Expert Grier Says the Great Pugilist Can Be Made as Good as Ever.

WRECKED BY TRAINING.

He Had Been Starved and Exhausted Refore He Met Corbett.

ENOUGH TO RUIN A HERCULES.

The Blow That Made the Ix-Champion's Lip I leed Saved His Life.

A WARNING FOR AMATEUR ATRLETES

There is a lesson in the downtall of John L. Sullivan at New Orleans important to every admirer of the perfect physical man. That he was poisoned is nonsense. He was starved and overworked by his trainers. A magnificent human engine was made almost powerless by ignorance of its supply of tuel and the requirements of its working parts.

When I was called in to see the prizefighter after his great and terrible ordeal, I was immediately, on chtering the sick man's room, struck by the stertorous character of his breathing and the congested, turgid and expressionless aspect of his face. I regarded this state of affairs with apprehension; it suggested to my mind the very serious condition of circulation associated with a stroke of apoplexy. It was this condition that led to the belief among his friends that the fallen found no trace of noison; besides, it would have required a Venetian poisoner, profoundly skillful in his art, to have administered such a drug. It would have been necessary to give ittin nicely graded, exact

ities to produce the effect simply of that sense of weight in the arms, oss at the eld accustomed strength and tuess of blaw, and to produce in the nd round, before Corbett could have done any damage, that quivering of the thigh muscles, described to me privately by an intelligent patient of mine from Providence, R. I. (This phenomenon of tremor was observed by many others, though not recorded in the papers )

Made Him Perspire Too Much.

These ideas ran in my mind even before putting my hands upon the patient. After subjecting him to an exhaustive examination, and during the skillful mantpulations of the mass-ur par excellence of New York. whom I had engaged for the case, I found a physical condition which gave me an ample solution of the manifestations displayed in the ring when the all conquering pugilist of 12 years was valuely attempting to exerrise his old-time strokes on the agile, athtetic, radiant young gladiator whose musples and form were an ideal picture of per-tection. I say I tound an ample solution without resort to any theory of foul play, whether of poison or otherwise.

I found his sain somewhat dry and harsh and in a toneless, inelastic condition, with inderlying layers of fat, probably an inch high over the abdominal walls and back. se of these tubes is as pernicious as de oflows that the reduction in weight which he trainers almed at was accomplished by nelting, or, more properly, speaking, exiduing the fat of his body, thereby throwng excessive work upon the functions of

Here may be mentioned the imprudence of the trainers in allowing Sullivan to bathe laily in the New Orleans City water. A riend of mine, once resident in India, could jot make out how he was perpetually roubled with ague, while other British esidents around him were free from it, until n older resident chanced to find him bathng in a pool near his bungalow. "How ong have you carried out this practice?" seen here," was the answer. "You're an s," was his complimentary rejoinder; "no sonder you have the ague, the water you ave been daily bathing in is full of mlaria." He discontinued the practice nd was ever after free from ague, though e lived in that same spot for years.

There Was Nervous Exhaustion, Too. Sullivan's whole muscular system was in relaxed condition and did not react to timult, as vigorous muscular fiber always sea. Mineie has inherently a property belt is eatled its irritability, in virtue of blen it is capable of responding to stimuli. his refusal to respond to stimulus indicated ervous exhaustion as well as muscular

Benithy nutrition depends upon the roper nutrition of cells. Can the cells of allivan's body have received proper autri-on during his six or eight weeks of vioent, unreasonable training, while his body eight was being reduced from 246 to 212

What does healthy autrition require? A roper supply of food as to quality and mantity, sufficient to build up and repair te constant waste which is going on in the

Could a body undergoing such rapid uste limbibe sufficient tood to repair said aste and yet be in a condition to undergo e extraordinary and peculiarly exhaustg exercise for such a heavy built man? commonest intelligence will answer, for it is evident he could not be fit for ich exertion with the full stomach of dids and liquids which the cells in his why would be eraving for. Supposing afficient tood were given him, the quantity be eraving for. Supposing ould be prodigious, and he would be, to an i'red. Huxler's words, "in the condition it enunot get in his debts in time to meet

Suffican's Tremendous Lung Power. Food is necessary because it is the fuel high the lamp of life requires in its burndust as the wick is consumed, and the animal life combusts or burns the vege-de and animal substances taken into the omach. The air we breathe into our lungs ntains oxygen. This oxygen combines the body. This oxygen is taken up by e blood circulating in the lungs, and ereafter carried in its circulation to the trious tissues. The lung breathing catensive, herefore the amount of oxyger enter than ordinary. The heat produced the combustion of fat and other tissue said be correspondingly great, hence the

eessive perspiration.

Oxygen, then, having been taken in ocess of combustion of the carbonaceous el supplied them by the food will co on less quickly, according to the ustrate this. Assuming that air inspired a person in a lying position is represented by the integer 1, the learned Dr. Edward Smith finds the air inspired in a sitting position as 1.18; standing, 1.33; walking one mile per hour, 1.9; walking three miles per hour, 3.22; walking six miles per hour, 7; riding, 4.5; swimming, 4.33. In other words there is nearly twice as much air taken into the lungs by a man while toddling one mile per hour as when lying in his bed, while if he exert himself to the extent of a brisk walk of six miles per hour he takes in seven times as much air as when lying on his couch.

Literally Starved Day by Day. The various movements brought into play in the living body during athletic exercises, expend energy or force, the steam, so to speak, of the human locomotive. The locomotive requires renewal of fuel as the steam becomes exhausted, it can therefore be easily understood that without adequate fuel the engine would gradually reduce the

pace until at last it stopped.

