THIS MAY MEAN WAR.

Turkey's Reply to the Powers Is Considered Unsatisfactory.

IS GERMANY BACK OF HER?

Great Britain, France and Russia Will Not Modify Their Demands at All and a Thorough Thrashing For Turkey May Be In Order.

CONSTANTINOPLE, June 4.—The reply of the Turkish government to the notes of the representatives of Great Britain, France and Russia, in regard to the proposed reforms in Armenia, has been delivered to the envoys. The porte's answer is not satisfactory. The Turkish government does not agree to the principle of the control of the proposed reforms by the powers. After receiving the reply, the envoys of the three powers held a meeting at which they decided to refer the whole matter to their respective governments.

The position is serious, as last week the British embassy informed the porte that Great Britain had resolved not to accept any modifications of the propositions affecting reforms in Armenia and the representatives of the other powers interested have made the same declaration to the porte.

The reply of the Turkish government causes surprise, and it is thought that such an answer is not given without encouragement from some European power. But the presence of the British Mediterranean squadron, consisting of 17 ships, at Beirut, points to an agreement between Great Britain, France and Russia to force Turkey to comply with the demands of the powers. Consequently, interesting news may shortly be flashed from Beirut, Syria, where, it is believed, the British fleet will be called upon to support the demands of the three powers.

Measures Insisted Upon.

The measures which Great Britain, France and Russia insist upon as preliminary to reform in Armenia include the appointment of a high commissioner for Armenia, general amnesty for and release of all political prisoners, the revision of certain judgments and the appointment of a commission, to sit at Constantinople, charged with the application of the reforms and working in concert with the high commissioner.

It is also demanded by the powers that the governors and vice governors of Van, Erzerum, Siwas, Bitlis, Khartut and Trebizonde be Christian or Musselman, according as the population of those places is inclined. In any case, however, either the governor or the vice governor of the places named is to be a Christian, and the appointment of these officials is to be approved by the powers.

Taxes are to be collected by local and not by state officials, and enough is to be retained before the money is forwarded to Constantinople to provide for the cost of local administration as, under the present system, all tax money is first sent to Constantinople, from which city but little of it returns to Armenia.

The powers also propose to compel the porte to make radical changes in the judicial system in order to insure fair trials, the surveillance of prisons and the abolition of torture, and the police is to be composed of Turks and Christians equally.

The Fly In the Ointment.

Finally, the Turkish government is to be compelled to strictly enforce the laws against compulsory conversions to Islamism.

As already cabled, when the sultan read the note of the representatives of the powers, outlining the proposed reforms, he was not unfavorably impressed. He had several conferences with the foreign embassadors, and the Austrian embassador urged him to acquiesce with the demands of the powers. But, it was added, at the time, the sultan appeared to be counting upon the moral support of Emperor William of Germany, to whom he is known to have sent an autograph letter on the subject.

Beirut, where the British Mediterranean squadron is now assembled and apparently prepared to support the demands of Great Britain, France and Russia for reform in Armenia, is a seaport town of Syria on a bay of the Mediterranean, 57 miles from Damascus. Its walls are about three miles in circumference and outside of them are suburbs which equal the town in extent. Beirut has some large bazaars, a Protestant college for natives, a fine new aqueduct and several mission schools and convents.

The harbor of Beirut is protected by a mole, but its waters are adapted only for small boats. But in the bay large ships may anchor in great numbers in from 6 to 11 fathoms of water.

Mock Warfare at Annapolis.

ANNAPOLIS, June 4.—The board of visitors to the Naval academy spent today on the water. The cruiser Bancroft went out for a battle drill afloat. A detachment of cadets was landed, and the Bancroft approached under fire. The firing was returned until she got close to shore, and then the small boats made in to land. When within a few yards, the crew jumped overboard and succeeded in capturing the fort.

Sailors' Desperate Straits.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 4.—The steamer Santa Rosa arrived from San Diego and way ports, with three shipwrecked sailors of the schooner Crest aboard. Captain Harlow of the Crest says that all of the food was washed overboard, and after drifting about four days with nothing to eat a dog was killed and eaten.

