

THE DEACON'S HOOP SNAKE

PECULIAR REPTILE THAT EXISTS DOWN AT CHESTER.

Story of a Little Susquehanna Girl. A Coffin and Tombstone Ready. News Told in a Line or Two—He Got the Rabbit.

Special to the Scranton Tribune. Susquehanna, January 18.—"Speaking of snakes," said a friend, a deacon in the Baptist church, "there used to be a sort of hoop snake, down near Chester, where I used to live, that was a wonder. They were as playful and tame as kittens. They had one peculiarity which I never knew of in other snakes. They had a hole in the end of their tail through which they would squirt water."

"One day my house, which stood near the river, caught fire. No sooner had a bunch of these snakes seen it than they rolled down to the water. One stuck his head into the water and the rest joined on until a string of them reached from the water to the house. In a short time the flames put it entirely out. I never saw such a thing before or since."

PARAGRAPHIC PICKUPS.

A number of gentlemen, who are already named in connection with successful and almost honorless through offices, appear to be "in the hands of their friends." Often times 'tis a very safe place in which to put people. William J. Day, of Great Bend, has been appointed district deputy grand master, F. & A. M. The Oklahoma Water company's artesian well situated in close proximity to its Westfall avenue reservoir, is spouting water at the rate of twenty barrels an hour. The well is 145 feet deep. Joseph Clark, some ten years since a Susquehanna newspaper man, is now state secretary of the Ohio Sunday School association. The funeral of Mrs. David Wheeler, a former esteemed resident of Susquehanna, took place at Hornellville on Friday. The funeral of Edward, the little son of Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Bradley, formerly of Susquehanna, but now of Corning, N. Y., took place this afternoon from the residence of Mrs. M. Cahill, West Main street, in this borough. Interment took place in Laurel Hill cemetery. The common council of Montrose has ordered all the dogs and cats in the borough quarantined until further notice. Why not make the order permanent?

SALAD FOR THE SOLITARY.

Cackle, cackle, Plymouth Rocks. Ye can have the wagon, Chase, 'n' the smokehouse, in the barn, Take 'em—we don't care a darn. Cackle, cackle all the day, Who kin find a better way? Fer 't' git ahead again Than 't' cultivate the hay? Cackle here 'n' cackle there, Lay your eggs just anywhere; Every time ye lay an egg, Down the mortgage goes a peg. —Bard of Unalaska.

Every man is religious when he is eyed to death. The longer a man is dead the less positive his friends are that he is with the angels. A man always lies more or less, whether he speaks ill of a man or in complimentary terms of him. Life is short—only four letters in it. Three-quarters of it is a "He," and half of it is an "If."

A little Susquehanna girl recently sent this invitation to her friends to attend a party: "My mother wants to know if your mother will let you come to my party, Saturday next, from three to six."

THE NEWS TRIST.

Mrs. Alonzo Boyden died at her home in Oakland township on Tuesday night, after a protracted illness, aged 80 years. There will be a reunion and roll-call of the members of the Baptist church of Susquehanna, on Wednesday afternoon and evening, January 22. At 8:45 p. m. Rev. M. J. Watkins, of Halstead, will preach. At the evening service, Rev. H. J. Whalen, D. D., of Carbonate, will preach. The church hopes to raise \$100 at this service. Nicholas Dubois Chase, a former resident of Halstead, is dead at Easton. He was a member of the Northampton bar and a member of the common council of Easton. The Erie officials and Brotherhood trustees committee are still in New York holding a conference relative to making up a standard scale of wages. The conference will probably last more than a week yet.

THE STRIPED HANDLE KIND.

Last summer a Jackson farmer concluded to put in a crop of broom corn. He wrote to the secretary of the state board of agriculture, asking what kind of broom corn seed he ought to sow to reap the best results. "I haven't given the broom corn question much thought," replied the secretary, "but I would advise you to plant the striped handle brand, as that seems to be the best seller."

COFFIN AND TOMBSTONE READY.

Jeremiah McLaughney, who died on Saturday at Vestal, had kept a coffin and tombstone in his house for twenty-five years. Although for years he lived within a mile of the Lackawanna

A WOMAN'S SUCCESS

AN INTERESTING STORY OF HOW SHE ATTAINED IT.

For a Long Time It Seemed That Good Fortune Would Not Come. An Apparent Trifle Brought It About.

