

SQUELCHED A MUTINY

ANECDOTE OF "BOBS" THE BRITISH COMMANDER.

Harsh Measures Were Necessary Just at That Time, and He Ordered an English Soldier Shot for Insubordination—It Took Place in India.

"Gen. Lord Roberts of Kandahar, Kipling's 'Bobs Bahadur,' was the last English general to order the execution of a private soldier for 'insubordination,'" said a visitor to Washington, who has seen service under her Majesty's flag.

"It was away back in the '70s; but the incident is still very clear in the memory of old soldiers, and has been handed down with every possible exaggeration for the delectation of the 'recruits,' who listen to the barrack-room tales told for the express purpose of striking terror and horror to his unhardened heart.

"The story is revived now. It contributes something to illustrate the man who is beloved and feared by rank and file, and notwithstanding his determined and exacting discipline, is conceded to be England's ranking soldier among good soldiers.

"The Indian contingent has always been a ticklish department to handle. Roberts did more than any one man to bring them to a realization of what discipline really means. To-day, thanks to him, there is less grumbling, less uneasiness, and less chance of revolt than ever there has been since first the native wore the uniform, and even now extreme measures are necessary.

"But Roberts, once upon a time about the year 1878, found himself threatened with a serious situation. The native troops were uneasy. The English soldiers, too, in the case of several regiments that had been kept overtime on Indian service, were kicking loud and strong. The mouthing of the men of the English regiments was a bad example to the natives. It disorganized everything, and the punishments were made severe upon offenders who gave opportunity. But insubordination was rife. It needed but a little spark to kindle the whole command into a blaze, in which many lives must have been sacrificed and the prestige of the commanding officer lost.

"One day a drunken private was insolent to a corporal of one of the regiments. The 'non-com.' ordered the man to the guard house. A lance-corporal of the room called out a file of men. One of these refused to act as escort. He had slept in the next bed to the prisoner for years, he protested. They were army 'bed chums.' He, too, was made a prisoner, and the charge of insubordination and refusal to obey orders entered against him. It was a high crime. A general court martial was ordered, the man was sentenced to be shot, and the sentence was approved by Gen. Roberts.

"Before the assembled regiments at Calcutta he was taken out and died ignominiously with his face to the wall. "It was a terrible and effective lesson. The spirit of insubordination was dead, but the department issued an order, religiously observed since then, to the effect that where others are available, a 'bed chum' cannot be ordered to act as escort."

COUNTESS VON BRUENING.

American Woman Who Is Admired by the Old World Aristocracy.

An American woman, Countess Adolf von Bruening, is well known in the social circles in which European nobility moves because of her marriage to her husband, the Count, but to the American people her name is familiar chiefly because of the touching devotion of her divorced husband, Gordon MacKay, of Boston and Washington. The



COUNTESS ADOLF VON BRUENING.

Countess' life has been most romantic. She was the daughter of Mr. MacKay's housekeeper and had grown from childhood to mature beauty under his eyes. Although twice her age, Mr. MacKay paid her devoted attention, and she finally became his bride. Everything that wealth could provide was lavished upon the young wife and for a time theirs was a happy home. But a season of court life evidently gave Mrs. MacKay new ideas, for she made a pronounced sensation by her beauty and was loth to return to her native land.

Mr. MacKay's life was always busy and it came about that while he worked the fascinating daughter of his former

housekeeper sumptuously entertained Washington society. Finally Mrs. MacKay began suit for divorce and, in 1890, was granted a decree with \$25,000 yearly as alimony, the possession of two beautiful homes and also the custody of their two sons. Mr. MacKay made no defense and by many was considered too magnanimous because of his quiet acceptance of the decree.

Six years later Count von Bruening, then a secretary of the German embassy at Washington, came into Mrs. MacKay's life. After two years they became engaged. The marriage took place in Washington the latter part of last April, the Count and Countess sailing at once to Constantinople, where the former was stationed as a member of the German embassy. The Count and Countess are now living in Berlin, where the beauty and charm of the accomplished American are greatly admired.

