

TALES OF PLUCK AND ADVENTURE.

Whymper Tells of Marvellous Experiences

EDWARD WHYMPER, the distinguished mountain climber, who was a member of the first party which reached the summit of the Matterhorn in 1865, and who later achieved renown by climbing Chimborazo in Ecuador, and attaining a height of 20,500 feet, a feat unparalleled at the time, and which has been equalled by few persons since, lectured recently in New York City at Mendelssohn Hall under the auspices of the American Geographical Society. Mr. Whymper, who is an Englishman, is on his first visit to this country, and this was his first appearance in New York. He arrived two weeks ago at Boston on a lecturing tour, which will last until Christmas, when he expects to return to England. While here Mr. Whymper is going to spend a few days in British Columbia looking over the mountains there, and may do a little climbing if the weather is favorable. This in spite of the fact that he is now sixty years old, and has done no great climbing for six or seven years.

Mr. Whymper, who when only twenty-one years of age astonished the world by the boldness and success of his mountain climbing, is particularly robust, and his feet, he says, have still the steadiness which enabled him to scale the Matterhorn and return alive, after four of his companions, including Lord Francis Douglas, had lost their lives by the breaking of the rope.

Mr. Whymper gave a thrilling description of the manner in which Lord Douglas and three others of the Matterhorn party lost their lives just after the descent was begun. When the first one lost his footing he with a guide held on a jagged rock, and the rope broke with the weight of the fourth man, leaving them in safety. "The accident," said Mr. Whymper, "ought not to have happened, and I have always laid it to a division of responsibility due to the fact that there was no authorized leader. I think it probable that all the mountains in the world could be conquered with proper expenditure of time, trouble and labor but for one thing which nature has made so far an insurmountable obstacle. That is the mountain sickness resulting as one attains high altitudes. This sickness is a peculiar one, and long ago I decided it was worthy of careful investigation. I determined to find out whether its effects were permanent, and where it first became observed. Up to that time it had never been learned whether cures could be effected by staying on the spot, and persons when seized by it and invariably descended. That was the only cure then known. It was my desire to investigate this which led me to undertake the ascent of Chimborazo, which Humboldt ascended in 1803 to a height of 18,000 feet. When we arrived at the second camp at an altitude of 16,000 feet the sickness had seized all the party. The symptoms were fever, intense headaches and a terrible craving for drink, which we were unable to satisfy. One of the peculiar things about the trouble was the inability to talk as one is constantly gulping like a fish. At this altitude our pipes refused to burn. This condition of affairs lasted a night and a day. When the intensity of the symptoms diminished, two days later, we went up higher and pitched our camp at an altitude of 17,300 feet. Then the feverishness and the gulping disappeared, although most of us still felt feeble. Two days later, however, we were able to move, and finally reached the summit, the barometer showing 14.1 inches pressure, denoting an altitude of 20,500 feet."—Sun.

Mason's Easy Fall of 160 Feet.

Louis Mason, a boiler-maker, working at the top of the mammoth new chimney in process of erection at New Orleans by the American Sugar Refinery, lost his balance and fell to the ground, a distance of 160 feet, by actual measurement. Miraculous as it may appear he escaped with a few bruises, and will be ready to go to work again Monday. Mason was leaning over into the chimney, doing some riveting, when he slipped and after an ineffectual effort to regain his footing shot downward through space. He gave a warning cry for the benefit of his fellow workers below.

About forty feet from the top Mason struck Gus McEvoy, who was at work on a swinging platform, with the force of a catapult, knocking him flat. The fall was not checked, however. Mason kept on. From side to side of the chimney the body bounded, and finally landed on a coil of rope at the bottom, where it lay inert. McEvoy was dazed for a second, but quickly recovered and slid down a rope leading to the ground to find out how Mason had fared, fully expecting to find him smashed out of shape. When McEvoy reached the bottom, however, Mason was just coming to. He raised himself on his elbow, looked around and then rose to his feet.

"Goodness," said he, "what do you think of that? I felt like I was flying. I was in full possession of my senses until just before I hit you. About that time the rush of wind took my breath away."—Memphis Commercial Appeal.

A Sergeant's Heroism.