As with many other women, fortune lingered a long while before coming to Mrs. Knowles. But finally a trifling occurrence brought it to her. Mrs. George M. Knowles lives at No. 16 North street, Portland, Me., and when a reporter visited her to learn the facts of the case, she said: "For a year and a half I suffered tortures from rheumatism. When I arose in the morning or when I got up to walk after I had been sitting down for a while, my joints became stiff and I could not move easily as I did before the rheumatism set in. My feet ached and I could not walk without limping for some minutes after I started out. It was very painful and interfered a great deal with my household duties."

"How did you succeed in becoming cured?" asked the newspaper man. "It was one of those apparently little things that brought it about," replied Mrs. Knowles, with a smile. "I had been suffering in this way for a year and a half when one day I happened to pick up the paper and to see an advertisement for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I made up my mind to try them. When I had taken one box I felt better and after I had taken the pills for about two months all the pain was gone. This was a year ago and the rheumatism has not troubled me since."

"The above statement of Mrs. Knowles was sworn to at the reporter's request before Marshall H. Purinton, notary public, at Portland, and published in the Express, a reliable newspaper of that city. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People will not only cure cases similar to that of Mrs. Knowles, but, containing as they do, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves, they have proved efficacious in a wide range of diseases. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after-effects of grip, of fevers and of other acute diseases, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexion and all forms of weakness, either in male or female. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are sold by all dealers or will be sent postpaid on receipt of price, fifty cents a box; six boxes, two dollars and fifty cents, by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y. Be sure and get the genuine; substitutes never cured anybody."

VIEW FROM POINT ROCK.

No pen has, nor ever will, adequately picture the sublime and inspiring view to be had from "Point Rock," the junction of the Tennessee river, which fairly overhangs like a balcony, the valley of the Tennessee river. 14 the days be clear (as was our good fortune) one can discern the very highlands and mountains of the states of Tennessee, Georgia, North Carolina, South Carolina and Alabama, being relatively near, and those of Virginia and Kentucky in hazy outline against the northern horizon. You can follow with your eye the silvery gleam of the beautiful Tennessee river, fringed with forest and field, until it is spun out to a mere thread, and lost in the distance, so far that you can hardly see it. For four or five miles it will diply plunge over the awful precipice, 1,750 feet below, or nearly sixty times the fall from Irving Cliff, Homestead, lies the busy city of Chattanooga, which is dwarfed by the eagle's nest we have of it. Into mere dots upon the map, the river below us. The smoke of her furnaces and factories and the distant hum of her wheels form a charming contrast with the repose of the mountain and valleys around here. "The great Tennessee river, fed by its watersheds of 20,000 square miles in America, circles the city as with a silver band, giving four miles of river front, with no point more than one mile from the center of the city; not only a thing of beauty, but of immense practical value in this do-or-die sense, a joy forever. The river at this point is one-third of a mile wide, and its winding banks forms the "Indian Moccasin Bend" with its almost perfect outline of a human foot, presenting in grass and grain, in fruit and garden, a pleasing picture of rural life. Pursuing our gaze into the valley, we see range upon range of mountains stretching away into Alabama on the south and with Georgia and North Carolina on the east, the whole picture presenting a combination of mountain and cultivated valley, of city and farm, and of river and forest, in America. To the south, and about one mile distant, is the famous "Sunset Rock," from which point an elegant view is had as the sun sets behind the West Tennessee mountains, while about a hundred yards southward are a peculiar formation of the rocks, which gives it the name of the "Garden of the Gods." Sign boards on the trees direct to Danon and Pythias. Two immense boulders standing near each other and connected at the top by a rustic bridge. Next comes "Bassin Rock," which is used by visitors as a card receiver. Across the shoulder to the south, an mile distant, is the "Natural Bridge," an immense boulder 75 feet long and 25 feet high, the shape of a bridge, underneath which is a famous spring of clear crystal water which quenches the thirst of the many pedestrians who visit here. Next comes a large rock of peculiar formation and shaped like a man, known as the "Old Man of the Mountain," quite similar, though smaller in size, to the "Profile" found overlooking Front Lake in the White Mountains of New Hampshire.

IN A LINE OR TWO.

In St. Paul's church, New York city, Jan. 8, William Haworth, of New York, and Miss Sarah A. Graham, of Susquehanna, were united in marriage. Mr. and Mrs. Haworth left for London on Saturday on the Minneapolis. Mrs. Joseph Accorsina is suffering from a fractured hip. The death of Katie, the 9-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. J. McCarthy, formerly of Susquehanna, recently took place at Burlington. Gospel services still continue at the gospel mission in the Brandt block. Considerable interest is being manifested.

HE GOT THE RABBIT.

