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# How He Won Her.

# 

with her; and though it was in the days when men fought hard battles even against their own kinsmen. if they so thought it was the right, his heart throbbed just as the tutor's heart might throb today, with the difference that he had not learned to count its beats, as our enamored youth,

in a self-controlled manner eminently conducive to steadying of that obstrep erous organ. What mattered the great insurred tion, the crucities of Judge Jeffries, and a fugitive patron, with a price upon his head when love had sought shelter in his heart, and she to whom he had built a shrine was just as far

200 years wiser, have learned to do.

away from him as the width of the Of what consequence that she was the Lady Gertrude, the daughter of a noble conspirator, and he but a tutor without land or wealth! So he tinued his story, looking at his book as

if he were reading therefrom.

'And the poor man loved the rich lady, and he dared not tell her of his love, lest she should scorn him." "Then surely be was fearful nothing, which methinks means he was a coward, Master Humphrey."

"A coward if 'twere cowardly to fear the anger of his lady-'Why should be expect such anger?' "He had naught to offer her but his

Love were wealth enough! But I am tired of your story. 'Tis not so good as you are wont to tell. Master Humphrey; and 'tis our last lesson,'

she added very gently. "You will not miss the lessons?" No, not my lessons, only the stories -I have loved some of them.

And she moved restlessly in her seat as if she would say more, yet could not find the words.

But surely my father should be here even now," she murmured at last. The poor tutor turned pale. "You will go with him to Holland?" he said. "It would be too great a risk to accompany him, but I follow tomorrow if all succeds as we have planned. Ah, if they should take him. They have

killed the duke. Why are they not satisfied" Poor Monmouth!" "They will not take him!" "Now at the last moment I am terrifled lest things should not go well. Look at the time. He may be here

at any moment. Indeed, he should be here now! Then Lady Gertrude rose hastily, and stood-tall even as the young tutor, by her side-with a look of eager impatience on her fair face. 'Not yet time, I think," said he.

"To cross the marshes on foot needs indeed an hour. So they stood irresolute, each with hearts for one another and thoughts for the absent fugitive.

"There are learned men in Holland, I stammered the young man, terelevantly.

that, there would still be room for an- [death for a lesser misdemeanor. other, I am sure, Master Humphrey!" Which pretty speech nigh overpow ered the equanimity of Master Hum phrey and threw him into a discourteous silence like enough to pique hi noble pupil, who, indeed, felt she had

made too bold and had lacked in medesty, since he would' vouchsafe no answer. "Continue your story, sir," she said

with marked coldness. "I have no mind for lessons just now." "There is no more to tell, my lady,

"Then 'tis a poor story. 'Twas about a poor man.

With a poor spirit! "Nay, do not challenge him; for h hath an idea 'twere better to be poor spirited than false-hearted."

Why should be be either? "Were it not a mean thing to haras an unprotected lady and false to be tray the trust of her noble parent, his patron, when he was absent risking

life for his country?" "To harass her would be wrong, sir to betray a trust a worse wrong; yet I cannot see that, if he loved the lady well, he would be doing either of these

"Madam, were I, your humble tutor the poor man, would you still so rea

"Were you that man, Master Humph rey, I could but be sorry for the lady. Tis a fair answer: I crave your pardon! Shall we continue the trans-

Were you the man,in truth, I should be sorry for the lady to have so Inconstant a lover."

"Inconstant, madam?" "Who will make you love, wherevehe may find a ready listener, though in covert language that saves him from a declaration. Pray, Master Humphrey, if it be as you declare, that you are this man, convey my sympathies to the lady!"

Now the tutor rose in wrath, and would have gone his way, for without doubt his mistress was making sport of him, but the sound of faint footsteps from behind the panelled wall arrested his attention, and he stood still, considering whether 'twere best to ge

"It is my father!" cried the girl aware that he alone knew the secret

passage. Then Master Humphrey saw a look of joyful relief rise to her pretty face and he remembered how brave she had been, how good and noble and fair she was, and how miserable a worm was he; and so lifted his head in the pride of humiliation, as humble-minded folk are wont to do, in such manner that the Lady Gertrude found him as beautiful and arrogant as a king, for all his shabby clothes and slight stature.

"I may not see you again; he will cross today-I tomorrow," she said, in sudden haste. "God be with you!" answered th

utor, and he bowed low. The fugitive noble stood in the shad w of the open panelling, and the Lady Bertrude, full of apprehension that he should stay too long, strained an ear to catch any ominous sounds from without and drank in eagerly the deailed p'ans he slowly explained of his swn escape to Holland, and her journey

When he ended there was a little sience between them, as with those whose hearts are too full to speak. It was speedily broken, however, by a

hither on the morrow by another

HE POOR TUTOR was alone | loud ringing of the great bell, which reverberated from the deserted court yard below through the house. The girl hastened to the casement window

and looked quickly out. "There are armed men," she said.

