

SOUTH AFRICAN WAR

Boers Overrunning Cape Colony and Seizing Provisions.

POLICY OF ENGLAND OUTLINED

War Office Doing All in its Power to Sustain Kitchener—Great Need of More Mounted Men.

LONDON, Jan. 9.—A dispatch from Cape Town says: "It is reported that the Boers have reached Sutherland and are within 20 miles of the village of Piquetberg."

"The country around Kimberley is being cleared of people, live stock and food-stuffs. A commando of 150 looted a cattle farm seven miles from Kimberley."

"It is reported that all residents of Vryburg who are unable to supply themselves with provisions for two months must be brought south."

Lord Raglan, undersecretary of state for war, in an interview regarding the serious trend of events in South Africa, the possibilities of peace and the action the war office is taking to mend matters, said:

"The condition of affairs in South Africa absolutely forbids prophecy. You cannot call it war, yet in some respects it is worse than war. It is well nigh impossible to fight in the ordinary way against a people who have no uniforms."

"The secret of the whole thing consists in horses. We have enough men there, but not enough mounted men. This is not due to the paucity of supply sent out, but to the difficulty of acclimatizing the animals. The trouble is that fresh horses have been sent up the country before they were hardened to the climate."

"The army is getting 8,000 horses a month now, and we are going to begin to commandeer horses throughout the disturbed regions. One would think the Boers would prefer to get a fair price for their animals from the British to give them up to General Buller."

"What with depriving the Boers of mounts and transforming all our men into mobile bodies capable of pursuing detached commandos we trust the commandos may be run to earth, although it is arduous work."

"You cannot expect to end such a war as this in a day. The disturbances in Burma continued for more than four years. I believe that if the Boers now in the field knew the true state of affairs and were aware that the continuance of opposition could not possibly improve their terms offered, they would have sense enough to cease fighting."

"Meanwhile you may be assured of the fact that the war office is getting all the asks for. Lord Roberts has a perfectly free hand. What can be done is being done."

KNOX IN A FIGHT. Three British Officers and Fifteen Men Reported Killed.

LONDON, Jan. 8.—Lord Kitchener cables the war office as follows: "A detachment of 120 men belonging to Knox's command came into contact with a superior number of the enemy near Lindley."

"Colonel Lang and two other officers and 15 men were killed and two officers and 20 men wounded. No details have been received."

In response to the appeal of the Princess of Wales for further contributions to the fund for the families of the men at the front Mr. William Waldorf Astor has contributed \$5,000.

SEVERE WEATHER IN EUROPE. Intense Cold and Tremendous Gales Cause Suffering and Death.

LONDON, Jan. 7.—Severe cold has suddenly set in throughout Europe. In England it is accompanied by a northerly wind, amounting to a gale over the channel. At Dover a boat was capsized, four persons being drowned, and probably other accidents will be reported.

On the continent the weather is still more severe. Snow has fallen as far south as Naples, and in St. Petersburg the cold is so intense that the police in the streets have had to be frequently removed and the sidewalks be closed. At Moscow the temperature is 30 degrees below zero. Tremendous gales are blowing over the Adriatic. Terrible blizzards are reported from Austria and southern Russia, extinguishing signal lights and resulting in the derailing of the Orient express at Altapuzza. The storm caused a collision between passenger trains at Békéscsaba, near Szatmar, Hungary, six persons being killed.

Nine people were frozen to death on a highroad in Transylvania. Odessa is completely snow-bound. The harbor is frozen over, and trains are unable to enter or depart in consequence of the drifts.

Death For a Kiss. MINNEAPOLIS, Jan. 9.—A special to the Times from Tacoma says: "Last week at Prescott, Walla Walla county, Frank Sloan in fun kissed Miss Ella Boone, whom he had bludgeoned. She resented his action and, pulling a hairpin from her hat, stabbed him in the leg. The pin was broken off in his limb, and lead poisoning resulted. Next day the man became so intense that Sloan went to the hospital at Walla Walla. An X-ray machine failed to locate any signs of the remaining portion of the pin, and Sloan grew worse and died. Miss Boone remarked in Sloan's presence that he had never been kissed. This innocent remark led to Sloan's death."