It has been seen in the description of John
L. Sullivan's exercises, that the weight of
body, which in the thousand daily skippings of the rope, he had to hit, involved an ex-penditure of energy and force requiring an amount of food to be stored away far greater than could be utilized in the time by the animal economy without clogging its functions. Had such an amount of food been consumed it could not fail to produce dyspepsia, languor and the thousand ills result-ing therefrom, and a man in such a condi-tion would not be fit for the excessive exercise he was daily called upon to perform. Hence it is absolutely proven to my mind that John L. Sullivan was, day by day, starved, owing to the great amount of exer-cise demanded and the relatively small amount of food which he could consume. Formation of blood demands proper and adequate supply of food. The muscles, like other tissues, are nourished by that wonder-ful and complex fluid which Holy Writ says is "the life." The illustrious John Hunter demonstrated that it is blood which nourishes tissues by grafting the spur of a cock into the comb.

Sullivan's Muscles Lacked Tone. Muscle must have a sufficient supply of nervous influence. There are cells in the muscles having nerve filaments finer than any silken thread, and these find their way, wonderful though it seems, through the spinal cord direct to the brain. You will to strike, say a ball, with your

among his friends that the fallen right hand; the determination is formed in gladiator and been poisoned. But I the brain; an electric discharge is emitted; thence it flashes along these nerve threads of spider-web fineness, to the muscles; ther contract and the ball is struck. But if the nervous or electric discharge is impaired or interrupted, the muscle is unable to respond, however strong the will to strike may be. Now, there is always a continuous, though gentle description of electric or nervous discharge passing into the individual muscles, in virtue of which they are kept in a condition of tonus or tone. It is this tone or tonicity which keeps the muscle in a ready condition for instant action. Want of tone is popularly expressed by the term flabby, I think. Having led up to the subject in this way, it will now be understood what is mean when I say that Sullivan's muscles lacked

The experiments of a host of physiologists have proved that if muscles are stimulated to a point short of exhaustion, that is, if the work they are called on to perform i ceased before fatigue ensues, the con-tractility and healthy vigor of muscle is enhanced if a sufficiently long period of rest intervenes before work is resumed. On the contrary, if this stimulation or work is carried beyond or even to the point of exhaustion, progressive deterioration of the muscle contractility ensues. It is this contractility which yields the force and impetus to the muscle of action.

Hercules Could Not Have Stood It.

The muscles of Hercules himself, supposing they had been subjected to such strain as Sullivan's without sufficient rest and ourishment, would have become non-effective. Look at the blacksmith's bare arm at work in the smithy; see how the muscles stand out like cords, or, as Longlellow says, "firm as iron banda." How came they so? By steady exercise, proper nourishment and If the pores or perspiratory tubes of John L Sullivan's body were placed end to end rest cannot be urged too much. I have the hey would amount to over 2,000,000 inches, pleasure of reckoning among my intimate rabout 30 miles in length, and excessive was a blacksmith, and who lost the power icient action, and it will be seen by what arm lost its power to lift the heavy bammer. Why? Because, the firm which employed him having received a large colonial order for plaws, subject to their being shipped by a certain time-uil hands had to work day and night for a week; and when my friend felt his arm getting weaker, his pride and hese pures in the abundant perspiration | determination would not allow him to yield; besides, the extra pay was a great temptation to hold on.

The order was completed, but rest was then of no avail-that arm could never more strike the heavy blows the manufacturer of hand-wrought plows required.

Did the trainers of Sullivan ever pause to consider that they were dealing with a human being subject to the ordinary laws of nutrition and repair of waste?

not understand the evil effects on the human constitution of alcohol, which, "Every morning since I have 2,000 years ago, was known to the barbarous fielvetti, for Cassar w. ote of them: "Wine they do not permit to be brought among that article men are enterbled for enduring

The Trainers' Notion About Fat.

They did find, however, that the then champion of the world, in their estimation, was too obese for fighting. Did they ever consult any of the many excellent expert with the least expenditure of force, without deteriorating the general health, and without producing exhaustion? I cannot suppose that this was done. I have no personal quarrel with those gentlemen, whom I have never seen. I hear them praised on all hands, and I am sorry I have to give utterance to views that must be unpleasant to them. But I must say that the condition in which I found the ex-champion was such that he could not have been in a fit condition when he entered the contest. In this I an borne out by Mr. McKeon, the masseur, whose practical knowledge has been gained handling scientifically from boyhood up to the present-involving the experience of nearly a quarter of a century-the muscles of pugilists, athletes and ordinary men, in

sickness and in health.
Finding, therefore, that the ex-champion appears to me that the trainers' object was to remove the obesity, thinking there was nothing in the shape of exercise too difficult for the champion of a hundred fights. In fact, they thought his colored frame was made of adamant. Was anything more un-reasonable than the thousand daily skippings of the rope which was imposed upor the willing but daily tortured and exhausted frame, until it found voice in such terms a

"It is worse than penal servitude."

The large quantity of carbonic acid gas and other waste products given off could not be thrown out or excreted by the skininto the circulation—this gave extra work for the lungs, embarrassed his breathing, and helped at the last to bring about con

It will be remembered that I alluded to the difficulty the ex-champion experienced in opening his mouth and protruding his tongue. My opinion strongly is, that had his limbs received similar blows to those inflicted on his face and neck, the ex-chan pion would have been as unable to move them as his jaws. For a comparatively slight injury in their exhausted condition would cause a kind of paralysis with

The Case of Private Jams.