"They have traced you here." "Wary hounds," he murmured, with a look of grim humor-"to the hole, but not within. Twenty minutes and I shall be beyond the most cunning ferret's scent. God be with you, little daughter! Keep them dallying here awhile. Remember tomorrow at Ballam bridge by nightfall?"

The panel fell back and the Lody Gertrude sat down to her books and made much pretence of mumbling to herself as the old doorkeeper, scarestricken and panting, tumbled into the room with an officer of the king's service on his heels. "Soldiers," said he. "And, good Oliver, what is their

will?" said she, not deigning to raise her eyes from her book. "No harm to so fair a hostess!" ex-

laimed the intruder. Whereupon the Lady Gertrude slowly lifted her pretty head and scanned the uncomely countenance and fat proportions of the officer with much deliberation.

"Should fairness diminish harm, sir, twere a pity there were no more of the quality among his majesty's servants.

"A truce fair one, to a war or words. I am here to crave your hospitality whilst waiting for the presence of one who, I am informed, purposes to visit his daughter between the time of noon and midnight. You start! 'Tis now hardly noon. We demand to know in the King's name at what precise hour that interview is to take place."

"Sir" "'Twere well, madam, to save that pretty head; for those who wilfully harbor the treacherous Monmouth's followers can receive no elemency from his most gracious majesty. King James. Their life is forfeit, man or

woman. "Sir," said Lady Gertrude, after some tion, 'I await my lord, my father, here within an hour from now; and may God curse you for a coward."

The fat soldier grinned. The lady's bark was not loud enough, but her bite was, indeed, most easily averted with a threatening whip, as was the way with women; so he sat his broad person down and did all that which be thought would beguile so pretty a shrew from her fretful humor.

Full three-quarters of an hour thus years twins were born. passed, when news was brought by a acknowledgment of the fiery salute each child was born. from shore.

fearful rage, and kicked and swore, as only a gentleman soldier knows well how to do, and snarled aloud that nothing should savre the curning jada from the the lively fate of Mistress Heslog and has one child, Jan. 12, 1876; "It is so rumored; yet not more than Gaunt, who, indeed, was burned to

> roud head and said 'Even so. I shall deem my father's ife most cheaply bought, sir," And she walked out between the file

of armed men, who, indeed, were sorry for so brave and fair a creature, taken thus roughly a prisoner.

The poor tutor sat over his books in the upper room of a small dwelling house and wrestled with his thoughts till he knew not which was conscience and which the devil, most plaguing him; for the Lady Gertrude had said that love was wealth, yet his rooms be-

traved no signs thereof. He had a little piece of land not very far away, from which he acquired a small income: yet withal these things could in nowise be conuted riches. Indeed, no, thought he, when hurried ootsteps upon the stair became confused with his wandering fancies, and re he had time to weigh the matter. Lady Gertrude stood before him.

And ther something of a sweet shyes came over her, so that all in a great hurry she set to explaining how she had been taken prisoner by the irate colonel, and how, indeed, she had scaped through the help of a cousir among the officers, who, she avowed,

had once cared greatly for her, Then the boy and girl, for they were not much else, looked into one another's eyes, as they had looked these many past days during the lessons he had set out to teach her; and now there was no table between them, so that he knelt down, and taking both her little white hands in his, he covered them with bumble kisses, the which the lady seemed to have no desire to re-

"So, after all, Master Humphrey, you must needs take care of your pupil still a little while longer. Tomorrow at Ballam bridge at nightfall there will those waiting of conduct me to Ho!land, where I think, sir, you told me you had a mind to follow in search of further learning. Yet till then I must remain a prisoner here for fear of my laughed she

Now, hardly had she spoke than clamor without sent the blood from his cheeks, and fear at last into the dauntess eyes of the Lady Gertrude

"Quick! Within!" said he, and thrust open the door of the narrow chamber and closed it upon her. Then the steady tramp of men's feet echoed upon the winding stair.