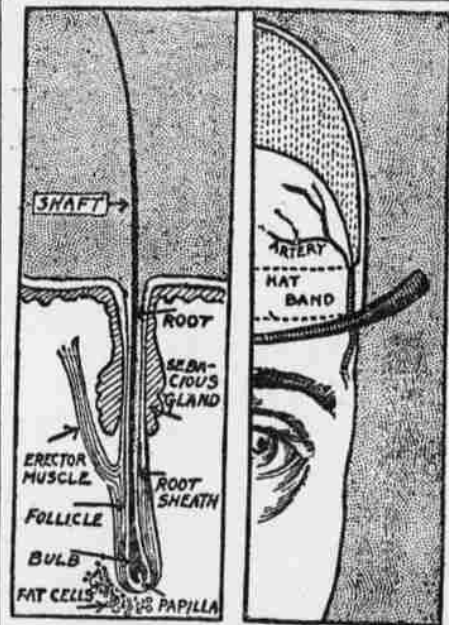
As a wedding gift to the Countess, Mr. MacKay presented her a check for \$1,000,000. He still devotes himself to business and has amassed an enormous fortune.

CAUSE OF BALDNESS.

Hard Hats Said to Be Responsible for Increasing Loss of Hair.

Are you predisposed to baldness? If so, don't wear a stiff hat. Doctors, wigmakers, and barbers have said that the derby and beaver hat are responsible for the increasing blight of baldness. This is interesting in view of the rapid progress scientists say we are making toward absolute baldness. Men have not used their hair for centuries, and it is slowly becoming less abundant. Woman, on the other hand, has used her hair as nature intended it to be used, as a head protector. She has never confined it tightly with a stiff hat. Hence it remains to her fine and thick.

The hair depends for its nutrition on the blood supply that flows in the fine veins running over the scalp. Some of the veins that supply the hair follicles with food come through the skull, but



How a hair grows in and through the scalp—Greatly magnified. How a stiff hat shuts off the blood supply of the scalp.

those veins extending up around the outside of the skull are most important. Analogously it is pointed out that if a rose tree were to be bound tightly around the trunk a great deal of nutrition would be cut off from the bark. If, in addition to this, you were to cover the tree with a great bag and tie the mouth tightly around the trunk, the tree would die. The attitude of the stiff hat is similar to this. Every time you pull your derby hat from your head and it comes loose with a jerk you are overcoming the pounds of pressure it is exerting on the skull.

In order to maintain a healthy growth the hair must have air. The act of protecting the head from draughts deprives it of nutrition. The derby hat may be compared to the Black Hole of Calcutta. The better class of derby hats have two little eyelets placed one in each side of the crown, but even these do little good.

In summer the universal use of the straw hat is a saving grace, but only for a time. With the first breath of fall air we are back to our derbies again, and the process of hair starving goes on. Recently there has been a temporary predilection for the soft hat, but whether that is simply a freak of fashion or a realization of the danger done by stiff hats is hard to determine.

An Empress Who Wrestles.

The Empress Dowager of China is described by an English lady, who has spent the greater part of her life in the Celestial Empire, as a much more remarkable woman than most Europeans suppose. She is an ardent painter, and her pictures are said to be admirable specimens of Chinese art. Strange as it may seem, her Majesty is also said to be fond of wrestling, and frequently indulges in this rather virile form of exercise. She is well read, is fond of European music, and has some skill as a pianist. She is said both by her friends and enemies to be absolutely without any sense of fear, and, needless to say, her life has been attempted an infinite number of times.

Cultivation.

Miss Blues-Hawkes (of Boston)—Chicago is such an uncultivated community.

Miss Briskit (of Chicago)—Go on! I'll bet Chicago's got more acres in Pingree potato patches than Boston's got, twice over!—New York Puck.

OUTRAGED OFFICIAL DIGNITY.

Sad Mistake of a Machinery Drummer in Central America.

