

# The Trouble in the Isthmus of Panama.

It needed no war nor revolution to make the Isthmus of Panama one of the most picturesque spots on earth, but now that both are in-



"JEFFERS, AN AMERICAN SOLDIER OF FORTUNE."

the time we reached Colon the news was spreading like wildfire from the Isthmus into the interior. Even the rebels in the military prison heard the news.

The results were soon forthcoming. Word reached Panama that Honda del Agua, a small port not fifteen miles inland, had been captured by the liberals, and that a number of refugee Panamenos had joined their ranks.

There was talk of an expedition against them, but before the military governor of Panama could secure a suitable ship for the purpose, even more urgent requests for reinforcements were telegraphed across the Isthmus from Colon.



WOMEN NATIVES OF THE LOWER COUNTRY — THEIR STATURE IS TWO-THIRDS THAT OF THE HIGH ALTI-TUDE WOMEN.

ment a "voluntary" cash loan of \$3000 in Colombian silver.

For a few days the Government officials were jubilant over their successful coup.

The starving soldiers received some of their arrears, besides the regular pay of four and a half cents per day, and Panama's crack battery of artillery was even equipped with new uniforms.



PLAZA DE BOLIVAR, IN BOGOTA, SHOWING STATUE OF THE LIBERATOR AND THE CATHEDRAL. THE SCENE OF FRE-QUENT REVOLUTIONS. THE CAPITAL IS TO THE RIGHT.

In vain did the Government try to suppress the news of this misfortune. As I traveled by rail across the Isthmus I heard the train hands and passengers shout the joyful tidings to the disaffected masses who gathered at the little palm-covered stations to see the train go by. By

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Behind the ragged line of soldiers



"BOCAS DEL TORO, AN IMPORTANT BANANA PORT, WAS THREATENED WITH IMMEDIATE ATTACK BY A SURROUNDING FORCE OF NONDESCRIPT LIBERALS."

crouched their women, some ten in number, mostly mere slips of girls, not more than twelve or thirteen years old.

One little corporal of the guard, who carried a huge Remington rifle of .58 calibre, and who proudly took charge of a curly-headed Indian girl of even more diminutive size, told me that he was thirteen years old.

In the last fight between the liberals and the Government forces in the outskirts of Panama, the insurgents charged up the railroad embankment five times in succession, and were beaten back each time with unusually heavy losses on both sides.

By way of side comment to this story a Colombian general told me privately that Jeffers would have lost all his guns had he not taken them apart in the midst of the melee and sent them back to a better position piecemeal.

Next morning we drew near the coast until we came within a mile of the shores said to be held by the enemy.

## DRASTIC TREATMENT OF ADMIRALS

In Olden Times They Were Hung on the Yard Arm or Thrown Overboard.



LIEUTENANT-COLONEL ESTEBAN HUERTAS (He began as a soldier at the age of nine and is now twenty-five. He weighs less than ninety pounds and is standing by the gun he captured at Tomaco.

A volley of shots sent into the hamlet sent some women and children flying into the thicket. The answering shots came from a high bluff further inland. The bullets splashed into the water some twenty or thirty feet short of our vessel.

The history of the world goes in a circle. Why is it that the shipping in our day is improving so rapidly? A scientific engineer says it is because men are imitating in some respects what the small wits deride, the old model of Noah's ark, not as we see it in old time pictures, but as it really was according to the account given. Great ships have we now, that with the ship on the sea to-day could outdrive a deluge in which the heaven and the earth were wrecked, landing all the passengers in safety.

At the wharf we found a large crowd assembled in an indescribable state of excitement. The debarking soldiers were received with wild cheers. It appeared that an attempt to rush the town had been made but the night before.

It was determined to send a reconnoitering party at once, so as to prepare for a counter attack on the rebel island. The "attack" was made at dead of night. I was invited to accompany the expedition. We ran into a thickly shaded cove and waded ashore. Deploying to right and left, the troops made a rush on the rebel hamlet. It was found deserted. Somebody from the town had given the alarm. All night long we scoured the bushes without finding a soul.