The Cuban Rebellion.

HAVANA, June 4.—Bands of insurgents from the province of Puerto Principe have invaded the province of Santa Clara. General Huque is concentrating his troops at Sancti Espiritus, north of Trinidad, in the province of Santa Clara.

The Washington Invalids.

WASHINGTON, June 4.—Miss Mary A. Dodge was very sick today and unconscious a large part of the time. The hot weather affects her condition unfavorably. Representative Hitt continues to improve slowly.

The Russo-Japanese Quarrel.

ST. PETERSBURG, June 4.—Very favorable advices have been received here regarding the prospects of a definite settlement of the questions remaining in dispute between the powers and Japan.

Armstrong Succeeds Bonsall.

WASHINGTON, June 4.—The president today appointed H. Clay Armstrong of Alabama secretary of the legation at Madrid, vice Stephen Bonsall of Maryland, resigned.

KENRICK'S RETIREMENT.

The Venerable Archbishop Was Neither Deposed Nor Retired.

ST. LOUIS, June 4.—Archbishop Kain, who has been appointed to the see of St. Louis, was disinclined to discuss the retirement of the venerable Archbishop Kenrick, whom he succeeds.

"I will simply state," said the archbishop, "that I have received information from the proper authority, by cable, that I have been appointed archbishop of St. Louis de jure. The official documents have not yet arrived from Rome, and may not for some days. When they come, they will be properly announced."

When asked if Archbishop Kenrick had been consulted on the matter, he said he could discuss the matter no further, and retired. When the same question was asked of a priest who is very near to Archbishop Kain, the reverend gentleman said:

"I cannot say positively, but I do not think he was. Neither do I think he has been informed of the appointment of Archbishop Kain, nor do I think he will be. I am inclined to think that the old archbishop will be allowed to pass away still believing himself archbishop of St. Louis, if he is able to think seriously on the subject at all. Officially, I presume, he will be transferred by letter to the episcopate of Drasa, to which he was appointed when he was first made Bishop Rosati's coadjutor."

When asked if Archbishop Ryan's visit here recently was in connection with the appointment, he said:

"I think without doubt it was. Who was more fitted to report upon the condition of Archbishop Kenrick and of the diocese than Archbishop Ryan, who had been here so long, and who was, you might say, Archbishop Kenrick's spiritual son?

"Archbishop Kain's position has been a most delicate one. While he doubtless saw, as did others, that something should be done, had he reported to Rome that he felt that he should be appointed and the old archbishop retired it might seem as though he were pushing himself forward. So, with the carefulness the church always exercises, the man who was most qualified to judge and to treat Archbishop Kenrick with the greatest consideration was sent to investigate. Archbishop Kain's appointment is the result.

"You cannot say that Archbishop Kenrick has been deposed either. He has simply been retired. To depose him would take an official, ecclesiastial ceremony, and that you will never see."

The Real Facts.

ROME, June 4.—It is stated at the Vatican that the brief cable from St. Louis announcing the pope's deposition of Archbishop Kenrick and the nomination in his stead of Archbishop Kain as successor is due to an unfortunate misapprehension of a cable from Rome which summarized the action taken by the congregation of the propaganda. The written decree was mailed to the United States several days ago and gives in full the contemplated changes. It does not depose Archbishop Kenrick from his present title or position, nor does it appoint Archbishop Kain as his successor. Such action could have been taken only through a papal bull. The present action is a decree of the congregation made for the purpose of assisting in the management and administration of the church property of the archdiocese. Had the archbishop been relieved he would have been given a new title as archbishop of a suppressed diocese in the far east in order that the change would entail no sacrifice of dignity or station. But the decree makes no change in his title and leaves him in possession of his present title as archbishop of St. Louis. It defines exactly and clearly the position of Archbishop Kain as coadjutor, making more definite the powers conferred on him a year ago. It does not, however, make him the successor of Archbishop Kenrick, but gives him such strong power as coadjutor that he will be able to carry on the laborious work of managing the church property and affairs as though he were archbishop in name or in fact.

