

REFUGEE FROM CHINA.

What an American Pastor Saw of the Uprising.

SAYS CONGER DID NOT SEE DANGER

Rev. Robert Colman, Who Was Under Fire at Tien-tsin and Taku, Tells of the Capture of the Forts, Drills, Uniform and Exercises of the Boxers.

Eyewitnesses of the first raid by Boxers on Tien-tsin and the bombardment of the Taku forts by the foreign gunboats arrived at San Francisco on the steamer Coptic the other day from Shanghai. The most vivid story of the Chinese uprising is told by the Rev. Robert Colman, pastor of the Presbyterian church at La Junta, Colo., says the New York Sun. With his wife he escaped from Tien-tsin on June 16 by military train to Taku, going thence on the Chinese steamer Fie Chan to Shanghai. While in Peking early in May the Rev. Mr. Colman dined with Minister Conger and talked over the situation with him.

"We went to China to visit my daughter, wife of Professor Clifford of the Imperial university at Tien-tsin," said Mr. Colman. "Then we went to Peking to visit my son, Robert Colman, Jr., physician resident there. He is a professor of medicine in the Imperial university. We were in Peking early in May, leaving there on the 8th to go to Pei-Tai-Ho, a seaside resort, which we never reached. While in Peking Minister Conger dined with my son, and we had a talk over the situation as it then presented itself. The Boxers at that time were drilling right in the streets of Peking, and I was very apprehensive. Minister Conger considered the danger not particularly threatening and seemed to place great credit in the assurance of the tsung-li-yamen. I told him I did not agree with him, and he assured me that there was no danger.

"Over a month was spent by us at Tien-tsin. The Boxers were more threatening, and native Christians from all parts of the country began to flock to the mission compounds at Tien-tsin. They were in mortal terror of the Boxers, and with all their worldly possessions tied in small bundles went from gate to gate imploring the foreigners to protect them. It was a pitiful sight as they asked us with tears in their eyes: 'What shall we do when you go away? We shall all be killed.'

"On either side of the Taku road lie the compounds of the foreign missions. Each compound is a rectangle, surrounded by a brick wall about ten feet high. Gates are cut through these walls so that persons in an extremity can run from one to another and reach the British or French concessions, which adjoin the compounds. The British concession is laid out like any ordinary British or American city, with excellent buildings and good streets.

"Early in June American marines to the number of 107 came to the American board of foreign missions compound and encamped. Captain McCalla was in general charge of the forces on land, and the marines in the compound were in command of Ensign Daniel W. Wurtzbaugh. On the night of Saturday, June 9, word having been received from the legations at Peking that help must be had at once, a meeting of consuls and commanders was held at Tien-tsin. Captain McCalla was spokesman for the Americans. The Russian consul must have had the most adequate conception of the troubles ahead, for he declared that he would not undertake to reach Peking with less than 15,000 men. The British officers were silent. When Captain McCalla was called on for advice, he said that he had advised that the lives of Americans were in jeopardy in Peking and that he intended to start next morning to their relief, whether the other forces went or not. Then British commanders and others agreed to go, and the result was the ill fated expedition under Admiral Seymour. I thought until today that this expedition got through to Peking without trouble.

"After the departure of Captain McCalla and the forces matters became rapidly worse at Tien-tsin. The air was filled with sinister rumor and business came to a standstill. Ensign Wurtzbaugh kept his American marines ready for any emergency. Finally, on the night of June 15, soon after midnight, the Boxers rose en masse and set fire to the native chapels, the French cathedral and many other buildings. There was a terrific uproar among the Chinese and foreigners—a reign of terror. The American marines were roused to arms and all night stood ready to defend the foreigners in the compounds. The fire was confined to the native city, to the westward, and the line of flame seemed to be about a mile long. We could hear musketry and shouting in the distance, and fire after fire sprang up until we thought the whole native city was going up in smoke.

"Detachments of foreign forces hurried here and there during the night protecting lives and property. The Boxers attacked the railroad and tried to burn it and the station, but were driven off by the Russians. Nothing more than a desultory attempt was made to attack the compound where we were. The fighting and fire were confined mostly to the native quarter, where native Christians were killed.

"The next morning the bodies of about 100 Boxers were found lying here and there. I saw numbers of bodies being devoured by dogs. Trenches were hastily dug, and the native authorities gathered up the bod-

ies by tying ropes around their legs and dragging them off to burial. That morning hundreds of poor native Christians huddled into the mission compounds and begged for shelter. The foreign noncombatants were all in a fever of apprehension, and most of them determined to get away by the first possible means. Native Christians, learning this, begged on their knees to be saved from the savagery of the Boxers.

