it is, Wanda, where are they?

al stand

Sec. 1

A Very Proud People.

And yet they were an old people, an old,

的

Nye as an Etruscan.

tumely on people who had moved into

Jerusalem recently. They were a haughty

people, who worshiped a whole city di-rectory of gods, refused to work and were

often found on the petit jury list. Historians do not agree as to the origin of

themselves, but those who know Herodotus

Troubled With Brain Fag Very Early.

The

office while in a state of remorse.

bunkers, which would enable her to run long distances without re-coaling. Rigged like a three-masted brig and carrying a large spread of canvas, her 1,200 horse power en-gines would easily enable her to attain a enced of 15 knots an hour. Under these conditions of speed and tonnage the Molly's Hope, which was a good sailer and easily andled, answered all the requirements of a passage through confined scas, filled with Islands, islets and reefs. It need hardly be said that Mrs. Allaire

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did not remain inactive while these preparations were making. She co-operated with Captain Willis in working out every detail, using her fortune with a tree hand, not be ing willing to neglect the smallest matter which might contribute to the success of the expedit

By July 27 the Molly's Hope was ready to put to sea. Mrs. Allaire went on board in the morning in order to exact a last promise from Captain Willis to do everything in his power to discover traces of the lost She had no doubt in her own mind that he would succeed. They would bring John, they would bring his crew back with them. In a tone of such profound convic-tion did she repeat these words that the crew broke out in applause. Every man on board was infected with her deep faith, as were the friends and relatives who had come to see the Molly's Hope sail.

Turning to Mrs. Allaire and Andrew Hollister, who stood by her side, Captain Willis

"In your presence, madame, and in yours, Mr. Hollister, in the name of my officers and my crew I make solemn oath not to be discouraged by any danger or any fatigue in my search for Captain John and the men of the Dreadnaught. This vessel which you, Miadam, have fitted out bears the name of the Molly's Hope. I shall take care that ann deserves it.

With the aid of God and of the devotion of those who put their faith in Him!" ex-slaimed Mrs. Allaire.

"Eurrahl hurrahl for John and Mollie Allaire These cheers were taken up and repeated

by the vast assemblage gathered on the whari. The lines were now cast off and the Molly's Hope, under the pressure of the first revoltions of her screw, moved off away from her moorings and headed for the nar-rows. She soon left the cape on the southwest, and steaming boidly out to sea disap-peared from the gaze of the thousands who and collected to wish her Godspeed.

FIRST ATTEMPT TO FIND CAPTAIN JOHN. Hope came in sight of Mount Kes towerinc 1.500 feet above the island of Hawaii. which is the most southerly of the Sandwich Islands. In addition to five large leinnds in three small ones, this group conthins a number of islets upon which there was no need of searching for traces of the Freadmanght. It is quite evident that this slipwreck would have been known long ago if is had taken place on any one of the numerous reefs of this archipelago, not even excepting those of Medo-Manon which are only inhabited by countless numbers of sea fowls. The Sandwich Islands are in reality quite densely populated, Hawaii alone hav-000 inhabitants, and had the Dreadnaught been wrecked on these coasts the news of the disaster would most surely have been sent to Washington by the Ameron commercial agents resident on the

Anyway, four years before this, when Cantain Willis spoke the Dreadnaught the to ships met to the westward of the Sand-ich group. Molly's Hope now continued an her course to the southwest across this wonderful ocean which well merits its came during the several months of the DININ SCREON

days later the fast steamer had crossed imaginary line running north and south by which geographers separate Polynesia from Micronesia. Captain Willis had to reason to search this western portion of he Polynesian waters, but beyond them the dicronesian seas swarmed with islands, riets and reets which it now became the erritous duty of the Molly's Hope to search r traces of a wreck.

On August 22 they touched at Odia, the rest of the Murshall group, visited by trebue and the Russians in 1817. This oup is spread out over a space of 30 miles and west by 13 miles north and south, and doesn't contain fewer than 65 islets or mit doesn't contain the Molly's Hope might have taken on a supply of fresh water in a few hours from this island, yet used her stay for five days Lowering his steam launch Captain Willis was able to convince himself that no ship id been lost on these reefs during the four wears just past. They noticed some drift the shore of the Mulgrave islands, but it was only the trunks of fir trees, palms and bamboos used by the natives in building their piregues, and had no doubt seen caught in the ocean currents. Willis carned from the chief of Odia island that since 1872 there had only been a report of one wreck on the eastern attolons and that was an English brig, the crew of which had

ster been taken off.

would never come to the ear of the Governor. Captain Willis didn't hesitate to penetrate into these wonderful forests of tamarind, bamboo, mangrove, ebony, mahogany and ironwood in order to reach the interior villages, in the hope of finding some bit or shred of proof that the Dreadnaught had gone to pieces on these reefs or that one or more of her crew had fallen into the hands of these islanders.

The exploration of the Philippine Archipelago lasted two months and a half, after which Willis made a search through the Bassilan group to the south of Zamboanga, and then sailed for the Sooloo Archipelago which he reached February 25, 1880. This is a veritable nest of pirates and the jungles of the many islands lying between

Mindanno and Borneo are alive with savages. But one port is ever frequented by vessels crossing the China Sea and Malaysian basins, and that is the port of Bevoan. Here the Molly's Hope cast anchor. Willis scattered presents with a lavish hand among the inhabitants of these islands, but nothing that was brought to light served in the slightest to clear up the mystery of the Drendnaught. Although the steamer had coaled at Mindanao, yet at the end of this cruise her bunkers were pretty well emptied. However, there was apparently enough left to enable her to cross the Celebes Sea and make the port of Bandjermasin in the

Southern part of Borneo. In spite of the fact that the Celebes Sea is shut in like a lake, it is visited by ter-rible wind storms, and in the night of February 28 to 29 a gale of great impetuosity overtook the steamer, rolling up a violent sea and emptying hundreds of tons of water upon her deck and flooding her

hold, but her compartments resisted the strain and kept the water from reaching her engine rooms, a piece of great good fortune, for her fires once extinguished and screw rendered useless, she would have been powerless to make head against the gale. Neither captain por crew lost their self-

ossession for a moment during the long ours of this terrible night. On the mornng of March 2 the staunch steamer Molly's Hope sighted the Maratoubas Islands, off the coast of Borneo. A fortnight was devoted to ransacking