"It takes some time to learn the social ropes in Central America," remarked a gentleman in the banana trade, "and a stranger is very apt to put his foot in it. The first time I ever went into the country myself was as the representative of an American machinery house. There was a good field for us in one of the republics, but the tariff was prohibitive, and I concluded to go over to the capital and have an interview with the minister of agriculture, hoping to persuade him to recommend a reduction. I spoke pretty fair Ollendorf Spanish, but was otherwise green as a gourd, and as soon as I arrived made a bee line for the administration building.

"While I was cooling my heels in an ante-room, waiting for a chance to speak to somebody in authority and ascertain how the minister could be seen, a very black, fat little negro waddled in, wearing what I took to be a species of livery. He had exactly the air of an impudent, overfed house servant, and he looked me over in a way that made my blood boil. 'Hi, boy!' I said sharply, 'how long must I wait here?' 'How should I know?' he replied in Spanish; 'if it doesn't suit you get out.' He chuckled as he spoke and his answer so infuriated me that I lost my head.

"Jumping up, I seized him by the collar and the slack of his absurd embroidered trousers and propelled him, turkey fashion, through the open door. 'There, you black scoundrel!' I exclaimed, 'Go and send somebody after my card!' The little fat dandy was so amazed he couldn't utter a word. He simply gasped and disappeared. Half a minute later a squad of soldiers rushed in and placed me under arrest, and then I learned that my friend in the embroidered pantaloons was the minister of public instruction.

"I will leave you to imagine my feelings. It took three hours of solid talk from both the American and British consuls to get me out of the scrape, and, incidentally, I made a groveling apology. Of course, I didn't dare to introduce the machinery proposition after such a debut, so my trip was a flat failure. As I said before, it takes some time for a stranger to grasp the etiquette of those parts."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Everybody Plays the Guitar.

In Portugal men play upon the guitar as naturally as Yankees whistle. The peasants are universally given to the instrument, chiefly as an accompaniment to the voice. In towns and villages the artisans are often expert guitar players and walk in groups to and from their work, enlivening the journey with music and song. The carpenter who comes to your house to execute a small job brings his guitar with his tools and the blacksmith is a far better performer on the guitar than the anvil.

When Portuguese day laborer or workman has finished his long day's toil he does not lie him to a wine shop to squander the few cents he has earned; he does not even lean against a post and smoke, nor whittle a stick while swapping yarns with his fellows. If he did not bring his guitar with him he goes straight home and gets it, rests and comforts himself with the music while supper is being prepared. Afterward he spends the evening singing doggerel songs to a strumming accompaniment, tilted back in a chair against his own house wall or on the doorstep of a neighbor.

Lecturer vs. Listener.

Like many other public speakers, a well-known lecturer has a great dislike to being interrupted during his lectures, and if any one happens to come in late he has a habit of stopping short and watching the intruder to his seat, generally with the effect of making him look very sheepish and disconcerted.

Some time back, while lecturing in a large town, he was interrupted by a gentleman coming in late and making a great noise with his creaking boots.

The speaker stopped and stared at usual at the intruder, who seemed not to be in the least conscious that all eyes were upon him.

At length, getting out of patience, the lecturer remarked, icily: "I am waiting for you, sir."

Apparently quite unmoved, the offender spent a few seconds in arranging his coat on the chair. Then, sitting down, he turned to the lecturer with a charming smile, and said: "Now, Mr. B—, I am ready if you are."

Be-utifying Tortoise Shells.

Tortoise shells as they are unloaded from the ships are far from beautiful. To be classed as "rough" they must be just as they were when taken from the tortoises' backs. It is not until washed and scoured with acids that their exquisite coloring shows. The same is true of the beautiful sea shells which come from the shores of India and other tropical lands. There is almost as much difference between them in the rough and when finished as there is between uncut diamonds and those that have passed through a lapidary's hands.

