## DREAD BUBONIC PLAGUE

RAVAGES OF "BLACK DEATH" IN ANCIENT AND MODERN DAYS.

Its Recent Reappearance Cause for Precautions Being Taken, Especially on Our Coast,

The bubonic plague has made its appearance in Manila, and, of course, we know how the authorities in Honolulu ures adopted to protect them. 'Why not let us die of the plague,' was the cry, 'instead of interfering with our customs?' burned building after building, in order to root out all unclean garbage and fith, which is the father of this horrid disease, The law that the fittest shall survive is one of Nature's own, and if we would dia, for the people have had a frightful object-lesson, and have come to a partial understanding that the English authorities walk, as David did of old, in the midst of pestilence without being afraid, we must keep our bodies strong and up to par, and we must put our houses in order. Germs live-so scientific people tell us-in filth and foul air, to say nothing of water, but they can be killed by sun-shine, ventilation and fresh air. So preplague. In the open air it dries up and caution against the plague, smallpox or any other disease, cannot be too severe or strict. Light and air should get in, and six to eight days, and, generally speaking, hing of the nature of refuse should be experiments tend to show that it is a

left to rot in the yards.
In Manila, most of the cases so far have been among the Chinese. But who can tell where this scourge will stop? Ships are sailing every hour on the waters. bound for San Francisco, Portland, Seat-tle and Tacoma, and say time the news may be flashed over the wire that the officials have discovered a case on board some vessel at one of the above-named ports. Why not make all the preparation possible, in advance, to head off invasion, or at least keep it well in hand, should a case be known to exist on the Pacific ast? For, as the history of the plague has shown, when once it takes hold, it is hard to crush it out.

#### Causes a Shudder.

That the merest shadow of so dread and terrible a visitant as the plague should be cast in Manila, in a vicinity so near us, is sufficient to cause a shudder of dismay, for there is no doubt that the disease is making its appearance in spots where is has been unknown for many years, or where it has never been known before. Its appearance in Manlin and Honolulu should put all civilized nations on the alert, and any and all ships coming from any port where the "black death" is at work should be subjected to

the most rigid inspection.

Here, in America, indeed, there is less reason to fear the plague than in the propean countries, for, besides an excellent quarantine system, we have the advantage of a distance so great that the eneximum period of incubation for the unkcrobe—seven or eight days—would be passed before the infected ship reached ce. But with the advantage of distance we should take no chances. To be pre-pared, in case one person should be known to have the pestilence, is better than to make preparations afterwards. The principal European countries have preparing themselves for years to destroy the dread invader at their thresh-

The International Sanitary Conference which met at Vienna, in the Spring of 1897, adopted sanitary precautions to con fine the spread of the plague outside of Europe and to prevent its entrance into that continent. International quarantine stations were established, or increases along routes which the plague has to fol low, in making progress westward. With the co-operation of Turkey and other pow-ers, the conference put a stop to the pli-grimages to Mecca, which, for centuries, have been instrumental in diffusing pea-tilience over vast regions of Europe and along the shores of the Red Sea and the Gulf. Despite European precau tions, however, the scourge has appeared in the Western world, namely, at Hono lulu and Manfle

## First Authentic Record.

The question has never been definitely settled as to the date at which the first outbreak of the plague occurred, but the atic description of the bu plague is to be found in the writings of Rufus of Ephesus, who described the discase as having existed in Northern Africa. during the third or fourth century B. C. Of the various outbreaks related by the historians under Nero, two only appear to answer to the description of the bubonic plague—that of Marcus Aurelius in 166, and of Gallus in 250. The former was said to have been brought from the Parthlans troops of Lucius Varus. It ravaged Rome and the provinces, whence it pread to Gallia and the banks of the ine, thence later ravaged the whole of Achaia, decimating the imperial troops,

Coward the middle of the sixth century e disease appeared in Egypt and extended to Constantinople, where it is said to have caused the death of 10,000 persons in one day. From the seventh to the 14th century other epidemics occurred, but no one of them could be compared with the outbreak that raged in Europe during the middle of the 14th century. It is said to have carried off 25,000,000 persons in Eu-Tope, and its victims throughout the whole world were estimated at 40,000,000, which is unquestionably the greatest havoc in human life ever mentioned in history. During the great plague in London in 1605 nearly 70,000 persons were carried off. The 17th century marked its last appearance in many European countries, such as Denmark, Sweden and England. In France its last appearance was from 1720 to 1722, when it made 80,000 victims in Mar-

At the close of the last century the plague reached Egypt, Southeastern Eu-rope, the region of the Danube, Lower Austria and Southern Russia. At the be of the present century it twice risited Constantinople and spread to the shores of the Adriatic. But from 1845 to present day, with the exception of a slight outbreak in Russia in 1877 and its nt appearance in Portugal, Honolulu and Manila, the great scourge has been confined to certain African and Asiatic