Expert Safe Crackers In Boston.

BOSTON, June 4.—Two officers standing a block away from the liquor store of C Berry & Co. heard a loud explosion and hurrying to the scene found that a large safe in the store had been blown open and the contents taken. Investigation showed that a skylight leading to the roof was open and on the roof was found an empty cash box. The amount of money secured from the safe was about $3,800.

Miss Rockefeller to Marry.

NEW YORK, June 4.—The engagement of Miss Edith Rockefeller, third daughter of Mr. John D. Rockefeller, president of the Standard Oil company, and Harold Fowler McCormick of Chicago has been announced. Mr. McCormick is the son of the late Cyrus H. McCormick, who made an immense fortune out of what is known as the McCormick reaper.

Thurston Favors McKinley.

PORTLAND, Or., June 4.—Senator John M. Thurston, who is here in the Oregon Short line receivership case, when asked who he thought would be the Republican candidate for president in 1896, said: "I am of the opinion that Major McKinley will be selected as the standard bearer. I am for McKinley. I believe him the logical choice of our party."

Kentucky Prince Dead.

MIDDLETOWN, N. Y., June 4.—Kentucky Prince, the famous stallion, is dead at Stony Ford. The horse was formerly owned by A. B. Darling of New York, who sold it to Charles Backman of Stony Ford for $10,000. Kentucky Prince was the sire of a number of cracks, including the trotter Guy.

Important Railroad Rumor.

NEW YORK, June 4.—A report is in circulation in Wall street this morning to the effect that interests friendly to the New York Central and New York, New Haven and Hartford companies have acquired sufficient stock of the New York and New England Railroad company to control that corporation.

Ex-Mayor of Fulton, N. Y., Dead.

CHARLOTTESVILLE, Va., June 4.—C. R. Nichols, ex-mayor of Fulton, N. Y., died suddenly here of neuralgia of the heart. The body was sent to Fulton for burial.

Ameer's Son Visits the Woking Mosque.

LONDON, June 4.—Nasrulla Khan and his suit attended religious services in the Mohammedan mosque at Woking, in celebration of the Moslem feast of Bairam.

Mr. Gladstone Ill.

LONDON, June 4.—Mr. Gladstone's condition has not improved, and it is probable that he will be confined to his bed for several days.

Stanton Abbott Defeated.

BOSTON, June 4.—Leslie Pierce of Philadelphia won in 20 rounds from Stanton Abbott of England.

NAVAL WAR COLLEGE.

Assistant Secretary McAdoo's Address at the Opening.

MARCH OF "CIVILIZATION."

Numbers No Longer Count Against Destructive Machines When Properly Handled — Lessons to Be Drawn From the China-Japanese War.

NEWPORT, R. I., June 4.—Assistant Secretary of the Navy McAdoo delivered an address at the opening of the Naval War college here today. Mr. McAdoo spoke in part as follows:

"This institution has received from the start the strong support of an enlightened public opinion, and has been singularly fortunate in having at its head men of the greatest ability, zealous officers devoted to their profession in its highest and broadest aims. It is not surprising, therefore, that beyond the confines of our own country this school has achieved a most enviable reputation.

"I still look forward with hope to the time when the annual programme shall involve not only theory but practical fleet

ASSISTANT SECRETARY M'ADOO.

evolutions, carried on with somewhat of a relation to the problems here discussed. I venture to say that some intimate relation should be established between this college and one of the most important offices connected with the navy department, that of naval intelligence.

The March of "Civilization."

"The tremendous advance in the destructive qualities of military weapons and the utilization of high explosives have given a great preponderance to discipline and orderly bodies as against the mere aggregation of numbers. The higher grades of offensive weapons of the military art are, too, of such a character that they cannot be readily improvised, are more or less costly to construct, and therefore are largely if not wholly to be found in possession of governmental authority.

"I believe it to be within the range of fact to say that at no time since the world began could 100 men, well drilled with modern weapons, including rapid fire and machine guns, oppose so successfully an apparently overwhelming but unskilled and unorganized force without similar weapons.