"In the King's name!" said a tall

officer, as he entered the room, tol lowed by several men at arms. There was a strange look in his eyes as he met the tutor's gaze, and he faltered in his speech whilst repeating the common formula. "There is no one here," answered th

student, deliberately. "It is necessary the place should b searched," replied the officer; "and I must warn you that if the prisoner be found, your life will be forfeited with-

out trial, as a traitor harboring those conspiracy against his majesty's crown. "There is no one here," repeated the

"Search." said the officer. He had grown pale as the poor youth, who ent with seming indifference over his books and clung close to his chair as the men approached the little door. which opened suddenly from within, as a beautiful youth in a velvet suit, with fine lace ruffs and a mass of brown curly hair, falling negligently about his shoulders, such as was then the Denver Post

fashion to affect, confronted the offi-

'What noisy matter is this?" said he, haughtlly. "Is there no peace even for students, who, loyal to his majesty, claim but the quiet of their chambers to peruse the books which tell of mightler deeds than those of the internal wars of a discontented people? Now a look of lamor crept into the officer's eyes as he bowed perhaps lower than was necessary to so young and haughty a youth.

"I am grieved to so disturb you, sir," said he. "We have been misinformed, for, apparently, the lady we seek is not here," and he truned upon his feet and departed with his men from the lowly roof of the poor tutor.

"Master Humphrey," said the beautiful youth-and his face was crimson even as the skies after the sun hath set-"you risked being hung on high, Master Humphrey, for me." And there were tears in his eyes,

Then, indeed, did nearly all Master Humphrey's fortitude depart. "Lad, 'twere but a paltry thing to risk." said he, and bowed his head as ashamed, and within himself thought:

"Now, indeed, I cannot woo her, for twould be the way of a coward to thus force advantage of a maid's gratitude. But the while he was pondering she tole up to him, and he knew not how it happened, but he wooed her just the same.-Pall Mall Gazette.

#### MOTHER OF TWENTY-FIVE.

Mrs. Swartwood Married 27 Years

Has 20 Living Children. Mrs. Samuel Swartwood, of Wilkes-Barre, Pa., is the mother of the largest family in the United States. though a comparatively young wo-man, being only 41 years old, she is the mother of twenty-five children, twenty of whom are living. The youngest is onl a few days old, and gives promise of being like his brothers and sisters, hale and hearty.

To be the mother of twenty-five children is no mean achievement, and Mrs. Swartwood is proud of it. Her children are her greatest blessing, and singularly enough, they are all good, obedient children, without the proverbial black sheep among them. Mrs. Swartwood said.

"My children are my joy. Though I have always had a baby-she laughed modestly-"and sometimes two to look after, they never seemed to be the trouble and worry some babies are. My last little one seems more cute and sweet than any of the others, but I noments of seeming fearful deliberar suppose all babies seem interesting when they are just born."

Mrs. Swartwood is a remarkably well preserved woman She was married when very young, her first baby was born fourteen months after her marriage. There have been but five years since during which the household has falled to be biessed with a baby. These years were 1874, 1883, 1887, 1888 and 1896. But two of them were in succession, and in the succeeding

Of the entire twenty-five children breathless soldier that the Earl of W- there were but the two sets of twins. had bearded a frigate not fifteen min- which were born in 1889 and 1893. One utes since, and-as was related in all of each set of twins is dead. Mrs. seriousness-had doffed his hat in the Swartwood can recite the hour and day

"Walter was our first child." she Whereupon the fat soldier got up in said. "He was married a little over a year ago. He was born on June 25, 1872. Louis came next on Sept. 9 1873. Then came Thaddeus, Jan. 5, 1875: Maude, who is married to Charles Cora, March 15, 1877; Blanche, May 19, 1878; May, who is dead, on May 20, But the Lady Gertrude lifted up her 1879; Herbert, Aug. 21, 1889; Warren. March 11, 1884; Daniel, Sept. 3, 1885; Ruth, Sept. 3, 1886; Alonzo and Gertrude, the first twins, Jan. 21 1890; Calvin, July 31, 1891; Florence, Nov. 19, 1892; Esther and Benjamin, the second twins, on Dec. 31, 1893; Earl, March 20, 1885; Jesse, May 3, 1896; Edith, June 8, 1897; Lottle, Sept. 5, 1898, and our baby which was born on Sept. 17, of this

year. Regarding her married life, Mrs. Swartwood talked freely. "I was murried when I was 14 years old. I loved Will when I was a girl and wanted to be married. Ever since, we have been very happy, and I would not change

places with any rich lady. "Look at these children! Ain't the riches enough, and every one living at home except the two girls that got married. It's nice for father and me to have them all here, although it does crowd us up a bit. We haven't got a big house, as you can see, and every bit of the space is used. into the dining room there and look at the table."