The immense power of resistance which muscles in full tonicity possess may be fully illustrated by the recent punishment of Corporal lams at Homestead, when every muscle of his body was thrown into con traction, yet none gave way. Though a still more striking illustration is recorded by Percy, in his Journal Generale de Medicia, where a person with wry neck was sur pended by the head with a view of putting

tion, but no laseration of its fibers The ex-champion's principal source

pain arese from the muscles of his legs; there were no bruises or contusions to ac-count for this, and the only explanation possible is that his efforts at self-detense possible is that his efforts at self-delense threw these muscles into the most powerful state of contractility capable in his exhausted condition. The quivering or tremor of his muscles and his tottering gait carry to a physician's miud, accustomed to the phenomena of exhausted muscle, the most absolute conviction that before a blow was struck the man was unstable, because axhausted

Again, overwork reduced the nervous Again, overwork reduces the nervous power and thereby strikes at the root of healthy activity, which was in this case accentuated by previous luxury and indulgence, which are no less pernicious in their power of weakening the sources of energy. It has been shown above that excessive body heat was generated in the training of Sullivan, and it is a well-known physiological law that long continued heat, whether internal or external, lowers the energies.

Recreation, Food and Sleep. energies.

energies.
So it can be appreciated that the locale of the fight, the previous indulgences, and the severe training, all combined to make this modern Samson as helpless as an infant, the Delilah in this case being his own particular friends. He thus unconsciously verified the adage, "Heaven defend me from my friends."

One Blow Saved Sullivan's Life. The only bruise on his face was a purple discoloration over the right upper eyelid. There was a slight abrasion of the mucous membrane of the upper lip on the right side, internally, and a deeper one on the mucous membrane of the lower lip on the left side. There were no teeth smashed. A smart knuckle blow, probably directed anglewise on the right masal bone near its articulation to the frontal bone, caused an articulation to the frontal bone, caused an irregular, sinuous, lacerated wound of about one and one-half inches in length, the edges of which had been neatly brought together by the Coroner and City Physician of New Orleans. There was no fracture of the bone nor dislocation from its fellow of

Putting all the symptoms together which Sullivan exhibited, it is my opinion he was on the verge of cerebral hemorrhage in the ring. When I saw him his circulation indicated congestion of the brain, Probably the blow of Corbett on his nose, cutting through the facial vein, saved his life by relieving that congested condition.

It may be asked by physicians how I

account for such a danger, assuming my diagnosis of the blood condition of the pugilist to be that of temporary passive congestion. My answer in that Sullivan, in virtue of his strong will, would cause excessive nervous discharges to be evolved from the great-nerve centres. These falling from the great nerve centres. These failing to produce correspondingly forceful contraction of the muscles would cause excessive determination of blood to the brain, increasing the blood pressure and tension in the cerebral circulation, so that if there were a weak spot rupture would surely ensue. Is it not probable that such a weak spot exists, since Sullivan, in his reference to what he designates "a dreadful illness," confesses to having had some form of paralysis before his fight with Kilrain, which compelled him during aix weeks to use crutches?

Massage to feet Bid of Fat.

Massage to Get Rid of Fat.

Can better means be adopted whereby a heavy man may not be called upon to skip a rope a thousand times daily? Yea. Scientific massage could have been employed for that purpose, and such a method would have removed all his surplus adipose tissue, and at the same time have consolidated the have removed all his surplus adipose tissue, and at the same time have consolidated the underlying connective tissues, brought about a healthy tone of contractility in the intimate structures of his muscles, and at the same time refreshed instead of exhausting him. For promoting a healthy condition of the skin and rendering the tissues tirm, without tanning them, in my opinion, there is nothing like a solution of glacisline. This should be rubbed in by the there is nothing like a solution of gla-cialine. This should be rubbed in by the masseur, adding, when necessary, varying quantities of arnica or witch hazel, and at other times combining the glacialine with a

Suilivan, if he had devoutly obeyed the laws of nature in the matter of "living sob-erly and righteously, to the glory of God," would be in his prime next year.

High to soar and deep to dive Is given to man at thirty-five. Has be impaired his energies by the life no organic disease so far as my examina-tions have extended. What are his chances if he re-enter the ring? I am not an advo-Sallivan will totally abstain from all intoxicants, and live wisely, I believe that his former muscular power will return; but as to whether he could conquer Corbett I have no opinion to offer. However, I have no hesitation in saying that the task the trainers undertook should have been spread over as many months as they took weeks.

Sullivan Not a Used-Up Man. Further, I believe that, the previous training notwithstanding, if Sullivan had rested for a fortnight before the fight, even without massaging, his muscular system would have regained much of its former power of forceful contractility: for the re cuperative power of his system is wonder-ful, as was evidenced under my very eyes, I can state that whatever may have been his debauches and orgies, his great vital capacities have enabled him to throw off their effects, to such an extent that there are no appreciable changes in his arterial system. An aphorism in medicine states "a man is no older than his arteries." My

view is that Sullivan is not a used-up man. Too great emphasis cannot be made on the statement of the necessity for conserving and developing the latent energy resident in the muscles. Muscular effort must never be prolonged to the extent of great fatigue, unless a corresponding amount of prolonge absolute rest is given immediately after, since it ifas been unquestionably proved that overwork reduces the nervous power and thereby enfeebles the organs so called into play. A simple illustration of this may be seen in the writers' cramp.
So the blows inflicted on the enfeebled

muscles of Sullivan's neck and jaw by Cor-bett produced a similar stiffness by reflex moved by the massage applied. Healthy athletic exercises involves periods of great tension or contraction of muscles alternated by periods of relaxation. Nature herself has given the cue as to the relation which should subsist between

activity and rest. Should Rest a Third of the Time.