## Worst Ravages Past.

It is certain that never again can the plague create such ravages in Europe as it did in centuries past. Modern sanitary science has made such giant strides that the plague could not now spread among Europeans in the way it has among the Hindoos and Chinese. Indeed, through their more healthful ways of life, Euroeans in infected districts in India or hina have been less liable to an attack than natives. It was the difficulty of carrying out sanitary and hygienic regulations during the late epidemic in Bombay that seriously hampered the efforts of the European doctors and nurses in their attempts to stem the disease. At first attempt at sanitation or segregation in Bombay encountered resistance and aroused a hatred and distrust exceeding even the terror of the plague itself. Street tumults were frequent; crowds constantly collected around the ambulance vans, which were stoned, and the officers of the Health Department were often in danger of their lives. The opposition grew in iolence until it culminated in the Poona

essary measures of isolation was not the only difficulty which the relieving staff and to encounter. As is well established. the plague had a strong partiality for small animals, especially rodents. Whether the plague was or was not brought by ship rats from Chinese ports, medical observation unmistakably pointed to the conclusion that the rats in Bombay were widely infected by the disease and were spreading it through the city. But the Indian tenderness for animal life gave rise an unexpected obstruction. Says the

"All attempts to capture the rats were

### fiercely opposed, and picking up a few sick pigeons almost raised a riot. . . The people would not believe that the hopeless **BOOM IN MILITARY TOYS** condition of their own dark, damp, filthy overcrowded houses was their real dans

ger. . . . Every form of obstruction was resorted to, when the municipality at-tempted to deal with their dwellings. The ENGLISH MAKERS UNABLE TO MEET DEMAND FOR THEM.

tenants refused to do anything, maintain-ing it was the duty of the landlords. The

andlords were not to be found, and when

the municipal authorities attempted to do the necessary work, they had to carry it

out in the face of hostile and violent crowds. Throughout, the Executive was

subjected to a perfect storm of threats

abuse and protest from persons who deemed themselves aggrieved by the meas-

Gradually these feelings of opposition to sanitary resirictions have lessened in Bom-bay and throughout a great portion of In-

are really trying to help them, and they have seen the good results of that help.

Light and Air Inimical.

Light and air are in a high degree un

favorable to the development of the

withers; It loses its power of infection in

short-lived organism, except under con-ditions specially adapted to its wants. The

disease is contagious, not infectious, and is believed to be conveyed either directly from the sufferers, or by their clothing, or

by being brought into contact with them

or polluted by them. Certain animals, as, for example, the rats, are liable to the

plague, and appear, from all accounts, to

be active agents in spreading it.

But the chief sources are contaminated clothes and bedding, in which the bacilius preserves its virulence for a considerable period, and from which it is not expelled.

by ordinary fumigation. The evidence shows that the sanitary authorities in In-

dia have, on the whole, proceeded upon right lines, and that the segregation of patients, the destruction of their apparel

and bedding the disinfecting of their houses, the clearing out of densely crowd-ed quarters and an ample supply of fresh

air and pure water are the conditions most

helpful to keep the disease within con-

That the cause of the plague is a spe-

cific microbe-the plague bacillus-was

1894, by Drs. Kilasato and Yer-

clearly shown during the Hong Kong cpi-

sin, and its presence in the lymphatic giands, or blood generally, alone afforded incontrovertible proof of the nature of

the disease. Practically, there are two

main varieties of the plague. In the first, the disease affects the lymphatic glands

(this is the bubonic type), and in the second variety it affects the lungs (this is

There is no absolute specific known for the plague, according to all reports, al-

though good results have been obtained

from Professor Haffhine's preventive se-rum. The general means so far adopted

of fighting the plague are sanitary precau-

the proper use of antipyretics, anodynes

IN AULD LANG SYNE.

Memories of the Past Conjured Up

"I want to get a yard and a quarter of

all-wool challle, satin stripe, like this,"

said Mrs. Detwiler, handing him the sam-

ple. "Now, do you think you can remem-

"A yard and a quarter, ch? All right."

"Now, John, I must have that tonight."

"But you'll be sure to forget it. Hadn't

"No; I think a piece of red Canton fian-

"Well, then, I'll tell you what I'll do; I'll

nel would be better; it would attract more

attention. Why not put a bell around my

ple to it, and put it in your pocketbook,

and then when you take out your pocket

book to pay for your luncheon you'll set

"A plous idea," he answered, his mind

occupied with the fluctuations of indus-

Four hours later he put on his hat and

coat and went out for luncheon. It was a

gray, dismal day. A mist was in the air,

streets, everything was the same color-a

dead, spiritless drab-save where, here and there, a smudge of yellow told of the

presence of a lighted lamp. It was the

sort of a day to encourage reminiscence and arouse latent sentiment.