It was a table to look at, of generous width and very long. It bore plates and knives and forks for twenty-two people. At intervals were great piles of bread.

"It keeps me and the girls pretty busy looking after the eating and washing for our big family," resumed Mrs. Swartwood when I came out of dining room. "Father makes about \$70 a month and the boys bring in about \$90 a month, and, while we get along nicely, we have nothing to spare. We've given all the children as good schooling as they can get around here."

"What do you think of married life?" ventured to ask "Well, I ought to know, I guess. Who was it said married life was one long. weet dream. Grover Cleveland wasn't Well, I agree with him. It has Every woman should been to me. get married, I think. I don't know

want to know anything about her, What's as happy as to have children to love you and you loving them? "None of my children has been source of grief, trouble or anxiety to me, and I think God has been espacially kind to give me so many. Yes, sir, you can put me down as believing in the married woman who be-

much about the new woman, but if she

doesn't believe in married life I don't

lieves in having children. Mr Swartwood, who is an engineer m the Jersey Central railroad, has seen receiving the congratulations of his fellow workmen for several days upon his wife giving birth to the tweng-fifth child.

WRECK ON THE LACKAWANNA No. 9 Express Meets with an Acci-

dent at Hopatcong. Passenger train No. 9, west bound on the Lackawanna met with a wreck at Hopatcong, a mile below Port Morris at 11:30 o'clock last night.

The extent of the damage could not be ascertained in this city nor could agreed that it was the dullest election anything authoritative be learned on the nature of the accident.

What One Woman Did. A Kansas woman in Butler county ha nanaged a 450-acre farm for ten years and has saved \$23,000. This is printed merely to show what a woman can do when not handicapped with a husband .-

# LOOKS LIKE A VICTORY

[Concluded from Page 1.]

mas talked about red-hot old-time elections, while occupying the end of the ow made prominent by the occupancy of the "Big Four." of city hall.

Representative John Scheuer, jr., ex-Deputy Sheriff T. J. Price, Ben Bitters Smith, Commissioners' Clerk C. Wagner, Common Councilman Godshall, Attorneys Clarence Ballentine and Charles E. Daniels were others of the well-known onlookers.

CHAIRMAN TOOK RETURNS County Chairman Vosburg, tired, but as pleasant and courteous as ever, did

the brunt of the hard work in taking the returns, it having devolved upon him to attend to the constantly busy telephone. Ex-Clerk of the Courts W. G. Daniels, George T, Bugden and James Moir, jr., assisted Major W. S. Millar in making the computations. Detective John Moir did most of the an-

At Democratic headquarters on th third floor of the Raub building, 134 Wyoming avenue, there was a big and lively crowd, quite in contrast with that at the headquarters of the enemy on the street above.

County Chairman Fitzsimmons, the picture of hopeful expectancy, sat in corner behind the row of tables where the figuring was being done, exchanging comments with Editor E. J. Lynett of the Times: ex-Sheriff Fahey, the county committee's treasurer; County Secretary John J. Coyne and William

Kelly. John Schadt, ex-deputy county treasurer, did the figuring, with the assistance of Secretary Coyne, Mart Cadden and John P. Mahon.

Candidate Durkin was for a goodly part of the evening the centre of a con gratulating group gathered in the outer room, where the more patient onlookers were content to get the announce ments second-handed.

OTHER SPECTATORS.

School Controller T. J. Jennings, ex-School Controller W. G. O'Malley, ex-Councilman P. F. Golden, Select Councilman John J. Shen, John J. Grady, John Collins, Colonel Herman Osthaus, Attorney M. J. Donahoe, Hon. John P. Quinnan, Patrick Padden, Associate Editor B. E. Morris and Manager John M. McCourt, of the Sunday News; Editor James Mahon, of the Free Press; Deputy County Treasurer Patrick Coyne, P. V. Scanlon, John A. Haran, P. J. Honan, Prof. John Theron Brown, ex-Jury Commissioner E. J. Ward. Attorney M. F. Conry, Alderman C. C. Donovan, Attorney John M. Corbett, Dr. M. A. Duffy, T. E. Boland, of Dunmore: E. C. Newcomb and Dr. J. J. Walsh were among the well-known men noticed Z nout the rooms.