CHAPTER XL

chiefs, nothing was forthcoming. "It is very possible," said Captain Willis to his mate one day, "that the destruction of the Dreadnaught was due to a sudden attack of a number of piratical crafts, and this would account for our not having been able After a run of 2,200 miles the Molly's to discover any trace of her. These pirates make no boast of their exploits and when a vessel disappears they have but to lay it to the fury of the gale." "You are right, Captain," replied the ate. "These waters swarm, with pirates mate.

and we must redouble our vigilance in passing through Macassar Strait," "Very true," answered Willis, "but there's no chance of their being able to overtake us. Not so a sailing vessel. With irregular and shifting winds a sailing vessel

is more or less at their mercy. But so long as our engines are in working order we have nothing to fear. Still, we can't be too care-For two months, from March 13 to May 5, Captain Willis busied himself making a

lose search of the eastern coast of Celebes The fantastic outlines of this island has led some geographers to compare it to a huge tarantula, but the very fact of this bent and twisted const line makes it a favorable refuge for pirates. Whenever the ship's boats were occupied

in searching the coves and inlets, Captain Willis lay to, as near the coast as possible, with steam up, ready at a moment's notice to cover their retreat. Having once traversed the strait, all danger was at an end, for the southern part of the Celebes is under Dutch rule, Macassar being the capital city, and here under the guns of Fort Rotterdam the Molly's Hope came to anchor on

May 17. If Captain Willis had thus far discovered no trace of John Allaire and his crew of the Dreadnaught, he was now destined to get at last some positive information on the subject of the route which the Dreadnaught had followed. It was this: On May 3, 1875, that clipper ship had been signaled ten miles out from Macassar, heading toward

the Java Sea. One thing was now certain: she had not perished in the terrible waters of Malaysia. It was beyond Celebes and Borneo, that is in the Java Sea, that Cap-tain Willis was called upon to continue his search, not relaxing his efforts until Singa-

pore had been reached. In a report sent to Mrs. Allsire from this treme point of Celebes Island, Willis

the Simon Islands left no point unvisited. One after the other he made thorough search on Madura, Bally, Lonbock and Sunbawa Islands. The Molly's Hope had great diffi-culty at times to keep herself from being caught in the violent currents flowing through the different straits opening into the Indian Ocean, currents so strong that a ship is carried along even in the teeth of the monsoon. It will be readily under-

stood that a sailing vessel would find it al-most impossible to escape from one of these impetuous swirls to the southward. After leaving Flores Island Captain Wil-

lis continued to skirt along the chain of is-lands shutting in the Flores and Banda Seas on the south, but no tidings of Captain John and his companions, no trace of the beautiful clipper ship rewarded their efforts.

Naturally the crew of the Molly's Hope felt the depressing effect of this long and fruitless cruise. But, however, it was too soon to give up all hope, as the search was really not yet completed. It was possible that Captain John instead of entering Macassar Strait after leaving Mindanao had chosen the Molucca Passage and had en-tered the Java Sea through the Banda and Flores Seas.

But the time was running down and the

But the time was running down and the logbook of the Molly's Hope continued to make no mention of any trace or tidings of the lost vessel. Neither at Timor nor among the three groups which make up the Molucca Archipelago did Captain Willis come upon any bit or shred of information which might point to the fact that the ill-fated clipper had been lost in these waters. When the search steamer had reached the island of Gillolo the circle was complete. island of Gillolo the circle was complete. Captain Willis had made the rounds of the Eastern Archipelago, he had ended the task which had been assigned him.

Having taken on the necessary supplies of provision and coal, the Molly's Hope on January 9 was headed for home. Thus ended the year 1881, the sixth since the Dreadnaught had last been heard from. It was not until January 23 that the steamer was sighted at the signal station of San

Diego The Malaysian campaign had lasted 19 months, and in spite of the prodigious efforts of Captain Wil is, seconded by the admirable devotion of his officers and crew, these waters for some proof that the Dread-naught had perished in just such a gale as the mystery of the Dreadnaught remained had overtaken the steamer, but although rich presents were distributed among the as dark and deep as ever.

[To Be Continued Next Sunday.]

GEMS OF THE FORESTS

Treasures the Birds Hide in Their Fragile Homes in the Tree Tops-Curlous Facts About the Size and Markings of Eggs-

A Popular Error. [WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.]

There is nothing more interesting to study than a fine collection of bird eggs, neatly arranged and labeled. Time thus spent is not only pleasant but profitable. To know the name of a bird egg when placed before you is something that can be acquired only by long observation and experience. But even then it is easy to be misled, for the eggs of the same bird often vary perceptibly, both in shape and mark-

ings, and especially in certain species. Probably among our common birds the eggs of the English sparrow vary more, both in shape and color, than any other. This is perhaps due to the adaptation of this bird to any climate or kind of food. It

builds in holes and out, and as the location of the nests of all birds have something to do with the color of the eggs, this may be thus explained. Eggs of blackbirds always vary in markings, which are sometimes

Next ranks the brown thrush, called by some the "yellow mocker." The eggs of this bird vary more in color than in shape,

but the same individual bird always lava the same shaped and colored eggs. Not so with the sparrow. The same female may have in her nest eggs large and small, dark and light. The blucbird's egg has a standard size, but is often different in color. The robins probably lay eggs more uniform both in shape and color than most birds. Likewise the phoebebird, wren and chim-ney swift. But there are exceptions to all these, for even in a robin's next I have these, found found eggs laid by the same bird differ in shape, some being long, while others were ound like marbles.

Why Eggs Vary in Size.

This variation in shape may be due partly to the sex of the prospective young bird. In birds that lay only two eggs, as the doves and pigeons, one is always notably

EXPLAINING HISTORY Bill Nye Enlightens an Indian Maid

Upon the Etruscans.

SHE IS SOMEWHAT DEPRESSED

courtroom chewing straws and looking on while Pilate was on the bench, and, though By Her Forefathers Having Given Away Whole Counties for Rum. saying little, yet seeking to throw con

SOOTHING WORDS FOR A SAD SPIRIT

[GORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCE.] SEVLAND, BUNCOMBE COUNTY,) NORTH CAROLINA, July 17.