Prof. Gairdner, of Glasgow University, was the first clear exponent of the cycle performed by the heart during each beat; he devised a clock, now universally used whose face indicates that about one-third of the cycle in health is devoted to absolute rest. Let there be, therefore, an imitation of nature's methods and divide labor, refreshment and rest so that one-third of each day is devoted to absolute rest. The Duke of Wellington defines the hours of rest as "six for a man, seven for a woman and eight for a fool." But I would rather be a fool in the imitation of nature, than follow the Duke of Weilington's idea of manly

The work of an athlete should embrace The work of an athlete should embrace such exercises as call into play all the muscles of the body, and as there is no single exercise which accomplishes this, and as variety is always charming, let him ring the changes in the gymnasium on the dumb bella, horizontal bars, trapeze, the leaping pole, the vaulting home, the elastic ladder, climbing the rope, the rowing machine, and varying these exercises now and then with fencing and boxing. All the apparati for such exercises may be found in any of the modern gymnasiums.

Advice for the Young Athlete. Before commencing such a course of breathing the muscles, so to speak, the young athlete should consult the director or teacher of the institution as to the defic-

or teacher of the institution as to the deficiences in his muscular development; and having ascertained his weak points, let him concentrate his efforts toward remedying his short comings, but to extend his exercises gradually, always remembering the possibility of defeating his own ends by ver exertion.

Supposing our athlets intends to compete in some trial of strength, skill or speed. It is obvious that he must place himself un-der special training of the muscles most

called into requisition in the contest, but let him beware against such excessive use of his muscles as to produce "that tired feeling" which Sullivan expressed and looked—and should there be quivering or trembling in his muscular frame let him be warned thereby against entering into the contest, for, as an able authority has said: "Erectness, firmness, good balance of body and mind testify to a man, as to a race horse or game cock."

Outside the gymnasium there is no human exercise so cheap and so salutary as walking. The work can be still more varied by running, riding and swimming, and, under proper advice, climbing steep ascents. Assuming that the athlete is in the hands of an experienced master of a gymnasium it is

Recreation, Food and Sleep.

Recreation, Food and Sleep.

Labor being over the period of refreshment arriva. "All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy." The beneficial effect of innocent fun and the pleasant intercourse of man with man is abundantly proved in every one's experience. Relax the mind therefore before refreshing the body with food. Befreshment should be partaken in pleasant company, if possible, but if perchance the athlete is solitary, a good book will help digestion, and prevent the hurry of mastication. Let him remember that he bas—or should have—32 teeth, and that Sir Andrew Clark's advice to Mr. Gladstone was, that every morsel should Gladstone was, that every morsel should have the impression of each tooth. As to have the impression of each tooth. As to the character and quantity of food, this will depend upon the tendency of the athlete to leanness or obesity. Every one knows that "tired nature's sweet restorer, baluy sleep," is more effective when woods a few hours before midnight. Nothing more promotes color and freshness than being up with the lark in the morning and seeking for the ambrosia distilled from leaves and flowers ere yet the sun has evaporated their lowers ere yet the sun has evaporated their

flowers ere yes drops.

W. F. GRIER, M. D.

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PATCHING UP A LION. The Figure Which Stood for Centuries in

Venice Made Good as New. One of the most wonderful pieces of mechanical work ever undertaken by human hands has just been completed abroad. The celebrated landmark of Venice, the Lion of San Marco, has during the past months, been greatly missed from the top of the mighty column of the Marcus Place by strangers visiting the city of lagoons. Last year when an examination of it was made, it was found that the statue had fallen into more than 50 pieces, which were liable to come down at any moment. discovery gave rise to a desire on the part of some of the city fathers to transfer the original lion to the Civil Museum, and to make for the Marcus column an exact copy of the historical monument. But the Vene ians were strongly opposed to this, and



arged that the original lion should remain in its place. Thereupon Sig. Luigi Vendrasco devised a plan togrepair the damaged mon-ster. With infinite labor and care the decayed statue was lowered to the ground and its fragments carried to the arsenal. experiment by which it was thought loose pieces could be reunited by a smelting process proved a failure. Giovanni Bontempi, one of the fluest mechanics of Venice, was called in, and resolved to repair the fallen hero by welding the pieces toused to reunite the separated pieces of metal, and the cracks and interstices were filled out with an inside lining of bronze happy close with marvelous skill. and as of old the Lion of San Marco bids the stranger welcome as he enters the beautiful city of the Doges.

DECLINE OF THE NEGRO SONG.

Owing to Growing Education the Young People Neglect the Minstrel. Boston Transcript.

The vounger negroes, born in freedom have a loathing for everything that pertain to slavery. They regard the old slaves with contempt, and because the younger ones can read and write, they set the older ones down as being too ignorant to be considered, fogetting that they were once efficient workers, and averaged superior in morals and manners to their descendants. One of the results of this is, the dying out of the rich melodious negro songs-not the songs of the "negro minstrel" type, which were totally unlike the real article. This is a very great pity, as these songs were wild and charming beyond comparison.