"To exemplify this we have but to turn our eyes to the recent conflict in the east, where the comparatively small army of Japan overcame vast hordes of a race who were far otherwise than lacking in bravery, and fighting, too, upon their own soil. We pause there also to note the significant lesson to those who teach us otherwise, that mere territory and vastness of numbers are not of themselves a national defense, nor in any wise capable of assuming offensive operations against injuries, however keen, or wrongs however deep.

Sensible Observations.

"I believe that it is most essential to the best interests of the United States that not only should we have an efficient navy and the best possible trained officers, but that in addition the diplomatic arm of the government should be strengthened and made more efficient. So long as the inequality exists the naval officer will find his task not only more difficult and his responsibility greater, but he will be himself forced by the rigor of circumstances into the decision of nice international questions, impinging upon the delicate ground of national policy, which in our own country are considered debatable.

"At no age of the world was the tendency so strong to commercial and political consolidation as at present. The great nations, with their powerful alliances, have, I regret to say, but little respect for the rights of the weaker ones."

Formosa's Japanese Governor.

SHANGHAI, June 4.—Lord Li Ching Fang, the son of Viceroy Li Hung Chang, and Mr. John W. Foster, who have been to the island of Formosa for the purpose of formally transferring it to the Japanese, according to the terms of the treaty of Simonoseki, have returned here. Admiral Viscount Kabayma, formerly chief of the Japanese navy department, has been appointed governor of Formosa.

Meeting of the Cabinet.

WASHINGTON, June 4.—All members of the cabinet except Postmaster General Wilson attended the cabinet meeting today. Acting Secretary Uhl represented the state department. Secretary Herbert left before the meeting was over and went direct aboard the Dolphin and sailed for Annapolis, where he will attend the Naval academy graduating exercises.

Oscar Wilde Reported Insane.

LONDON, June 4.—It is reported here this evening that Oscar Wilde, who was recently sentenced to two years' imprisonment in Pentonville prison, at hard labor, after having been convicted of gross indecency, has become insane and is confined in a padded room of the prison.

Street Railway to Be Sold.

PUEBLO, Colo., June 4.—The Pueblo City railroad is to be sold to satisfy a mortgage of $500,000, on an order made by Judge Hallack, in the federal court. The property will doubtless be bid in by the General Electric company.

Primo-Rivera Much Worse.

MADRID, June 4.—The condition of Captain General Primo-Rivera, who was shot by Major Clavijo yesterday, was much worse today. He is in a critical state.

Praise For the Twenty Rater Audrey.

LONDON, June 4.—The Pall Mall Gazette, in commenting on yesterday's races at Harwich, declares that the Audrey is the best 20 rater of the season.

BIG BREWERY BLAZE.

Fire Causes $225,000 Damage to Ballantine's Newark Establishment.

NEWARK, June 4.—A big fire, which could be seen for many miles around this city, destroyed several of the buildings of P. Ballantine & Sons' brewery today.

The massive eight story brick structure on Front street and the Passaic river, with its wealth of grain, is a total loss, with the exception of the charred walls.

Flames were first seen in the elevator at 1 o'clock. They ate their way into the elevator shaft to the north and into the malt-room to the south.

At 1:30 o'clock the northeast corner of the malthouse was destroyed. Half an hour later the roof of the elevator toppled out over into Fulton street, crushing the trolley wires and blocking the car service in that section.

Eight fire engines worked to confine the fire to the grain section. All the floor had fallen at 2 o'clock.

The grain elevator was a brick structure, about 100 by 120, and six stories high. The firemen worked hard to save the malthouse, which was divided from the grain elevator by a brick wall. A great amount of damage was caused by water.

There was a large stock of ale and porter in 12 large vats which was being prepared for the fall trade. This was destroyed.

The fire was only got under control at 10 o'clock. It is estimated that the total loss will be about $225,000. The insurance is about $50,000. The cause of the fire is unknown.

LUCKY'S DOUBLE CRIME.

After Murdering Mullock He Took Poison and Then Hanged Himself.