Miss Wanda Poppleton, of Paw Paw, T., writes: "Could you give our lyceum here any information regarding Etruria? We have the subject for discussion now in a few weeks, and I for one know almost noth ing regarding it. I am an Indian girl with some white blood in my veins, though it does not show much. I like to fool with history, and often ask my parents about our lineage to know if possible how high it was, but they always look out the window and gradually turn the conversation toward the

ate war. "I am quite sure that some of my parents were from Cape Cod, for I cannot help feeling an interest in trade and bewailing most bitterly the numberless instances in which my people was done up from a business standpoint, swapping, as they did on several occasions, a Con gressional district for a bottle of spirits and a red martingale ring. Oh, it is indeed tough to think of now when one, for instance, goes out as far as Pullman and Calamet to find lots selling for far more than we got for the whole State of Illinois. I read your get offs, or gets off, rather, that the Etruscans, some claiming that they were of Lydian origin, while others hold that they came from away down East. Herodotus claims that they were of Lydian stock and that he had it from the Lydians is printed in the papers, and though I am rather depressed most of the time owing to the wrongs of my people, I find that I can add to that feeling very much by reading after you. Please tell me all you can in re-gards to Etruria, or anything else that seems to be festering on your mind, and oblige. How do you like my writing?"

He Ventilates His Erudition.

Etruria or Tuscia was an ancient country of Italy, extending from the Tiber and the Appenines to the Mediterranean Sea. The people who lived there were called Etruscans



An Etruscan Sarcophagus

government of the Etruscans was The The government of the Efruscans was simple, being a confederacy. It is now no more. But why rake up old personalities or stir up race prejudice now that all is friendly again. Etruria was ruled by a sort of board of supervisors chosen by 12 cantons, which comprised the Etruscan confederacy. Each had the divine right to seeche from the others by naving its dues and the bill at the others by paying its dues and the bill at the restaurant.

The Church and State were almost identical in Etruria and state were almost identi-cal in Etruria and almost everything was opened with prayer. The Etruscans, how-ever, worshiped Tinia or Tina, hence the expression making of one "a little Tin god." Tina or Tinia was undoubtedly Jubiter, and here ariginated another accounting which here originated another expression which may be traced at once to the Etruscans. To call down the wrath of Jubiter or Tinia grew at last till it became simply, instead of "I will call down or 'sic' Jupiter on you." "If you do not do so and so, I will put a

In the Firelight.

only by their own tearless hunger.

and above the gods I have described,

Tinia on you," Thus the thinking mind is ever at work tracing out the origin of things until at last we reach the point where we know so much that brain colio is a very common

occurrence among us. They Advertised in Those Days.

The Etruscens also worshiped June

roads in better repair, gone into diversified farming, bathed more regularly, and consol-idated or sort of boiled down their gods, they would have been on deck to-day. As OLD-TIME EDITOR

Visits Pittsburg to Attend the Methodist General Conference.

old family, and well brought up. Seven hundred and fifty-two years before Christ HIS IMPRESSIONS OF THE TOWN we find them bragging over their ancestry, and even later on, standing around in the

Written Over Forty Years Ago and Printed in an Old Magazine.

SIDE LIGHTS ON THE YOUNG CITY

(WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.) Over 40 years ago the General Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church met in Pittsburg. Who remembers it? The meetings must have been held in old Brimstone Corner or the Liberty Street Church, as those were the prominent Methodist meeting houses at that time. In an old volume of the Ladies' Repository, a Methodist magazine, I find an account of a visit to Pittsburg to attend this conference, written by the editor, which is both interesting and amusing.

Travel in those days must have been unusual for a religious editor, since in the opening chapter of his account he sets forth good reasons why he should take the contemplated trip from Cincinnati to Pittsburg, which he designates as "the smokiest and darkest and dirtiest of towns." His main argument is that the editor, like other monarche, is apt to get narrow in his notions unless he enlarges himself once in a while by travel. Then he cites precedents in favor of his taking the trip. Ulysses, the Greek King of Ithaca, had no scruples about leaving his dominions and sailing the wild seas over. Several of the ancient Roman Kings used to make journeys, and their illustrious successors, the Emperors, spent much time in the same business. Charlemagne and Charles V. were great travelers. Napoleon and Louis Phillippe were greatly experienced in going about or land and water. Victoria has also visited Scotland, Germany and France. He might have added that presidents were given to swinging around circles, but he was satisfied to conhis opinion.

will remember that he was a space writer whose best interviews were all written at the fine himself to the example of monarchs. Preparations for a Formidable Trip.

were bold in war and enterprising in busi Having made his argument, and backed it. ness. Their standing army rarely sat down and their navies were seldom seasick. All up by royal precedents, he relates how he prepared for this extensive journey, "redthis was the case up to about 586 B. C.-to the best of my recollection. After that they had the air of being checked up too ing up" his sanctum and selecting to take with him to secure him from intellectual starvation. With a proper amount of clothing, with a quantity of books in German, French and English stowed away high. Their pride prevented them from sweating and they perspired very little, in his bunk, and a bundle of dailies, monthies and quarterlies, tied up, and a goodly supply of green pippins and oranges, his outfit for the journey was complete. A trip from Cincinnati to Pittsburg in 1848 must Finally their letters were all "dictated" to a stenographer by a private secretary and a century or so later we find the Etrus have been a vast undertaking as compared with the same trip to-day, when a man oftentimes starts off merely with a satchel and an overcoat to cross the continent, and cans suffering from brain fag before their whiskers broke out. They sat for hours trying to remember back to when they were when a woman can go around the world with one dress and a shawl strap. However, after all his preparations, the reverend brother embarks on a steamboat

advertised to start at precisely 9 A. M., but which did not steam out until sunset, or as which did hot steam out until sunset, or as he practically puts it, "the great god of day had just completed his journey and worn and wearied was just unbuckling his horses at the edge of the big, wild Western for-est." The steamer was "the Cam-bria," Who can remember it? On heard this heat colume to attend this board this boar going to attend this general conference he tells us there were 30 Christian ministers, "some with gray looks curling over a world of learning, others of great heart and soul from the big woods where the sun untied his chariot, many with less years and with less honors won in the great war of rightcousness against irreligion, but all as true and genuine a troop as ever drew the sharp sword of old St. Peter."

An Early Pittsburg Editor.