Charley Ross, of Burnwood, had a queer experience with a rabbit, a few days since. He was out hunting near Little Lake and practicing with a revolver and he ran into a fine rabbit which stuck close to quarters that "retreat" didn't have time to run. Charley aimed his revolver at him and shot six times. Every time a shot was fired the rabbit would squeeze and pull his head back. Not a shot and he flung the revolver at the rabbit's head and killed it. Charley will use a double shotgun hereafter. There was a "quiet wedding" in Susquehanna county on Tuesday. Both the bride and the bridegroom are deaf and dumb. The corn crop was next to a failure in some portions of Susquehanna county last season, and a Birmingham "drummer" says he ate the roasting ear crop off of forty acres of corn at a single meal, and he wasn't feeling real well that day, either. A Laneshoro girl thought she had landed a good catch and was so sure of it that she told it to some of her girl friends. She was somewhat surprised, therefore, when her widow mother told her the she would soon have the same fellow for a suitor. The certain fell to slow music. Whitney.

Only Thing That Was Not Nailed Down.

Senator Burrows, of Kansas, and Senator McMillan, of Detroit, are not only colleagues, but also close friends. They are given to joking each other at times. A day or two ago Senator Burrows had occasion to go to the department of agriculture in behalf of a constituent. On his way back he met Senator McMillan, who stopped his way and said: "When have you been, my son?" "Over at the agricultural department," replied Senator Burrows. "Did you get anything?" asked Senator McMillan. "Nothing but a pretty plant they gave me for my wife," replied Senator Burrows. "That was the only thing I could find that was not in the classified series."

BEAUTIES OF TENNESSEE

POINTS OF INTEREST MADE SACRED BY THE CIVIL WAR.

A Trip to Lookout Mountain—Scenes of the Famous Battle Above the Clouds, Under Generals Hooker and Walthall—Picturesque Scenery Along the Tennessee River.

Written for the Tribune.

STRANGERS arriving at Chattanooga naturally desire to know something of those points of interest made sacred in the eyes of many by association with the terrible battles of the civil war, and they seem like legion. It would be a vain task to undertake in one letter anything like a complete description of them. Lookout Mountain is eighty-five miles in length, with a level plateau extending south, coming to a narrow point at the north end called "Point Lookout," overlooking Chattanooga and the Tennessee river. Its elevation is 2,500 feet above sea level and 1,750 feet above the city. Rising, as it does, higher than the surrounding mountains, it affords the finest view in the south if not in the country and the south. From its summit, like Moses on Mount Sinai, one may view the wealth and beauty of the "promised land," stretching out into seven states.

As seen from the city, it stands like some giant sentinel guarding this "Gateway of the South." It seems so near, every line and seam of rock is distinctly visible in this transparent mountain air, that the view is scarcely credit the answer invariably given to his inquiry, "Five miles to the Point," and yet, if he attempts (as many do) to climb the mountain on foot, he is ready to exclaim, long before he reaches the top, that "the half has not been told." The ascent is not, however, he feels amply repaid for all the effort or expense incurred in the ascent. This historic landmark, whose very foundations once shook and trembled with the thunder and clamor of war, stands above the clouds, under Generals Hooker and Walthall, Nov. 24, 1863, "has smoothed his wrinkled front;" its rocks and gorges, its cliffs and caverns no longer reverberate with the rattle of musketry and the din of cannon. "The white tents of peace" are spread out below in the beautiful houses, numerous colleges and seminaries, public schools and a hundred churches, their spires pointing heavenward, besides other evidences of the thrift and industry of the progressive people who compose the New South.

Looking just over the immense plateau upon which we are standing is "Point Hotel," a large five-story structure with its wide verandas each encircling the hotel, together with an observation gallery, which commands a view of 600 guests. It is here the No. 1 Incline leads its passengers and where the narrow gauge railway, the track dug from solid rock, starts its passenger trains, running along the western brow of the mountain and reaching the summit of the mountain just above Sunset Rock. Now carrying the reader back to the "Point" again, and looking just below to the north, is the old historic "Craven's House" on the broad plateau, 1,500 feet above the city. It was on this ground, where the Confederate General Walthall retreated after the battle of Chickamauga. It was here that Walthall and General Hooker fought the "battle above the clouds," so called because it began in the midst of clouds and a dense fog which hung over the mountain, so the contending armies were unable to see each other until they had almost come together, and after a desperate struggle General Hooker was victorious, the firing ceased, and the Eighth Kentucky regiment scaled the bluff at "Point Lookout" and planted the "old flag" on the point, which had formerly been occupied by the Confederates as a signal point, and thus was secured the most strategic position of all the battlefields of the South.