"On the morning of the 16th Mr. Clifford went to hire a tug to take us to Taku, which is down the Pei-Ho 28 miles. No tug could be had. The authorities prohibited the departure of any vessels. We accidentally learned that a military train was to leave for Taku in 45 minutes. Permission was obtained to board this train, and we hastily packed our belongings and reached the train. The Chinese engineers, firemen, brakemen and station men deserted in terror, leaving the trains standing.

"Our train consisted of an engine and two or three coaches. Preceding it was a train composed of an engine, a flat car upon which was a rapid fire gun, followed by another flat car bearing an engine and a dynamo operating a searchlight and still another flat car with another rapid fire gun. This military train was in command of British officers, and the men handled the engine and brakes. Our train was handled by a German officer in uniform, with his hand on the throttle, and American marines did the firing. We left Tien-tsin at 2 p. m. and arrived at Taku in the evening. In our immediate company were my wife and our daughter, Mrs. Clifford, her husband and their 4-weeks-old baby. My grandson, Robert Colman, Jr., was to join us from Peking to accompany us back to the States, but the Boxer troubles closed down so suddenly that he could not reach Tien-tsin.

"Arriving at Taku, we hired a sampan to convey us out to the Chinese steamer Fie Chin, which lay at anchor ready to sail for Shanghai. We reached the steamer in safety. We could see the lights of the foreign gunboats lying in another bend of the river, which forms a letter C at that point. We could not sail that night for some reason or other and lay in company with other merchant vessels at anchor. At 12:15 o'clock on the morning of June 17 the bombardment of the foreign gunboats by the forts began. The gunboats returned the fire immediately. We were lying up the river, with gunboats between us and the forts. Whenever the Chinese in the forts fired too high their shells went screaming over us or struck the water about us. We were directly in the line of fire. There was a panic on board, intensified by the fear that the native crew of the Fie Chin might prove treacherous.

"Beginning with a few desultory but fairly well directed shots, the firing on both sides soon developed into a tremendous duel of shells. Shell after shell screamed over our heads. Some exploded on the river surface, sending up a column of water; others skipped over the water and struck the opposite bank, where the bodies of a number of Chinese were found at daylight. It was a wild and terrible scene, moonlight being rendered ghastly by the frequent illumination of the explosions. "How we ever escaped being scuttled I cannot imagine. We stood ready to take small boats at a moment's notice. Between our steamer and the gunboats was a fleet of Chinese gunboats lying in a wide sweep of the river. Some of the foreign gunboats attacked them, and that added to the uproar and confusion. Sometimes there was such a glare of fire from the ships that we thought them afire. Shot and shell poured back and forth unceasingly for several hours. We did not see the land operations, but after daylight we soon discovered that the forts were in the possession of the foreign forces. The Chinese gunboats, dismantled and half burning and containing dead and wounded, were towed past us up stream, the prizes of the powers. Our steamer got under way that morning, and we went down past the gunboats and forts to the gulf and on to Shanghai. The battleships and cruisers were out beyond the bar, out of range of the forts and therefore unable to assist the gunboats.

"We arrived at Shanghai on June 23 and were fortunate enough to catch the Coptic, leaving that afternoon. I had heard nothing since the bombardment, but the events that transpired while we were at sea do not surprise me. It is as I feared—the Chinese empire is aflame against foreigners. The worst has come to pass, and Minister Conger's credulity and good faith in the Chinese have probably cost his life and the lives of all the other foreigners in Peking.

"The Boxers as a body are ignorant, miserably poor and deluded fanatics. They are used and directed by intelligent men. The movement spread like wildfire—exactly as though it were receiving powerful aid from those in authority. Boxers carried on their drills and exercises in Peking under the eyes of the government un molested. I did not see these drills, but they were described to me by many who had seen them. The Boxers formed in companies, facing south and east and west, and went through various gymnastic exercises, repeatedly bowing and uttering incantations. At one point in the exercise they bow lower and lower until they touch the ground with their foreheads and cry out as if addressing their gods. All this, they are led to believe, makes them invulnerable to bullets. Consequently they go into battle with the fanatical courage of people who believe their lives are charmed. For weapons they have everything they can scrape together, from modern weapons to clubs. Many of them have no weapons at all, except their own hands. They wear red sashes, but no other sign of uniform."

HUMOR

DOWN TO EARTH.

Proving That Hunger is a Base Enemy to Things Romantic.

They had just become engaged and acted like husband and wife while basking in the honeymoon.

"I tell you, pet," he said after a long and pleasant sojourn in the parlor, "tomorrow we will go down to the finest hotel in the city and have dinner. You wear that gay dress that has such a pile of fluffy stuff. I'll put on my best bib and tucker, and we're bound to make a hit."