Stock Market Breaks All Records. NEW YORK, Jan. 8.—All records were broken in the stock market again yesterday, and the 2,000,000 mark in sales was passed by a big margin. The total sales of stock for the whole day was over 2,250,000 and of bonds \$3,718,300. The previous record was 1,873,000 sales, recorded last Friday. It was a remarkable day. The first hour saw the most reckless unloading of stock for years of profits ever seen in Wall Street. Big changes in prices resulted.

Dropped Dead While Making Will. ONEONTA, N. Y., Jan. 9.—While dictating his will in the office of Attorney Raymond at Franklin William Jackson of Treadwell said, "I sometimes think I won't live long," and when the sentence was finished his head dropped on his chest, and he was dead. Jackson was 74 years old and a retired farmer.

CONDENSED DISPATCHES.

Notable Events of the Week Briefly and tersely told.

Heavy snows are reported at Vancouver, B. C.

Densens of trains were snow bound in southern Russia.

The transport Sherman was caught in a typhoon off the Japanese coast Dec. 18. A New York state tuberculosis hospital is to be built at Raybrook, Franklin county.

The French Mediterranean fleet is to be equipped with wireless telegraph apparatus.

The Philippine commission has completed the code for the government of municipalities.

M. Paul Deschanel was re-elected president of the French chamber by a vote of 296 to 217 for M. Henri Brisson.

Three Bellevue hospital nurses were indicted in New York for manslaughter for the alleged killing of Louis Hilliard in the insane pavilion.

Tuesday, Jan. 8. President McKinley has a slight cold. The situation in Venezuela over the asphalt dispute was declared critical. A man claiming to be one of the Cudaya kidnapers offered to turn state's evidence.

Ex-Senator Fred T. Dubois was nominated for United States senator by the fusion caucus in Idaho. Captain J. D. Bulloch, a famous agent of the Confederates during the American civil war, died in Liverpool.

The residence of Edward H. Taylor at Model City, near Lewistown, N. Y., was burned. Taylor, his wife and three small children perished in the flames.

Monday, Jan. 7. Additional re-enforcements have been ordered to Lorenceo Marques. The number of smallpox cases in Kansas City exceeds 100, a majority of the sufferers being white.

The first ice this winter was cut at Catskill by the American Ice company. It was ten inches thick and of high quality.

The Right Rev. Bishop Winand Michael Wigger, head of the Roman Catholic diocese of Newark, N. J., is dead at South Orange, N. J.

President Stickney of the Chicago Great Western railway went to Boston to claim as his bride May Crosby, whom he loved 40 years ago.

Saturday, Jan. 5. A heavy gale has done much damage on the Pacific coast. The recent snowstorm did little injury to California orange crop.

Embassador White was elected to the Berlin Academy of Science. Grip is prevalent in New York city, but an epidemic is not expected.

Nineteen cases of plague are reported at Vladivostok, 15 of them fatal. Reported settlement of French shore dispute in Newfoundland denied. Three men were killed in powder works explosion at Thompson's Point, N. J.

Earthquake occurred at Nevada, El Dorado Springs and Appleton City, Mo. Eight Turkish soldiers were killed in attempting to arrest suspected emissaries of the Macedonian committee.

Friday, Jan. 4. Secretary Hay has recovered from his recent illness. Three failures were announced on the London Stock Exchange.

Great snowstorm in southern Oregon and northern California. Very cold in northern New York. Thirty-one below at Saranac lake.

Joseph Leiter of Chicago is negotiating for control of Canadian packing trade. Methodist Episcopal Bishop W. X. Nindé was found dead in bed in Detroit.

French gunboat Menhir and torpedo cruiser Fleurus collided in Brest harbor. Duke Henry, betrothed of Queen Wilhelmina, has left The Hague in a pet over discussion of his position.

Governor Jordan of New Hampshire in his inaugural address declared school children should play more and study less. Several fires in tenement houses in New York and Jersey City caused the death of at least two persons. Many others were injured.

Thursday, Jan. 3. Ex-President Kruger has bronchitis. A bomb was found in a Chicago street car tunnel. The Berlin Reichsbank celebrated its twenty-fifth anniversary.

Eric's new sheriff bluffed himself to stop all gambling in Buffalo. The Norwegian bark Hovding has foundered in the Bristol channel. Ten Germans were killed in the firing of a salute at Lei-tung, China, Jan. 1.

