Boxers''—the emperor, perhaps, because he cannot belp himself, but the empress dowcannot belp himself, but the empress dow-ager because her sympathies have been with the anti-foreign movement that the "Boxers" represent. The "Boxers" did not threaten the imperial house. The word against the custom which writers in China commonly speak of as "ancestor worship." The baron says this term is inexact. In China and in Japan, too, the people pay ceremonious respect to the memory of their ancestors. Confucius taught reverence for the dead, for death, he said is as natural a thing as life and the said is as natural a thing as life and the imperial house encouraged them, however. Prince Tuan with his "Boxers" now guard the imperial personages. He is far beyond reach of foreign troops and it is difficult to see how the prince can be persuaded to return to Pekin unless he have a guarantee of safety. If

> court and will be so eager for this return that they will pardon him whom they hold to be chief offender. Costliest of Metals. Substances that are Much More Expensive than

er the emperor nor the empress dowager, even if they desired it, which is doubtful, could prevail upon the prince to return

and received punishment. He understands his position perfectly and relies on the be-lief that when the representatives of the

various foreign powers are tired of trying

to agree as to how to manage Chinese affairs they will ask for the return of the

Gold.

Osmium, now largely used in the manufacture of electric mantles, cost \$1400 a

He will die with his head on.

As to the empress dowager, who to most persons would be a myth except for the terrible things that take place in her name, as precious and sacred beyond the faintest as precious and sacred beyond the faintest. So the didymium and a number of similar metals to the take place in her name, as precious and sacred beyond the faintest. The latter, however, will doubtless fall in the take place in her name, as precious and sacred beyond the faintest. The latter, however, will doubtless fall in the take place in her name, as precious and sacred beyond the faintest. The latter, however, will doubtless fall in the take place in her name, as precious and sacred beyond the faintest. sold at the price of \$4500 a pound, while didymium and a number of similar metals cost about \$6000 a pound. Glucinium price, as some deposits have been recently discovered in Norway. Rubidium costs \$11,200 a pound and vanadium is sold at no less than \$13,000 a pound.

If one could get a pound of gallium it would cost \$77,500, or about 228 times as

much as gold

Hot Poker Down a Child's Troat. Fiend Murders His Step-Daughter Because it Cost Money to Keep Her.

A dispatch from Catlettsburg, Ky., says that William Gibson killed his two-year-old step daughter there Friday by running a red-hot poker down her throat. Gibson they learned that in the shrine were tablets had been married only a short time and bearing the names of the Chinese ances-tors. "Worshiping his ancestors!" they ex- like for the girl soon after his marriage and waited an opportunity when his wife was out of the house and heated the poker at the open grate. The little one clutched at the red-hot instrument in baby fashion. Sparing her tiny hands he caught the child by the neck and forced the iron down her throat. Then he set fire to the building in the hope of hiding his crime. The fire spread to the adjoining houses, but the dead body of the infant with tongue and mouth seared was found. The poker was on the floor at the side of the crib. A mob was at once organized and went in pursuit of the man.

Bet Watch Against Wife.

Gri Won and Lover Had Her Arrested as a Pick-

Because his sweetheart refused to give up his watch, which she won as an election bet, William Bigelow, of Lima, Ohio, has

Maybe the World's Oldest Man

The oldest man in the world lives a few miles from Washington, Ga. He is Caesar Booker, a negro, and he is 126 years old. He was born a slave in Virginia, and his He was born a slave in Virginia, and his memory of events occurring over 100 years ago is very bright. He is a most interesting talker, and children listen by the hour to his stories. He was owned as a slave by Richardson Booker, who has been dead now for fifty years. He has a daughter living

at Thomson who is 98 years old.

Old Caesar has seven children living and a small army of grandchildren. They are scattered among the plantations along the Savannah River. On Caesar is hale and hearty and appears with enjoying a renew-Atlanta Journal.

Woman's Christian Temperane Union

About 500 delegates are in Washington D. C. to attend the twenty-seventh annual convention of the Woman's Christian Temperance union, whose regular business sessions began in that city at the Lafayette Square the convention will be one of the organization, One of the most important features of

the coming session will be a decision per-taining to the adoption of some sort of resolution with reference to the canteen system in the army

Thoroughbred.

"Mamma, I've found out my dog's ped-

'What is it, dear?" "Uncle Jim's hired man says he's a full-