THE PITTSBURG DISPATCH.

WHOLE VILLAGES IN RUIN.

Strange Cicatrization of the Great Race of Iron Workers.

CREW OF THE FLORIDA IN A PANIC

OWESTIEN FOR THE DISPATCE.1 No. 3.



at Bukutila more interesting than giggled and nudged each dication of approaching within

-which we had no desire to do-we bade farewell to the good-tempered crowd and continued our journey up the river. We passed some two hours later the large district of Lulungu-consisting of several

villages on the mainland and on an island in mid-stream-whose inhabitants regarded us either in speechless astonishment, or greeted us with loud cries to land, as we steamed past the long line of their villages. Elenge Minto, our guide, informed us that we should find these keen ivory traders more inclined to sell to us on our return from the upper waters of the river than on our present journey, so we determined to push ahead as rapidly as possible, only stopping where it was necessary to obtain fire-wood, or to pur-chase food for ourselves and crew.

A heavy tornado of wind and rain forced us to halt early alongside the deep impenetrable forest of the left bank, on the edge of which we put our crew to sawing up dry trees and dead wood for next day's firing. ANOTHER ISLAND VILLAGE.

Next morning soon after starting we again came on cances darting about abead of and spendily were steaming through a channel between an island entirely covered with native houses and the north or right bankon which were collections of huts among immense grove of plantains separated from one another by stretches of grassy plain in some places extending quite a mile inland before ever-encircling belt of forest was

This island-village and the north bank district was called Bonginda, but we passed it without stopping—pursued by a fleet of friendly canoes offering very bad smelling small fish for sale. They continued the that of Wambala, Elenge Minto informed us, whose inhabitants set up a great cry at our approach, but did not attempt to com out to us in their cances.

Towards evening we arrived opposite two villages surrounded by high stockades on the land side, through two gates in which we could perceive women going and coming, on their way to or rom the village halted for the night at the upper of these side the bank. In the morning when I arose oust, that some enterprising native had prof ited by the shadows of night to steal my trousers, socks and coat from the table at the head of my bed, where I had laid them on going to rest, so that I was spared the difficulty I usually experienced on get ting up of endeavoring to get into my clothes unperceived by native eyes, until I had been able to arouse Glave in the cabin by my cries, who soon appeared on the scene cut in the bank the cliff on which the plan-cut in the bank the cliff on which the plan-cut in the bank the cliff on which the plan-cut in the bank the cliff on which the plan-cut in the bank the cliff on which the plan-cut in the bank the cliff on which the plan-cut in the bank the cliff on which the plan-cut in the bank the cliff on which the plan-cut in the bank the cliff on which the plan-cut in the bank the cliff on which met our eyes, after which met our eyes, after adormment of the Balolo differs entirely from the modes of cicatrization of the tribes dwelling lower down, or along the banks of by my cries, who soon appeared on the scene to arise clothed and in my right mind, but



breathing awful vengeance against the thief

HOPE FOR THE RETURN TRIP. The missing garments never turned up, and I was forced to quit Bolombo (the name of this dishonest village), hoping that on the return journey down river again the thief and the effort to put them on properly might work the physical ruin of the wretch who had stolen them.

From Polestin Stolens and the effort to put them on properly might by firelight went on gaily enough well into the night, the men chaffing each other and occasionally saving in half the might be revealed, or that at least the clothes

From Bolombo we continued our journey past long stretches of thick forest, occasionally relieved by open spaces and steep redearthed bluffs topping which extended vivid green patches of banana and plantain leaves, here some small village nestled amid the deep groves of those trees.

Although I judged we must now have been from 80 to 100 miles from the mouth of the Lulungu the river continued of the same see its entire surface from shore to shore, un-

Late on the afternoon of the second day after quitting Bolombo-at a point about 110 miles from the Congo-we came upon the first of a long line of villages, extending up the left bank as far as the eve could see, crewning a bluff about 50 feet high and so steep that rope ladders, or wooden steps fixed into the hard, red clay of the bank served to communicate between the village

MADE BLOOD BROTHERS WITH THEM. Large canoes were lying hauled up partly out of the water at the foot of the bluff, or, nanned by excited crowds, darted out from the shore and circled round us as we drew in to the beach. Voices from under the great trees that towered over the streets of houses lining the top of the bank called out to us to approach, and answered us that there were tons of ivory for sale here. Landing by firelight we made blood brothers on the bank, amid a crowd of savages, with the old chief of this village, whose name we learned was Popono, and received from him two fine tusks of ivory as presents. All night long our men were chatting with the natives round the fire on shore.