NATIVES OF THE INTERIOR PLAYING INSTRUMENTS MADE FROM BONE AND REED.

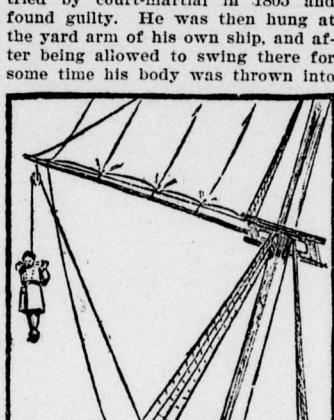
to 'quien vive' with the simultaneous click of a rifle-loading. Our captain gave the cry, "Colombia!" and was answered at once by the countersign, "Por Siempre." It proved to be the second detachment, that had effected a landing on the other side of the island, and was manoeuvring into the thicket without any better success.

Dr. C. W. Crawford, manager of the Grand Opera House at Spencer, Iowa, vouches for this: At a recent performance at this theatre an over-dressed woman, after rustling ostentatiously into her seat, finally composed herself and looked at her program. Opening it at the second page of the bill she saw in prominent letters, "Synopsis," which she mispronounced in an audible tone.

## DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON

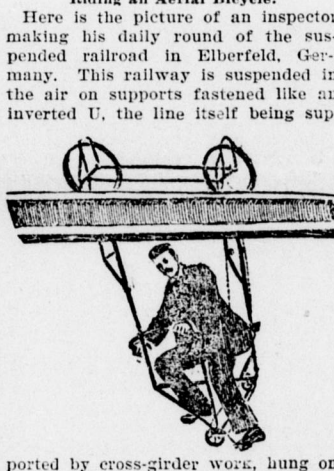
SUNDAY'S DISCOURSE BY THE NOTED DIVINE.

Subject: Good or Evil Returns to Bless or Blast—Actions May Make the Circuit of Many Years, But Come Back to Us They Will.

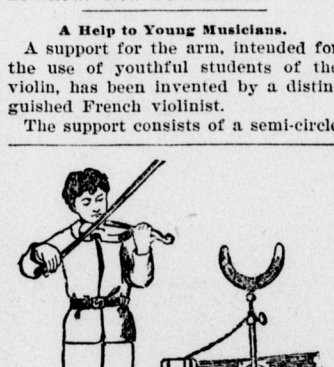


WASHINGTON, D. C.—In this discourse Dr. Talmage shows that the good or evil we do returns to bless or blast us; text, Isaiah xi, 22, "It is He that sitteth upon the circle of the earth."

While yet people thought that the world was flat and thousands of years before they found out that it was round, Isaiah, in my text, intimated the shape of it—Got sitting upon the circle of the earth. The most beautiful figure in all geometry is the circle. God made the universe on a plan of the circle.



Each car has two pairs of wheels, bending from one side over the centre of gravity of the carriage, which hangs in suspension from a single line and is worked by electricity. Obviously such a railroad could not be inspected by a person on foot.



DEVISE TO AID YOUTHFUL VIOLINISTS, which enfolds the lower part of the arm a little above the elbow, and which is connected with a belt that can be lengthened or shortened according to the size of the arm.

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While yet people thought that the world was flat and thousands of years before they found out that it was round, Isaiah, in my text, intimated the shape of it—Got sitting upon the circle of the earth. The most beautiful figure in all geometry is the circle.

There are in the natural world straight lines, angles, parallelograms, diagonals, quadrangles, but these evidently are not God's favorites. Almost everywhere where you find Him geometrizing you find the circle dominant, and if not the circle then the curve, which is a circle that died young.

Pomology will go on with its achievement until after many centuries the world will have plums and pears equal to the paradisaical. The art of gardening will grow for centuries, and after the Downings and Mitchells of the world have done their best in the far future the garden will come up to the arborescence of the year 1.

The world stands long enough we may have a city as large as they had in old times—Babylon, five times the size of London. You may go into the potteries of England and you find them making cups and vases after the style of the cups and vases exhumed from Pompeii.