ALLENTOWN, Pa., June 4.—John Mullock of Fountain Hill, this county, was shot and instantly killed today by Jacob Lucky, in the presence of the former's 11-year-old son. The murderer then committed suicide. Lucky and Mullock were neighbors and worked together in the Bethlehem Iron works. When Mullock and his 11-year-old boy, Calvin, were going to work today, they encountered Lucky a few hundred feet from home. He tendered Mullock a drink from a bottle of whisky in which he had put bichloride of mercury. Mullock refused, whereupon Lucky beat him with a club. Young Mullock threw a stone at Lucky, who drew a revolver and fired four shots at Mullock, taking effect in the head and left shoulder, producing instant death. Lucky then took a draft from the bottle of poisoned whisky and went home and hung himself to a tree with a clothesline. His neck was broken by the fall. Lucky was jealous of Mullock because he gave Mrs. Lucky shelter when her husband's cruelty drove her from home. They have had several lawsuits in consequence. Lucky yesterday vowed he would kill Mullock, but the latter paid no attention to his threats. Each man was 45 years of age and Mullock leaves a wife and three children.

End of the Alliance Episode.

WASHINGTON, June 4.—The state department today received from United States Minister Taylor at Madrid the complete and final answer of Spain to the demand for a disavowal of the firing on the Alliance. The answer is most cordial in tone and is expressive of the fullest disavowal of the course of the commander of the Spanish gunboat which fired on the Alliance. It is said to be entirely satisfactory to this government.

Mrs. Cleveland at the White House.

WASHINGTON, June 4.—Mrs. Cleveland and the presidential family returned to the White House from Woodley and will remain until Mrs. Cleveland's departure for Gray Gables tomorrow.

Japanese Capture Kelung.

LONDON, June 4.—A Hongkong dispatch to The Globe states that the Japanese have captured the city of Kelung, Formosa, the Chinese losing 300 men in the fight.

Vice Chancellor Green's Successor.

TRENTON, June 4.—Chancellor McGill has appointed Supreme Court Justice Alfred Reed vice chancellor to succeed the late Vice Chancellor Green.

Mr. Gould's Yacht Sails For Copenhagen.

SOUTHAMPTON, June 4.—The steam yacht Atlanta, with Mr. George J. Gould on board, sailed from this port for Copenhagen today.

The Weather.

Thunder showers; stationary temperature.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

Closing Quotations of the New York Stock Exchange.

NEW YORK, June 4.—Money on call nominally 1 per cent. Prime mercantile paper, 2½@3½ per cent. Sterling exchange firm, with actual business in bankers' bills at $4.88¾@4.89 for demand and at $4.87½@4.88 for 60 days. Posted rates, $4.88½@4.89 and $4.90@4.90. Commercial bills, $4.87@4.87¼. Silver certificates, 67¼@67¾; no sales. Bar silver, 66¾. Mexican dollars, 50¾. Government bonds firm. State bonds featureless. Railroad bonds firm.

Closing prices:

Atchison	7¼	New England	45¾
Bur. & Quincy	87¾	N. J. Central	100¾
C., C., C. & St. L.	45	North American	6
Chesapeake & O.	22¾	Northern Pacific pref	59¾
Chicago Gas	74⅜	Do. pref	19⅜
Cordage	2½	N. Y. Central	102¾
Cotton Oil	28	Omaha	39
Del. & Hudson	129½	Ontario & West	18⅜
Distillers' Trust	20½	Pacific Mail	29¼
Erie	10¾	Reading	18¾
General Electric	36¾	Rock Island	68¾
Hocking Valley	26¾	Silver Bullion	67¾
Lackawanna	161	St. Paul	67¼
Lake Shore	146¾	Sugar Refining	118¾
Lead	36	Texas Pacific	12
Louisville & Nash	58	Union Pacific	18¾
Missouri Pacific	26⅝	Wabash pref	19¼
Northwestern	98¾	Western Union	92¾

General Markets.

NEW YORK, June 4.—FLOUR—State and western quiet; city mills patents, $4.85@5.15; winter patents, $4@4.40; city mills clears, $4.10@4.40; winter straights, $3.75@4.15.