Among the passengers was Dr. Elliott, who was one of the early editors of the Pittsburg *Christian Advocats*, but who went to Cinemnati to become the editor of the *Western Advocats*. He is described as having "a huge, massive head that towers up like the summit of Cotopaxi, and is as well

ribbed with granits. His learning in Greek and Latin and Hebrew is proverbial, and his heart is as big and warm and active as a rolling mill full of forges. The ideas of his which from one year's end to another is

Swissneim was an intense appeared in print was first time her name appeared in print was as author of an article denouncing these "Black Gag" Methodist ministers by name, and for which she was threatened with a with a start of the followed libel suit and imprisonment. She followed this up by such a scorehing arraignment that the ministers were glad to go, and the suit was dropped. The minister, however, who

writes his impressions of Pittsburg in those stirring times says nothing of these excite-ments. The church was all torn up over the subject of slavery, but as editor of a magazine for ladies, he deemed it best prob-ably not to introduce one availing or publi-Case Where Church Interference in State Matters Was Rebuked. ably not to introduce any exciting, or poli-

cal subjects to disturb their minds. The Editor's Opinion of Pittsburg. WHAT THE TRADE PROSPECTS AER

He said "Pittsburg was rightly named. It was a burg of pits-coal pits, iron pits, furnace pits and all of them smoke pits." Haiti becomes every day a more important It was a sort of United States smoke house ountry to the United States, writes ex-Min-If, he writes, the people of this city should erect posts and connect them with iron bars ister John M. Langston in a recent contribution to the press. It is the greatest colored they might smoke all the green hams in the Republic in existence, and it increases in country at small expense and large profit. To still further emphasize the matter of smoke, he added, that the people who are constantly smoked from the cradle to the importance as the negro race grows in numbers, education and power. The late polit-ical troubles in the island have forced it to the front, and the importance which it sustains to this country as forming the key to the Isthmus of Panama makes it one of the grave all look sailow and baconish. "I saw not one rosy-checked child or young lady, most interesting spots on the Western Hem-isphere. Whether we shall own a coaling except very few, who, I was informed were orn in the neighboring country." station on the Mole San Nicolas, our title to

The children, indeed, were all so black and dirty that the mothers when they wanted to find their own had to wash a shoal of youngsters in order to recognize their

back, he asserts that "Pittsburg is the pack, he asserts that "Pittsburg is the greatest place in the whole nation." It im-pressed most of the visitors in the same way the people of the United States know about this colored Republic. Port au Prince is during that meeting in 1848, so what would they think now? Although the city itself was thought by the writer to be a bad place to live in, yet the delightfulness of the surto five in, yet the delignitulness of the sur-rounding country took his fancy amazingly. The most fastidious, he thought, could find charming homes in the suburbs. He was delighted with Mt. Washington, and surprised that the "glorious bluffs" across the Monongahela had not been chosen for elegant homes. At the time of his visit there was only on handsome residence upon the "grand old bluffs" in addition to the cottages of the col-liers. To talk of the difficulty of getting

I find that our people are usually surprised at the culture and education of the clite of there was to him ridiculous. The cool, calm sweet repose of a night up there this colored Republic. The better classes of the people are well educated. Many of the leaders speak several languages, and the would be worth a climb to Chimborazo, in common language used among the educated classes is French. They have French news-He Interviews the Miners. papers, and you may hear at one of these re-ceptions as good French as you will hear in a Parlsian drawing room. The lower classes mank Create

up in it.

clear.

While on "the bluffs" he visited a coal mine, and talked with the miners, both of the Methodist and Presbyterian persuasion. These expressed themselves as enjoying their lives in the mine, where they were fa away from the noise of men and the world's motations He describes the Bench of Bishops at this

conference, and tells of the practical wis-dom, piety and charity of Bishop Hedding; dom, piety and charity of Bishop Hedding; of the integrity, love of peace and loyalty of Bishop Waugh; of the social, cheerful, good-nittured Bishop Morris; of the brill-iant, intellect, extraordinary preaching talent and unparalleled sweetness of man-ners of Bishop Leonidas L. Hamline, and of the awinger business condition of Bishop of the eminent business qualities of Bishop Jones, who made it a point not to talk, but to think. Then there were eminent church-men from England, Canada, and all parts of the South.

It would be quite interesting to know something of the proceedings of this notable General Conference at a time when the in this market. You can buy all kinds of meats and large quantities of beef, mutton whole country was boiling over the subject of slavery, and when the churches were all for peace and compromise at any price. But the reverend writer evidently thinks that these are not topics for women readers as he ignores them all, and treats other after the second se little donkey not bigger than a Newfound-land dog. Nothing is too little for them to land dog. Nothing is too little for them to sell. One may bring three or four eggs ten miles to market, and if you asked his price he will tell you they are worth 3 cents aplece. A woman will carry four heads of cabbage a number of miles to sell them, and beside these peddlers you may see men with four-ox wagons packed with fruit and vegetables. Huiti has its own coinage, its silver and its paper money. Both are at a discount, and American silver brings a premium. treats only of his personal experiences The smoke gave him the horrors. Alle-gheny was to him a haven of rest. Most of the merchants and manufacturers, he re-lates, who make all the smoke and dirt will not live in it, but, like men of sense, live over the river. Brother Hunter, editor of the Pittsburg Christian Advocate at that time, lives in this blessed Allegheny he tells his readers.

Disappointed in One Industry.

Haitli is capable of producing enough tropical fruits to supply the United States. It has the finest of oranges, bananas and pineapples, and were it cultivated according to the principles of modern agriculture the yield of the land would be enormous. Even as it is it produces more than 70,000,000 pounds of coffee a year, and this is of the finest flavor. The coffee industry of the island is increasing. Most of the coffee goes to England. Cotton is produced in consid-erable quantities, and the woods of Haiti are among the finest in the world. You will nowhere find any better mahogany, and log-wood is more or less exported. He visited the rolling mills, the glass works, the novelty works the nail works, and was duly impressed with their magniand was dily impressed with their magni-tude. In the novelty works he was vastly disappointed. He had deferred buying anything in the line of presents for his children and friends until he got there, and was vastly surprised to find only huge quantities of brass keys, door locks, collee mills and screws. mills and screws.