The returns from the Seventh ward, the First district of the Sixth ward and Lackawanna township stirred up big

Story of the Day. ARELY one-third of Lackawanna's 45,000 registered voters exerelsed their right of suffrage. Comparatively speaking, it was about as light a vote as was ever polled at a general election. Reports were alike from every part of the county. In the city districts there was very little evidence of an election being in progress. Where usually there is to be found a good-sized group gathered about a pollyesterday up to the closing hours.

ing place on a fair election day, one o two loungers was the most to be seen One of the principal reasons for th light vote was found in the fact that the mines were working full time. On the West Side, where the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western mines are mainly located, it was practically a physical impossibility to poll the vote. The collieries worked ten hours, and by the time the miners and laborers could reach home, wash up and get to the booth, it would be within a short time of the closing hour. Many realized this, and thinking that there was little chance of getting their vote in, did not take the trouble to make the attempt, The general lack of enthusiasm characterizing the campaign, of course, was primarily responsible for this.

### IDEAL WEATHER.

The weather was ideal, and the losers must find-other shoulders than those the cause of their defeat. The day was bright, clear and like Hoyt's widow, "not too hot and not too cold." All conditions considered, it was a day of exceptional opportunity for the committeeman to show the stuff that was in him, and as it was understood for days in advance that the fight practically had to be made on election day, the results, generally speaking, are to be attributed to him.

As the afternoon wore on and reports piled in, telling of an extremely light vote, all over, the leaders at both headquarters began to grow extremely anxlous, the Republicans worrying over the possibility of a stay-at-home defeat, and the Democrats grasping at the hone that the same circumstance

would possibly work to their good. County Chairman F. J. Fitzsimmons and Treasurer J. J. Fahey were two of took a hand in politics, until their lieutenants began to tell of a light vote in districts. At 7 o'clock, when a report came from the Eagle engine house that the First district of the Sixth ward-Mr. Regan's home-had cast 337 votes they brightened up to the jovial point, and Colonel Fitzsimmons even went so far as to remark, "Who can tell?"

VISITED THE DISTRICTS.

County Chairman Vosburg was about the central city up to 4 o'clock p. m. when he started for a tour of the North End to urge upon the workers the necessity of getting out the vote

To a Tribune reporter he said he was hour. The vote was only fair in the Republican strongholds, according to the reports he had received, but, on the other hand, the Democratic wards were doing little or no voting at all, as a

In the First district of the Eighth ward at 6.30 o'clock, only 118 votes had been recorded. Major Millar, W. P. Boland and Captain Raub, who are permanent boardsmen in that district, day in history and that the vote was the lightest ever polled. The registration there is 330 and 285 would be about

Practically the same story was told at each of the central city booths. The second district of the Eighth ward at vote is between 250 and 300

In the First district of the Seventeenth ward the vote at 6 o'clock was 180, which is just about half what it should have been. The First district of the Ninth ward at 6.15 o'clock reported that only 160 of its 500 votes had been polled. Ordinarily 300 is a fair

vote for that district. The last hour saw a picking up in the vote all over, but the total returns showed it was not as great as was

hoped for. The first board to make a report was that of the Third district of the Ninth ward, whose returns were telephoned to The Tribune office at 8.20.

WEST SIDE WARDS.
A surprisingly light vote was polled in nearly every district in West Scran-

ton during yesterday morning and afternoon, and with the exception of few districts, the full quota was not polled in any of the wards. Towards evening, when the workmen were returning home from their labors, there was some lively voting at the various booths, but the apparent lack of interest was manifested nevertheless. In the Second district of the Fourteenth ward, 115 votes were polled at o'clock, and considerable cutting was eing done, the vote favoring Morris,

n the Second district of the Fourth ward, and a siashing of the Republican candidates was also apparent there. A new booth was opened in this district for the first time yesterday. The voters in the First district of the Fourth ward east straight tickets and out very little cutting was done, while n the First district of the Fourteenth

At 4 o'clock 89 votes had been polled

Durkin, Costello and Aten.

vided. At 4 o'clock 115 votes had been polled in the First district of the Fifteenth. which was considerably less than is usually the case in that section.

ward, 107 votes were polled at 4 o'clock

and the ballots were pretty equally di-

Apparently little effort was made in the Fifth ward, with the exception of the Second district, where 224 votes were polled all told. At 4.30 o'clock but 105 votes had been cast in the First district, and the balloting in the Third and Fourth districts was light. The Republicans were in the majority by a large number.

In the Sixth, Eighteenth and Second district of the Fifteenth, the Democratic candidates received good support, particularly in the first named wards, where Candidate Regan is wellknown.

The usual party vote was polled in both districts of the Twenty-first ward, but interest was lacking.