WHEAT—No. 2 was weaker under better crop news, absence of outside orders and increased Liverpool stocks; July, 80¾@81c.; August, 80¾@81c.

CORN—No. 2 opened lower under better weather and crop advices, then rallied on covering; July, 55¾@56¼c.; September, 50½@57⅛c.

OATS—No. 2 quiet, but fairly steady; July, 33¾c.; September, 33c.

PORK—Dull; new mess, $13.50@14.25; family, $12.50@13.50.

LARD—Dull; prime western steam, $6.85 nominal.

BUTTER—Firm; state dairy, 11@17c.; state creamery, 18c.

CHEESE—Steady; state, large, 5@7c.; small, 5¼@7¼c.

EGGS—Firm; state and Pennsylvania, 13@13½c.; western, 12c.

SUGAR—Raw dull; fair refining, 2 15-16c.; centrifugal, 96 test, 3⅝c.; refined quiet; crushed, 5 1-16@5¼c.; powdered, 4¾@4 15-16c.

TURPENTINE—Quiet at 29¼@29½c.

MOLASSES—Firm; New Orleans, 28@32c.

RICE—Firm; domestic, 4¼@6¼c.; Japan, 3¾@4¾c.

TALLOW—Steady; city, 4⅜c.; country, 4¾c.

HAY—Steady; shipping, 50@60c.; good to choice, 60@75c.

A CATAMOUNT FIGHT.

THE MOUNTAIN LION IS A VERY VICIOUS ANTAGONIST.

Close Call For a Hunter Who Tried to Carry Off a Cub—The Man, With His Back Against a Rock, Did Battle With at Least a Dozen of the Brutes.

"There are no more vicious fighters in the whole animal kingdom than the mountain lions of the northwest," said Major Jackson of Spokane. "They combine the cunning and agility of the cat tribe with the strength of the lion and the ferocity of the tiger.

"I have never been much of a hunter, but a few years ago I had an adventure with mountain lions out in Washington that gave me enough of hunting big game for all time. I had captured some young deer, elk and foxes and started a small menagerie on my ranch.

"One day I was out in the hills looking at some timber, and near a mouth of a small cave in the rocks I found a young lion crawling about on the ground and whining like a kitten. It was only a few weeks old, and I decided to take it home and add it to my menagerie. I judged that there was a nest of the young animals somewhere among the rocks and that this one had ventured out and got lost while the old ones were away.

"I had no trouble in catching it, and he was too young to show fight. But as soon as I took it up in my arms it set up a dreadful screeching cry, a sort of cross between the wail of a frightened baby and the bark of a small dog. Fearing that the cries would bring the old lions home in a hurry I lost no time in getting away from the spot where I found my captive. I took off my coat and wrapping up the cub tried to stop its cries, but it was no use. It only made more noise.

"Before I had gone 100 yards I heard the bloodcurdling shriek of a full grown lion close behind me, and I knew that the mother of the cub was on my trail. Her cry must have been a call for help. In 10 seconds it was answered as many times, and the cries came from all directions.

"I was surrounded by mountain lions, and I knew that the cry of the cub would rouse them to fury. I hated to lose the expected addition to my menagerie, but I dropped that lion cub as if it had been a hot brick. Instead of running away, as I thought it would, the cub lay down right under my feet and made more noise than ever.

"Then I started to run to get away from it, but a swaying of the branches of two trees in front of me and a chorus of fierce shrieks close behind warned me that I was too late. At least a dozen full grown mountain lions, I judged, were closing in around me, and they were there for business.

"Some 10 yards ahead of where I stood I saw a big rock that rose out of the ground 15 feet or more. I made a dash for that rock and reached it just in time. Backing up against it I faced half a score of full grown lions, and they were as vicious a looking lot as I ever saw. I had hoped that they would stop when they found that the cub was safe, but they didn't. I had my winchester with me, and the chamber was full of cartridges.