Even when far away from Pittsburg he tells his readers that his mind was con-The Possibilities in Trade. We might have a large trade with Haiti tinually drawn to the vast volume of smoke if we wished. We already furnish all the ur used in the island, and not a pound

young people, but finally gave it up. They did not marry outside of their set at all and so managed to confine all the broad heritage of antique and ancient diseases, which many generations of indolence, inso lence and rich victuals had engendered, to their own proud but bilious race. And so at last, Wanda, they petered out, to use the glowing words of Livy, and the places that knew them once now knows them no more forever. Think of it. Seven hundred and fifty years before the boom struck Rome the Etruscans were a powerful nation, with a glorious history, a heritage of liberty for the purpose of forking over to posterity and a war debt. Later on trouble

broke out with the Romans themselves. many Etruscans having been skinned, it would seem, by unscrupulous real estate dealers, who sold the Etruscans lots in Uncle Remus' addition to Rome which after. ward turned out to be in another county. This precipitated upon the Etruscans a war which was most disastrous, many of the choicest and best dressed Etruscan officers of the regular army having been killed or overhet in their fight, so that they were no good after that, or their uniforms were so mussed up that they were ashamed almost to go to a large place like Rome, where the next battle was advertised for.

Often Scrapped With Their Conquerors. Eighty-nine years before Christ the Etrus-

ans were admitted to the Roman franchiae but still even as a subordinate power they constantly threw it up to their conquerors that they were a very old people, and it mind, like the words of his mouth, come out of him like great rough hot pigs of half-melted iron, making everybody scamper from the fat lumps of fire jumping out of them." The early Methodist thus described was indeed a raw, disagreeable day when some Etruscan did not go home with a beau-tiful Swiss sunset under each eye and tell his wife that he got it while roaching the nust have been a veritable combination o tail of a casual mule. The Etruscan writers were not of a high Daniel Webster, Henry Clay and DeWitt Talmage. Among the 30 preachers on their way to order generally, but they excelled in all the arts. As a people they allowed nobody to outdo them in art. Sculpture, painting, Among the so preachers on their way to Pittsburg was Peter Cartwright, the fa-mous backwoods preacher of Kentucky, whose zeal in the cause of Methodism and success in conversions fill large chapters in etc., etc., had a great hold on the people and home decoration was run into and home decoration was run into the ground. Everlasting flowers and dried grasses with powdered alum on them were in their full meridian when the Etruscans curled up and died as a people, leaving their glittering bones to ornament the shores of time. The so-called Tuscan the history of the Methodists of the West. He is said to have preached as many as 15,-000 sermons that in effect kept the mourn er's bench continually crowded wherever he went. During the journey he is de-scribed as being the life of the party, and as the most sociable, amusing and interest-ing companion that ever existed since the architecture is a modification of the Doric, and looks well on an unencumbered piece of property. unencumbered piece of property. The tombs of the Etruscans are their chief world was made. Another noted minister in the party prison. charm. They are beautifully decorated and though poorly ventilated, as so many tombs Father Mitchell, who, although past four score, was as cheery and jolly as anybody. He had been a rich slave holder, but beare apt to be, are on the inside covered with paintings and earvings. They are also furnished with various articles, on many of coming convinced that slavery was wrong, which may be found the remains of very unique and once beautiful tidies, which, it he had given freedom to every slave he owned, and thus reduced himself to almost is presumed, were a weakness of the Etrus cans, though it must be admitted that they poverty. No one on board that boat, says the writer, had better sight, better appeshowed much mental acumen, it seemed to me, in putting them where they could not be worn off down town on the shoulder of tite. a younger spirit or a gayer heart than this good old Brother Mitchell Arrival of the Pilgrims This merry party of preachers had ample time to get acquainted and swap stories and an inoffensive guest. BILL NYE. EATING EGGS OF INSECTS. experiences, for it took the Cambria more than two days and two nights to make the The Slamese Plunder the Ants for One of trip. When they reached here they were distributed around in the hospitable homes Their Choicest Luxuries. of Pittsburg Methodists for entertaiment. Fashion in Siam prescribes a curry of This occasions something in the line of com-plaint from the reverend brother. How it ants' eggs as necessary to every well-ordered banquet. They are not larger, the was arranged he does not pretend to say, but the fact remained that the stout, active, eggs, than grains of pepper, and to an un-accustomed palate have no particular flavor. healthy man who needed exercise had his Besides being curried, they are brought to table rolled in green leaves mingled with shreds of very fine slices of pork. quarters near the church; the lame brother, mping along on a cane, was assigned to It. Washington (and there were no Mt. The Mexicans make a species of bread of inches in 1848); the old, feeble man was quartered in Allegheny (when there were no street cars), while the lank, tall man was quartered in a town up the river named the eggs of insects which frequent the fresh water of the lagoons. The natives cultivate in the lagoon of Chalco a sort of carex called tonte on which the insects deposit Birmingham. However, after all these misfits, their eggs very freely. This carex is made into bundles and is soon covered. The the reverend brother reaches the conclueggs are disengaged, beaten, dried and pounded into flour. sion that the Committee on Entertainment did the best they could. At this time the Methodists in the vicinity were comparatively few-not perhaps more than 2,000-and it must have been a difficult matter, Acute Nervous Prostration One of the most dangerous and common even in those days of open hospitality, to forms of acute nervous prostration is known find familes willing to receive the members as sunstroke. The prostration caused by overheating the body does not always result of the general conference during a session of four weeks. The women then were not in sunstroke, but more commonly in milder clamoring to be admitted to the conference, forms of depression, such as nervous head-They were they attendants at the meetings. They were aiding the good work of advanc-ing Christianity and promulgating the

THE BLACK REPUBLIC. Swisshelm was an intense abolitionist. The Langston Found the People Enlightened Beyond Expectations.

POWER OF THE MASONIC ORDER.

the Island Navassa and a number of other

important diplomatic problems are wrapped

I am surprised every day to find how little

not the tumble-down village it has been de-

scribed. Even the poorer buildings are

picturesque. The prevailing color is white

with green blinds. The climate will stand

with green blinds. The climate will stand brighter colors than ours, and the buildings are sometimes painted in hues which would be out of place in an American city, but which, under an equatorial sun, are in per-fect harmony. New of the houses have glass in the windows, and shutters and lattice-work take the place of glass. The climate is so mild that fires are only needed for cooking, and the atmosphere is pure and clear.