Briefs in the insular possessions cases have been filed with the supreme court. The United States circuit court of appeals sustained the lower court in denying a petition for a National Lined Oil receiver.

Strike Leads to a Shut Down. SCRANTON, Pa., Jan. 7.—The 800 employees of the Mount Pleasant colliery of the Elk Hill Coal and Iron company are again on strike, the third time in a year. They decided to strike Saturday night because the superintendent refused to give a driver boy the rate of wages the boy claimed he was entitled to.

MINNEAPOLIS, Jan. 7.—Eight men lost their lives in a fire at 115 Washington avenue in an early morning fire which had its origin in the rear of the Standard Furniture company. The men were overtaken by an immense volume of smoke in the Harvard hotel, which occupies the second, third and fourth floors of the building, and death in every instance was due to suffocation. When the men were found in various parts of the house, a man named Erickson was dead and the seven others unconscious.

Mexican Gold Mine Bought. OAXACA, Mexico, Jan. 8.—The famous Escudra gold mine, situated near Oaxatlan, state of Oaxaca, has just been sold to New York city parties for \$3,500,000. J. Sloan Fassett is said to be one of the purchasers. The mine is enormously rich.

Killed by a Train. WHITEHALL, N. Y., Jan. 9.—George H. Buel and M. G. Russell, two prominent residents of this place, were instantly killed by a light engine while attempting to cross the railroad tracks.

CAUGHT THE TRAIN.

BY S. E. KISER.

MR. BENNINGTON'S niece and her husband moved to Evanston last spring. Since then it has been Bennington's custom to go out on Saturday evening, once or twice a month, and remain over Sunday. He is a widower, childless, and a good deal more portly, than he was 20 years ago.

Bennington had an important engagement at his office downtown last Monday morning. He had to be on hand at 8:30.

"Let me see," said Uncle Dan, looking at his time-table, "that'll get me down town in good time. I can just about catch it."

It is a little farther from where the Dalingtons live to the main station at Davis street than to the Dempster street station; therefore Bennington went to the latter, but just as he was stepping on the platform it occurred to him that some of the fast trains didn't stop there. A sudden fear took possession of him. If he didn't get the 7:48 train he wouldn't be able to reach his office at 8:30. He simply had to go in on that train.

Yanking out his watch he saw that it was 7:43.

"Here, you," he called to a young fellow whose cap was perched jauntily on the back of his head, "does that 7:48 train stop here?"

"No," said the fellow, who pushed forward and said: "No."

"Uncle Dan looked at his watch again. It is about half a mile, at an off-hand guess, from Dempster street to the Evanston main station. The train would start in a fraction less than five minutes; Mr. Bennington had been younger once, and without his breakfast, he weighed about 187 pounds.

There is a curve in the track between the Dempster and Davis street stations, so that Bennington could not see the latter until he had covered nearly half the distance. He walked long enough when he had rounded the bend to look at his watch once more.

It was almost 7:46, and as he started for it at high speed again he saw with consternation that the train was pulling into the station. His heart went down, down, and as he swore words people merely think but do not say out loud are recorded against them there will be a very black page for Mr. Daniel W. Bennington to explain some time.

At first he thought of giving up. He drew an index finger along his forehead, scraping off the perspiration and flicking a shower of it into the air. Then he remembered three words that his old father had told him long ago to always keep in mind:

"Never say die!"

The station was nearly a quarter of a mile away, but the train was not moving, and with a new and magnificent burst of speed he went on, and sometimes going over two or three ties at a leap, and breathing like a horse with the heaves trotting uphill.

He could feel a wide stretch of unoccupied territory between the end of his undershirt and the top of his trousers, but he kept repeating to himself: "Never say die, never say die," and paid no attention to the gateman who yelled:

"Hey, there! Get off the track! You'll get run over!"

Then the bell on the engine began to ring, and the gatesmen at the crossings set their chains to clanging: "Danger! Danger! Danger! Danger!"

Bennington was within a leap of the end of the long platform. He was a little afraid that his face might explode, for he could feel it bulging and burning, but that was a risk which, under the circumstances, had to be assumed.

There was a hiss of steam from somewhere under one of the cylinders; then a second one from the other side of the locomotive, and Uncle Dan knew that the train had started toward him. He bounded upon the platform, still in his mind repeating "Never say die," and rushed on. The engine was only 50 feet away, but gaining headway rapidly.