In slavery-times the negroes were encouraged to sing. The wheat was reaped to the singing of the reapers, and the best singer generally headed the row. The ones who generally headed the row. The ones who could pick the banjo or scrape the fiddle were peculiarly privileged. Here is a strange piece of folk-lore: For many years even long before the war, the fiddle-playing and banjo-playing had been dying out among the negroes, owing to a superstition that "de devil is a fiddler!" The very old people have noticed this. The master of the mansion says: "In my father's time, and when I was a boy, there were very few ular nusicians, and at parties, unless it was a grand affair, a lady played the piano, accompanied by a gentleman on the violin, and monstrous jigs and reels they played too. But when it got too much like work,

almost anybody's carriage-driver could be sent for out of the kitchen, who could fiddle enough to dance the Virginia reel by. But when I grew up, negro fiddlers were scarce among the plantation hands, except the 'professionals,' who were free negroes. They have been growing scarcer, owing to this superstition

about old Pluto. "Among the city negroes the piano is the favorite instrument, as it is so much easier to acquire a certain proficiency on it than on the violin. In the country, though, it is generally thought unbecoming, at least for a 'church member' to play the violin, if not sotually an audacious communication with Satan himself. But it involves neither deadly sin nor any spiritual risk whatever to play the accordion or the 'laporgan,' as they call it. The 'cor'jou,' consequently, is a very popular instrument."

At the West Virginia Agricultural Experimental Station a number of experiments have been made to test the value of weeds as fertilizers, that is to say, as containing nitrates, phosphoric acid and potash. Among the best are the bitter-slock, common thistle, crow-loot grass, sheep sorrel, sweet clover, burdock, ox-eye daisy, wild lettuce, wild carrot, yarrow, wild flax, briars and lobelia.

Observatory on Monte Ross.

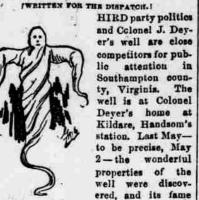
A small observatory is to be erected soon on the very summit of Monte Rosa, which has an altitude of 15,581 feet, and is, next to Mont Blanc, the highest peak in the Alpa. The station will be named the "Queen Margaret," after the Italian Queen, and will consist of a three-roomed hut con-

FACES IN THE WELL

Virginia People Declare They Have a Spiritual Manifestation.

CROWDS COME TO WITNESS IT. A Looking Glass Held at the Top Produces

Pictures in the Water. NO RATIONAL EXPLANATION YET



ered, and its fame has been growing ever since. A few days ago upward of 3,000 people visited the well and saw all manner of undanny things in it. They all swear they did, at any rate, and what is more, believe what they say. I heard of the well in Norfolk, some 50 miles away, and was assured by ex-Congressman George Bowden that he had seen he face of his father reflected in the water of the well in broad daylight. Mr. Kenton Murray, of Norfolk, who occupies the position of secretary to Governor McKinney,



A Face Frequently Seen.

told me that he had met and talked with a number of people who had visited Colonel Dever's farm and had seen in the waters of the well the faces of relatives who were dead, coffins and other things not leasant to contemplate. Mr. S. S. Notingham, the publisher of the Norfolk Landmark, confirmed the statements made by Mr. Murray and Colonel Bowden.

Discovery of the Well's Properties. A few days afterward I met Colonel Deyer, who after a while reluctantly told me how the peculiar properties of his well vere discovered, and, evidently nettled at ny look of incredulity, said: "I shall be cleased to have the representative of THE DISPATCH come ont to Kildare and investigate the matter thoroughly."

As Colonel Deyer's story of his well is the best one, I repeat it as he told it in the presence of Mr. Murray, Mr. Bain and Mr. Nottingham.

presence of Mr. Murray, Mr. Bain and Mr. Nottingham.

"The first of last May," said Colonel Deyer, "our house servant, Susan, said to my daughter, Miss Lizzie, 'You know, Miss Lizzie, if you takes a looking glass on the first of May and goes to the well and holds the mirror over the well, back down, the face of your future husband will appear on the surface of the water."

the surface of the water."

"This is an old superstition in Virginia, you know. Mrs. Deyer and Miss Lizzie looking at a white coffin," "I see a coffin laughed at the notion and dismissed it from and an old man," were the words they their minds. The following day, Monday, however, Susan started to the well to draw a pail of water at noon when Miss Lizzie Laughing all the time at what she regarded as the absurdity of the thing, she held the mirror in the position indicated, and Susan looked into the depths of the well at the

ame time. · A Hand With a Diamond Ring.

"In an instant, she and her mother de-clare, they saw a hand wearing a diamond ring steal across the patch of shadow thrown on the surface of the water by the face of on the surface of the water by the the mirror, and in alarm Miss dropped the glass into the well. They fished



They Said This Was Dr. Tudor.

he mirror out, and spent that afternoon nolding the mirror over the well and saw a number of things—faces of people, flowers and a beautiful white casket. "I was away from home at the tim

Richmond, and when I returned a few days later my wife and daughter told me of the occurrence. I laughed at the story exactly daughter took the mirror and proceeding to the well held it in the position described and bade me look. In a minute or so a shadowy something appeared on the surface of the water, apparently rising from the bottom of the well, and I distinctly recognized the face of a neighbor who had been dead for two years. I looked around to see if my wife and daughter were play-ing tricks on me, but saw they were just as much startled as myself. All that after noon I spent looking in the well and saw a number of objects. I am not superstitions find a natural explanation of the things saw in the well. Every theory I advanced was in turn exploded, and I am just as much in the dark to-day as I was six months ago.