"When I faced my pursuers, some of them were on the ground, leaping along like cats at play, while others were in the trees springing from branch to branch with prodigious jumps. They were still giving vent to their cries, which were enough to raise a man's hair when heard at a distance. All the time they were coming closer, and two of those on the ground were creeping along ready to spring at my throat as soon as they were near enough.

"The apparent hopelessness of my situation seemed to steady my nerves, and, taking careful aim at the nearest lion, I fired. With a new kind of screech the brute leaped five feet into the air and fell back dead. But there was another one on the ground almost as near as the first and still advancing.

"A second shot finished that one, and then I glanced at those in the trees. I saw two glaring down at me, with their eyes gleaming like balls of fire. Both were crouching for a spring. I shot the nearest one, and again my bullet reached a vital spot.

"Before I could throw out the empty shell I heard a terrific shriek, dying away to a hoarse growl, right over my head, and then I knew that one of the animals was on the rock above me.

"For an instant I forgot the one in the tree and jumped away from the rock. At the same instant both lions jumped for me, one from the tree and one from the rock above me. I saw them coming and tried to dodge to one side. I wheeled about and escaped the full force of their spring. Both of them struck me on the shoulders with their fore feet as they came down, and their long sharp claws tore great furrows in my flesh and left my coat and shirt hanging in shreds.

"The blood spurted from my wounds, and I was knocked down by the force of the blows. I closed my eyes as I fell, face downward, and expected to be torn to shreds in an instant, but to my surprise the animal did not follow up the attack, and as I struggled to my feet their hoarse growling and the sounds of a terrific struggle told me that they were fighting each other.

"They had got the smell of blood, and, missing their victim at the first spring, the fierce brutes flew at each other's throats. I turned in time to see the most ferocious combat I had ever witnessed, and in the excitement of the moment I forgot my wounds.

"The other lions I had seen in the trees were probably frightened away by the shots I had fired. Anyway they were gone, and the two that had tried to make a meal of me were left to fight their battle to the death without interruption.

"I picked up my rifle and again took a position against the rock, but the fighting lions were no longer aware of my presence. They rolled over and over so fast that they looked like two great yellow balls, changing to red as the blood began to flow in streams from the gaping wounds they were tearing in each other's bodies with teeth and claws.

"The fight must have lasted all of three minutes, and then the larger of the two animals got his teeth securely fastened in the throat of the other. In a few moments he was drinking the lifeblood of his vanquished antagonist, and then as he crouched by the body with eyes closed I raised my rifle and shot the victor dead.

"I bound up my wounds as well as I could and managed to reach home, but I was very weak from loss of blood, and it was more than a month before I recovered from the scratching I got."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Every singer in a quartet can give three good reasons why the organization isn't absolutely perfect.—Elmira Gazette.

DREAMLAND.

It is a land not far from us where souls
May sometimes walk in sleep—a dim, vast land,
Older than Egypt, full of rivers spanned
With mist. Broad meads it hath and moonlit knolls,
Whereon the purple asphodel unrolls
And many a pale death flower. Wide open stand
Its gates all night, whence dreams in riotous band
Press, thronging, to the couch of sleep till tolls
The matin bell. Then, nimble as a thought,
All vanish, save some luckless elf in nets
More fine than Queen Mab's eyelash, tripped and caught.
O strange, mad sprites, whom fantasy begets,
Ye bring the dead back, ye do strong hearts break
For some lost treasure, some sweet memory's sake.
—William Prescott Foster in Century.

FUN FOR THE PLAIN GIRLS.

But Honors Were Easy Between the Two Pretty Ones, the Rivals.

They had certainly been rivals, and when she came to call the two plain girls who had dropped in to offer their congratulations decided not to go yet. The hostess greeted her warmly and gave her a chair facing the light, and then the two plain girls rejoiced that they had not departed the first time they rose to go. It was sure to be interesting.

"How well you are looking, dear!" said the hostess. "Your hair is really much more becoming than when it was its natural color."

"How kind of you to say it, dear, especially when your own blondining turned out so badly! By the way, you were not at Genevieve's luncheon. What a pity that she forgot you! I'm sure she didn't leave you out intentionally."