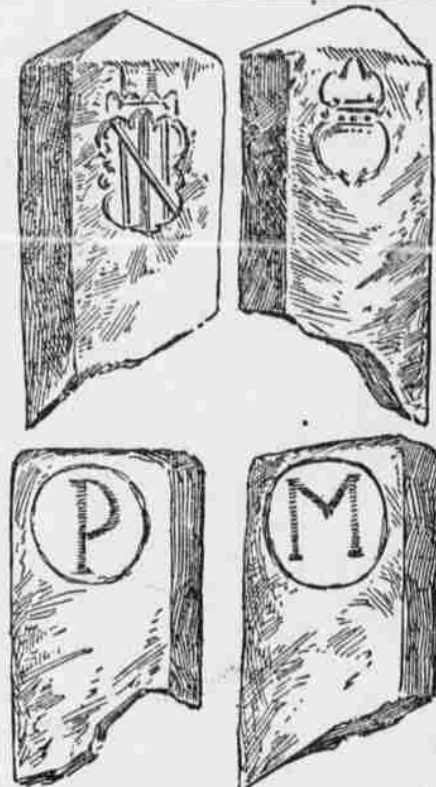
Some literary men do wrong when they do write.

MASON AND DIXON'S LINE.

Some Monuments Brought from England Still Stand.

Great bodies move slowly, and perhaps that is the reason why it has required such an unconsciously long time to get the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania and Maryland to act in union in the matter of restoring the stone posts which mark the famous Mason and Dixon line. But as a bill has been introduced in the Maryland Legislature appropriating \$5,000 for this purpose, it is expected that the work will be soon completed. Several years ago the Pennsylvania General Assembly appropriated a like sum for the purpose, on condition that the Terrapin State would defray the one-half of the \$10,000 required.

When it is remembered that this boundary line between the two States was marked 133 years ago, and that stone posts then set up have never been repaired where injured or replaced where destroyed, it is seen that the work of restoration is a matter of necessity. In fact, comparatively few of the original posts remain, and those which still stand have been sadly chipped and broken by the ubiquitous



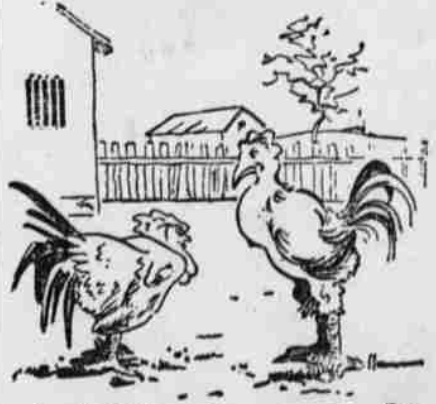
VIEWS OF ORIGINAL BOUNDARY STONES. The upper two stones bear the coat-of-arms of the Penn family and of Lord Baltimore, respectively, the lower two pictures show the Pennsylvania and Maryland sides of one stone.

relic hunter. Dr. William Bullock Clark, the Maryland State geologist, is authority for the story that in Washington County, Maryland, two of the historic stones ornament the front steps of a farmer's house.

It is curious to note that every transaction connected with this boundary has been carried out only after protracted delays. There was much serious contention about it in England, long before Richard Penn and Lord Baltimore agreed in London, in 1763, that Charles Mason and James Dixon should be sent over to survey and establish the line with visible and durable marks. It was no easy task. The territory to be traversed was wild and rough, and the Indians were troublesome. In fact, in 1767, when the surveyors had completed the monuments to within thirty-six miles of the Delaware line, the chiefs of the still powerful Six Nations compelled its cessation.

The stones used to mark the boundary were quarried and carefully cut in England and shipped to America as they were required. At the end of each mile a stone having the letter P on one side and M on the other was set up; and a larger post of the same material was erected at the end of every fifth mile, having upon their respective sides the arms of the Penn family and those of Lord Baltimore. But it was not until 1767 that they ended their labors, and even then a good deal of the line was signalized by only heaps of stones. Many of the posts sent from England were never used at all, and several years ago some of them were found to be in use as steps before a negro cabin at Fort Frederick, on the north bank of the Potomac, in Washington County, Maryland.

Beneath His Notice.



Big Rooster—I challenge you to fight six rounds.

Little Champion—Ah, go and get a reputation first.