"Oh, you dear old darling! Do you know, I have a mania for swell hotels. When we get rich, we'll live in them, north in the summer and south in the winter, won't we?"

"Yes, of course. Certainly. What you prefer will be my delight, you know. But let's think of tomorrow now. We'll make it a red letter day and a celebration."

They went into the dining room after scores of guests had assembled, and they did make a stunning appearance. The hum of conversation was stifled, diners nudged each other, and she felt that her heart was growing faint while he enjoyed the unmistakable evidence that they were taken as bride and groom. They were received at a separate table with a flourish. The waiter in charge looked important, but on the high touches of a cake walk as he scented them and then leaned over her shoulder as though her order was a matter of the strictest confidence. Poor girl, she knew as well as did the waiter that their table had concentrated all eyes. The menu showed her as much as a blank piece of paper. It was rich in good things, but it did not convey an idea to her perturbed brain.

"What shall I bring yo' fus', m' lady?"

She swallowed rapidly, blushed rapidly, wished that she was at home and then said in a low but steady voice: "I'm not quite in appetite today. Bring me some ham and eggs."—Detroit Free Press.

A Well Trained Boy.

Mr. Godfather had brought up his son according to the good old model which teaches that children shall be seen and not heard, say "Yes, sir," and "No, sir," and respect their elders. When Johnnie went to college, he arranged with his father that on his arrival there, if he found everything satisfactory, he would telegraph "Yes." When the telegram arrived, the busy father had forgotten what "Yes" referred to, so he wired back, "Yes what?" and Johnnie answered, "Yes, sir."—London King.

All Ready For Pension.

"You say you were in three wars?" asked the judge of the colored prisoner.

"Dat what I said, judge."

"Name them."

"Well, sah, I wuz cook fer de soldiers in de war wid de Spaniards, en den I been married fo' times."—Atlanta Constitution.

Jenious of His Prerogative.

Manager—What do you mean by using such language? Are you the manager here or am I?

Employee—I know I'm not the manager.

Manager—Very well, then. If you're not the manager, why do you talk like an idiot?—Tit-Bits.

Attracts Attention.

"Has the new boarder anything distinctive about him?"

"Yes. He spears bread across the table with his fork and drinks coffee with his spoon sticking up between his fingers."—Chicago Record.

Pressure Removed.

"Emeline, didn't it vex you to have to give the census man your age?"

"No, indeed. I've kept it a dead secret so long that it was a blessed relief to get a chance to tell it."—Indianapolis Journal.

A Favorite With the Ladies.

"The census man was so kind. He didn't ask me how old I was."

"He didn't?"

"No, he just asked me what year I was born in."—Chicago Record.

At the Summer Resort.

Mattie—Yes, a man has come here, but he is only a hired man.

Minnie—Of course. No man would be likely to come here if he wasn't hired.—Boston Transcript.

A Prejudiced View.

"What is coeducation, ma?"

"It is education which gives girls a chance to show that they are smarter than boys."—Chicago Record.

What Did She Mean?

Maud—I was coming to call at your house if we had not met.

Ethel—Oh, what a pity we met—Moonshine.

Maud—

Ethel—

Maud—

Ethel—

Maud—

A Patriot's Request.

"I was on Stonewall Jackson's staff. The army was in motion and the road frequently so crowded with troops as to render it necessary for us to make a detour to one side. And as we were dashing through a field of oats I observed a fat old farmer, with flaming countenance, making his way from his house to the roadside to intercept us. As we rode up he opened the vials of his wrath and rated us roundly for 'n-riddin' through his oats. The general mildly replied that he regretted the necessity for riding through the field, but that the road was blocked with soldiers, and it was important for us to reach the front. But old Hayseed's dander was up, and he would accept no apology and, declaring that 'of old Stonewall himself were to ride through them oats' he would report him, demanded the general's name.

"I am General Jackson," was the reply.

"Not Stonewall!" said the old fellow dubiously.

"I am sometimes so called."

"Well, general," said the farmer, his voice trembling with emotion. "I had no idea it was you when I spoke rough like I did, an' I axes a thousand pardons, an' I'll take it as a particular favor of you 'll jess trample down all them oats!"

"The general again expressed regret for the injury done and pressed on, leaving the persistent old soul insisting that she should 'trample down all them oats.'"—Harper's Magazine.

A Surprised Organ Grinder.

A pretty music teacher was returning from her class with her hands full of flowers, the gifts of her pupils, when she met a friend, and the two stopped to speak to each other.