Bonnet Burleigh writes from near

Pretoria to the London Telegraph on the mishap to the Scots Greys and Lincolns, which occurred east of Commando Poort:

"For hour after hour the battle raged, the infantry fighting in groups, each for its own hand, some of them edging up the western shoulder of the neck to secure better positions. Lieutenant Davis, Royal Horse Artillery, who was in charge of the battery section, fired at the oncoming enemy advancing from the north. A certain Sergeant Rawdin, of the Lincolns, deserves immortal fame for the heroic manner he fought his Maxim. The machine was withdrawn a little, but the Boers made it a target and bowled over several of those serving the gun. But he was paying them back in their own coin. Once the Maxim jammed, and he sent his comrades to the rear to take cover, for the Boer fire became hotter and more fatal. Rawdin stayed alone by his gun, deliberately took it to pieces, then replaced the parts in working order, and, single-handed, turned the deadly Maxim once more upon the enemy. Sergeant Rawdin's Maxim was saved."

Bearding a Bear in His Den.

Perhaps the most thrilling of James M. Wardner's hunting experiences is that relating to his killing a bear in its den. Wardner tells the story in a very matter-of-fact way. He tracked the bear in the snow to a ledge on the point of Leon Lake Mountain, and saw where it had disappeared in a dark crevice under the ledge. His brother and he had been hunting in company, but the brother had gone around the other side of the mountain, and Wardner was unwilling to take the time to summon him. He followed the bear in under the rock in total darkness and traveled on his hands and knees upward of sixty feet before he located the animal by the sound of its breathing.

Drawing a Colt's revolver and placing it beside him on the ground, Wardner lay down on his face and leveled his rifle partly by the feeling of the walls and partly by the sound of the breathing, and fired. Dropping the rifle he instantly seized the revolver, holding it before him with the intention of firing it the moment he felt the bear's body in its outward charge. He stooped his mind to pull quickly, for if the bear carried the revolver back in its dash over his body he might shoot into his own heels. Fortunately for the hunter, however, the first shot killed the bear, and the revolver was not called into play.—Correspondence Forest and Stream.

Students Lost in Cave.

P. M. Helfer and E. A. Holmes, two students in Syracuse University, returned to their chapter house in College place late on a recent evening, having gone through the most thrilling experience of their lives. Their clothes hung about them in rags, their hands were bleeding and their faces and bodies were covered with bruises.

They started out on a geological trip in the morning to Jamesville. A mile west of Green Lake they discovered the entrance to a cave. They crawled down twenty feet into a large cavern. At the further end was a hole two and a half feet in diameter. They crawled down this ten feet to another cave. From this they crawled down still another passage to a third cavern. In order to get into this they had to crawl under a ledge which concealed the opening.

When they went to go back they could not find the passage. Seeing a dim ray of light, they began to dig with their hands to make the opening larger. After several hours' work they succeeded in getting out. Both say they crawled down at least ninety feet.

The Japanese Way.

On July 13, when the allies lay under the fire from the walls of Tientsin, and to show an inch of head meant death, occurred a striking incident. The Japanese held a row of huts along a canal leading to the south gate of the city, about half a mile away. An interval of two hundred and fifty yards between two rows of these houses was a zone of death, and the Japanese forces occupied both sides of it. No one knows how many thousand Chinese rifles covered this area. A Japanese officer galloped up to the shelter of the nearest house and started a soldier with a verbal order across the open zone. Within thirty yards he fell dead. Another soldier, without an instant's hesitation, dashed out with the repeated message, and his body fell at his companion's feet. Instantly, like clock-work, as if the whole Japanese army were available to be slaughtered, the officer sent forward another white-uniformed, brown-visaged messenger. To the relief of all onlookers he got safely through.—Charles Denby, Jr., in Harper's Weekly.

Wildcat Attacks a Wheelman.

A bicyclist and a catamount collided in the wood at Jersey Shore, near Williamsport, on Saturday night, and for a short time there was an exciting fight. Ray Clark, of Rauchtown, was returning home late at night, and while passing over a road in the woods he heard a catamount utter a cry ahead of him. Then the animal jumped into the middle of the road. The lamp on his bicycle showed the bicyclist that he was too close to avoid a collision, and pushing with all his might into the animal the bicycle passed over the catamount and the rider was thrown many feet ahead of the wheel. As the bicycle struck the animal it clawed and fought the wheel, and when the machine fell over the animal pounced on it and ripped the front tire into pieces. Clark had regained his feet by this time, and with stones drove the cat away and recovered his damaged machine.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

NEWS AND NOTES FOR WOMEN

One of Holyoke's Brilliant Girls.