The summit of Lookout Mountain is easily reached. There are four routes to the summit. From the railway station in the city, the steam railway, winding around the west side of the mountain, reaches the summit a half mile or so south of Lookout Inn, from which point to the inn the road is narrow gauge; and by way of electric cars, the east and west routes, the trolley ride round High Bluff to the summit is thrilling and one of the grandest in the country, giving its passengers, all the fine views, north, south and west. These electric cars run direct from the incline to the door of either hotel. This is the first cable incline ever built with curves. It was constructed in 1887 under the personal supervision of Colonel W. H. King, United States army, and is operated from below by an inch cable, which is a cable of the length of the road is 4,500 feet; it rises 1,400 feet. The length of the cable is 5,200 feet; its steepest grade is 33 feet to 100 feet; the average is 22 1/2 feet. Six minutes only are taken in making the summit. This cable road runs only one inch above the ground, and is a ledge of rock overlooking the mountain battlefield "Above the Clouds," and the city, 1,750 feet below.

LARGEST PASSENGER INCLINE.

This road is built without a curve, a good portion of it, near the summit, through solid rock 20 to 50 feet deep. This is one of the longest passenger inclines in America and the steepest. The average grade is 33 feet to 100 feet, or 33 per cent, or 68 feet to 100. The road is 4,500 feet long and cost \$100,000, and has all the modern safety equipments. The terminus is directly in front of "Lookout Inn" and connects with electric observation cars on the summit for "Sunset Park," "Garden of the Gods," Natural Bridge, "Glen View," Point Lookout, Point Hotel, and all other points of interest. Every possible precaution has been taken against accident to the cars of these incline railways and the most modern automatic brakes are used in every position. In the event that either car in the position of the cables should part, the cables are double and of great strength. Each car accommodates fifty passengers and the seats so constructed as to afford tourists an comfortable and every possible comfort and opportunity of enjoying the ever-changing views during both the ascent and descent of the mountain. The trip is made in four minutes, reaching the summit at the sharpest grade of 68 per cent, where waiting rooms and verandas, affording charming views of the valleys and distant hills and the historic battlefields, are awaiting. When the atmosphere is very clear a view 145 miles to the north can be had. There are ten miles of fine drive on this noble plateau which crowns the summit.

LOOKOUT INN.

On the most elevated and commanding point, facing the east, is the famous "Garden of the Gods," undoubtedly the most magnificent hotel and a magnificent in America. This imposing structure stands at the terminus of the broad gauge and narrow gauge railroads, a few steps from the incline No. 2. Architecturally, a gem, whose grand and attractive facade marks it as a masterpiece of the art. It was built at a cost of \$250,000, and contains nearly 500 guest chambers, and is equipped with every convenience of modern hotel life. It has a frontage of 385 feet, four stories high, with high towers, and along its entire length run wide and comfortable verandas, upon which one may spend hours, days in rest and pleasure, with the world at your feet, and breathe an atmosphere so clear and bracing that it becomes a veritable elixir of health and strength. It is built of red sandstone and wood, finished inside in quartered oak, luxuriously appointed and decorated by the finest artists in the country. The dining hall has a capacity of 500 guests. The Inn is owned by a company of New Englanders, with John P. Starbuck, of Newport, as president, and S. Gibson, manager, an ideal host, a sumptuous provider, and a man whose reputation is so wide that not to know him is to argue one's self ignorant. Having lingered around this fascinating spot as long as time would permit, we return to our hotel again with a feeling of physical vigor, but of mental fatigue. Next week I will attempt a description of the battlefields of Chickamauga and Missionary Ridge. J. E. Richmond.

fortunate to view most of these, but for breadth of vision, save one (Plymouth Park), historic interest and picturesque loveliness, the outlook from Lookout Mountain excels them all. The lover of the grand in Nature never tires of Lookout Mountain. It is a noble temple of the Almighty's greatest masterpieces and a worthy companion to Niagara, standing on "Point Lookout," said: "In all my travels, I have never witnessed any scene to exceed its sublime grandeur." Henry M. Stanley, the African explorer, standing on "Point Lookout" said: "This is the most magnificent view in the world." "Lookout Cay," the best place of interest to the visitor. On entering we are ushered into a room 20 feet high and from 20 to 30 feet wide. From this room we pursue our way with varied experiences. At one time the cave expands into a room large enough to hold a grocery company, and at another we are forced to travel through a very narrow passage and in a stooping posture; in one place the floor is perfectly smooth, and always dry; in another we climb over huge boulders or creep along the edge of some crevice, whose depth is impenetrable. By any light you can reflect upon it. Within this cave is a creek with a fall of water 25 feet, or forty feet higher than the great Niagara. The supply of water is sufficient for a city of a half million population, so estimated.