The district of which Popono was only extended about eight miles higher up to the junction of the Malinga and Lopori rivers, shich together form the Lulungi, the great fore had been risking their lives in their

tributary of the Congo we had been travers-ing for the last four days.

Next day we steamed higher up to the

topmost village of the district, situated in face of the Lopori which, coming from the

The natives here were very friendly, and we had to undergo the ceremonial of ex-changing blood and becoming "kindred of one blood" with several chiefs of the community, who expressed their appreciation of their new-found relations by offering us goats, fowls and two or three beautiful tusks of ivory, for all of which we gave suitable of expressions which we have a suitable of the circle. We avoid not refrain from presents in return, consisting of several fathoms of redcloth, or American sheeting. or cheap Manchester cottons, a few spoonfuls of white and blue beads, a mirror or two, a tin plate, cup and spoon, and one or two odds and ends which cheer the heart of the African in his rude simplicity.

DEVASTATED BY CANNIBALS.

Learning at Masan Kuso that a great inland tribe of cannibals known as the Lufembi had been ravaging the banks of the Malinga interesting than and had destroyed every village up to the great Balelo town of Malinga (from which and the attention of the ladies, who lay in as large a stock of fowls, goats and other food as possible, since we could not hope to reach Malinga town before three

other and then fled if we gave the slightest in-No cances passed us and no signs of human habitation or human being greeted us. For two days we passed along between the tall, ten yards of them
silent walls of the great forest on either
side, the silence scarcely broken by the
tries of any bird, and the only moving
thing upon the waters the head of a black or green water snake as it strove to avoid our lows in its passage across the river. One of these creatures jumped into our low-lying canoe attached to the side of the steamer, which served us instead of a boat, and scatered all the cooking arrangements of poor little Mochindu, our cook, who used to arrange his mid-day dishes along the bottom

On the evening of November 10, after we had been two days in the Malinga without seeing a sign of but or human being, we were cheered to sight a few miles ahead of us up along a straight reach of river; the ighter green patch in the dark surrounding line of forest which denoted the presence of the broad-leaved plantain groves that surround every village.

However, on getting up to it we were sad-

wild leaps to the bottom of the river bank drowned all our attempts at inquiry or re-

It appeared from Bionelo, who with one Progress of Roger Casement's

Party Up the Malinga.

Party Up the Malinga. cud, that started Elenge Minto, that brave

young man," from his slumbers. His first thought was of the Lufembi, and the blood-curdling cough being repeated, he had answered with a yell of fear and pulled and the indescribably swift descent over the face of the cliff. We could not refrain from joining in the merriment and chaffing the unfortunate Elenge Minto. The racking cough of a consumptive goat became quite a popular complaint on board the Florida for the remainder of the evening.

ON UP THE RIVER. Our next day's run was a short one, and we camped at 2 in the afternoon alongside a small opening in the forest of the north bank, where we found dead wood for fuel as well as numerous elephant and buffalo tracks, but none of them very recent ones. The river now was only on an average of 150 to 250 yards broad, and its general direction was always the same, from the southeast. Continuing our journey next morning, we steamed on at a good speed without seeing a

human habitation or a canoe until the after-

noon, when we arrived off a village situated

on low-lying swamp land at the water's edge, and consisting of a few poor fisher-men's huts. It was on the right bank of the river and opposite the side on which the Lutembi carried on their ravages. The few fishermen about were astonished at our advent, but they speedily gathered in tresh recruits from the forest at the back and adjacent plantations, and became sensible of the beauties of a few strings of white beads held up artlessly before their longing eyes. When to these were added a handful cowries and a shining tin plate and spoon the leader of the assemblage of savages on shore could only find broken tones in which

to explain his appreciation of our kindness; and when, later on, we asked him as to the country lying shead of us, he eagerly strove to impart everything he knew. THE FAMOUS IRON WORKERS.

He was of the Balolo, the great iron workers (Balolo signifying "Iron People"), who inhabit the country bordering on the three affluents of the Congo-the Ronki, Ikelemba and Lulungu-but whose true home is at the head waters of this system of



of a comfortable African village. The beautiful stems of the bananas and plantains were blackened by fire-or cut down in enormous masses they blocked up the naths etween the houses, or lay half suspended across the still hanging center pole of some

We wandered about for some time amid the ruins, wondering at the cause of this destruction, and seeking if we might find some poor savage lurking in the bushes near his but recently destroyed home. Presently from across the river a voice called out to us, timidly and faintly, and looking in the direction whence it came, we perceived a small canoe with two occupants creeping close in to the opposite bank and stealing up stream in the shadows of the trees, our cries that we were friends and should do them no harm if they approached, the timid natives only answered that they had nothng to sell or even give us save the advice that we should sleep anywhere else rather than on the site of their destroyed village, for that the Lufembi at the back were only a short distance off and would probably come down on us in the night.