One of the many brilliant girls who have graduated from Mount Holyoke Seminary died recently, alone, in a ramshackle old building at Valparaiso, Ind., where she had lived for thirty years, barely speaking to her neighbors, and never allowing them to come to her house. The great sorrow that embittered her whole life and led her to become a hermit in the midst of a busy city, and ultimately to die neglected and alone, was the death of her younger sister, whom she idolized. After this event Sophia Choate turned her back on the world. She refused to forget her grief. She would listen to no words of comfort. She took up the life of a recluse and fought the world and defied its sympathy, until finally it left her alone, and death found her so.

Sophia Choate was a cousin of Joseph H. Choate, the United States Ambassador to England, and was also a near relative to Horace Greeley. She was the daughter of one of the richest and most influential families in Indiana. After graduating at Mount Holyoke Seminary she spent considerable time in travel, and then returned to Valparaiso, where she was a prominent figure in the society of the town.

Although people thought her poor and she died with only eight cents in the house, papers and notes were found showing she possessed property in Indiana and Michigan, and a valuable 160-acre farm in the latter State.

Chinese Women as Nurses.

Nine persons out of ten think only of Chinamen as domestic servants, because a Chinese woman servant in this country is almost unknown. This is not the case, however, in Japan, some of the most efficient servants of that country being from China. A merchant from America, engaged in business for several years in Tokio recently returned home, bringing with him two Chinese women as nurses to his children. He says it is customary in Japan to place the very young children in charge of Chinese nurses, and when they are older to employ Japanese women. The reason given is that the Chinese women are so faithful in the care of babies. The Chinese nurse expects to take entire charge of a child, preparing everything it eats and washing its clothes. The nurse who came to the United States with the American babies brought petties all the way from Japan, with which she cleansed the infants' bottles. Chinese servants, it is stated, are regarded in Japan as much more reliable than Japanese. Nearly all the positions of trust in Japan are filled by Chinamen.

Menu of a Japanese Beauty.

The skin-skinned, almond-eyed flower of Japan is very fastidious about her food, and does not suffer like her Caucasian sister from indigestion. She begins in the morning when she awakes by eating two little green plums pickled in vinegar and rolled in sugar. A cup of tea completes this almost traditional breakfast of Japan. The dinner is of the drollest composition. It is brought in on a tray of red lacquer in microscopic cups with covers. A hashed sparrow, a stuffed prawn, seaweed with a sauce, salt sweetmeat, a sugared chili.

After all these dishes, which are a mere make-believe, a wooden bowl is brought in, bound around with copper and filled to the very brim with rice plainly cooked in water. The flower of Japan fills another large bowl from it, darkens its snowy white surface with a black sauce flavored with fish, mixes it all together, carries the bowl to her lips, and crams down all the rice, shoveling it with her two chopsticks into her throat. And so she ends the dinner.—Boston Gazette.

Southern Women.

With regard to the older women of the South, there is a marked contrast to those of the past. In no section, of course, has the new-woman movement gained ground so slowly as in the South. But, in a modified form, its gain has been decided and evident. A desire for wider intellectual development is widespread through the South. In almost every small town there are two or three book clubs, which have their meetings, in regular rotation, at the houses of the club members. At first, the only books that were bought and discussed at these clubs were novels, but, in almost all cases, a swift evolution to more solid reading has been observable, and soon Shakespearean dramas and discussions of public questions followed. The good effect of these clubs is truly remarkable in the change of tone which they quickly bring about in their communities.—Julia Magruder, in Harper's Bazar.

Smart and New.