AT POINT HOTEL.

Looking just over the immense plateau upon which we are standing is "Point Hotel," a large five-story structure with its wide verandas each encircling the hotel, together with an observation gallery, which commands a view of 600 guests. It is here the No. 1 Incline leads its passengers and where the narrow gauge railway, the track dug from solid rock, starts its passenger trains, running along the western brow of the mountain and reaching the summit of the mountain just above Sunset Rock. Now carrying the reader back to the "Point" again, and looking just below to the north, is the old historic "Craven's House" on the broad plateau, 1,500 feet above the city. It was on this ground, where the Confederate General Walthall retreated after the battle of Chickamauga. It was here that Walthall and General Hooker fought the "battle above the clouds," so called because it began in the midst of clouds and a dense fog which hung over the mountain, so the contending armies were unable to see each other until they had almost come together, and after a desperate struggle General Hooker was victorious, the firing ceased, and the Eighth Kentucky regiment scaled the bluff at "Point Lookout" and planted the "old flag" on the point, which had formerly been occupied by the Confederates as a signal point, and thus was secured the most strategic position of all the battlefields of the South.

The summit of Lookout Mountain is easily reached. There are four routes to the summit. From the railway station in the city, the steam railway, winding around the west side of the mountain, reaches the summit a half mile or so south of Lookout Inn, from which point to the inn the road is narrow gauge; and by way of electric cars, the east and west routes, the trolley ride round High Bluff to the summit is thrilling and one of the grandest in the country, giving its passengers, all the fine views, north, south and west. These electric cars run direct from the incline to the door of either hotel. This is the first cable incline ever built with curves. It was constructed in 1887 under the personal supervision of Colonel W. H. King, United States army, and is operated from below by an inch cable, which is a cable of the length of the road is 4,500 feet; it rises 1,400 feet. The length of the cable is 5,200 feet; its steepest grade is 33 feet to 100 feet; the average is 22 1/2 feet. Six minutes only are taken in making the summit. This cable road runs only one inch above the ground, and is a ledge of rock overlooking the mountain battlefield "Above the Clouds," and the city, 1,750 feet below.

This road is built without a curve, a good portion of it, near the summit, through solid rock 20 to 50 feet deep. This is one of the longest passenger inclines in America and the steepest. The average grade is 33 feet to 100 feet, or 33 per cent, or 68 feet to 100. The road is 4,500 feet long and cost \$100,000, and has all the modern safety equipments. The terminus is directly in front of "Lookout Inn" and connects with electric observation cars on the summit for "Sunset Park," "Garden of the Gods," Natural Bridge, "Glen View," Point Lookout, Point Hotel, and all other points of interest. Every possible precaution has been taken against accident to the cars of these incline railways and the most modern automatic brakes are used in every position. In the event that either car in the position of the cables should part, the cables are double and of great strength. Each car accommodates fifty passengers and the seats so constructed as to afford tourists an comfortable and every possible comfort and opportunity of enjoying the ever-changing views during both the ascent and descent of the mountain. The trip is made in four minutes, reaching the summit at the sharpest grade of 68 per cent, where waiting rooms and verandas, affording charming views of the valleys and distant hills and the historic battlefields, are awaiting. When the atmosphere is very clear a view 145 miles to the north can be had. There are ten miles of fine drive on this noble plateau which crowns the summit.

LOOKOUT INN.

On the most elevated and commanding point, facing the east, is the famous "Garden of the Gods," undoubtedly the most magnificent hotel and a magnificent in America. This imposing structure stands at the terminus of the broad gauge and narrow gauge railroads, a few steps from the incline No. 2. Architecturally, a gem, whose grand and attractive facade marks it as a masterpiece of the art. It was built at a cost of \$250,000, and contains nearly 500 guest chambers, and is equipped with every convenience of modern hotel life. It has a frontage of 385 feet, four stories high, with high towers, and along its entire length run wide and comfortable verandas, upon which one may spend hours, days in rest and pleasure, with the world at your feet, and breathe an atmosphere so clear and bracing that it becomes a veritable elixir of health and strength. It is built of red sandstone and wood, finished inside in quartered oak, luxuriously appointed and decorated by the finest artists in the country. The dining hall has a capacity of 500 guests. The Inn is owned by a company of New Englanders, with John P. Starbuck, of Newport, as president, and S. Gibson, manager, an ideal host, a sumptuous provider, and a man whose reputation is so wide that not to know him is to argue one's self ignorant. Having lingered around this fascinating spot as long as time would permit, we return to our hotel again with a feeling of physical vigor, but of mental fatigue. Next week I will attempt a description of the battlefields of Chickamauga and Missionary Ridge. J. E. Richmond.