While they were thus engaged an old Italian, whose companion was grinding melancholy tunes out of a worn-out hurdy hurdy, approached and stood beside them, shaking his hat in dumb show of begging.

The teacher had no purse with her and therefore paid no attention to the man. But so persistent was he that she thoughtlessly and impulsively turned and said:

"I have no money! Here, take these flowers!"

The Italian, unused to such a favor, which in his native land is considered a great compliment, looked at her for a moment in startled surprise; but, quickly recovering himself, he bowed low, so that his hat almost touched the ground, and with a smile in which humor and gratefulness struggled for supremacy, he repeated again and again, while he continued to bow and scrape:

"Nica lada! Gooda lada! Nica lada!"

The chagrin of the teacher may be imagined as she hastily left the group of laughing bystanders, but the Italian was unabashed and continued to call after her:

"Nica lada! Gooda lada!"—Philadelphia Times.

Woman Saved the Horses.

Yonkers, N. Y., Aug. 22.—During a fire Mrs. Otto Fry saved the lives of two horses. The barn in which her husband kept his horses caught fire and blazed up very quickly. After turning in an alarm Mrs. Fry seized an oat bag and, cutting a small hole in it through which she could see, dashed into the burning building. She came out in a moment, leading one of her husband's horses. She stopped only long enough to wrap a bag over the horse's head and then led him out. After recovering her breath she again went into the burning barn and led out another horse. She was not injured.

Rides 115 Miles a Day.

Syracuse, Aug. 22.—Miss Jane Yattman, the woman cyclist who is trying to make a long distance record between New York and Chicago, arrived in Syracuse at 7 o'clock last night. She travels at the rate of 115 miles a day and is scheduled to reach Chicago Aug. 28. She left Syracuse at 5:30 this morning, and her next stop is to be at Batavia, N. Y.

The Sumner Reaches Manila.

Washington, Aug. 22.—General MacArthur has informed the war department of the arrival of the transport Sumner at Manila. The Sumner carried a portion of the Fifteenth infantry, designated for China service, as far as Nagasaki, there transhipped the troops to the Indiana and then proceeded on her way to the Philippines.

Colonel Marchand Going to China.

Paris, Aug. 22.—Colonel Marchand of Fashoda fame has been appointed to the general staff of the China expeditionary corps.

BRIEF NEWS NOTES.

Colorado and Wyoming forest fires were estimated to have caused \$10,000,000 damage.

A fund of \$300 has been raised in Portland, Or., to ransom Arthur Venaville, an American prisoner, from the Philippines.

M. D. Whitman has defeated W. A. Larned in the championship tennis match at Newport, thus retaining the trophy.

The Lokal Anzeiger of Berlin announces the engagement of Queen Wilhelmina to Prince Frederick Adolf of Mecklenburg-Schwerin.

Hon. David F. Day, 71 years old, one of the oldest and most prominent members of the bar of western New York, has died in Buffalo. He had been in failing health for several weeks.

Executors of the estate of Mrs. Sabina Beer, who recently died at Madison, Pa., found \$16,000 in a chest in the house, \$5,000 of it in gold. The house had been vacant for some weeks.

Minister Storer, at Madrid, informs the state department that a treaty of amity, commerce and navigation and general intercourse has been signed provisionally by the minister of state and himself. This practically marks the last step in the complete restoration of relations between Spain and the United States.

J. M. McLaughlin is dead at Metuchen, N. J., of kidney disease, aged 68 years. Mr. McLaughlin was one of the first congressional stenographers. He was at one time editor of the Jersey City Times and for many years was correspondent in New Jersey of New York newspapers. He was the official court stenographer of Middlesex county at the time of his death.

AN UNPLEASANT TRIP.

Man Was Locked Up in a Box Car Without Food.

Buffalo, Aug. 22.—Without food or drink Andrew Luth, a laborer, 45 years old, whose home is in Syracuse, was found yesterday afternoon confined in an empty Lehigh Valley box car which had been joggling along the road between that city and Buffalo since Saturday. When the door was opened at the Scott street yards, the freight handlers thought they had found a corpse. Luth, however, revived quickly when given a stimulant and was taken to the central police station, where he ate like a gormand.

Then he related his story, which was substantially that while working about where the car was standing at Syracuse on Saturday he felt sleepy, climbed into its shady interior and dropped into a doze. He was awakened by its motion, only to find the door locked. He howled for help, but could make no one hear. At one time the car was sidetracked at some way station for a long period, and again he made frantic efforts to secure his release. Parched with thirst, famished and worn out by screaming, he sank into the state of collapse in which he was found when the car finally reached its destination.

BASEBALL SCORES.