"Don't try to get on there!" some one cried, but Bennington had no intention of stopping to argue the matter. At first he thought he would wait for the rear platform of the last car, but he saw at once that the speed would be too great for him by the time it was within reach. Then he threw off his good resolutions of the past to the winds.

A hundred times he had called people fools for jumping on moving trains. What, he had argued, was a minute, an hour or a day lost as compared with the chance of being ground to death or crippled for life under the relentless car wheels? That philosophy was good enough then when one had plenty of time, but he had in his hurry forgotten all about it, and rushing at the front end of one of the coaches he jumped.

The conductor and one of his assistants had seen what was going to happen, and were ready. They stood well down on the steps, grabbed Bennington by the arms as he missed connections and dragged him aboard.

"What's the matter with you?" the conductor demanded when they had him safe on the platform. "Are you crazy? There's another express train due here in four minutes. Why didn't you wait for that?"

Bennington could only look at him in a sort of blind bewilderment and gasp. He dropped into the first seat he came to and tried to catch his breath. He fanned himself with his hat; he wondered in 10 different kinds of long dashes why every body had waited for him to run until his breath was gone and he had almost been dashed to death under the wheels before it was thought necessary to tell him that another fast train would follow in four minutes.

Everybody in the car was looking at him and talking about him, and he had no doubt that the whole crowd thought he was crazy. But he didn't care what anybody thought of said—at least he tried, while gasping and spitting the air with his hat, to make himself believe he didn't care.

Suddenly he felt that the train was slackening. He looked out the window, and saw that they were approaching the Dempster street station. While he was wondering what was the trouble the train came to a full stop, when 40 or 50 people calmly got aboard.

Then it was that the spirit of Mr. Bennington took on a fiery quality. He jumped up, rushed to the platform and cried to the conductor:

"Does this train always stop here?"

"Yes, sir; it always has ever since I've known anything about it. All aboard!"

The young fellow with the cap on the back of his head sauntered leisurely out the back of the train as the train moved away, and threw a kiss at Uncle Dan as the latter shook his fists and jumped up and down on the platform of the car.

The old gentleman reached his office at 8:22, but the client with whom he had an engagement at 8:30 was an hour and a half late.—Chicago Times-Herald.

PRAIRIE DOGS ALL GOING.

The Destructive Rodents Have Had Their Day on the Plains of the Far West.

Passengers who have ridden the better part of a day through western Nebraska and eastern Colorado will remember the prairie dog. He is numerous in that section of the country. He lives in villages, and the villages are as close together as the villages of certain parts of Europe.

But the prairie dog has had his day. The agricultural department says he must go. Mr. Wilson has decided that the dogs kill the grass and ruin good grazing land. "Tama Jim" has little of the love of picturesqueness in his make-up. He is eminently practical and his philanthropy is of the type which seeks to make two blades of grass grow instead of one. Therefore he proposes to relegate the prairie dog to the picture books and to the stuffed specimens of the museum along with the buffalo, says the Des Moines News.

Mr. Wilson's chemists have discovered a mixture which will make whole villages fight for the first bite, but which at the last biteth like a serpent and stings like an adder. Under its influence the hole that knows the prairie dog will know it no more for ever. The frisky, nervous, barking little beast will join the innumerable caravan of prairie dogs who have gone before.

There will be more grass when the prairie dog is gone, and therefore more cattle. There will be less breaking of the legs of cowboys' ponies and the rattlesnake will live alone in the hole until the summons comes to him also.

THROUGH THE HOLY LAND. The Train Moves Slowly, as if Loath to Disturb its Haunting Shades and Phantoms.

There is no rush in the orient; the train moves slowly through Holy Place, as if loath to disturb the shades and phantoms haunting the Land of Promise, writes Mrs. Lew Wallace of "Jerausalem as We See It To-Day," in Ladies Home Journal. Deep emotion possesses us. The Jaffa gate is the entrance from the west, a market where there is much traffic carried on in various languages. We hear names that start far-reaching associations in the remote past. We see costumes such as Absalom, the beautiful, the beloved wore; men in soft raiment, flowing robes, beggars, lepers. Chief among the motley swarm is the unconquered Arab, stately as Saul, silent in his picturesque garments, as though the stillness of the desert had passed into his soul, unmoved at sight of the foreign machine come to break his civilization.