CITY OF BUDAPEST.

It is One of the Modern Wonders of the World. The world at large knows less about Budapest than about any other of the important cities of Europe, although it could find there more to admire. Budapest is so recent and so modern that people do not realize that it has developed as rapidly as Chicago and Minneapolis. It is 200 years since the Turks were driven out of Hungary, after centuries of occupation, but only since 1896 has national pride and progress been combined in the development of the Kingdom and its capital.

Thirty years ago Budapest was a primitive and forlorn settlement of not more than 100,000 people, living in tenements that were built in the eighteenth century. Now its people number nearly 600,000, and the town has undergone a physical and architectural transformation that has never occurred elsewhere. It has developed into a splendidly appointed and symmetrical modern metropolis, and its construction has been kept so well in hand by the authorities that every feature is harmonious and every detail improvement has been brought about by the application of the highest degree of artistic taste and scientific principles.

The River Danube, which here becomes navigable for large steamers, flows between two ancient cities. One was called Buda and the other Pest. Both date back to prehistoric times, and during the days of the Roman empire Buda was an outpost of importance. The city was built around a rugged promontory occupied by a citadel rising several hundred feet from the river's bank. Upon the site of this citadel has been erected an enormous palace of marble, one of the largest buildings in Europe, with more than 600 rooms, with long series of state apartments richly decorated and furnished with cases never used but once or twice a year when the emperor comes to Budapest to open parliament, and gives a grand ball, to which invitations are extended with democratic generosity. The parliament house has already cost \$100,000, which is equivalent to twice that amount in our country as it values go. It has been twenty years in building, and although it will not be completed for a year or two more it is occupied by the two houses of parliament for the first time this winter. The interior is a blaze of splendor, marble stairways, pillars, ceilings and walls, onyx pillars, mantels and door frames, bronze and brass work that glister with polish, mosaics of gold and colors and brilliant mural decorations in Egyptian, Moorish and Saracenic and modern poster effects—a wild kaleidoscope of color and gilding which

THE BATTLE OF HAKODATE.

Not Found in the Histories, but One of Live Interest.

From the New York Sun.

One night, about eight years ago, three American men-of-war's men dropped into a saloon in Hakodate, Japan, kept by a former United States bluejacket. Already in the saloon were about a dozen strapping German men-of-war's men from a ship that had been safeguarding German interests in Samoa. These German sailors had a few months before formed part of a liberty party from their ship that had received a hard trouncing in Asia at the hands of a liberty party from the American warship in the harbor, and so, naturally enough, they had no use for the American deep-water uniform. The biggest man among the German sailors saluted the American and told him that he'd "rassle" him for money, marbles or chalk, but all in good nature, and no hard feeling to follow. The saloon man, who knew German, translated the American's words, and the German sailor, a giant, smiled contemptuously at the United States tar, whom he greatly overmatched in size. The two men stripped to their drawers and shoes and went at it in the center of the spacious barroom. The German wasn't in it at any stage of the journey, big and strong as he was,

Cubanola 5cent Cigar is interesting to look at, but it's the inside that's the "smoke"! Think of being able to buy for 5 cents a cigar made of all Havana filler. No wonder they are growing every day in popularity; there is nothing like them in value and worth when it comes right down from talking about them to smoking them. Hand Made All Havana Filler Made by the American Cigar Co.

Imperial Cigar Co. 109 Frankin Avenue. The Only Wholesale Tobacconists Distributors of Cubanola Cigars

wide and comfortable verandas, upon which one may spend hours, days in rest and pleasure, with the world at your feet, and breathe an atmosphere so clear and bracing that it becomes a veritable elixir of health and strength. It is built of red sandstone and wood, finished inside in quartered oak, luxuriously appointed and decorated by the finest artists in the country. The dining hall has a capacity of 500 guests. The Inn is owned by a company of New Englanders, with John P. Starbuck, of Newport, as president, and S. Gibson, manager, an ideal host, a sumptuous provider, and a man whose reputation is so wide that not to know him is to argue one's self ignorant. Having lingered around this fascinating spot as long as time would permit, we return to our hotel again with a feeling of physical vigor, but of mental fatigue. Next week I will attempt a description of the battlefields of Chickamauga and Missionary Ridge. J. E. Richmond.