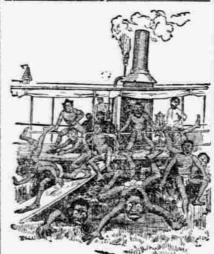
FLIGHT FROM AN INVISIBLE FOR. However, as there was plenty of good wood to be had from the partially burnt frame work of the houses, we determined to remain the night there, and put all hands to pulling down poles and charred timbers, sawing them on the top of the bank and throwing them down the cliff, whence we had them

est: "What will we do if the Lufembi come down upon us by and by?" Gradually, work being finished and the wood all carried on board, the men sank to rest round their fires upon top of the cliff, each man with his loaded Snider rifle beside him, and a guard having been posted we all went asleep with a feeling of security. I had not lain very long, I tancy, on my camp bed out on the deck of the Florida when I was startled from sleep by an awful noise coming from the top of the bluff-yells and shrieks and hoarse cries, amid which con-tinually sounded sharp and clear the bang bang! of the rifles being discharged. I jumped from bed, seized my revolver from under my pillow, and with Glave and the engineer, whom I encountered running forward similarly clad and armed, I was going to leap on shore and scale the steep path up the plateau, when, tumbling helter skelter over one another, rolling down the entire distance from the top to the water's edge, or even leaping from the summit came the greater number of the crew of the Florida. For a moment there was a scene of indescrible confusion among the panic stricken men, struggling up to their necks

in the river. ALL CAUSED BY THE GOAT.

No one could tell the cause of the sudden flight. All were shouting at once, and expecting the next moment to be nearly over whelmed by a shower of spears from the banks, where we doubted not the savage Lufembi must be gathering for an assault on the steamer. We endeavored to arrest the men in their scramble, and were just mounting the scaling ladder when voi from the darkness on top of the bluffs and a ringing peal of laughter caused us to pause Then came the tones of Bionelo's voice re-lating the cause of the panic, and the shouts of laughter from the men who a moment be

tains waved their long arms. Everywhere was desolation. The buts were almost all destroyed by fire and only charred poles and half burnt thatch remained to show where once had extended the broad pleasant street of improving upon nature's handiwork once had extended the broad pleasant street of improving upon nature's handiwork of the broad pleasant street of the broad pleas



The Whistle Causes a Panic.

lumps resembling Spanish nuts in size and shape, which were impartially distributed down the forehead to the bridge of the nose, and on each cheek as well as on the chin. The shoulders and hollow of the back were alike covered with these protuberant knots of hard skin and flesh. The women, in addition to sporting all this display, revelled in an extra batch or two of lumps cattered down the thighs, which, if one may except a narrow strip of banana or fiber around the waist, formed their sole in debtedness to art for any covering. men, on the contrary, wore a strangely-made little grass or palm-fiber cloth, which termi-nated in a tail behind, to which was attached a piece of monkey skin, or the fur of some animal. They carried spears and shields, the former beautifully made of iron their shafts covered with shining bands o copper or brass, and the latter procured from melting down the brass wire rods used as currency by Upper Congo tribes. The younger boys paraded about with bows and arrows to shoot small birds, or thin, manypronged spears, with which they speared

fish in the shallows. THE DREADED LUFEMBL.

I was our first glimpse of the mysterious Balolo, on the borders of whose realm we now found ourselves, and we listened with interest to the speech of the old headman, who spoke to us through Elenge Minto, our nterpreter. First, he gave us to understand that they lived in mortal dread of the savage Lufembi, and that the "big" town of Ma-linga, to which he belonged, only a little further up river, had lately suffered a great deal. Many had been killed and others carried off into slavery, but that now all the scattered Malinga villages on the other, or Lufembi side of the river, had drawn together and constructed a strong barricade around their united town, and so had been

that as no Malinga man who had ever visited the Luiembi returned to tell his tale it was impossible to say what they had, but he considered an appetite for human flesh as their most cherished possession; and on further inquiry the old gentleman admitted.