The newest shirt waist for dressy occasions is made of white flannel, handsome and quite expensive. Such a waist shines like a star among the colored ones, and those which fanciful trimmings reduce to a dead level. "Cricketer flannel" is the first choice for such a garment. The bodice is made quite simply, like a linen shirt waist. Narrow up-and-down tucks are spaced on the fronts and on the back. The waist is not a subject for "all-over" tucking, the material being so heavy that the effect would be clumsy. There are a few narrow tucks, about half an inch wide, on each front, and five tucks of the same width in the middle of the back. There are no tucks whatever on the shirt sleeves, which is noticeably full at the shoulder. The gathers give fullness and the

upper part of the sleeve is cut higher than necessary, so as to make it stand high on the shoulder.

Elegant Tailor Gowns.
Elegant indeed are the tailor gowns of pale tan or mode cloth, combined with the same shade of taffeta. Often the latter is seen in stitched straps outlining the seams of the skirt, while the jacket is made of tucked taffeta trimmed with stitched bands of cloth, and usually lined with white taffeta. This two-piece tailor costume is likely to enjoy a lengthened popularity, as there is surely nothing more trim and neat, and one which is always ready for emergencies.

Stained Glass Blue.
For want of a better name some of the camel's hair and broadcloths for ladies' costumes are called stained glass blue. The title is not particularly appropriate, and the same covers two or three shades of blue—a deep sapphire, a faded grayish, or "old blue," and one which is almost green.



The bill making women voters of New Zealand eligible to sit as members of the parliament of that colony has been defeated.

The average height of the freshmen women class at Smith College this year is five feet ten inches. The class is a large one, numbering 344.

The Austrian Government has decreed that henceforth women shall be permitted to practice medicine and chemistry, subject only to the same regulations as men.

At the State convention of Mothers' Clubs, at Buffalo, N. Y., a resolution was adopted condemning the long dress skirt as being neither in good taste, healthful nor cleanly, and recommending a skirt for street wear that will clear the ground.

Teaching and philanthropy are the two lines of specialization which Seth Low recommends to college women. In his welcome to the collegiate alumnae who visited Barnard the other day, he pointed out woman's peculiar fitness for both professions.

Known real within its borders four thousand real daughters of the American Revolution, they being Mrs. Olina T. Way, Mrs. Martha Penn Rodgers, Mrs. Oliver P. Berry, and Mrs. Mary Bibb Hall, each the daughter of a soldier who fought in the Continental Army during the Revolutionary War.

Women are now qualified to enter as students at the faculty of arts at the Vienna University on the same terms as men, and the professors in the faculty of law in Vienna have petitioned the ministry of education to allow women to enroll themselves as regular students in that branch of learning also.

The Queen Dowager Margherita has retired from the world. Her royal diadem, valued at \$200,000, she gave to the young Queen Helena. Her three hundred superb gowns she divided among her friends; relatives received her jewelry, and her superb embroideries she bestowed upon the museum at Florence.



Ascot ties in new shade of blue. Lace robes of black silk Renaissance. Visiting card cases of fancy colored beads. Jewelry cases in seal leather and silver. Silk mufflers in handsome but subdued colors. Hats of chenille and felt braid in combination. Closely rolled umbrellas with black-thorn handles. Side bags of moire silk embroidered with cut-steel beads. Fans of hand-painted chiffon with mother of pearl sticks. Ladies' stocks of Renaissance lace and embroidered chiffon. Waists of silk wrap Henrietta with trimmings of hemstitching. Misses' velvet dress hats, all colors, with Tam o'Shanter crown. Irish lace is very popular for millinery as well as gown trimmings. Robes of black net covered with beads, spangles and a very fine gold thread. New golf undercoats of red and white striped knit goods with silk sleeves. White petticoats of sheer lawn finely embroidered with lawn ruffles trimmed with lace. Children's sweaters in plain baby colors and stripes. In fact, stripes are to be seen in everything.

Blue broadcloth robes trimmed with medallion-shaped pieces of white satin covered with black silk lace. Five-inch gold braid striped with quarter-inch white satin edged with black. Very desirable for belts. Ladies' hosiery embroidered from instep to calf with flowers in pansy and violet designs.—Dry Goods Economist.

For young girls golf skirts of reversible cloth with heavy stitching; jackets to correspond with lapels to match the reversible plaid. Something entirely new in girdles made of small jet beads with tasseled ends of cut jet. The same style, but shorter in length, for the neck. Underskirts of white albatross cloth with insertion and edging of fine Valenciennes lace over pale-pink China silk held together with ribbon band.