A Very Cultured People.

a Parisian drawing room. The lower classes speak Creole. The population of Haiti is estimated at from 500,000 to 800,000, and these people may be divided into three classes—the military or the political class, the merchant class and the farmers. Tife military class live off the Government, and the tendency in Haiti, where the Government is democratic, is to lead the young men to politics, and every young Hutian is educated like every Ameri-can boy with the idea that he may some day

can boy with the idea that he may some day be President. The law is their stepping-stone to politics, and there are more young lawyers than there is business. The mer-

have's than there is business. The mer-chant class includes everybody who trades or dickors. The third class embraces the farmers and the extreme poor engaged in cultivating the soil and growing fruits. A market scene at the capital brings out this class in all its glory, and the markets of Ports au Prince are worthy of notice.

Scenes in the Markets.

I have seen 20,000 people engaged in selling

and fish are sold, Haiti is especially famous

coffee sellers. Hundreds of men and women

for its coffee, and this market is filled with

come to market with all their goods on a

Haiti is capable of producing enough

Once outside of the Marshall archpelago, the Molly's hope turned pelago, his way, by means of his steam launch. Willis made the circuit of Ualan Island but without any results. On September 3 he entered that vast archipelago known as the Caroline Islands, taking for the headquarters of his operations island of Yap, which is are of his operations issued of 1 ap, which is one of the 500 islands making up the Caro-line group. From this point the captain pushed his investigations in all directions. The devotion of his men was beyond oraise. Not a murmur was heard on acwith the task of exploring these countless poets and passing through these narrow the boitoms of which bristled with corallaceous growths. Besides, the leasant season was now over, and here were already reminders of those terrible gales which send so many ships to the bottom. Every day the ship's boats searched for creeks and coves into which the currents might have cast some bi of the wreck. In all these excursions the men were well armed, for it was far differ ent work from the search for Sir John ranklin, which took place on the uninhab ited shores of the Arctic regions. Most of me islands were inhabited, and Captain Willis invariably made strenuous efforts to establish friendly relations with the natives, but, in spite of his overtures, he often met ile demonstrations, in which sev

erel of his men were wounded. It was from this point that Captain Willis made his first report to Mrs. Allaire, but as all his labors had produced no results, it was resolved to continue the search further West.

On the second day of December the Molly's Hope reached the Philippines, 700 miles to the westward of the Caroline group. These islands were discovered by Magellan in 1521, and are the most important of the Malaysian Archipelago. Captain Willis did not touch at any point on the coast of Luzon siand. How could it be possible that the inaught ever got so far North in the China Sea when she was sailing for Singa-For this reason Willis preferred to take the island of Mindanao the center of his operations, which island, lying in the Bouthern part of the archipelago, must necessarily have been passed by Captain John in order to reach the Java Sea.

Molly's steamer was now anchored in the rs of Zamboanga, the residence of the avernor, to whom and to whose subordinotes Captain Willis first applied for in formation of any vessel wrecked on the poast of Mindanao, but so far as the Spanish authorities were concerned they re. orted that no such disaster had taken

place within five years. But these reports did not cover the inde-pendent portions of the island inhabited by wages against whom the charge of cannilism had been substantiated, and who would naturally make every effort to con-ceal the facts of any such disaster on their coast. Many of these Malays follow the avocation of corsairs and are ready to pursue any luckless merchantmen driven into their waters to escape the gales. Whom they capture they destroy, and whether such had been the terrible fate of Captain John and his companions was something which

mmunicated to her this important piece larger that of information, at the same time promising to keep her posted as to the results of the search which would now be confined to the Java Sea and the Sunda Islands

and on his way home intended to explore the western shores of Java Sea, and make search among the chaplet of islands which shut it in on that side, and then after passng in among the Malaccas regain the Pa-

made the port of Bandjermasin. This is the official residence of the Governor of Borneo. Most scrupulous examination was made of the shipping records, but no mention of the Dreadnaught could be found. There was one explanation. Captain John had kept out to sea in crossing this body of water.

anchor in the port of Batavia at the westerly end of the island of Java. This is the capital of the Dutch possessions in Oceanica. The Governor at of General was not able to give Captain Willis a glimmer of light on the possible fate of the Dreadnaught. In the opinion of the marine authorities at Batavia the American three-master had been overtaken by a tor-nado, which had caught her with all her sails set and sent her to the bottom with every soul on board. In support of this

loomed vessels and no bit of the wreck had ever been cast ashore. In leaving Batavia, the Molly's Hope put

the Strait of Sunda on her port side and soon sighted the islands of Eilliton and Banka. Formerly the approaches to these islands were infested with pirates who frequently attacked vessels touching here for cargoes of iron and tin, but the marine police have succeeded in destroying this pest so that there was no reason to conclude that the Dreadnaught and her crew had fallen wictims to sea robbers at this

of Singapore.

two weeks in this port, which is situated on the southerly side of the small island of the This little island, however, name since the English first selected it as a naval and commercial station in 1818, has steadily increased in importance, a fact due to its admirable situation on the line of trade between America and the Indies.

the American clipper ship never entered this port. However, Captain Willis profited by his forced sojourn here to investigate the circumstances of every wreck that had been reported within late years.

From the very fact that the Dreadnaught had been signaled off the port of Macassar and that she had never reached Singapore it became necessary to assume that she had een wrecked somewhere between these two points. True, there was another position to take and it was that Captain John had left the Java Sea and run out into the Indian Ocean through the Strait of Lombock or Strait of Sunda. And yet why should he have done this, inesmuch as he was bound

Willis had fixed the meridian of Singa-pore as the western limit of the expedition,

cific and return to America. The Molly's Hope left Macassar on May 22, and crossing the strait at its lower end,

Ten days later Captain Willis cast

opinion, they cited a number of like cases, in which no tidings had come from the

Continuing her course toward the northwest, the steamer kept up her search among the islands along the coast of Sumatra. On June 20 the southerly end of the Malay peninsula was sighted and the Molly's Hope shortly afterwards put in at the port

As the engines called for repairs, Cap-tain Willis was obliged to make a stay of

It will be remembered that it was at this port that the Dreadnaught was to land a portion of her cargo before proceeding to Calcutta. It will also be remembered that

for Singapore? Such a supposition had nothing to support it.

other. The large one the contains the male, while the least one gen-erally hatches out his wife. I have often noticed that birds laying only two eggs 'quality. hardly ever show fight in protecting their The size of the bird does not always regu-

late the size of the egg, for the plover, a comparatively small bird, lays an egg similar in every respect to that of the crow. Neither has the color of the bird anything to do with the color of its eggs. It is true that the blue bird's egg is blue, but so is the robin's and cathird's, neither of which

has a tinge of blue in its plumage. The popular impression that if a bird is speckled its egg is also speckled is incorrect. The brown thrush is speckled and so is its egg, but the yellowhammer, downy

is its egg, but the yellownammer, downy and hairy, woodpeckers and others have speckled plumage, but lay clear, white eggs. The eggs of the cowbird, kingbird, redbird and blackbird are all marked with dots, while the plumage of these birds is of uni-form color. The color or markings of eggs are very apt to be in minicry of the surroundings of the nest. It has been said that birds that have concealed nests usually have white eggs. This rule has too many exceptions to be considered a rule at all. A fev exceptions are the wren, bluebird, nut-hatch and English sparrow.