Mr. Detwiler felt the influence in a mild

form. Perhaps it was the seductive odor

from some old-fashioned dish; perhaps a

that awakened old memories and lured his

thoughts far away from the ritual of mar-

gins. He made no attempt to recall it. In-

stead, he rather courted the pensive mood

and, to be rid of the waiter who stood at

his elbow, he dove into his pocket-book in

"Ah, I must get that the first thing after luncheon," he said, as he absently drew the fabric between his fingers. Then

attention to delicate, bargain-counter tex-

tiles, but this peculiar weave, the satin stripe, the faint, sweet perfume that arose

from it-they recalled scenes of the days long ago, long before he met the present

Mrs. Detwiler-recalled memories of a fair

remembered seeing her in it one night in

"John, did you get that chaille?" asked

Mrs. Detwiler.
"That wh-7 No, my dear, I forgot

'Didn't you find the memorandum?

"While you were out for luncheon

"Then what made you forget it?"

"The memorandum," he said.—New York

POETRY AND SOCKS.

Lastles at Home.

earned to bless the mill girls of classic

Paisley for their thoughtfulness before the

war ends. One great manufacturing firm

socks for the soldiers, and so heartfly did

the lassies go into the work that the first

batch of 1000 pairs has been sent to South

Africa. It is unnecessary to say that the socks do not go out empty. In each pair

there are presents, such as tobacco, hand-kerchiefs, needles and thread, bottles of glycerine, hanks of wool, and other things which man rarely thinks of and woman

aiways. The knitter's photograph is also in many cases sent, and, of course—noth-

ing from Palsley is genuine without it-

Is simple, but it serves the purpose. This

is more to the point, and is essentially West Scottish in spirit:

There is a spice of "Glesca' wut" in the

Since I've ta'en the trouble to knit them,
I hope the goodness per feet'll fit them.
—Chicago Record.

When ye're hidin' behin' the rocks Remember the lassie that knitted yer socks

God bless ye,

ine or two of Paisley

rave them wool and asked them to

Scottish Soldiers Remembered by

young creature who might have been Yes, she had worn a gown like that.

particular. It was at a ball.

Four hours later.

-clean forgot it.

"Yes."

he asked himself where he had seen a like that before. Ordinarily he paid

the bit of chaille pinned to it.

There was his wife's memorandum, with

quest of a tip.

word spoken by a fellow-din-

write out a memorandum and pin th

it there. . How'll that do?"

"Certainly: I'm coming home tonight."

better tie a string around your finger?"

And he thrust the three-cornered bit o

cloth into his overcoat pocket,

by a Wife's Memorandum.

on, skilled nursing, suitable feeding and

LUE VERNON.

the pneumonic type).

and stimulants.

ber it?"

neck?"

trinls.

Nearly Every Lad in Great Britain Animated by Warlike Spirit Aroused by Boer War.

Among other incidental effects of the war in South Africa, says the London News, the influence on the toy trade must surely be one of the most remarkable. Judging by the result of inquiries made at several important centers, it would safe to affirm that the entire trade

portrait figures, more or less recognizable individually. Among the Boer Generals, the toy shop has not failed to place the German tacticians in the background. The German tacticians in the background. The Lord Mayor's Own are not yet apparently among the the mimic warriors, but one toy firm, which obligingly permitted an inspection of its stock, was a day or two ago showing Lendon-made hats of the "C. I. V." pattern, cocked up on one side, with a small city arms, for nursery war-riors. This same firm has also a very effective novelty that will be sure to be immensely popular with the young British Generals at present in the schoolroom. This consists of a flashlight balloon, said This consists of a hashight balloon, said to be perfectly harmless, though it would seem to be desirable that paterfamilias or one of Commander Wells' men, should be in supreme command, when it is sent up. A sort of little bag or cylinder of flimsy paper is made to stand upright, and is lighted at the top. As it gradually burns down to the bettom the remnant of seem safe to affirm that the entire trade has become an unofficial department of the War Office, and almost every nursery in the land has caught the fever of militarism, which only this time last year a gross, and will no doubt be found very a gross, and will no doubt be found very some among us-to the great amusement popular accompaniments of the banging