A trab door and tader reads from this room to the lower room, which is a regular dungeon, ill smelling from the emanations of the occupants. When the jailer feeds his guests he simply lowers a bucket by a rope. At the time of the correspondent's visit there were eight men confined in the hole.

SUNDAY, MARCH 16, 1890. HOW TO LIVE LONG.

that he himself was not at all averse to a little boiled or roasted Lufembi, whenever the fortunes of war delivered a tew prisoners into the hands of his countrymen. Eminent Physicians Point Out the THEY ATE THE CAPTIVES.

"Those who are not fit to sell as slaves," he said, alluding to the weak or wounded captives, "we eat."

Then he branched off into a description of Way to Health and Vigor. LONGEVITY IS ON THE INCREASE.

the reason for the extended term of life.

reputation demonstrates that his theories

Dr. Lewis A. Sayre

are correct in practice. He is a wonder

WE SHOULD BE CENTENNARIANS.

"Everybody, under ordinary circum-

vanishes and lassitude takes the place of

"Open grates are far preferable to any

other means of heating a house, for they

help ventilation which is an important fac-tor in the prolongation of life. I never al-

low a furnace to be lighted in my house ex-

THE CANDY SHOP

would from rushing off to work on a full

stomach.
"No injury will result from sleeping after

a meal. Old people are benefited by a nan

after eating. Actors almost invariably take supper before going to bed and they are a healthy set of men. Animals afford an ex-

ample. Feed two dogs and let one curl up be ore the fire while the other is taken out to

hunt rabbits. Then on the return from the hunting expedition kill both dogs. The

THE EFFECT OF WHISKY.

The majority of people eat more than they

ought and they also cat too fast. In eating it is not a question how much a person can

devour, but how much he can digest. Some

people are better off on two meals a day

nights may live to agood old age. William

Cullen was accustomed to working nights

sleep at some time whether it is at night or

THE AMOUNT OF SLEEP.

hours' sleep. When I was young I read that Napoleon only took four hours' sleep

in 24. I thought that no great man needed

more than four hours, so that was all I took.

I found out the error of that idea later.

lighten the pockets of old men and fool them into the belief that they could be made

young again. Nothing in the way of medi-

Roast beef, bee steak, out door exercise, freedom from care and a proper

amount of rest will do more to prolong life than anything else. The cure of hydro-phobia by the Pasteur method is pretty well established, and the value of the transfu-

sion of blood is demonstrated beyond doubt.

When a person's system plays out no elixir

than on three.

during the day.

stomach of the one that has been

the upper course of the river, which we soon judged would prove navigable yet for another ten days' steaming of the Florida.
"High up," said he, "the river divides into two branches, one coming from swamps and trees, the other, and larger, falling over The Moderate and Excessive Use of Whisky, Tobacco and Candy.

stones where there are fisher villages. Before reaching this point, however, he said we should come across the veritable home of the elephant, scores of these huge creatures continually crossing and recross-ing the infant river, bathing in its pools and wallowing in the shady recesses of its forest

Slaves, he asserted, in that paradise of the man-catcher could be purchased for two mitakos each (two brass rods, worth about 2 cents each), so valuable was metal there and so plentiful the supply of human flesh. A TUG AT THE STEAM WHISTLE.

Any exhibition of disgust on our part was out of place here; and we felt that to argue with a blood-thirsty old cannibal, and have our arguments met by a supercilious lifting of a pair of anthropophagous eyebrows was more than either we could stand, or Elenge Minto find suitable words to express; so by way of inflicting as much torture as possible ere we shot out from the bank, we gave the steam whistle string such a tug that the shrick which burst from the Florida nearly deafened ourselves as we enjoyed the spec-tacle of its humiliating effect on the line of grinning savages along the muddy shore. Our last view of that village was some what obscured by the hopeless jumble of arms, legs, monkey's tails, knotted thighs and bursting banana fiber waist thougs, which heaved and throbbed on the muddy beach—as old chief and young warrior, wife, husband and babe struggled and panted to escape from the piercing screams of the iron monster which was now gaily dashing aside the current of the river on its way to renowned Malinga. ROGER CASEMENT,

A RAT EATS A DIAMOND.

The Rodent Was Caught in Time, However and the Stone Rescued. St. Louis Globe-Democrat.]

When Louis Braham, the old-time pawnbroker, opened up his shop yesterday morning he missed a quarter of a carat diamond shirt stud, valued at from \$35 to \$50, which he was positive was in the window late Saturday evening. He called his son, and the two searched the shop high and low, but could not find the diamond. Braham began to get crazy over his loss, and went to Vic Hill's to get a glass of beer and brace up to

fully interesting and entertaining man in conversation. He discusses things pertaincontinue the search.