After three minutes of wrestling, catches-atch-can style, the agile, muscular and wrestling-schooled American tar bridged the vast German with a crotch hold, and then, applying a full Nelson, he forced the German bluejacket's great shoulders to the sidewalk. It had really been something easy for the American and the German was enraged, as were his companions. The German wrestler stiffened the first and middle fingers of his right hand, forming a two-grooved fork of them, and made deliberate effort to jab the eyes out of his victorious opponent's head. The American dodged in the nick of time, grabbed a stone champagne bottle from the bar, let the big German have it full in the forehead—thus butting his opponent's nose. There were 300 American bluejackets from various American ships on shore liberty in Hakodate that night, and more than that number from the two big German warships in the harbor. "Hey, Ruber!" is as much the rallying cry of the American sailors as "Hail, Kaiser!" is of the threatened American circus men, and the "Hey, Ruber!" yell issued from the throats of those three American tars as soon as the dozen German sailors hopped them, as they immediately did. The yell was taken up by half a dozen American bluejackets. The yell of the street and passed on like the night call of sentries until all Hakodate rang with it.

The German tars started their cry agoing, too, and inside of five minutes the barroom of that ex-United States sailor looked as if it had been hit by a derailed freight train. The American and German flat feet came scampering to the saloon from all the points of the compass. They fought all night and would have fought all the next day but that the American and German skippers wisely ordered their marine guards ashore, and the sentries of the German and German flat feet came scampering to the saloon from all the points of the compass. They fought all night and would have fought all the next day but that the American and German skippers wisely ordered their marine guards ashore, and the sentries of the German and German flat feet came scampering to the saloon from all the points of the compass. They fought all night and would have fought all the next day but that the American and German skippers wisely ordered their marine guards ashore, and the sentries of the German and German flat feet came scampering to the saloon from all the points of the compass. They fought all night and would have fought all the next day but that the American and German skippers wisely ordered their marine guards ashore, and the sentries of the German and German flat feet came scampering to the saloon from all the points of the compass. They fought all night and would have fought all the next day but that the American and German skippers wisely ordered their marine guards ashore, and the sentries of the German and German flat feet came scampering to the saloon from all the points of the compass. They fought all night and would have fought all the next day but that the American and German skippers wisely ordered their marine guards ashore, and the sentries of the German and German flat feet came scampering to the saloon from all the points of the compass. They fought all night and would have fought all the next day but that the American and German skippers wisely ordered their marine guards ashore, and the sentries of the German and German flat feet came scampering to the saloon from all the points of the compass. They fought all night and would have fought all the next day but that the American and German skippers wisely ordered their marine guards ashore, and the sentries of the German and German flat feet came scampering to the saloon from all the points of the compass. They fought all night and would have fought all the next day but that the American and German skippers wisely ordered their marine guards ashore, and the sentries of the German and German flat feet came scampering to the saloon from all the points of the compass. They fought all night and would have fought all the next day but that the American and German skippers wisely ordered their marine guards ashore, and the sentries of the German and German flat feet came scampering to the saloon from all the points of the compass. They fought all night and would have fought all the next day but that the American and German skippers wisely ordered their marine guards ashore, and the sentries of the German and German flat feet came scampering to the saloon from all the points of the compass. They fought all night and would have fought all the next day but that the American and German skippers wisely ordered their marine guards ashore, and the sentries of the German and German flat feet came scampering to the saloon from all the points of the compass. They fought all night and would have fought all the next day but that the American and German skippers wisely ordered their marine guards ashore, and the sentries of the German and German flat feet came scampering to the saloon from all the points of the compass. They fought all night and would have fought all the next day but that the American and German skippers wisely ordered their marine guards ashore, and the sentries of the German and German flat feet came scampering to the saloon from all the points of the compass. They fought all night and would have fought all the next day but that the American and German skippers wisely ordered their marine guards ashore, and the sentries of the German and German flat feet came scampering to the saloon from all the points of the compass. They fought all night and would have fought all the next day but that the American and German skippers wisely ordered their marine guards ashore, and the sentries of the German and German flat feet came scampering to the saloon from all the points of the compass. They fought all night and would have fought all the next day but that the American and German skippers wisely ordered their marine guards ashore, and the sentries of the German and German flat feet came scampering to the saloon from all the points of the compass. They fought all night and would have fought all the next day but that the American and German skippers wisely ordered their marine guards ashore, and the sentries of the German and German flat feet came scampering to the saloon from all the points of the compass. They fought all night and would have fought all the next day but that the American and German skippers wisely ordered their marine guards ashore, and