### HOWD'YE? HOWD'YE?



## ASTONISHED WAR CORRESPONDENT.

Reports from the scene of hostilities in South Africa are to the effect that British coldiers have frequently mistaken troops of cetriches, at a distance, for bands of Boers and bands of Boers for ostriches. In some cases the ostriches have made friends with the soldiers. One of

the newspaper correspondents at the front reports this remarkable incident: says he, "I ranged the valley or plain (at Modder River) with my glasses, somededge or help a stumbling man, and found myself staring into the great brown eyes of an ostelch six fast tall and with less almost as thick as and larger than my own. 'He came up here some days ago,' said a soldier, 'and he always stays here now. We

feed him and fool with him, and he seems very happy." The estrich stalked past me and took a position between the major and the captain, where, after appearing to observe that they were very busy ecanning the landscape, he, too, stared at the plain and remained erect and watchful, the highest type of a sentry in appearance. He marred this fine effect for just a moment by seizing and swallowing a box of safety matches. After that he continued his sentry duty with satisfaction in his eyes."

lieve was on a fair way to gradual ex- rush of the armored train

"We are soing very little business in the toy department," said one big house, "for we can't get military toys for love or money, and there is no demand for

anything else selling."

Any public excitement orising out events of general interest is apt to be reflected in the nursery toys, of course, and this is especially the case with mili-tary excitement. Any war, whatever it may be, is sure to create a demand for miniature cannons, for swords and guns and tents and soldiers, but it seems to be generally allowed that the demand this rubicund Boer, seated under the shadow me is quite unprecedented.
"We could send out £1000 worth of metal

soldiers today," said the representative of one large wholesale house, "if we could get them. But if we give an order for gross, we get perhaps 25 gross deliv-

Supply Unequal to Demand. Something like this seems to be the experience all around. Neither at home nor abroad are the makers of martial toys at all equal to the demand upon them. This demand began soon after the out-break of hostilities, and seems to have been steadily on the increase since it be-came apparent that the struggle was likely to be more protracted than was at first thought probable. Inventors of nov elties have been hard at it, and the amount of capital that must have been invested in the making of entirely new things must be something very large. The inventions turned out have, it need hardly be said, a special bearing on the South African War. Not only have the forces engaged on both sides been reproduced in metal and color—horse and foot and artillery, Dutch and Irish, Scotch and English, with "long Toma" and Hotchkiss guns, pontoons and baggage wagons, with bell tents and officers' marquees—but very elaborate pieces of mechanism have been lurned out to illustrate some features of particular war. market, for example, miniature armored trains, ranging in value from 6 pence or a shilling up to 3, 4 and 5 guineas. These last consist of an engine and three wag-ons, running on metal rails. The engine, plated all over as compactly as the back of a turtle, runs by clockwork, either backward or forward, and as the strongly fortified train rushes round under the withering storm of bullets and bombshells the enemy are jouring down upon it, a projecting cam on one side of it is caught a similar projection on the rail be-ath, and bang! boom! bang! go the gallant defenders inside.

The gallant young Generals who are in mmand of operations may have the satisfaction of togging themselves in the most martial of military uniforms, half a guinea or less being sufficient to buy the most respiendent helmet and breastplate, sword and gun, and many little odds and ends of equipment, the uniform's being for the most part of the now familiar khaki color. The troops, horses and all, are pretty nearly all of this hue, though some of the Generals—presumably turned out in the earlier stages of the war—still wear their distinctive uniforms and ride dashing black chargers,

Portrait Figures. All the more prominent of the Generals

are represented in the tented field by tion is evident.

of the cynics-were simple enough to be- of guns, the storming of forts and the And the mention of forts, by the

calls to mind that among the earlier feat-ures of this mimic warfare were representations of Pretoria, with the British flag flying over it. There can be no denying that it was a little premature, though time will no doubt show that it was accurately prophetic. Among the most incurately prophetic. genious of novel toys is one designed to illustrate the sort of practice that has no doubt given the Boers their rather formidable skill with the rifle. Ready to Shoot.

It is the representation of a stalwart and of a kind of hut, with his rifle all ready for a shot. A short distance from his hut, and a little to the back of it, is a palm tree, and on the summit of the palm tree a bird is perched. The Boer, being naturally stolid and phlegmatic, requires a little winding up, and this, it seems probable, sets going some clockwork mechanism down beneath the surface of Anyhow, the Boer rifle gots a hint that there is a bird on the top of the tree, and forthwith creeps stealthily out of his hut, cocks his gun and lets fly, and, of course, topples the bird. said that he never misses, and this, no doubt, is the sort of practice that has dereloped the troublesome skill that has enabled the enemy to pick off so many of

our officers. As to swords and pistols, cannons and forts, military bridges, earthworks, mule trains, ambulance stretchers, and so forth, it would take a long catalogue to give any adequate idea of them. This firm says that since Christmas it has had hundreds of tons of metal goods in, and, like every body else, the only limit to the trade it can do seems to be that imposed by the inability of the manufacturers to execute