The Markings of Eggs.

On speckled eggs the markings usually lie toward the larger end, but in one in stance, that of the orchard oriole, I saw it just the reverse. Eggs laid early in the season are apt to be larger and more deeply colored than later ones. The best example of this is found in the pigeon hawks. ome eggs change their color slightly when

blown. The business of an egg collector is looked upon by most persons as one of robbery. It is not necessarily so. There is hardly any bird that will not return and hatch the remaining eggs if you take only one, not dis-turbing the nest, and at times I have known them to replace the removed egg. The tros of the cologist are many. He

will find the best eggs in thorny trees. Rare eggs are very frequently thin shelled or partly incubated. Often, after climbing 50 or 60 feet heavenward, he is chagrined to find a last year's nest, or more likely one filled with little writhing creatures that seem to be all skin and mouth. The com-

mon mode of blowing eggs is very dangerous, as the writer experienced during the last season while blowing decayed eggs of the Rocky Mountain grouse. This is all very discouraging to a beginner, but he feels amply repaid when he sees with what nterest his friends examine his collection. CECIL M. BASKETT.

ALWAYS WORE WOMEN'S CLOTHES.

Remarkable Case of a French Cook Who Is Now Quite an Old Man.

A man named Signol, 72 years old, employed as a cook, was taken to the Hospital of Saint Antoine, Paris, suffering from gastritis. Mistaken, on account of his dress, for a woman, he was taken to the ward reserved for members of the weaker sex. When they found out the mistake he was put into another ward.

The strangest thing about the whole case is that Signol says that he never wore male attire excepting on the day he was exam-ined by the conseil de revision in order to determine whether he was fit for military service. When he was 17 years old he went as servant girl to a farm in Lin-sur-Mer. He remained there 11 years. He learned to cook at Caen and went to Paris, where he

By Angust 25 the steamer was ready for sea, and Captain Willis by coasting along private families or in boys' schoola.

give above a drawing of an esophagus in which the Etruscans buried their deceased I found the tomb two years o while on the continent, and concealing t in a shawl strap brought it home, where now have it in my study. I felt much interest in the relic, not only because of the tableau on the top representing one of the Etruscan Kings engaged in laving the cause of the people before Juno, but also on ac

count of the thre sheet poster pasted on the end of the tomb, as it shows how alert the Etruscans were in advertising, and also the degree of perfection to which show print ing had attained even at that early time.

In Erturia, also, it was customary to orship 12 other divinities, aside from those named above, and so it is said that at last the Etruscans were taking up a collection of trying some one for heresy all the time. Trade became congested, commerce curled up its tail and died. Poverty succeeded to thrist and contentment, hunger sat at the gateway and appealed to eyes that answered

was a mysterious power which had the call on all the others and was a sort of James G. Blaine in the Etruscan cabinet, who drew a moderate salary, but really allowed no ap-pointments to be made unless he countersigned the application. This power was similar to the Fates of the Greek and Roman Mythology, and, it is said, used to write Jupiter's messages for him.

How Bill Nye Became a Learned Man. season of the year. Even people who have the most vigorous health are liable to atthentically as much about this country and people as I do; but I have been blest with a good memory and am also an omniverous reader, often read. The only safe course to take is to keep

tacks of prostration during the hot waves of early summer. The only safe course to take is to keep the blood pure, digestion good, and sleep regular. No remedy equals in all respects Pe-ru-na for these purposes. A dose of Pe-ru-na before each meal during the hot senson is a safeguard of prioeless value. Especially those who are in the least sub-ject to nervous prostration should not neg-lect to provide themselves with Pe-ru-na, the greatest of all nerve and brain restora-tives known to the medical world. Com-plete directions for use on each bottle. For ing away along into the afternoon while my wife is gathering fugots in the forest, so that at eventide I may lay prone upon my stomach by the flicker of the fireside, eating the cool and fragrant Rhode Island

ing the cool and fragrant Rhode Island greening, while I monkey with some old tome of long since forgotten lore. The government of Etruria was in the hands of a few, but most everyone was glad that there were no more. The system of road repairing was similar to that adopted by this county and many people annually by this county, and many people annually broke their necks on their way to church. Herodotus says in an autograph album which I still retain, and I think very truly, too. that if the Etruscans had kept their

views of John Wesley by cooking chickens and waffles and good things generally for the preachers to enjoy.

Religion Leads to a Divorce About this time there seems to have been and blood between the Methodists and Presbyterians. Jane G. Swisshelm and her mother-in-law were fighting the battle at The Swissheims were devoted home. Methodists, but Jane G. was a blue Presbyterian, preferring Calvinism to the doctrin of free grace. Great efforts were made for her conversion by the brethren and the mother-in-law. But both women were so belligerent and "sot" in their views that a bitter family quarrel, followed by a divorce, was the result. Another effect was that the contemplated new Methodist church at Swissvale was transferred to Wilkinsburg. Much of the opposition manifested toward the Methodists at this time was doubtless due to the notorious "Black Gag Law" passed at Baltimore by a preceding General Conference and for which four of the Metho-dist ministers of Pittsburg had voted. Mrs.

wering and rolling over the heads of the housands who make it their business to breathe the blackest air upon the continent. Such was the effect of this air on his health and spirits, and such was his awful reminiscences concerning it, that he could not think of Pittsburg without a cough. He coughed for the first two weeks of the conference in Pittsburg to such extent that Providence took the matter in hand, and secured for him an invitation to spend the secured for him an invitation to spend the remaining two weeks with Major Beckham and family at the penitentiary in Alle-gheny. With the pure air here furnished he passed two happy and delightful weeks. He took occasion to investigate the system Major Beckham pursued and pronounced it one of the best institutions in the world. He describes it as removed from all bustle of the town, located in a park, and looking more like the palace of a nobleman than a

In Love With a Burglar.