"Had quite a time last night watching a rat in your show-window," said Vic as the old pawnbroker quaffed off his beer.
"Rat in my window! What's that?" ing to his profession in a way that is not only easily understood, but effective. He said to the correspondent:

"A number of us were sitting in front of the St. James Hotel about 8 o'clock Sunday evening. The electric light was burning brightly in the windew, when along came a woman, and, stopping a moment, locked in and shrieked, 'A rat!' We all rushed over, and sure enough there was a big gray fellow, at least a foot long, skipping around among the diamonds and breastpins, smelling of the silver spoons and listening to the ticks Braham took off his hat and flung it on

the counter. "I wonder," he said, and then "What's up?" cried Hill. "Why, I've lost a diamond stud out of that window." Hill, who used to work for

Pinkerton, said: "Why, the rat has swallowed it. Catch the rat and you'll get the

"Nonsense! What do you know about rats and diamonds?" and Braham rushed out. But he acted on Hill's advice, fixed a rat, and at 4 o'clock out comes the rat hunting for water, weak and sickly looking. Young Braham rushed up and kicked him with his foot. The rat was cut open, and safe and sound in its stomach was found the

A MEMORIAL TO BEECHER.

His Old Friend Halliday Will Bulld a Church in His Honor.

Ever since the Rev. Henry Ward Beeche died, says a New York exchange, some plan has been out on foot to erect a memorial to his honor. His old friends will be glad to learn that at least one of the plans will become an accomplished fact before very long, and that Mr. Beecher's old friend and assistant, the venerable S. B. Halliday,

He and some associates have prepared plans for the Beecher Memorial Church, and will begin building operations within a month. The new edifice will be a frame affair, about 40 teet wide and 80 feet deep. It is expected to cost about \$17,000. The congregation consists of about 200 people. ones. Over this modest parish Mr. Halliday will spend the remainder of his days preaching, as he says, "The Gospel of Jesus Christ and Henry Ward Beecher."

A NOVEL JAIL BUILDING.

Looks Like a Chimney, but is as Impregnable as a Fortress.

Ozark county, Mo., has about 12,000 inhabitants and a debt of \$17,000, but as only 3,000 are taxpayers they must be responsible for the debt or it will never be paid. The county owns a small frame Court House and a jail. The latter is a sample of pioneer architecture that is shown with pride to all that visit the town. It is a two-story log building 8x10 feet and 20 feet high. When first seen it gives the impression that a factory had been torn down and the chim-

ney left standing.

There is neither door nor window to the lower story, and the upper story is reached



Ozark County Jail.

by a ladder to the heavy door, which is always double locked and barred. Six grated windows give light to this story, and the whole place is almost as impregnable as a fortress when the jailer is inside with his ladder drawn up. This upper room is used for the incarceration of criminals who are not considered of a dangerous char-In reply to my question whether these savages had ivory, he sacetiously remarked that as no Malinga man who had ever visited the Lusembi returned to tell his talk. The transfusion of blood, however, will not save old men from the grave, but it will bridge over exhaustion in certain cases and

enable the patient to recover his strength.
Under no circumstances, I may repeat, can
a young man be made out of an old one.
"The great mortality from phthisis, or
consumption, is due to the varying temperature and the foul air breathed. It is contagious, and healthy persons can contract it. The sputum, or expectoration, becomes dry and is converted into a powder which floats in the air and may be inhaled. The next ten years will show a great diminution in deaths from phthisis.

A CURE FOR CONSUMPTION.

EVERY MAN ODGET TO LOVE A WOMAN Consumption can be cured. The way to cure it is to put the patient in the mountain where the air is dry and keep him way from the doctor and the apothecary shop. He does not need medicine. There is too much medicine used in many kinds of disease. [WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH,] Americans are told they live at the pace that kills. So they do, but they live longer Certain specifics are essential, but they should be used with intelligence. The great on the average than their ancestors, and longevity is likely to be still greater in trouble comes from the nostrums and adver future generations. While on a visit to tising quacks. New York recently, the writer dropped in