"The negroes about the place spread the story in the neighborhood and the neigh-bors began to come to see the well, and from them the news of the queer sights' to be seen got carried all about, over into North Carolina, for instance, until lately people drive from miles around, some coming a distance of 50 miles just to see the faces and things in the well. All this is a great source of annoyance to me, for the well is the one situated nearest the house, and we have not lived in comfort since the facts about the well got out."

Colonel Dever told the story in a way

that strongly impressed one with his entire truthfulness and sincerity. He evidently believed what he said. If there was any believed what he said. If there was any humbug about the well he was no party to it. Colonel Deyer has a war record, too, and his title is a genuine one. For four years he fought on the Confederate side and often in the thickest of the fray. I did not question his veracity, but the old saying holds true, "seeing is believing." I took the Seaboard and Roanoke Railroad from Norfolk and devoted two days to an examination of the well. I arrived at Kildare atter a drive of a mile through the woods, during all of which I was regaled with stories of the peculiar things the driver stories of the peculiar things the driver | est whales,

had seen in the well. At the station I had the same experience. The station agent and a helper were all witnesses to the uncanny things the well made visible.

What the Correspondent Saw. Colonel Deyer welcomed me, and, in response to my asking to be shown the well, at once called his daughter and together with his wife we proceeded to the well, which was situated about 60 feet from the house and off to one side. A colored man servant who stood near looked in the well with us, and as Miss Deyer held the mirror he avalatmed?

"Foah Gawd, dere's a bottle!" "What kind of a bottle?" I asked.
"A green bottle wid silber on de top on

He was right. Faintly gleaming on the surface of the water, but still distinctly visible, I saw a champagne bottle appear and then mysteriously sink into the depths and then mysteriously sink into the depths of the well. The rest of the party saw the same things. The bottle was only one of a hundred different objects inanimate and animate that appeared on the surface of the water of the well during the 48 hours I spent examining it. It is a curious fact that the faces and objects that appear in the well can only be seen in the daylight, and the brighter the sun is shiping the more dis-Dever's home at Kildare, Handsom's station. Last May—to be precise, May 2—the wonderful properties of the houses I remember utter darkness was essential before the ghosts would condescend to roam around and clank chains and do other blood-curdling things.

Nothing Remarkable About the Well. Colonel Deyer's well is just an ordinary well, such as you find on almost every farm in Virginia, similar in appearance to 51 other wells on the plantation. The other



The White Coffin.

wells, however, will not reveal a face. I tried them all and so have others. The causes that bring these curious shapes to the surface of the water in the "spook well," whatever they may be, are missing in all the other wells on the farm. I cannot explain why it is so, but just have to give it up, as I did 50 theories that suggested themselves to me during the hours I spent peering down in the well, climbing down into the well and examining every inch of ground for mirrors and other devices known

I lett Kildare considerably more astonished than when I arrived. The story of the old gentleman who, after listening to a tough yarn of which the narrator said, "It is true, for I saw it myself," replied, "Wall, I must believe it they better "Well, I must believe it, then, but would not believe it if I saw it myself, occurred to me. I saw the well myself, I saw the things I have described therein, but I am utterly unable to account for them.

One of the faces seen was that of the old gentleman with a skull cap. I saw it as distinctly as I have seen my own countenance in my mirror.
"Dr. Tudor," said Mrs. Dever, and "Dr. Tudor," echoed Miss Grace Pettit, of Norfolk, one of the party engaged in looking in

the well at the time, "Describe Dr. Tudor," I said. She gave me a description of him which in the most minute particulars corresponded to the face that appeared in the well.

Each One Wrote What He Saw. Imagination plays a large part in these sort of sights, and to make sure that what I saw was not influenced by the exclamation ot people about the well I had the group write on a piece of paper a description o was a startling correspondence between

figure of an old man looking down at it. n a minute the coffin passed away fro the shadow on the water and Miss Pettit said, "I wish it would come back with lid off."

"Look!" screamed Mrs. Deyer. There was the coffin with the elliptical lid gone and under the glass could be dis-tinguished the face and shoulder of a oung girl. The sight was too much for the nerves of Miss Pettit, and with a little igh and a shudder she sank in a heap

ainting. During that afternoon a great many faces appeared. Once the back of a negro man who had apparently been flogged, with the gashes bleeding, was the spectacle presented. There was something very peculiar about some of these visions. I noticed, for instance, that the head and shoulders of a man or woman would appear in one position, the Spaniards. But jeniousies had arisen go away and reappear again and again in in the colony, and there was much sickness half a dozen different positions. A profile and scarcity of provisions, because every view would be presented, a rear view, front body was so eager to bunt for gold, that view, and top view even. It seemed as if a crops were not cultivated to help out the gnition was eagerly sought. I noticed that the flesh generally exhibited the peculiar sppearance presented by the skin of drowned people.

It Baffles All Investigation Miss Deyer, who has acted as medium for most of people who have visited the well, scouts the idea that she alone can get the phantom faces in the well, and I fancy she is right. She has held the glass so long hand is steadler. I noticed that when Miss Pettit seted as the medium her hands trembled so that nothing could b

distinguished. The use of the mirror might lead some to suppose the objects seen in the water were reflections from objects lying about the ground or place. I thought so, too, until I had the mirror held below the edge of the square box that surrounds the well, totally shutting off everything outside of it, and still the aquatic visions appeared. I thought that perhaps it was the mirror hat did the trick, so I procured a piece of window glass and, covering it with a piece of dark cloth, went to the well at 8 o'clock in the morning and tried it, and with the The morning experiment was taken without the knowledge, of Colonel Deyer or his

family.