"Oh, I couldn't have gone anyway. I —I had another engagement." The two plain girls giggled audibly.

"Oh, well, then, it wasn't so bad, after all! Still I told all the girls who were there how mean I thought it was of Genevieve to leave you out when you have so little pleasure."

"Thanks, but my pleasure is never dependent on dissipation. How pretty those magenta flowers on your hat are! What a pity the color is so trying!"

"Yes, of course you won't dare to wear it. Were you at Ida's tea yesterday?"

"No; I haven't been anywhere of late."

"Really it is too bad to be left out in that way. I shall ask Jessie to be sure to send you a card for her reception. It will be quite a crush. She is simply asking everybody."

"Don't trouble yourself, dear. You know I don't care to visit Jessie. Besides my time is really not my own now. I"—

"Oh, well, then"—

"Yes, Horace is so foolishly devoted to me. You know that we are to be married in January?"

She didn't know it, and she couldn't help changing color, but she rallied nobly.

"Why, no, indeed!" she cried. "I'm so glad to hear it! The poor fellow was so distressed when I told him in August that he really must give up hope. I've felt quite guilty ever since, and now I'm so glad that you have consented to console him."

And the two plain girls got up and said they really must go now, they had such a lot of calls to make.—Chicago Tribune.

A Story of John Bright.

John Bright went into an agricultural district one day and had to walk from the station a long way into the village. A clergyman who was driving in a dogcart overtook him, and learning his destination offered to drive him there. "Have you seen the papers today?" the parson asked when Mr. Bright had accepted a seat. "Yes. What is in them?" "Why, that rascal John Bright has been making another speech." "And what was it about?" asked Mr. Bright. The clergyman explained. "Well," said the stranger, "perhaps Mr. Bright was only expressing his honest convictions. Perhaps even he may be right." "Oh, no," said the irate clergyman. "If I had him here, I would feel like shooting him."

Before they separated Mr. Bright had promised to go to his new acquaintance's church next morning. The theme of the sermon was Bright's speech, and at the conclusion Mr. Bright thanked him for his able sermon. As the rector was going home to dinner a friend met him and said, "You have been preaching under distinguished patronage this morning." "No!" said the parson. "Oh, yes, you have," replied the friend. "You had John Bright among the congregation. Didn't you notice him in front, in the middle pew?" "Why," said the rector, "I drove him to the village yesterday in my dogcart and called him a rascal and excoriated him in all the moods and tenses, and he never said a word. I must go and apologize at once."—W. S. Walsh in Lippincott's.

Happy Retrospect.

Ministers have quite as many touching incidents as funny ones in their duty of performing the marriage ceremony for "all sorts and conditions of men." One such is told by a clergyman who lived at some distance from the populous part of the town, and who was therefore accustomed to suggest some conveyance to those couples who did not come in a carriage.

A middle aged man and woman who looked as if life might have been rather hard for them came one night to be married. The ceremony over, the minister said to them:

"Now, I'll tell you where to take a car. You know we are a long distance from everywhere."

The man turned to his bride with a look of sudden sweetness.

"Oh, no," said he gently, "I guess we won't ride! We'll just walk along a spell and talk it over."—Youth's Companion.

A Luminous Creed.

I am a believer in the idea of thought thingness.

In the negative suggestiveness of idea impressionism lies the receptivity of disease, the destructive influences of deterioration and decay undermining house of character and tenement of clay.

Though both dynamic force and static energy are necessary to the completion of things in the worship of homo brutalis of dynamic force alone, we see brutality triumphant in our religious, social, political and industrial affairs; hence sensation mongery as seen in high kicking females on stage boards, Jehovah Zeboath in religious circles, Colonel Mazuma in the political arena and Queen Fashion in all her eccentricities and freaksomeness in the social whirl.—Freedom.

The name of Peter's Point, Va., given a place because a trader named Peter Jones had a store there, was afterward changed to Petersburg.

The Conemaugh river, Pennsylvania, was named by the Indians. The word means "otter creek."