#### ALL ABOUT CLOVES. How They Are Cultivated and the Difficulties with Laborers.

Cloves were at one time the only eco-

nomic product which Zanzibar supplied

to foreign countries, writes Mr. Consul Cave, and, although much has been and is being done to encourage the native agriculturist to have more than one iron in the fire, this tree is still and probably always will be far more extensively cultivated than any other. The clove season proper; that is, the period during which the crop ripens and is harvested-extends from September to March, but the cloves continue to be brought into town for some months later, either because some of the trees are retarded in their flowering or because the growers are hold ing back for a more favorable market. The 1898 crop, although 1,302,700 pounds in excess of that of the previous year. was not more than a good average one, and fell far short of the results obtained in 1890, 1894 and 1895, but, although this is true as regards the twelve mont's ended December 31 last, it will probably be found when the next report comes to be written that the season of 1898-99 has equaled, if it has not surpassed, any previous existing record. In the summer and autumn of last year considerable anxiety was felt as to what the season would bring forth, for there had been no heavy rain for eighteen months, and a large number of trees had died from want of water. In Pemba alone no fewer than 200,000 are said to have perished from this cause. The rains came in time to save the crop and make it one of the most prolific that this country has known, but the long drought which preceded them not only caused the buds to be somewhat smaller than usual, but delayed the harvest for several weeks. And this is especially the case in the Island of Zanzibar, where the rainfall is seldom more than half as

heavy, and the trees not nearly so old or so hardy as in the sister island. The quantity of cloves brought into town from the Zanzibar plantations up to the end of the year was, it will be observed, only 60,364 frasilas, the small est amount tabulated, but of these no less than 32,399 frasilas and from the two islands together 121,858 frasilas arrived in December alone, which is far in excess of the amounts recorded for any period of one month since these re turns were first compiled. The other great difficulty which both

tor have to contend with is the labor

question, which it will probably take many years to solve. Ever since the importation of slaves has been prohibited the supply of labor has dimin ished with increasing rapidity from year to year, and now that thousands of slaves have been freed under the decree of 1897, it is quite inadequate to meet the demands that are made upon it. Much has been done in the the most listless-looking men that ever | interests of the cultivator; the freed slaves are induced, whenever it is possible, to settle on the shambas of their Hyde Park, Providence and the rural old masters and to work for them, under voluntary agreemenst, either in return for a fixed daily wage or by giving up a certain number of days to their employers and devoting the remainder of the week to the cultivation of plots of ground which are allotted to them for that purpose. A money wage has, as often as possible, substituted for payment in kind, both as an additional incentive to the laborer, and so as to prevent him from ab senting himself from his work for two or three days in succession at more or less frequent intervals in order to dry and dispose of the green cloves which well satisfied with the prospects at that he has either earned as his share of the picking, or, as frequently happens, stolen from the trees during the night; but no legislation can make the native take a genuine interest in his work or keep at it for a longer period faan will enable him to live in comparative com fort for a few weeks of contented idle ness. The scarcity of labor has had its effect both on the total yield of the year and on the quality of the sample Different buds on the same tree riper at different times, and, to secure good sample, they should be picked at a certain definite stage of development but in his anxiety to have as much of his crop gathered as possible, the cul tivator has had to neglect any special care in picking, as well as in the equally important process of drying, with 6.45 o'clock there were only 146 of the the natural result that the cloves sent 418 registered votes cast. The normal home are found to vary in size, color and quality.

## A GLORIOUS FOURTH IN FAR OFF GUAM

PROCESS OF AMERICANIZING THE NATIVES.

Experiences of a Naval Lieutenant Who for a Time was Monarch of All He Surveyed-Difficulties and Successes of the First Resident Governor of Our New Pacific Pes-

rom a letter in the Washington Star. When the big auxiliary cruiser Yosemite, with a miscellaneous cargo of governor, garrison, windmills, brass band, plows, horses, wagons, garder seeds, field guns and all the thousand and one appurtenances of an Al firstclass, self-acting, automatic colony on hoard, cast anchor in the lovely harbor of San Luis d'Apra, Guam, she found one young naval lieutenant, with an unarmed collier and a Chinese crew, upholding the dignity of our glorious republic in this new colonial posses-