What the Well Is Like. The well itself is the one, as stated before, that supplies the household with drinking water. It is supplied with water by eight springs and generally has about 8 to 10 feet of water in it. When I was there the depth of water measured just 8 feet. Above that to the top of the well the distance was 22 feet. The diameter of the well is'314 feet. So clear is the water that the white sand bottom can be plainly seen when the sun is shining. I saw the bottom distinctly and noted a few things that had fallen in it. The walls of the well are of red brick, covered with moss, and over the well, dangling from the end of the well sweep, hung a bucket that might have done for the model of the "old oaken bucket" of poetic same. Colonel Dever told me that

the well was on the plantation when he bought it in 1865, and he understood that the well was originally dug in 1800. The well has been cleaned every year, and the time for cleaning the well is at hand now, but Colonel Deyer says: "If that well is cleaned I will have to do it myself. There is not a servant on the plantation that will go near that well alone, and as to going in it no money would induce them to

What Whalebone Really Is.

make the venture.

The Baleen whale is the producer of what is known as whalebone, and it isn't regular bone at all. This variety of whale has a broad plate rupning along the sides of the mouth, which is given to them in place of teeth, and from this whalebone is procured The length varies from one foot up to 12 feet, the latter being found only in the larg-



WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH. BY L. H. WEEKS AND PAUL LATZKE.

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CHAPTER IX. THE THIRD VOYAGE.

When he landed in Cadiz Columbus found that popular favor had departed from him. The people had come again to distrust him and his schemes and the dissatisfied adventurers who had already reatisfied adventurers who had already returned from the New World had by their ppearance and their talk done much to turn the tide against the Admiral. But he ound a kindly letter from his sovereigns inviting him to appear before them. His journey to the Court was less brilliant than on the previous occasion, but still he made much display of gold and of captive Indians. The sovereigns received him well and readily accepted his explanations of the condition of things in the colony. The Admiral asked for more ships and supplies, and although his request received attention there were vexatious delays in grant-

ing them.

But the contract that was made with Columbus when he sailed his first voyage was now revised to his benefit, and other arrangements were made to push the work of exploration and to advance the welfare of the Admiral and his family. But volun-teers could not be got for the new voyage, so prejudiced had the people become against Columbus and again criminals were pressed into the service. Even the Court officials, who were directed to assist in making ready the ships, threw every obstacle that was possible in the way and endeavored to prejudice the minds of Ferdinaud and Isa-bella against Columbus. It was the 30th day of May when the

third voyage was entered upon. Six vessels set sail from Lucar de Barrameda. Columus took a more Southernly course than on



He Insisted on Wearing His Chains. any previous voyage, still with the idea upermost in his mind of finding countries where gold, silver and other precious met-als abounded. On the 31st of July he sighted the island that he named Trinidad, off the northeastern coast of South America. This country delighted him and he spent several weeks coasting about. He even landed on the coast of Paria, but landed on the coast of Paria, but never for a moment thought that he was on the continent that it had been his soul's desire for so many years to discover. supplies began to run short and his health began to fail so that he was compelled to give up further explorations and turn to-ward San Domingo. The knowledge of the

great western continent thus escaped him

forever.

Columbus found a bad state of affairs at

in bringing the natives into alliance with in the colony, and there was much sickness stores brought from Europe. The Indians were compelled to become Christians against their will, and they and their families were treated with the greatest cruelty.

As a result the natives arose against their oppressors, and there were battles in which oth Indians and Spaniards were killed. This ended, of course, in the overthrow of the Indian chiefs and the destruction of several of their villages, and finally the little colony had an Indian warfare on its hands. After a time this trouble quieted, but then one of the Spanish leaders started a onspiracy against Bartholomew Cotumbus led out many of the troops and set up a military establishment by himself. Affair were getting worse and worse, when the fortunate arrival of ships from Spain saved the colony from destruction. This relief

was only for the moment, however. The Spanish deserters had allied them-selves with several of the Indian chiefs and again the entire island was in tumult, so that a military expedition into the interior again became necessary. The Indians were defeated and many of them were taken prisoners. A demand was made upon one of the principal chiefs for a complete surrender upon penalty of having his lands laid waste with fire and sword in case ne should continue hostilities. His reply shows to what a point of desperation the Indians had been brought by the oppression of the Spaniards. He said to the messenger who

was sent to him:
"Tell the Spaniards they are bad men. cruel and tyranical; usurpers of the terri-tories of others and shedders of innocent blood. I desire not the friendship of such Unhappily all this was too true. To such

a condition had the Spanlards brought the country and its people during the lew years they had been in it. But the end was inevitable. The Europeans were all powerful and soon they had their enemies crushed and the warfare ceased.

This was the condition of things when Columbus arrived again at Hispaniola, broken in health and anxious in spirit. There was an affecting scene between him and his bro-

other's arms and west with joy.
"Thank Heaven," said the Admiral fervently, "that I am spared once more to meet you. And how is it with you and my coiyou. And how is it with you and my coi-ony? Well, I trust."