"Insanity, I should say, is increasing, and the explanation is to be found in the way in at the handsome office of the famous surgeon, which we live. Men rush to secure millions when they ought to be satisfied with hun-dreds of thousands. They likewise rush to spend their money and then worry to meet Dr. Lewis A. Sayre, on Fifth avenue, and in a long conversation, the doctor explained It is said the kindest hearted physicians their financial engagements. Insanity may be caused by functional disturbance or by are the best ones. There never was a kinder hearted man than Dr. Sayre. Nor, peran organic change. In case of an organic change it is doubt ul if insanity is curable haps, was there ever a stronger minded one. Dreams do not indicate a physical defect. He is 70 years old, but age has not left its They indicate that the dreamer's stomach is full impress on him. He is known the out of order or that he is worried. Dreams world over by his writings and his services often seem of long duration, but it should be remembered that thoughts fly so fast that in the cause of humanity. He comes as near throwing physic to the dogs as a they cannot be measured. They will trave doctor well could. He believes largely in over pretty much the entire universe in five hygienic and rational treatment, and his

KEEPING THE MOUTH SHUT.

"If a person keeps his mouth shut he will not snore. If he cannot keep it shut any other way he ought to tie a bandage under his chin and over his head. The nose is the proper thing to breath through. But snor-ing will not do any harm. A person who appreciates humor and has a good hearty laugh now and then is the better for it, but to be eternally giggling and smirking, when there is no cause for the risibility, is neither beneficial or interesting. A giggler is a fool. Crying often affords relief. If a person is suffering from great grief and he is unable to shed tears, there is decided danger of trouble in his mind.
"Whether the jovial or the quiet person

is apt to live longest is perhaps a question. Some people are so solemn that they have not life enough to die, and keep on earth to curse everybody they are acquainted with, It is not the length of time one lives, but the good he does. Some men could live 100 years and be of no benefit. Others could in 20 years accomplish wonders by their energy and the proper use of their abilities. One man may know no fear while another may be frightened at his own shadow. It is a mental affair. The man with a good healthy stomach is apt to have more courage than the man with dyspepsia.

EVERY MAN SHOULD LOVE. "Every healthy man ought to love a woman if he can find one worthy of his affection. There is a difference between love stances, ought to live to be 100 years old.
As it is, people live from 8 to 15 years longer than their forefathers did. They have learned how to eat and drink; how to and lust. Love is a creation of the mind. ciating love, or he has not the capacity for loving. Disappointment in love is injurious, as great grief or sorrow is always harmful."

The same day Dr. Fordyce Barker, the

keep their homes ventilated and their sewers drained and how to generally take better care of themselves. Still they do not live anything like as long as they ought to, because they do not yet live as they ought to. They have too much to do, too much to think about and too much to do, too much to think about and too much to do. eminent physician, whose practice is among the wealthiest families in New York, said to the writer: "Human life has been added to 10 or 11 years during the past half century. The reason people live so much longer, on the average, than they used to is think about, and too much care to bear. Many are very much distressed as younger men to know how they are going to make sure of a living. By and by when their sure of a living. By and by when their reputation has grown they are driven to death with the work forced upon them. If I had lived anywhere near right in the earlier part of my professional career, I believe my lie would have been prolonged believe my lie would have been believe my When the decline begins the face loses its color; the plump, vigorous look of the skin

"The average duration of life varies in different parts of the world. There are also periods of life when disease and death are nore likely. A man's life, in reckoning the liability to disease, may be counted in cycles. The greatest mortality is found under the age of five years. The individual liability to death depends, of course, upon the disease.

cept when there is danger of the water pipes CONSUMPTION AND INSANITY. freezing up. One of the greatest dangers to "The most recent and most valuable discoveries in medicine have been the revelations as to bacilli. Phthisis or tubercular which destroys the stomachs of children. Candy, in fact, does almost as much to deconsumption is the most frequent cause o death, as shown by the vital statistics. The stroy the stomach as alcohol. A child with its stomach full of candy has no desire to mortality from phthisis is greater in colder climates, in New England for instance, than in Pittsburg or New York, and less in eat bread and butter and drink milk. Chil-dren ought to be sustained by nutritious milder climates. The disease is infectious.
It may be communicated by the expectorafood while they are growing. Adults are likewise harmed if they go about muching tions of a person afflicted with it. The candy. Sugar is a necessary ingredient of the body, but it should be taken in proper reason consumptives almost invariably take whisky persistently is on account of the be-lief that it arrests waste, but it is doubtful quantities and at proper times, and not in-discriminately. Tobacco is decidedly inif this theory is well founded. The whisky, inrious when used to excess the same as however, temporarily overcomes lassitude iquor. A mild eigar smoked a ter dinner, however, has a soothing effect, and the smoker sustains less injury from it than he

"Insanity, one of humanity's greatest afflictions, may be caused by excesses of almost any kind. Alcohol is a frequent cause. Tobacco, to some people, is poison-ous, but there is a great deal of extravagance in the language used concerning it. I gormandizing is a cause of insanity it is a very indirect one. Parests is decidedly diff. ferent from paralysis. Paralysis is loss of power and sensation, while paresis is loss of power.'