But it is swinging in a circle, and will come around to the styles of pottery known so long ago as the days of Pompeii. The world must keep on progressing until it makes the complete circuit. The curve is in the right direction; the curve will keep on until it becomes the circle.

Well, now, what is true in the material universe is true in God's moral government and spiritual arrangement. That is the meaning of Ezekiel's wheel. All commentators agree in saying that the wheels mean God's providence. But a wheel is of no use unless it turns, and if it turns it moves in a circle.

therefore conclude that God's government is going to break down. History tells us that in the making of the pyramid it took 2000 men two years drag and haul from the quarry and put it into the pyramid.

What though God should take 10,000 years to draw a circle? Shall we take our little watch which we have to wind up every night lest it run down and hold it up beside the clock of eternal ages? If, according to the Bible, a thousand years are in God's sight as one day, then, according to that calculation the 6000 years of the world's existence has been only to God as from Monday to Saturday.

Or a man comes to you and says: "I want to introduce myself to you. I went into a prayer meeting some years ago. I sat back by the door. You arose to make an exhortation. That talk changed the course of my life, and if I ever get to heaven under God I will owe my salvation to you." In only ten, twenty or thirty years the circle swept out and swept back again to your own grateful heart.

But sometimes it is a wider circle and does not return for a great while. I saw a bill of expenses for one Lattimer and Ridley. The bill of expenses has these items among others:

One load of fire logs, 3  
Cartage for four loads of wood, 2  
Item, a post, 2  
Item, two chains, 3  
Item, two staples, 4  
Item, for laborers, 8  
making in all 25s. 8d. That was cheap fire, considering all the circumstances, but it kindled a light which shone all around the world and around the martyr's grave, and out from that burning of Lattimer and Ridley rolled the circle wider and wider, starting other circles, convoluting, overrunning, circumscribing, overreaching all heaven—a circle of the good is just as true of the bad. You utter a slander against your neighbor. It has gone forth from your teeth. It will never come back to you.

You maltreated an aged parent. You begrudge him the room in your house. You are impatient with his whimsicalities and garrulity. It makes you mad to hear him tell the same story twice. You give him food he cannot manage. When you die he was away. You wonder if he is going to live forever. He will be gone very soon. His steps are shorter and shorter. He is going to stop. But God has an account to settle with you on that subject. After awhile your eye will be dimmed, your hair will fall, and the sound of the grinding will be low, and you will tell the same story twice, and your children will wonder if you will never be taken away.

How do I know it? I will prove it. "Their sins and their iniquities will I remember no more." "Blessed is he whose transgression is forgiven." But do not make the mistake of thinking that this doctrine of the circle stops with this life. It rolls on through heaven. You might quote in opposition to me what St. John says about the city of heaven. He says it is "fifth four square." That does seem to militate against this idea of a circle. But do you not know there is many a square house that has a family circle facing each other and in a circle moving, and I can prove that this is so regard to heaven. St. John says, "I heard the voice of many angels round about the throne and the beasts and the elders." And again he says, "I saw round about the throne four and twenty seats. But there was a rainbow round about the throne."

The two former imply a circle; the last, either a circle or a semicircle. The seats facing each other, the angels facing each other, the men facing each other, are an amphitheatre of glory. Circumference of patriarch and prophet and apostle. Circumference of Scotch Covenanters and Theban legion and Albigenes. Circumference of the good of all ages. Periphery of splendor unimagined and indescribable. A circle! A circle! But every circumference must have a centre, and what is the centre of this heavenly circumference? Christ. His all the glory; His all the praise; His all the crown; All heaven wreathed into a garland round about Him. Take off the imperial sandal from His foot and behold the scar of the spike. Lift the coronet of dominion from His brow and see where was the laceration of the briars. Come closer, all heaven. Now let the circle be a great heart. O Christ, the Saviour! O Christ, the man! O Christ, the God! Keep Thy throne forever, seated on the circle of the earth, seated on the circle of heaven. "On Christ, the solid rock, I stand; All other ground is shifting sand."