Job was such a one—sheikh of the desert with lordly bearing, as became the leader of horsemen with spears and the owner of camels, greatest of all men of the east. Does this sound in reverent? Wait, we are nearing the hill where David set his throne; the slow wheels turn slower, a shriek, a jerk, stop. The turbaned brakeman calmly calls "Mount Zion"—a rush of feeling, a thrill that can come but once we lift our eyes to the city of our Lord, whether in the body or out of the body I cannot tell.

BURY LEPEERS ALIVE. The Victims Are Guests at Banquets That Precede Funerals in China.

The Chinese have a curiously cheerful way of disposing of their lepers. The relatives of the afflicted persons propose to him that they bury him alive, and such is the fatalism of the Chinese that the victim readily consents. An elaborate meal is served to him, in the way of a farewell banquet, and then the funeral procession forms. The man who is about to be immersed under the sod follows his own coffin, and when he reaches the grave he takes a dose of laudanum, hops into the box and settles down for eternity.

Dr. Wittenberg, writing on the subject of leprosy in China, states that the pure nerve form is the least common. In such cases, as is well known, the patients may go on for years. As to the mixed form, it is fairly common, but it is a difficult matter to estimate the number of lepers in any given district.

The sufferers lead the common life so long as they remain free from destructive lesions. When these occur to any marked degree the leper is either segregated in a hut or he is allowed to wander about the country, sustaining life by begging. Dr. Wittenberg records cases of direct contagion from mother-in-law to daughter-in-law.

What we Eat is intended to nourish and sustain us, but it must be digested and assimilated before it can do this. In other words, the nourishment contained in food must be separated by the digestive organs from the waste materials and must be carried by the blood to all parts of the body. We believe the reason for the great benefit which so many people derive from Hood's Sarsaparilla lies in the fact that this medicine gives good digestion and makes pure, rich blood. It restores the functions of those organs which convert food into nourishment that gives strength to nerves and muscles. It also cures dyspepsia, scrofula, salt rheum, boils, sores, pimples and eruptions, catarrhs, rheumatism and all diseases that have their origin in impure blood.

The carpet in a girl's bedroom always wears out first in front of the mirror.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought. Bears the Signature of Dr. J. C. Fitchner. In Use For Over Thirty Years CASTORIA. 900 DROPS. VEGETABLE PREPARATION FOR ASSIMILATING THE FOOD AND REGULATING THE STOMACH AND BOWELS OF INFANTS AND CHILDREN. Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC. Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP. Fac Simile Signature of Dr. J. C. Fitchner. NEW YORK. 616 months old. 35 Doses—35 CENTS. EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

IF you want the news of the world written and pictured, the finest art and the best literature, then you must read COLLIER'S WEEKLY America's Foremost Illustrated Journal. Hall Caine's Latest and greatest novel, "The Eternal City," begins soon. Send for free copy of the opening chapters. Address COLLIER'S WEEKLY, 556 WEST THIRTEENTH STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

A Beautiful Genuine Diamond Ring Free. DON'T SEND US A CENT! Think of it, you can get this magnificent Solid 14-K. Gold Ring, set with a Genuine Diamond, and one half dozen Sterling Silver Plated Tea Spoons FREE. There is no chance or deception about this advertisement. We speak the truth and nothing but the truth. We are determined to introduce "QUICK-MAID" Rennet Tablets for making Delicious Desserts into every household, and every person who will sell only twelve packages will receive our generous offer of this beautiful Diamond Ring, with one half dozen Sterling Silver Plated Tea or Dessert Spoons, which we give absolutely free for selling only twelve packages at 10 cents a package. If you agree to sell the Tablets, write to-day and we will send them by mail. When sold you send us the \$1.20 and we guarantee to send your Premium the same day absolutely FREE. If you wish us to send the premium at once with the 12 packages of Rennet Tablets, remit \$1.20 with the order and premium will be sent immediately. We are an old, reliable concern, with a reputation for square and honest dealing, and we guarantee to do exactly as we say. The Silverware is guaranteed silver plated on pure metal. The Ring is solid 14-K. Gold set with 1/8-K. pure white genuine Diamond. Measure your finger with a strip of paper for size wanted. FRANKLIN CHEMICAL CO., 830 Filbert Street, Philadelphia, Pa.