The lieutenant had been equal to his task, though, and the Island proved to be running on the most approved American principle. For six months he had been monarch, nav. absolute emperor, of some 300 square miles of territory and about \$,000 people. He had appointed and discharged sundry and various officials and had been doing the "Warwick" act in great style. Glad as he was to receive his mail and to see his fellow-officers again, no doubt there was a slight pang of regret at the necessity for turning over his royal prerogatives to Captain Leary, U. S. N.,

the newly arrived governor. Used as naval officers are to all sorts of novel and peculiar duties, it is not every young fellow that can be a real ruler, even over as small a realm as Guam. To issue orders to a magnificent standing army of fifty men, to calmly depose your prime minister and to threaten dire vengeance upon the recalcitrant is soothing indeed; joy such as only a few of the world's children may enjoy. It is true he did not have all the blessings of royalty; nobody tried to marry him to a royal but very unattractive princess; nobody threw bombs at him, and there were no revolutions in which he could take the field, mounted on a prancing charger, at the head of his troops, Perhaps it was just as well, though, that the latter did not happen, for horses are rare indeed in Guam, and the only "prancing chargers" in sight are some very stately and deliberate bullocks and water buffaloes which the natives are wont to ride, and Napoleon himself could not have been heroic on a water buffalo!

#### AMUSING EXPERIENCES

During his brief reign the lieutenant had many amusing experiences with his subjects. They were most willing and anxious to be good Americans-in fact, they were almost too enthusiastic for comfort, for they would persist in calling upon him at the most unseasonable hours to ask him how the Americans did such and such a trival

thing, and they kept sending commitees to request various demonstrations. The leading citizens of Agona, the capital and most important port of Guam, are a varied assortment. There are a half-caste born in Samoa of an American father, a native who spent some years in the United Scates and has an American wife, a native priest a Spanish pilot, a San Francisco beach comber, some ex-whalers, a German trader, a Filipino trader, a Japanese trader and a potpourri of other worthies of greater or less degrees of respectability and variety of parentage. Besides these there was the native soldiery, a really well disciplined, neatly uniformed body of men, who were regularly maintaining their or-

ganization and posts To preserve order among this heterogenous gathering and to select local officials required a most careful and Michiavellian diplomacy on the lieutenant's part. One or two who were raised to public dignity were found to be too much exhilirated by their official eminence, and it became necessary

to remove them instanter. A TREASURY INVESTIGATION.

One of the earlier trials was a most distinguished gentleman of Spanish descent, who, in the interregnum between the departure of the Charlesto and the arrival of our first ships in February, had been in charge of the treasury. With that official absent mindedness and natural wish to provide for a rainy day that is so nobly characteris-tic of the Spanish colonial official, he advanced himself his salary for the next eighteen months, and in order that the other hidalgos in the treasury depart ment might not make injudicious and slurring remarks upon his Castilian honor he also advanced them twelve the government and the Arab cultivamonths' pay apiece. At this interesting stage of the proceedings an American man-of-war arrived most inonportunely, and her captain at once proceeded to investigate the finances of the island. He sent ashore a very inconsiderate and inquisitive individual of a paymaster, who betrayed a most unusual and sordid desire to overhaul

the accounts and the treasury.
"Caramba! As if the word of Spanish gentleman were not enough of an account! These mercenary 'Yon-quis!'" Truly this man was decidedly different from the noble and chivalrous officials of old Spain, for there was evidently no golden way of stopping his impertinently meddlesome inquiries, and, of course, he discovered the missing sum overpaid for salaries. The 'Yonqui' captain was firm in his brutal demands for a return of this trifling amount, and the clerks repaid at once, though the noble don held out for a long time, thinking that surely senor capitan" must be joking or holding off for a larger bribe. In fact, the official had some pressing personal business in a neighboring island and was about to leave quietly when the unchivalrous "Yonqui" issued an order that the official should not leave the island until the money was paid, which was finally done with much bad grace and the incident closed

TEACHING THE BUGLERS One of the first duties of our licutenant was to teach the buglers of the native militia how to play the morning and evening salute to the American colors, which were now regularly raised and lowered on the palace each day at 8 in the morning and at sunset. The lieutenant not being a musician, dug the music out of an old drill book, and with much sign language explained to a village musician what was wanted. This worthy called the buglers before him and then the agony began! And for days the barrack plaza resounded "as with the torments of the damned." In a short time, though, the buglers at all,"-Judge.