Bartholomew was silent for a moment. He hesitated to break the bad news to his

ther. The two threw themselves into each

brother, worn. weary and sick. "Your friends are all well and eager to greet you," he finally answered. But the Admiral suspected in a moment that something was wrong and he demanded: 'Tell me what has gone amiss. Tell me

'We have had troubles," answered Bartholomew, "but we have had successes. And now that you have returned, all will soon be well. Hest now, and when you are recovered from the latique of the voyage, we will talk of the affairs of the colony." And the Admiral yielded to the firmness of his brother, upon whom he had learned

to lean, and rested. When the story of the condition of the settlement was revealed to-him he began to feel the weight of dis-couragement more heavily upon him than ever before in his life. He was impressed tined to cover him for the rest of his life in

care, humiliation and disgrace.

The Spaniards who had rebelled and who were living in the interior wild lives of dissipation under the leadership of their chieftain, Roldan, refused to submit to the authority of Columbus. All appeals to them were for a long time in vain, but finally the Admiral felt compelled to enter into negotiations with them for peace upon their own terms, for the complete destruction of the colony was threatened by the feud. Finally it was settled that some of the rebels who desired should be the rebels who desired should be sent home to Spain, while all should be pardoned and Roldan placed in his former official position of power and honor. Grants of lands and other property were given to the offenders who seem to have given to the offenders who seem to have gained more than those did who had re-

mained loyal to Columbus.

It had taken a long time to settle all this trouble, and the Admiral had meanwhile sent letters to his sovereigns relating the difficulty and asking for encouragement and assistance. He asked also that his soul Diego, who had now become a young man, should be sent out to him as a companion

in his declining years.

In September another squadron of four vessels arrived at the island. This was commanded by Alonso de Ojeda, who, instead of joining Columbus, seemed to be bent upon independent exploration and slave catching. The expedition had the sanction of the Bishop of Fonseca, the perfectious adviser of Ferdinand and Isabelia, and was intended to work without reference to Columbus and his authority. The squadron remained near Hispanical only a short time, and then sailed away, taking back to Spain a cargo of Indian slaves. This incident is chiefly interesting from the fact that on board one of the vessels was Amer-igo Vespucci, already a celebrated Floren-tine merchant. This was his first visit to the western hemisphere that was destined to immortalize his name at the cost of Columbus, who was thus robbed of the fame

that was his due.

There was another revolt, which was only ended when Cotumbus caused the execution of the ringleader and the imprisonment of the other mutineers. That put an end to all further troubles. The island became quiet, and even the Indians were now peaceful and inclined to submit tamely to Spanish rule. It was while in the midst of

these cares that, as he records it, a voice came to him in the night time saying: "Oh, man of little taith! Why art thou cast down? Fear nothing. I will provide for thes. The seven years of

expired; in that and in all other things will take care of thee." The superstition that had controlled Columbus at all times in his career moved him to feel comfort at this which he regarded as an announcement from heaven. He little imagined how delusive were these and how surely misfortune was closing down upon him. Enemies in the Old World were not conquered so easily as those in the New World. In Columbus' absence they were active at court. The reports of the disturbances in Hispaniola aided them in poisoning the minds of their sovereigns sgainst the Admiral and when some Roldan's mutineers got home with their stories of the poverty of the new country Ferdinand turned against the enterprises that were costing so much money and had failed thus far to bring back the wealth that had been expected. And when the cargoes of slaves that Columbus had perted to be brought home to Spain arrived even the patience and good will of Isabella

were exhausted. "What power has the Admiral thus te give away my vassals?" was her exclama-tion, and forthwith she set the slaves free and consented to the appointment of a com-mission to be sent out to investigate the condition of affairs in the New World. Don Francisco de Bobadilla was chosen for this duty and great powers were given to him. He was directed to look thoroughly into everything, to assume charge of fortresses, ships, etc., whenever he might consider it necessary, and to arrest any persons whom of such a nature that he could supersede Columbus and deprive him of all authority at any moment. Thus equipped he set sail about the middle of July, 1500, and in a month arrived at San Domingo. He at once assumed control of affairs there with-out waiting to investigate, deposed Colum-bus' licutenants, confiscated all property and demanded the surrender of the great

Admiral. Broken by this action of his sovereigns and their representative, Columbus yielded without hesitating. Bobadilla immediately had him put in irons. Scarce could anyone who would do this work, such a feeling of compassion had arisen in the hearts of all at the sight of the great com-mander in misfortune. At last, so it is said, "a graveless and shameless cook, with un-washed front, rivetted the fetters with as much readiness and alacrity as though he

were serving him with choice and savory Columbus' two brothers, Diego and Bartholomew, were also placed in irons, while no other one of all those who had re-belled and had been at the bottom of all the disturbances were touched. The injustice and the ingratitude of his sovereigns and the outrageous conduct of Bobadilla struck to the heart of Columbus, but he uttered no

words of complaint. The prisoners were placed in charge of Alonzo de Villejo, with instructions to take them to Spain. When he went to the prison after them they supposed that they were to

be led out to execution.
"Villejo," said Columbus, "whither are "To the ship, your excellency, to embark," answered Villejo.

An exclamation of relief escaped the lips of Columbus, "To embark? Villejo, do

you speak the truth?" "By the life of your excellency, it is true. Then the Admiral believed him and went with him joytully. The abusive shouts of their enemies followed the prisoners to the ship, and they set sail for home. Columbus wore his chains the entire voyage, although the master of the caravel through sympathy

offered to remove them.
"No," said the Admiral, "their majestics commanded me by letter to submit to what-ever Bobadwia should order in their name; by their authority he has put upon me these chains; I will wear them until they shall order them to be taken off me, and I will preserve them as relies and memorials of the reward of my services.

[To be continued next Sunday.]