the sentries of the German and German flat feet came scampering to the saloon from all the points of the compass. They fought all night and would have fought all the next day but that the American and German skippers wisely ordered their marine guards ashore, and the sentries of the German and German flat feet came scampering to the saloon from all the points of the compass. They fought all night and would have fought all the next day but that the American and German skippers wisely ordered their marine guards ashore, and the sentries of the German and German flat feet came scampering to the saloon from all the points of the compass. They fought all night and would have fought all the next day but that the American and German skippers wisely ordered their marine guards ashore, and the sentries of the German and German flat feet came scampering to the saloon from all the points of the compass. They fought all night and would have fought all the next day but that the American and German skippers wisely ordered their marine guards ashore, and the sentries of the German and German flat feet came scampering to the saloon from all the points of the compass. They fought all night and would have fought all the next day but that the American and German skippers wisely ordered their marine guards ashore, and the sentries of the German and German flat feet came scampering to the saloon from all the points of the compass. They fought all night and would have fought all the next day but that the American and German skippers wisely ordered their marine guards ashore, and the sentries of the German and German flat feet came scampering to the saloon from all the points of the compass. They fought all night and would have fought all the next day but that the American and German skippers wisely ordered their marine guards ashore, and the sentries of the German and German flat feet came scampering to the saloon from all the points of the compass. They fought all night and would have fought all the next day but that the American and German skippers wisely ordered their marine guards ashore, and the sentries of the German and German flat feet came scampering to the saloon from all the points of the compass. They fought all night and would have fought all the next day but that the American and German skippers wisely ordered their marine guards ashore, and the sentries of the German and German flat feet came scampering to the saloon from all the points of the compass. They fought all night and would have fought all the next day but that the American and German skippers wisely ordered their marine guards ashore, and the sentries of the German and German flat feet came scampering to the saloon from all the points of the compass. They fought all night and would have fought all the next day but that the American and German skippers wisely ordered their marine guards ashore, and the sentries of the German and German flat feet came scampering to the saloon from all the points of the compass. They fought all night and would have fought all the next day but that the American and German skippers wisely ordered their marine guards ashore, and the sentries of the German and German flat feet came scampering to the saloon from all the points of the compass. They fought all night and would have fought all the next day but that the American and German skippers wisely ordered their marine guards ashore, and the sentries of the German and German flat feet came scampering to the saloon from all the points of the compass. They fought all night and would have fought all the next day but that the American and German skippers wisely ordered their marine guards ashore, and the sentries of the German and German flat feet came scampering to the saloon from all the points of the compass. They fought all night and would have fought all the next day but that the American and German skippers wisely ordered their marine guards ashore, and the sentries of the German and German flat feet came scampering to the saloon from all the points of the compass. They fought all night and would have fought all the next day but that the American and German skippers wisely ordered their marine guards ashore, and the sentries of the German and German flat feet came scampering to the saloon from all the points of the compass. They fought all night and would have fought all the next day but that the American and German skippers wisely ordered their marine guards ashore, and the sentries of the German and German flat feet came scampering to the saloon from all the points of the compass. They fought all night and would have fought all the next day but that the American and German skippers wisely ordered their marine guards ashore, and the sentries of the German and German flat feet came scampering to the saloon from all the points of the compass. They fought all night and would have fought all the next day but that the American and German skippers wisely ordered their marine guards ashore, and the sentries of the German and German flat feet came scampering to the saloon from all the points of the compass. They fought all night and would have fought all the next day but that the American and German skippers wisely ordered their marine guards ashore, and the sentries of the German and German flat feet came scampering to the saloon from all the points of the compass. They fought all night and would have fought all the next day but that the American and German skippers wisely ordered their marine guards ashore, and the sentries of the German and German flat feet came scampering to the saloon from all the points of the compass. They fought all night and would have fought all the next day but that the American and German skippers wisely ordered their marine guards ashore, and the sentries of the German and German flat feet came scampering to the saloon from all the points of the compass. They fought all night and would have fought all the next day but that the American and German skippers wisely ordered their marine guards ashore, and the sentries of the German and German flat feet came scampering to the saloon from all the points of the compass. They fought all night and would have fought all the next day but that the American and German skippers wisely ordered their marine guards ashore, and the sentries of the German and German flat feet came scampering to the saloon from all the points of the compass. They fought all night and would have fought all the next day but that the