#### CHAIN ARMOR SHIRTS. Old Industry Revived by an English Manufacturer.

Owing to the cleverness of a Sheffield manufacturer, the ancient custom of wearing chain mail is likely to be revived donment of the coat of mall was due to the superior piercing ability of the modern missile, which rendered the coat useless for ordinary purposes of protection. Moreover, its unwielding made it worthless as a protection against the attack of steel. Now, however, the cleverness of a Sheffield manufacturer has produced a shirt of mail that weighs less than 12 pounds and can readily be worn beneath the coat, which is impervious to every attack except that of the composition bullet. His product is hav-ing a large sale, and is likely to be more widely used, as it becomes better known. It is composed of small steel rings linked together so finely that even the point of a pin cannot penetrate through them. At the same time they are so flex that they can be worn without the slightest discomfort.

They cover the entire breast and back from the neck to the thighs and extend down the arm to the elbow. Thus it will protect any one from an attack of dagger or sword in every vulnerable place.

FOR THREE DAYS AND NIGHTS FESTIVITIES WERE KEPT UP.

Territorial Magnates and Early Settiers at Oregon City Over Half a Century Ago.

The old "Oregon House," that stood on the bank of the Willamette at Oregon City, was the scene of many a ploneer festivity. But the first and most notable was not, as was published recently, the ball of October, 1850. That interesting event was antedated by another and still more important function, to which was bidden everybody of consequence in the Territory. Invitations were sent out onths in advance, and as there was no postoffice at Oregon City at that time these had to be delivered by special cou-rier, or be entrusted to the hands of bliging travelers.

By virtue of the date chosen for this memorable affair—July 4, 1846—it partook of the nature of a patriotic demonstration. Notices to that effect were printed in the Spectator, a weekly newspaper, published in Oregon City—the first of its kind, by the way, to make an appearance in this part of the world. The Spectator was the pioneer paper of the Northwest, and copies of it are to be found at the rooms of the Oregon Historical Society. If you are curi-ous to know what sort of news appealed to that early public, go to the City Hall and read the Spectator. Meantime preparations went forward on

a generous scale for the entertainment of the guests, who came from Astoria, Van-couver and Tualatin Plains, from Forest Grove and French Prairie, and even from Salem and the Polk County hills. Dr McLoughlin's name headed the list of nanagers, and Governor Abernethy master of ceremonies. Governor Presided.

The old "Oregon House," a rather commodious structure of wood and stone, was owned by Walter Pomroy, but Colonel Mc Nighton was at that time proprietor of the hotel, and spared neither labor nor expense to furnish a feast worthy of the occasion. In the basement, which was all in one big room, the board was spread for the guests of honor. Governor Aber-nethy sat at the head of the table. At his right was Dr. McLoughlin, his dark, handsome face, in its frame of snow-white hair, wearing the benignant yet half-sad expression which is, to this day, wen re-membered by all who ever knew him, and which, even in his early youth, was char-

acteristic of the man.
On the Governor's left sat "Lawyer,"
the famous Indian friend of the whites and chief of the Nez Perces nation, who had come, with some of his people, to show his good faith and honor his paleface brother by his presence. It is said that in his response to a toast, the eloquence of his speech surpassed that of th Governor's own. It glowed with friendly feeling toward the white people who had ome to teach the Indian the ways of civilization, and was rich in metaphor and beautiful with figurative meaning. The Nez Perces Indians are, to this day, noted for their oratory. This chief of the early half of the century was not less gifted than his successors, and, in natural sa-gacity and ability, was a match for the men of affairs who, according due recognition to his position, as head of a great and powerful tribe, received him as an

Picturesque Scene.

There are still living those who, being present on that occasion, recall vividly the strange scene-the strong faces of the splendid pioneers, gathered about the boun-tifully laden board; the slient Indians in the background; the pretty halfbreed girls; the flashes of gay color, and the merry talk and laughter of the young people, al mpatient for the dancing to begin, and not interested greatly in the lofty senti-ments expressed in dignified fashion by the Governor and the others present. Captain John H. Couch, Frank Pettigel, Gen-W. S. Moss were there; Mr. Moss lives yet in Oregon City. A. F. Hedges, at one time an Indian agent; William C. Demen and Jacob Rinearson, have not forgotten how they danced with the dark-eyed from French Prairie and drank the ernor's health that Independence day, in 1846. Captain James McMillen, who had come by the overland route to Oregon the previous year, and had been immediately employed as a millwright by the Governor, says that while the guests were still at the table, the younger members of the company, unable to longer restrain their mpatience, went up to the first floor of the hotel, converted for the time being into a ballroom, and, prevailing upon the mu-sicians to favor them, began dancing at the unorthodox hour of 2:30 o'clock in the

The sound of tripping feet overhead very naturally interfered with the more sedate pastime of toast-drinking in the basement, and a request was sent upstairs for less noise. None of the merry-making young ploneers, however, was in the mood to heed a message of this nature, and the dancing continued to the sound of two violins and an accordion.