WOMEN'S IDEAS ON TIPS.

will be clean while the food in the stomach They are Nearly All Liberal but Mrs. Har of the other will be found undigested. The dog that has been hunting has expended all rison Frowns Upon the Custom. New York World.]

his energies in the chase and the food has had no chance to digest. Women are divided on the subject of tips. Mrs. Benjamin Harrison is strongly "Whisky cannot be considered injurious opposed to the system, and as a feeble effort under all circumstances. There are times towards eradicating the evil never bestows a when it is useful like castor oil, calomel and quinine, but it is not beneficial when tip on a waiter, porter or messenger. Mrs. Russell Harrison, on the other hand, is used as a beverage. I am not certain that water is not as harmful as whisky. Ice most generous and has a coin for every water, which people generally gulp down in servant in the railroad car and hotel that unlimited quantities, paralyzes the nerves of the stomach, and is one of the greatest causes of dyspepsia in this country. People as most kind, and Mrs. Frank Leslie gives as most kind, and Mrs. Frank Leslie gives should drink water at its natural temperaevery bell boy in the Gerlach who answers ture. Boiling water drank an hour or so her bell a dime. before meals is a valuable aid to digestion.

Miss Frances Willard has a kind word and a smile for each employe of the road and the hotel, and servants vie with one another in anticipating her wishes. No publie character has more friends among the "Turning night into day—that is, working at night and sleeping in the day time—does not mean that the person who does it is doomed to an early grave. Men who work help than Susan B. Anthony. In her redletter days Anna Dickinson tipped as liber-ally as Colonel Ingersoll. Ellen Terry is a great believer in the power of prayer, and in her tour of America she had the expensive habit of giving the chambermaid in each hotel 5 shillings for a first-night prayer. At each city a maid was hired whose blessing she paid for before going on

and attained a ripe old age. Still I con-sider that people who work during the day and sleep during the night are better off. One thing is certain, a person must have the stage. When Mme. Patti lived in the hotel usher sat in the hall outside of her door day itors and give the alarm in case of fire, ac-"The average person ought to have eight ours' sleep. When I was young I read cident or burglary. Although special arrangements were always made with the proprietor of the house for his services her fee on leaving was generally \$10. Harriet Hubbard Ayer's liberality is said to be manly. Mrs. George M. Pullman travels in her own private car, generally with a party of friends and always with a staff of attendof life is going to rejuvenate him. About all the elixir of life amounted to was to ants, whose tips take the form of a large bank bill or a small purse.

> Hot Shot for a Sepator Washington Star.]

Pompous Senator-To meek and lowly correspondent: "I can give you no information on any subject, sir.."

M. and L. C.:—Beg pardon, but hadn't you better resign and go to school for



[WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.]

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

The story opens at Bryngelly, on the Welch coast. Geoffrey Bingham, a very promising young London barrister, is taking an outing at Bryngelly with his little daughter, Effic, and Lady Honoria, his tittled wife. She married him for an expected fortune, which did not materialize, has little wifely feeling, fretz about powerty, and makes her husband generally miserable. Geoffrey is cut off by the tide one day, and Beatrice Granger, the charming, beautiful, but somewhat eccentric, daughter of the rector of Bryngelly, undertakes to row him ashore. The canoe upsets, and Geoffrey is knocked senseless. Beatrice rescues him, and he is taken to the vicarage to recover. Here Lady Honoria and Geoffrey have several scenes, after which the former bundles off to Garsington to visit wealthy relatives, leaving Effic with her papa. Geoffrey and Beatrice learn to admire each other. Squire Owen Davies, honest, stapid and very rich, is madly in love with Beatrice. She can scarcely bear his society. Elizabeth, Beatrice's sister, is ambitious to become Mrs. Owen Davies. The latter makes up his mind the crisis is at hand, and appoints a meeting with Beatrice. The girl, of course, rejects him, but, touched by his wretchedness, she gives him the privilege of asking again in a year, though holding out no hôpe. Elizabeth, from a hiding place, sees the meeting. After Beatrice goes she comes to Owen and he tells heat fice and the service of the meeting. A long talk on religion follows, Geoffrey seeming to make some impression upon the pretty little unbeliever. As time goes on Geoffrey and Beatrice helps him with it, displaying great in seemity and really putting him on the track that afterward led him to fame. In a mob collected by an attempt to distrain a tenant Geoffrey is reported shot. Beatrice is shocked almost into inscusibility by the news. But Geoffrey was not shot—it was a false report. Nevertheless, the incident served to show each how far Capid had gone with them; and before Geoffrey left they came near to a mutual confession. No

CHAPTER XVII.