WATER GROUND MEAL

A GEORGIA GIRL'S ORIGINAL WAY OF MAKING A LIVING.

Her Uncle Left Her an Old-Fashioned Water Mill—How She Used It to Start Her on the Road to Fortune—Meal Made by Ancient Methods.

"I cleared \$2100 on my meal last year, and now am putting in a second set of stones in hopes of being able to fill the orders that I have taken for my winter trade." The speaker was a Georgia girl, and she has for the last two years made a specialty of supplying water-ground cornmeal to a large number of patrons, mostly in Georgia and the Carolinas.

"I began my present business at the death of my uncle more than four years ago, and for two years scarcely made enough to pay expenses," she continued. "At his death he left me a child's share of his not too large property, which chanced to be an old-fashioned water mill. It is situated in a large planting community, and has always done the grinding for all the plantations for miles around.

DISPOSING OF THE TOLL.

"In my uncle's day, and for the first two years that I had it, the grinding was done in the old way. Of the corn brought to be ground we received one peck from every bushel. I had to employ a miller, and was always at some little expense in keeping the dam and machinery in order, so of course was forced to dispose of the corn taken as toll. For the first two years I followed my uncle's example and sold it as corn or meal to my neighbors at the market place for bolted meal. The last of those two years, however, being a good corn crop for this section of the State, I found great difficulty in getting rid of the toll, and at last determined to make a trip to the nearest town, which is some twenty miles away, and see which could be disposed of to the greater advantage—corn or meal. I had collected over 100 bushels and was sadly in need of money.

"At breakfast the morning after my arrival the proprietor of the hotel where I stopped said to me: 'Ah, Miss Bertha, if I could only get some of the good water-ground meal that was ground at your mill when I was a boy I believe I would never eat any other bread.'

"You can get it," I told him. "I am using the same stones and the same machinery that was used at that time, and my miller has been there for more than twenty years. What will you pay me for five bushels?"

"I'll pay you \$15 for ten bushels if you will promise to keep me supplied for two years. If once my patrons taste that meal I could never satisfy them with the common bolted stuff that we buy now. It is ground so fast and the corn is heated to such an extent that the taste is killed out of it. I will guarantee to pay double the market price for the bolted stuff, and will make a reputation for this hotel and for your meal."

SUPERIOR KIND OF MEAL.

"Meal, the fine bolted kind—which, as every one knows, is as much like that ground in an old-fashioned water mill as a banana ripened in cold storage in New York is like those plucked ripe from the tree—was selling for seventy-five cents a bushel, so I was ready enough to take the hotel proprietor's offer. Then, going out among the grocers, I found that they were one and all ready to take my meal to sell on commission. The hotel man had offered me double that for which the bolted was selling in the market, and I determined that I would try to get the same price from the general public, although many of the merchants assured me that I would not succeed.

"Then I went home and set to work to fill my orders. I went to the mill myself and stood at the miller's side and superintended the grinding, as well as the sacking and branding, so anxious was I that everything should be just as it ought. Then I shipped the number of bushels ordered and waited the result, with what impatience any one who has spent more money on a venture than he can safely afford to lose can judge. It had been the agreement with the grocery-men that at the end of the first two weeks they would write me a statement of their sales and tell me what they considered the outlook.

"In less than a week after the meal was put on sale I had letters from two of the best merchants asking for another shipment and containing checks for all the meal that they had received. Before the end of the second month I was buying corn to fill orders for meal, and have been doing so ever since.

"At the end of that first year I had succeeded in introducing my meal into the wholesale as well as the retail trade of twenty towns and cities in Georgia and South Carolina, but I had learned enough to follow the advice of a very successful merchant and sell no more on commission. I sold direct to the trade last year, and have met with none of the small worries that annoyed me the first year.

FOLLOWING ANCIENT METHODS.