Three Days and Nights.

In fact, it went on without interruption for three whole days and nights. When Saturday evening came the command went forth to the effect that the music mu stop at 12 o'clock. But somehow nobody nt seemed to remember when midnight arrived, and they danced right on, without any intention of Sabbath desecration, till the break of day. And, in spite of the prolonged festivity, no one felt any the worse for it, for they were a hardy

They never did things by halves in those days, it seems, and they took their pleas-ure as they did their hardships, in large, strong doses. There may have been some of what we have come to consider essen ials lacking at that historic Orego function, but one thing we can be very sure was not missing, and that was the spirit of true hospitality. Neither, if we are to believe the chroniclers of the affair, was thee absence of splendid attire. rold braid, and the wives and daughters of the settlers from French Prairie were especially magnificent in gorgeous colored raiment, purchased at the Hudson's Bay any's store at Fort Vancouver. were handsome women, too, many of

There was but one piece of ordnance at Oregon City in 1846—a 12-pound, cast-iron cannon—and it was made to do patriotic iuty on that Fourth of July. This canr was afterward taken over the mountains into the Canyon City country, and was never brought back.

#### SHAVES ONLY MILLIONAIRES Barber Who Makes \$3000 a Year From Four Customers.

mas Whalen shaves four millionnires a day, says the Chicago Inter Ocean. He makes the round of their residences every morning and uses his own fast pacer to save time. They all pay him a liberal salary, and in three hours each morning he earns more than the average barber does in four days.

Mr. Whalen's clients are P. D. Arm S. W. Allerton, Marshall Field and N. K. Fairbank. They employ him by the year, and his salary continues whether they in Europe, New York, California or Chi-cago. His contract calls for a daily shave in Chicago, and if the millionaires are not to be found, Whalen is not the sufferer. His "pull" is said to be of the gentlest, but his fellow-barbers declare it is very strong, and besides the salary he gets there is always a liberal Christmas

The scale of salaries paid is as follows: Mr. Armour, \$15 per month; Mr. Field.

HISTORIC PIONEER DANCE Fairbank, \$55. All of these gentlemen TO MAKE SONGS POPULAR Fairbank, \$5. All of these gentlemen have their private barber shops, and Mr. Whalen has the running of them. He keeps each supplied with the finest razors, shears, strops, soaps, mugs, and other requisites of a first-class tonsorial parior. requisites of a first-quest to the knows the turn of every whisker of his patrons, and there is never any kick

about razors with a "pull."

His labors begin early, Mr. Armour's home is his first stopping place, though recontly, during that gentleman's resi-dence in California, he has not been getting up so early. Mr. Armour has always shaved by 6 o'clock, and often earlier. From there it is only a block to Mr. Fleid's Prairie avenue mansion, and just across the street, a little to the south, he finds Mr. Allerton ready for his daily scrape. But to reach Mr. Fairbank he must make a big jump to the North Side, and his fast pacer comes in good use. Cars are too uncertain, and Mr. Fairbank cannot be kept waiting or disappointed, and before 9 o'clock Whalen is at the Lake Shore Drive residence, ready for Mr. Fairbank to come to the private bar-

ber shop,
"Tom" Whalen is one of the best-known barbers in Chicago. He has made a com-petency out of his work, and his income averages close to \$3000 for the year.

# REFUGEES AT CAPE TOWN.

It is disgusting, writes Julian Ralph, in

#### Crowd of Money-Grubbers Waiting for Indemnity.

the London Mail, to leave these (English) men and turn into any one of the Cape Town hotels to find yourself surrounded by the rich refugees from Johannesburg, and to hear them cry like children as they tell you what they will lose if the British do not hurry up and take the Transvaal before the Boers destroy Johannesburg. They actually cry in their plates at dinner, and half strangle themselves by sobbing as they drink their whisky at bedtime. The Mount Nelson, the Queen's and the Grand Hotels are all full of these merchants and millionaires, faring on the fat of the land, idle, loafing all of every day, and discussing what per cent of their losses the British Government will pay when they put in their claims at the end of the war.

Some came here as clerks, some as la borers in the mines, and some are merchants who brought 110 worth of goods out from Birmingham a dozen years ago. They tell you that they have left £100,000 worth, or £80,000 worth of goods in their shop, and that altogether £25,000,000 is in danger of destruction in Joliannesburg.