The Odest Tree.

The oldest tree in the world, it is said, is a cypress tree in Mexico, which measures 120 feet about the base, and which is believed to be 6,000 years old, and more ancient than the baobab tree of Africa, which is said to have lived 5,700 years.

MINES. AND MINING.

Prospecting and Mining in Cape Nome Country.

Newspapers and private letters received from Cape Nome via Dawson say that considerable prospecting was carried on this winter. Many miners have an idea that at and below low water mark the richest sands will be found. Therefore, as soon as the ice was solidly frozen to the bottom of the shore they began prospecting to solve a much-vexed question as to the origin of the gold in the beach sands. Prospecting in the tundra warrants the belief that it is impregnated with gold much in the same manner as the beach.

Tundra prospecting, the advices say, had not been carried on extensively, owing to the difficulty encountered in sinking to bedrock on account of water. The ground freezes to an unknown depth, the same as in the Klondike, and if it should prove rich an area of country will be developed that will be greater than a score of Klondikes rolled into one. From what has already been done, it was said to be reasonable to predict that the tundra would prove very rich. Big prospects had been found in dozens of places, right from the grass roots, but the weather has not yet been sufficiently cold to enable bedrock to be reached.

Anvil creek is the Eldorado of Western Alaska. Claim No. 1 below has thus far proved to be the banner claim, and is owned by Japhet Linderberg. The output has been enormous, when it is considered that it was worked but six weeks. From this claim \$117,000 was cleaned up, while Discovery yielded \$58,000 in three weeks; No. 3 above, \$30,000; No. 4, \$80,000; No. 5, \$40,000; No. 6 was worked, but the pay streak was not located. No. 7, owned by Dr. Kittelsen, produced about \$30,000; No. 8, belonging to Price & Lane, \$192,000; No. 9, belonging to the Swedish Mission, \$68,000; Nos. 10 and 11, owned by C. D. Lane,

How to Write Advertisements.

The most successful policy which can be adopted in writing any advertisement is to so word it as to win the confidence and respect of the reader. If you can make such an impression upon the reader's mind that he will believe that you are in earnest in what you say, that you really believe it yourself, and that you are laying the case before him in a plain, business like manner, without any exaggerations or attempts to mislead him, you are nearly sure to get that person's trade.

were worked on lays, and the Laplanders who worked them got for their share \$50,000 clear money.

Several quartz leiges have been located along Anvil, one opposite No. 9, on the right limit, and another opposite No. 7, and it is believed that a little development work will uncover the mother ledge, and, if found, the output is sure to be enormous.

Other claims on tributaries of Nome and Snake rivers have been prospected to a limited extent. Enough has been done, however, to warrant the belief that the work of next summer will reveal Eldorados and Bonanzas by the score.

Fire destroyed the store of the North American Transportation & Trading Company at Fort Yukon, January 9. All the valuable contents of provisions, dry goods, household goods, furs and everything else in the building was destroyed with it.

A Department of Mines.

A new cabinet officer, to be known as the secretary of mines and mining, is provided in a bill favorably acted on by the house committee on mines and mining. The bill creates an executive department, which shall have entire charge of affairs relating to mines, including geological surveys.

The proposed secretary of mines is to have the same rank and salary as other cabinet officers, and an assistant secretary.

Another mining measure favorably acted upon establishes mining experiment stations in each of the mining states, similar to the agriculture experiment stations, and provides for the appointment of a government geologist at \$3,500 and an assayer at \$2,500, in the several mining states. These officers are to furnish assays, issue public bulletins and conduct explorations of mining regions.

Mining many years ago left the realm of speculation and now occupies a dignified and important position among the legitimate industries of the world. As the years pass gambling, as a feature of mining enterprises, is fast disappearing. While gambling in mining stocks may continue indefinitely, the mining industries, per se, is as free from illegitimate practices as in any other business. Hence it should receive the same interest, fostering care and protection, at the hands of the general and local governments, as do other industries.

A commercial club has been organized at Vale, Malheur county, Or., to promote the business interests of the community.