Results of Yesterday's Games in the Different Leagues.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

At Philadelphia—R. H. E. Philadelphia 0 0 0 2 1 1 0 0 0 1—5 6 2

New York 0 0 3 0 0 0 0 1 0 0—4 9 1

Batteries—Frazer and McFarland; Hawley and Bowerman.

At St. Louis—R. H. E. St. Louis 3 0 4 0 0 1 0 0 1—9 14 4

Cincinnati 2 0 1 0 1 2 2 0 0—5 13 1

Batteries—Powell, Jones and Criger; Phillips, Kahoe and Hahn.

STANDING OF THE CLUBS.

W. L. P. C. Brooklyn... 57 35 .620 Boston... 47 48 .495

Pittsburg... 54 44 .551 Cincinnati... 45 52 .464

Philadelphia... 48 40 .511 St. Louis... 43 51 .457

Chicago... 48 48 .500 New York... 37 55 .402

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

At Buffalo—Buffalo 3; Detroit, 2.

At Chicago—Chicago, 3; Minneapolis, 1.

At Kansas City—Kansas City, 4; Milwaukee, 11.

At Cleveland—Cleveland, 2; Indianapolis, 4.

EASTERN LEAGUE.

At Worcester—Worcester, 3; Hartford, 2.

At Providence—Providence, 2; Springfield, 3.

At Rochester—Rochester, 10; Montreal, 5.

At Syracuse—Syracuse, 3; Toronto, 2.

"Captain Inglis" Rearrested.

Port Plain, N. Y., Aug. 22.—The young man who was arrested here July 25 under the name of R. Guy Reid, N. Y., 1901, for hotel swindling and who was sentenced to 25 days in jail was released, but immediately rearrested on a charge of swindling the Hotel Roy of Florida. Reid, it will be remembered, was charged with swindling Poughkeepsie hotels during the reign of an alarm name of Captain Inglis, U. S. A., and is said to have jumped hotel bills in Johnstown, Gloversville and Troy. It is also said he operated in Philadelphia under the names of Robert Smith, Smith English and Roy Inglis. Reid now claims that his home is near Lexington, Ky., where his father owns a large stock farm.

Woman Saved the Horses.

Yonkers, N. Y., Aug. 22.—During a fire Mrs. Otto Fry saved the lives of two horses. The barn in which her husband kept his horses caught fire and blazed up very quickly. After turning in an alarm Mrs. Fry seized an oat bag and, cutting a small hole in it through which she could see, dashed into the burning building. She came out in a moment, leading one of her husband's horses. She stopped only long enough to wrap a bag over the horse's head and then led him out. After recovering her breath she again went into the burning barn and led out another horse. She was not injured.

Rides 115 Miles a Day.

Syracuse, Aug. 22.—Miss Jane Yattman, the woman cyclist who is trying to make a long distance record between New York and Chicago, arrived in Syracuse at 7 o'clock last night. She travels at the rate of 115 miles a day and is scheduled to reach Chicago Aug. 28. She left Syracuse at 5:30 this morning, and her next stop is to be at Batavia, N. Y.

The Sumner Reaches Manila.

Washington, Aug. 22.—General MacArthur has informed the war department of the arrival of the transport Sumner at Manila. The Sumner carried a portion of the Fifteenth infantry, designated for China service, as far as Nagasaki, there transhipped the troops to the Indiana and then proceeded on her way to the Philippines.

Colonel Marchand Going to China.

Paris, Aug. 22.—Colonel Marchand of Fashoda fame has been appointed to the general staff of the China expeditionary corps.

BRIEF NEWS NOTES.

Colorado and Wyoming forest fires were estimated to have caused \$10,000,000 damage.

A fund of \$300 has been raised in Portland, Or., to ransom Arthur Venaville, an American prisoner, from the Philippines.

M. D. Whitman has defeated W. A. Larned in the championship tennis match at Newport, thus retaining the trophy.

The Lokal Anzeiger of Berlin announces the engagement of Queen Wilhelmina to Prince Frederick Adolf of Mecklenburg-Schwerin.

The Tribune Is The Leading Newspaper In Freeland!

At the subscription price of \$1.50 per year the Tribune costs its readers less than one cent a copy.

Think of that!

Less than one cent a copy! And for that you get all the local news, truthfully reported and carefully written up.

Besides all the local news, the Tribune gives the news of the world in a condensed form.

Thus the busy workman can keep informed as to what is going on in the world without buying any other paper.

The Tribune is essentially a newspaper for the home circle. You can read it yourself and then turn it over to your children without fear of putting anything objectionable into their hands.

Order It from The Carriers or from The Office.