"Oh, mine Got!" one has just been saying to me; "I can'd dell how much shall lose by his peezness. I shpeak mit much feeling, my frent. Blease excoose me grying. Vot do you dink? Do you dink I can git back dirty-dree per cent of vot I lose from de British Government? Oh, Got! den I lose i60,000-ain'd it derri-

They are pulling their long faces all over the place and shedding their tears wherever you meet them. It is enough to make a statue ill to have to hear and see them and move among them. Why don't they equip a regiment of rough riders or make up a battalion of volunteers among themselves? Why don't they fight? The war has jeopardized their property, and they have a keener interest in it than any Tommy or any officer now at the front. How can they see the cream and flower of English manhood rushing down here to spill its precious blood for them, and never feel a blush of shame or a pang of any emotion except grief over losses which will still leave many of them rich?

Really, Cape Town is a wonderful place It is worth the journey to see the street, blocked by able young men and the ho-tels crowded by rich refugees, while each night's train takes out the fearless gen-tlemen who are deliberately risking their lives, but more of worldly advantage than can ever come to these skulkers who cling to the shelter of England's guns and weep while they walt for men to die that they may rush up to the

British treasury with their claims.

If the exhibition these refugees are Englishmen in charge here would drop the contest where it is and go home in disgust. But it is only a phase of a side issue, quite apart from the principle at

### SENT ON FOOL'S ERRAND. imilarity of Names Causes an Awk ward Complication.

"The strangest thing that ever happened o me." said the old operator, who was in reminiscent mood, to a Detroit Free Press reporter, "occurred a good many years ago, when I was a young man holding down a night office in a little town in the West. I was half asleep one night when I was called to the key to receive a rush message. "I took it off the wire without realizing what it meant, as a man will do at times when half asleep. But when I glanced at what I had put down I saw hat it read: 'If you wish to see your brother alive you will have to come im diately.' The message came from San Francisco, and was addressed to an old nan who lived across the street from the station, so I put on my hat and went over and delivered it, seeing that it was impor-

tant that he should have it at once "The old man caught the train that left at midnight, and while he was buying his ticket he told me that the message re-ferred to his brother who had left home 90 years before, and from whom he had heard nothing during all that time.
"The next night a party called and

asked if there were any messages for him, giving the same name as the old man who had left the night before. He must have noticed that I looked at him rather blank y, for he went on to explain that he ha brother in California who was sick, and that he was anxious to hear from him. "Well, it turned out that the message

that I had received the night before was intended for him. He was a stranger is the town, and chanced to bear the sam name as the old man whom I had sent on a wild goose chase across the conti-nent. Fortunately for me, I was transferred to another town before the old man got back. That is all there is to the story except that it is true."

## SPRING'S HARBINGERS.

Sweet little golden-faced buttercups, learing your dear, tiny heads to the sunlight of heaven Out from earth's damp, mouldy beds: Thrilling our hearts with your beauty,

Bringing us glad news of Spring, Coming with sweet perfume laden, Joy to us mortals you bring. Lifting your bright little faces

Up through the grass brown and sere, Making giad all the waste places, Casting your scent far and near; Asking not beautiful garden

Nor grass plots in city or town; Content to adorn your station. With never a murmur or frown; Teaching us all to be happy, Whatever the future may mask; Finding sweet pleasure in duty,
Though lowly or humble the task.
Walla Walla. —Mrs. F. S. McMaho

'Tis, Indeed!

"You say you admire Ibsen?"
"Yes, sir," said the young man whe had just hustled into a modern publishing "But you said only the other day that

his writings were-"
"Oh, never mind about his writings I am ta'king about Ibs himself. And I think now, as I thought then, that an man who can get such stuff as that printed must know human nature. The way he hypnotizes the publisher is something

WILY ARTS OF THE PUBLISHERS OF SUCCESSFUL MELODIES.

Good Will of Vandeville Players Eagerly Sought to Render Their Wares Better Known.

Now and then-say twice or thrice a year-some music publisher, more shrewd or more fortunate than his fellows, puts forth a song or an instrumental composition which makes what is known as a "hit." You hear it played, sung, hummed or whistled everywhere; you find yourself unable to get rid of its haunting melody. It worries you while at work, annoys you during your hours of recreation, and even

disturbs your rest. In time you come to probe for the cause of your own mental distraction and of the furore which the public is making. The very triviality of the piece amazes you. You cannot understand how such a thing ever found its way into print, much less into the hearts and throats of the million. The only one who does understand is the publisher himself. It is his business to 'pick winners," and 99 out of 100 times ne will tell you he was guided in his choice of this particular one by his own sagacity. And 99 times out of the 99 he

will not be telling the truth.