GEOFFREY WINS HIS CASE. Refere 10 o'clock on the following morning, having already spent two hours over his brief, that he had now thoroughly mastered, Geoffrey was at his chambers,

which he had some difficulty in reaching owing to the thick fog that still hung over London, and indeed all England. To his surprise nothing had been heard either of the Attorney General or of Mr. Candleton. The solicitors were in despair; but he consoled them by saying that one or the other was sure to turn up in time, and

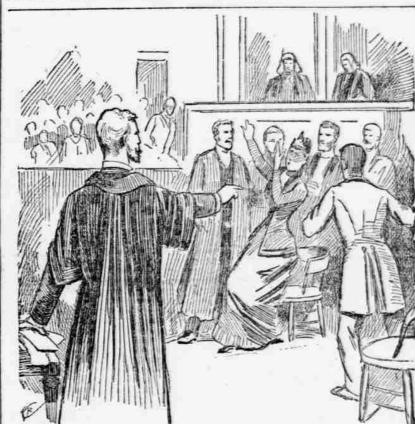
that a few words would suffice to explain

the additional light which had been thrown

tured Geoffrey severely. Every counsel in a case, the Court remembered, when it was at the bar, used to be able to open that case at a moment's notice, and though things had, it implied, no doubt deteriorated to a considerable extent since those palmy days, every counsel ought still to be prepared to do so on emergency. Of course, however, if he, Geoffrey, told the Court that he was absolutely unprepared to go on with the case, it would have no option but to grant an adournment.

"I am perfectly prepared to go on with it, "Yery well," said the Court in a mollified tone, "then go on! I have no doubt that the learned Attorney General will arrive

Then, as is not unusual in a probate suit,



THE THRILLING SCENE IN COURT.

on the case. He occupied his half hour, however, in making a few rough notes to guide him in the altogether improbable event of his being called on to open, and then went into court. The case was first on the list, and there were a good many counsel engaged on the other side. Just as the Judge took his seat the solicitor, with an expression of dismay, handed Geoffrey a telegram which had that moment arrived from Mr. Candleton. It was dated from Calais on the previous night, and ran: "Am unable to cross on account of thick fog. You had better get somebody else in Parsons and

"And we haven't got another brief prepared," said the agonized solicitor. "What is more, I can hear nothing of the Attorney | wait long years, and he knew it, and meant

followed an argument as to who should open it, the plaintiff or the defendant. Geoffrey claimed that his right clearly lay with him, and the opposing counsel raised no great objection, thinking that they would do well to leave the opening in the hands of a rather inexperienced man, who would very likely work his side more harm than good. So, somewhat to the horror of the solicitors, who thought with longing of the eloquence of the Attorney General, and the unrivaled coffrey was called upon to open the case

experience and finesse of Mr. Candleton, for the defendants, propounding the first He rose without fear or hesitation, and with but one prayer in his heart, that no untimely Attorney General would put in an appearance. He had got his chance, the chance for which many able men have to



General, and his clerk does not seem to know where he is. We must ask for an ad-journment, Mr. Bingham; you can't manage

"Very well," said Geoffrey, and on the case being called he rose and stated the circumstances to the Cout. But the Court was crusty. It had got the fog down its learned throat, and altogether it didn't marking its advantage, objected strongly. The witnesses, brought at great expense, were there; His Lordship was there, the jury was there; if this case was not taken there was no other with which they could

speaker, Geoffrey was not, as so many good speakers are, subject to fits of nervousness, and he was, moreover, thoroughly master of the case. In five minutes judge, jury, and counsel were all listening to him with at ention; in ten they were absorbed in the lucid and succinct statement of the facts which he was unfolding to them. His ghost theory was seem to see it. Moreover, the other side, at first received with a smile, but presently counsel on the other side ceased to smile and began to look uneasy. If he could prove what he said, there was an end of their case. When he had been speaking for about 40 minutes one of the opposing coun el interrupted him with some remark, and at that The Court took the same view, and lee- | moment he noticed that the Attorney Gen-

to make the most of it. Naturally a brilliant