"Although I am putting in another set of stones I do not intend that they shall be turned one bit faster than the old ones, for that is just the point that makes my meal so much more valuable than that ground by the mill with modern machinery. Meal ground slowly and not so fine is better flavored and more nutritious than that ground as fine as dust and so fast that the corn is fired and becomes dead and tasteless. That is the reason why so many of the foodstuffs of to-day are so much inferior to that of former years; it is manufactured too fast, in the hurry to make it as inexpensive as

possible. I use only the best corn and see that the stones are kept at a certain distance apart and never go above a stated speed. I am particular to see that every sack sent out is exactly as represented. I have followed the example of the father of our country as a miller, and that, together with the earnestness with which I have pushed my meal, is, I think, the reason that I have met with such ready success.—Lafayette McLaws, in the Chicago Record.

'THE ELIXIR OF LIFE FOUND.'

A Man Who Claims He Can Make You Live 150 Years.

A gentleman in Washington claims to have discovered the elixir of life and offers to extend the existence of persons who obey certain simple rules he will furnish them to 150 years or more. His theory is that "the particles of matter composing the human body are continually undergoing change and in the course of seven years you have an entirely new body. If the atoms of our bodies could be continually supplied we would live on this earth forever in a physical body." The gentleman referred to, who is a draughtsman in a patent lawyer's office, claims to have discovered the secret of supplying these atoms by a certain formula which any person can follow. He will furnish typewritten instructions for each person in a form so simple that those of the most ordinary intelligence can comprehend the subject fully; but having spent thirty-five years in study and thought he asks remuneration to the extent of \$100 for poor people and \$500 for rich people before he will disclose his elixir of life.

The inventor is a man of sixty-five or more, but is a good advertisement of his theory because he possesses the vigor of youth. His flesh, his skin, his eyes and every other feature testify to his perfect health, and he expects to prolong his life until he has had enough of living. He relates many curious incidents that have attended the application of his theory to his friends and neighbors, and among other things claim to have power to change the color of the hair simply by mental process, without external application of treatment. He does not claim to have supernatural powers, but declares that all of his results are accomplished by the observation and application of the simple laws of nature.

The "Four-Day Ship."

Those who have dismissed the idea of a four-days' passage across the Atlantic as premature or not visionary may have occasion to revise their opinion. The argument against the project is its cost; the argument in favor of it is that increase of earnings outstrips increase of cost, and in this argument "money talks."

The Deutschland's feat of breaking the speed record with ease and certainty was promptly followed by breaking the record in earnings. The actual value of her passenger fares on a recent westward trip is given at \$143,000, and this earning capacity shows us the other side of the speed question.

If the four-day ship is a commercial success it is not a structural impossibility, and the Scientific American furnishes us with the figures of her dimensions. She is to be 930 feet in length, 87 feet beam, 49,000 tons displacement, 110,000 horse power and with a speed of 30 knots. Her daily coal consumption will be 1710 tons, her bunker capacity 9550 tons. She will cost \$8,200,000, will carry no first-class passengers, 450 second class and 250 third class, and will have a maximum earning capacity of \$225,000 for the trip.

These are amazing figures, but they are not as amazing as the figures of the Deutschland would have been twenty years ago.—New York World.

Intelligent Woodpeckers.

Woodpeckers feed upon worms that burrow into trees. As an active borer makes a gallery three or four feet long in a single season, the woodpecker is often obliged to make many punctures in order to get at his prey. A family of these birds which came under the eye of Professor E. T. Clark, recently returned from a natural history exploration of the Maine woods, has adopted a labor saving device which proved of great service. The rankest plant that grows in the Maine woods is the Indian poke, the berries of which are charged with an alkaline juice that is very offensive to all animal life.

According to Professor Clark, the Alleghash woodpeckers, having opened up a gallery made by a borer, drop pokeberries in the orifice. The berries give out such an odor that the grubs are forced to come outside for fresh air, and the woodpecker does the rest.—Forward.

Industry of Ants.

In the matter of industry ants can compare, and not unfavorably, with bees of the proverbial sort. Indeed, there seems no end to their ability, for in South American some of these curious little creatures were lately discovered to have burrowed a tunnel no less than three miles long. In India there is a red species so small that a dozen of them have to band together in order to carry a grain of wheat. In spite of this, however, they will take grains a thousand yards to their nests. Another interesting instance of an ant's industry was the result of a recent experiment. An ant was placed in a saucer with some larvae. So anxious was the little creature to carry them to the nest that it worked without pause from 6 o'clock in the morning until 10 at night, and as the result no fewer than 180 of the larvae were so conveyed.