There is scarcely, says the Chicago Times-Herald, in an article on this sub ject, a very popular song which was ac-cepted before it had been carted about by its author or composer to nearly every denizen of the popular music publishers' quarter, in New York City, now almost entirely bounded by Twenty-seventh and Twenty-ninth streets and Fifth and Sixth avenues. Many a publisher today be-means his fate because he let slip the opportunity to secure this or that ditty or other composition, which, in the hands of one of his competitors, has become an emphatic hit.

#### Courts Vaudeville People.

There are various ways in which a good thing may be helped to make a hit, the principal medium being that of the stage. For this reason the shrewd nublisher endeavors to keep very close to the vaudeville people. He advertises in theatrical papers, asking them to call at his place, making them presents of stock that does not sell well and keeping a plano-player to play their accompaniments when they call, and even to teach new songs to

This plano-player-man or woman-must be able to play readily at sight, to trans-pose music into any key, to "vamp" accompaniments by ear, to improvise a basa with the left hand, while playing melody from a first violin score with the right; to arrange music for plane, to write orchestral scores, and to commit to paper melodies hummed by the "composers" who visit the place with wares to sell. For very few of the most successful originators of popular song melodies in this country are capable of writing them

Of course, when a performer of any merit agrees to sing a song, the pub-lisher can do no less than furnish him or her with an orchestration arranged in the key best suited to the singer's voice. To prepare this is usually the duty of the "piano-player." Most publishers keep printed orchestrations of their principal songs always "on tap," to be had for the asking, but others-particularly those who have "struck a hit" and know it-demand a small sum for a printed or hektographed orchestral score. Again, not every pub-lisher will permit every applicant to sing als newest publication, preferring to withhold them from the rank and file of per-formers until the "topliners," as the lead-ing lights of vaudeville are called, have had the "first crack" at them.

## Inducements to "Topliners."

Special inducements are frequently made to these "topliners" to accept this proud making in Cape Town were as important distinction. Among these are floral horse ild think the shoes and etceteras to be passed over the footlights, at so many performances during an engagement; the furnishing gratis of a boy to sing the crous of the rang from the theater gallery, a glittering new stage costume, or an "lilustrated song sheet." This last is forthcoming when some coon song is to be sung. The "song sheet" is a white drop on which is painted the musical staff of five lines, and is punctured with holes representing notes which give the music of the chorus rop serves as a background for the performer who is to sing the song. Through the holes in the canvas the heads of col-ored men with melodious voices protrude,

and they sing the chorus in harm Presents consisting of almost everything from new hats up to good round sums of money are often given by publishers to "topliners", for singing some particular song. In fact, there are performers who have even been known to be regularly salaried by certain publishers, and one publisher, not so very long ago, invested a considerable sum in a burlesque production at a Broadway theater for the privilege of having one of the scenes painted to represent his place of business.

After the "topliner" has thoroughly ex-

ploited a song the second- and third-rate singers are allowed to take it up. The publisher also has the melody of the song arranged for orchestons as a waltz, polks or schottische, and sent or sold broadcast to musical directors, for use at theaters, balls etc. Thus the melody is kept constantly dinned into the ears of the peop The plane organ is the last resource. As a general thing, a song may be known waning in popularity when it reaches this stage.

#### COOL NERVE, THIS. Texan Ranger Who Didn't Mind Little Things Like Bullets.

A man who won a reputation for cool daring and almost eccentric fearlessness along a thousand mlies of the Southwestern border died in Texas a short time ago; died, too, in bed, like a Christian, This man was A. L. Parrott, formerly a sergeant in McNelly's company of Texas Rangers. In 1875, when McNelly and 39 of his men pursued a great band of raiding cattle thieves to the Rio Grande, only to find that the raiders had crossed into Mexico, it was Parrott who swam the river while the thieves were swarming on the other side, stole a boat from under their very noses, and rowed back, the Mexicans keeping up a merry fusiliade at

One night, says the Philadelphia Post, about six months after Parrott left the state service, he was sitting in a house in a little town in Southwest Texas, playing chess with a friend. It was a warm night, and the chessboard was on a table close to an open window. Parrott had the white men. His queen was in a direct line with the black king, but a black knight was between the two pieces. It was Parrott's move. Buddenly there was a sharp report outside, and a bullet whis-tied in through the window, hit the black knight and buried itself in the wall. rott had been bending over the board, and the bullet was evidently intended for his head. But for a few seconds he did not stir. He saw the black knight suddenly vanish. Then in his peculiar drawling, hesitating way he said: "Check!"

He Knew It.

Even in trying circumstances, even when serious misfortune overtakes the youthful American, his aplomb, his contidence in his own opinion, does not wholly forsake him. Such a one was found weep-ing in the street. On being asked the cause of his tears, he sobbed out, is mingled alarm and indignation. "I'm lost nammy's lost me: I told the darned thin