Within its walls he became acquainted with the "Napoleon of Burglars"-who knows who he was? Most of the convicts, he relates, are men of feeble intellects, whose vices have brought them to the lowest scale of meanness. These when visited were all submission, all kindness, morality, and religion, but without sense enough to hide their hypoerisy. But this prince of house breakers was a magnificent looking man, who disdained to assume the piety dodge. His head was like that of Webster. His bearing was grand and lofty. There was nothing of the sycophant about him, but rather a kind of condescension that seemed to proclaim himself any

man's equal. The reverend brother had many conversations with this high and noble burglar, who told him that all of the prisons he had been in were schools of iniquity, this one in Allegheny, where system tended to benut the pris For the first time in his where the prisoner. his life in this prison he had thoughts of reform. This Napoleon of crime revealed his whole history to the reverend brother, his real name, his whole list of villainies, and his hope that it was in the power of omnipo-tence to save him. He told him how burglars manage their mischief, how houses were robbed and travelers waylaid, and, in short, laid bare the whole system of robbery. He laid bare the whole system of robbery. He even furnished, after some persuasion, a thieves' dictionary of slang. He said the best protection and burgiar alarm for a house was a nasty, little, whiffet dog who barks like sixty at the smallest sound. A light in a room was no protection, said this Napoleon of robbery, for that was just what a hurging wanted to see what he was shout

a burglar wanted-to see what he was about. The burglars' dictionary was written out by this prince of robbers and given to the reverend brother, who published it in full

in his paper. Contrast With the Present.

Many of the members of that conference and the whole Bench of Bishops have passed into the "great beyond." If another Gen-eral Conference were held here, and they could return, what a vast change they would find in Pittsburg, and what a differ ent story would be written by the religious editor of to-day! It has been said that the Methodist ministers of to-day show but little of the pushing energy and shouting zeal of those of half a century or more ago, 2chi of those of half a century of more ago, but the doings at the last General Confer-ence, where the majority were as vigorous in their efforts to pass a woman's gag law as were the members of the conference who passed the "Black Gag Law" in Baltimore, which created such a storm before the war, hardly prove the assortion. Slavery was hardly prove the assertion. Slavery was the great hone of contention then; freedom for women is now the great question to be settled. BESSIE BRAMBLE

WHY suffer with corns when you can peranently cure them with Daisy Corn Cure.

sured ham, cured meat or fured fish there from any other country than ours there from any other country than ours. We send them soap and hardware, drugs and medicines and we have been lately ship-ping a large quantity of cheap cottons. Many of the arms used in the later evolution were of American make, and they have even purchased some of their war vessels in this country. The government of the whole island shows

The contrast, The scontrast, Catholicism prevails throughout San Do-mingo as well, and on both sides of the island the men and women are very devous Catholics. The constitutions of both coun-tries are modeled on that of the United States, but there is a Concordat established by the Church under which are the diergy and teachers of the various partshes. The Government pays all the expenses con-nected with this Concordat and the elergy are white. The Bishop and Archbishop are or-dinarily invited to attend the National As-sembly, and they ald in all the great gather-ings of state, but they take no part in the ings of state, but they take no part in the administration of the affairs of the Govern-

ment. Power of the Masonic Order.

In connection with this is the curious strength of the Masonic order in Halti. The men seem to be all Masons. If a man of distinction is buried, the Masonic order renders the last eulogies at the tomb and Masonry runs throughout every branch of society. The Church has been so strong at times that

it has attempted to dictate to the Govern-ment and this was the case when I first went to Hniti. Bairond-Canal was President of the Republic and he had nearly closed his term of four years, when through a revolu-tionary movement Salomon came into power. In the past it has been customary when a man was made President for the Masonic order to wait upon him and to ad-vise him that the order would be glad to in-stall him as its Protector-General. It was given out that President Salomon had been waited on by such a committee and the Church Concordat, feeling that the Masons were growing very strong with the Govern-ment, sent the Archbishop to see Salomon and to protest against his acceptance. The Archbishop said: Couldn't Frighten Salomon. it has attempted to dictate to the Govern-

Couldn't Frighten Salomon.

"Mr. President, it is reported that a con mittee from the Masonic order has waited upon you and offered to make you Protector General of the order. I here deem it my duty to advise you that the Church may have to consider the matter in case you ac-

have to consider the matter in case you ac-cept, and your excommunication may be the result" There was nothing cowardly about Salo-mon, and he replied in significant tonest "Mr. Archbishop, what would you think if the government should take up your case and excommunicate you?" No more was ever said about the matter. Salomon was one of the ablest men-that ever presided over Haiti. He had remarkable executive shility and he was a man of great natural talents, When I came away he put his arms around my neck and kissed me on either cheek and said: "Well, Mr. Langston, you have been the most severe man in behalf of the inter-ests of your country that your government has ever sent to us, but your demands have been just and we are sorry to have you leave been just and we are sorry to have you leav us."

THE OLD FEATHER BED.

In These Latter Days It Is a Luxury and Bather Rare at That.

The day of the feather bed is almost gone Some years ago the bed that was in most general demand was the feather bed. The well-to-do country people, and those that weren't so well to do, raised their own geese and plucked their feathers to make the bed. In those days nobody was anybody to speak of unless he or she owned hi

or her own feather bed. Since then the plain hard mattress has come into favor, and there are lots of people that can't or won't sleep in a feather Nevertheless there are lots of people that cau't or won't sleep in any kind of bed but the old-fashioned feather. In these days a really good feather bed is of genuine luxury, and everybody can't own one.

Over ache, dizziness, faintness, sleeplessness, pal-pitation, mental confusion, abundant, clear urine, creeping rigors, flashes of heat and shortness of breath at the least exertion. All of the above-named symptoms of acute prostration are more prevalent during the months of June and July than at any other

There is a great deal of mystery surround-ing the early history of Etruria, and you will find very few people, Wanda, who have the moral courage to come out and say au-

plete directions for use on each bottle. For treatise on nervous prostration and diseases of the nervous system send for copy of The Family Physician No. 1. Sent free by The Peruna Medicine Company, Columbus,