were able to give rendition correct enough to satisfy the official cons

science of the lieutenant. Next he noticed that the military ompany always marched under arms in all funeral processions, although the late departed were but humble civillans. This was too much for the officer, for it was obviously against the blue book to give a milltary funeral to a civilian," so the padres were informed that hereafter the troops would not take part in the obsequies except in a private capacity, and the arms were taken from the soldiers. Church and state are so closely knit in Spanish lips that this has been an invariable custom, and the Spanish priests are very wroth, and here was sown the seed of discord in the arcadian peace of the bailiwick. 'Twas ever thus in the history of all great nations. Religion is the rock upon which they

split, and Guam was as the rest

Soon the glorious Fourth of noisy

memory drew near, and the patriotic lieutepant determined that the new Americans should make a proper start in their celebrations of this great day so he called them together and told them of his plans. A holiday is always dear to the indolent native's heart and especially a new and American holtlay, so they set enthusiastically to work, and there was much conferring among the leading ellizens. It soon became evident that there was an opposition party. This was headed by the Spanish priests and their cry was that the United States would give the islands back to Spain, after all, and that then all those who had taken part in the American holiday would be blacklisted and would suffer accordingly. In spite of this dire threat this party was decidedly in the minority, and the rest set about a proper preparation for the affair. A committee of three was appointed, consisting of the half-caste American, really the best man on the island: the Americanized native, and the Japanese trader, our naval officer president over the whole. First the august body evolved a scheme of decoration and soon the walls of the palace were decorated with colored paper sevolls and festoons, inclosing startling and very home mads representations of the American flag and the shield with 1776-1809 in large figures. At Piti also the same chaste ornamentation. was carried out. In the streets trium. phal arches of bambon and flowers were erected at different points in the line of march, and things took on a very festal appearance. In the meantime the malcontents held aloof, woul 1 not decorate their houses and whispered ominously of the awful things the Spanish would do when they returned in avenging wrath, and, though they damped the ardor of some, the rest labored all the more for the cause.

THE GREAT DAY.

At last the fateful morning came, and at sunrise the native buglers acquitted themselves "noble." The day was, of course, a holiday for all, and at noon a salute of twenty-one guns thundered forth. This was fired from a lot of ancient iron mortars or coehorns of about the vintage of 1650, that were found lying around the palace yard, All the more modern guns were removed by the Charleston or by the Spaniards, so the salute was fired with these, and though rather ragged, made a laudable amount of noise. Then the population assembled in the plaza, when the lieutenant read the Declaration of Independence in English in his, best quarter deck style. The Guaminos received this with fumultuous applause, though it is certain that not more than six people in the crowd understood a word of it. He was followed by the official nterpreter, who read the Declaration in Spanish. Meanwhile several of the high contracting parties were pledging their new-found partiotism in copious libations of tuba (cocoanut rum) and gin, and were consequently getting

more and more enthusiastic. The procession next took place and was truly an inspiring affair. It was composed of the naval officer, the committee, leading citizens, the troops, specially given their arms for the occasion, and some buffalo carts filled with six beauteous little brown maidens of the city, arrayed as goddesses of iberty. The number of goddesses was made so great to avoid dissension, for each leading citizen was positive that ne of his numerous progeny was the only proper goddess. As it was, the perfect love and harmony of the pageant was somewhat marred by the inudicious efforts of one goddess to bite

off the ear of one of her rival deities. OPENED THE BALL.

At 3 o'clock followed a grand dinier in the palace, at which the flow of patriotism and tuba was superb, and soon the committee, the Jap excepted, found other fields for exertion, and the naval officer was left alone to face the next feature of the programme, which was the grand dance The smooth floor of the paior baile. ace had been waxed, the musicians were present, while the wealth and beauty of Agana clustered against the walls, but things did not start, and the fair ones began to frown and the gallants to murmur together and things looked squally. Now, the lieutenant was a bachelor confirmed, and not a dancing man at all, but he came nobly to the rescue, and, seizing the nearest nut-brown maiden, started for the mid dle of the floor in a series of motions that were a noble effort to suit his step to the unusual terpsichorean evolutions of his partner.

was broken, and from then on the balle was a howling success. In the meantime, one of the lost committeemen had, in his promenade come across the soldiery resting in the plaza, and the thought occurred to his somewhat muddled brain that a further salute of five guns would now be apropos, so the coshorns were once more loaded up by his order, and soon the dreamy music of the dance was punctured by fould "vivas!" and the crash of artiflery. Hastily leaving his fair partner and the batle in the care of the industrious Jap. the lieutenant rushed forth in time to change the five guns to the twentyne of the national salute, and to conduct the now prostrate and limp but enthusiastic committeemen to a place

f seclusion. The glorious day wound up with a grand uisplay of fireworks, consisting of Coston signals from the collier and large supply of Roman candles that the Jap had in stock. Some jealous ones of Agan asserted that these Raman candles were responsible for the Jap's selection on the committee Suppose the charge were true! Is not diplomacy the first principle of suc-

#### essful government? With the Limit Removed:

What are you figuring on?" asked the ered several sheets of papers with colmans of figures.

"Well," replied her husband, "I-am trying to find out what the population of our city would be if we had no city limits