WEIRD CEREMONY HELD AT PALACE

Servant Confesses to Murder of Banker After Trying Test.

By Paul Villiers
(Hearst News by Longest Leased Wire.)

Paris, Aug. 29.—A weird ceremony took place the other day at the Palais de Justice in connection with the recent murder of the banker Remy Courtois, one of the servants confessed to his participation in the crime, stating that he and the butler, Renard, entered the banker's room and stabbed him to death. Renard denies this and the examining magistrate has been unable to wring a confession from him, although he has tried to do so by every means in his power. With a view to frightening Renard into confession by enacting his crime before him, the murder was reconstituted in the Palais de Justice today before a cinematograph. The room was arranged as much like the banker's bedroom as possible. Courtois stripped and a detective also stripped and impersonated Renard. A second detective in the bed impersonated the unfortunate banker.

The two men fell upon the "banker" with such savagery that his body was thrown on the ground and rolled into the position in which it was found after the murder. The cinematograph will reproduce the murder very realistically. It is intended to give a special performance of the crime as it appears upon the film before Renard and the examining magistrate in the hope that the surprise and horror of it will make the wretched man confess.

The church thieves, undeterred by the fate which befell Thomas the connoisseur of shrines, are again active. They have made a big haul in the church of Saint Viance, a parish situated a few miles from Brive. They have stolen a very beautiful shrine in Limoges enamel. Its worth is put at $12,000. The theft was committed under mysterious circumstances. There was no confusion in the church. The thieves succeeded in forcing the lock. Once in possession of the shrine they left the church, closing the door after them. The tabernacle in the church of Coursan in the Aude was put to sack during yesterday's storm. The thieves gained access to the steeple and reaching the roof lowered themselves into the sacristy by a rope. Forcing the tabernacle they made off with several chalices and other treasures. It is believed that the thieves in this case are Spanish nationality.

Dispatches from Guiana tell of an original strike which has broken out at Cayenne. It is a strike of advocates and bailiffs. The courts are deserted. Judicial business is at a standstill. Since June 2 no cases have been heard at the civil and commercial court. No bailiffs, advocates, and solicitors have turned up there. The strike occurred owing to the firm stand taken by the president of the court, M. Delprat, who, on beginning his duties, made up his mind to curtail, within legal limits, the expenses of ministerial officials, who, it seems, did not hesitate to demand from litigants $40 and $60, instead of $10, which amount is considered ample. It will remain for the minister of the colonies to end the strike; or at any rate to make an attempt to end it.

The Assize court at Rennes has just sentenced a woman, named Dubois, to eight year's imprisonment for no fewer than five acts of infanticide in the space of five years. Ten years ago the woman entered the service of M. Lorant, a cultivator at Croix-Brisee, and subsequently became his mistress. A child was born every year, but the woman had always concealed the fact that she was about to become a mother. The two first children were stillborn. Five others were strangled with the consent of Lorant. Last March the neighbors informed the authorities what was taking place and Loran and the woman were asked to explain the rumors concerning them. When the cultivator saw the gendarmes approaching he rushed from his house, and flung himself on the railway. His mutilated body was subsequently discovered.

The events at Vigneaux and Villeneuve Saint George have afforded an opportunity to the anarchists and anti-militarists in various parts of the country to organize demonstrations against the government. There has been a living scene at Amiens, where a large crowd marched through the town singing the "International" and other revolutionary songs. After a meeting at the Labor exchange they proceeded to a newspaper office and smashed the windows. Next they demonstrated before the residence of the general commanding the troops in the district. They were dispersed by the police, who arrested 10 of the ringleaders. During the disturbance a police commissary and a police inspector were pelted with stones and wounded.

The anti-militarists and the red labor organizations, whose members openly avow themselves anarchists, attempted to organize a demonstration at Toulon. But the police took prompt action, and arrested an Italian who was posting up placards insulting to the army. The trade unionists at the port are passing violent resolutions daily against the government.

DISGUISED DUO REAP HARVEST

These Mysterious Musicians Arouse London's Curiosity—Accomplished.

(United Press Foreign Cable.)

London, Aug. 29.—Aristocratic London is trying to learn the identities of the street singers whose unusual methods have been netting them a golden harvest in the west end for a fortnight past.

Rumor has it that one is an earl's son and that the other is also of aristocratic birth. Clad in faultless evening dress and wearing domino masks the two mysterious musicians ramble through the exclusive quarter each evening, accompanied by a footman in livery who drags a small piano on a four-wheeled cart. One of the pair possesses an excellent tenor voice and sings to the other's piano accompaniment.

"Oh, I wouldn't tell who I am for the world," said the former. "My father would be sure to hear about me if I did. I need the money and this is an easy way to get it. I'm not fit for anything else. We take in $250 or $[illegible] a week. One night I collected $[illegible] in seven minutes. Most people contribute silver, but some give gold. You see we only go where people have plenty of money. Besides, they think we are doing this for fun. If they supposed we needed the money I don't believe they'd be so liberal. I find it easy enough to conceal my identity. My footman takes away the piano, hands it over to another man and slips out of sight. In the meantime my accompanist and myself take a cab and peel off our masks when no one is looking. Sometimes we're followed but we always manage to get away by turning and twisting. Any way, they haven't succeeded yet in finding out who we are and I don't believe they ever will."

Beauty's charm a satin skin secured using Satin skin cream and Satin skin powder.

TURKS ARE MUCH ABUSED PEOPLE

No Nation So Subject to Unjust Criticism, Says Writer.

By Lady Henry Somerset

London, Aug. 29.—No more astounding revolution has ever taken place than that which has just culminated in Turkey, nor has any monarch ever escaped a fate which, at any rate, if not well deserved, was certainly imminent, than "Abdul the Damned."

No nation probably has been more misunderstood of recent years than the Turks. The hateful outrages which have been perpetrated in Armenia and in Macedonia have given the impression that the Turks as a nation are a wild, fierce people governed only by violent passions which manifest themselves in massacre. Nothing is further from the truth. The Turk is a peace-loving, law-abiding man who has a peculiar passion for patriotism and strong family attachments. That which was brutal and lawless was banded in the hired assassins who have constituted the army and in the wild tribes of Kurds. The racial feeling in the nation is strong enough to overcome the differences between Christians and Mahomedans, and nothing is more striking at this moment than the way in which the combatants in Macedonia have thrown aside their arms and the contending parties have exchanged amiable embraces.

All this and much more gives us some understanding of the amazing scenes which are now taking place at Constantinople, where men are dancing in the streets for joy and, like released captives, are singing loudly and waving flags, and cheering almost day and night. The whole thing reads like an eastern fairy tale. Here is the sultan, who has worn a coat of mail, hidden away in his palace at the Yildiz Kiosk, lurking in a protected shelter, unable to face his people. Now he stands before a vast crowd of over 100,000 men of all races—Arabs, Armenians, Kurds, Greeks and Turks. He thanks them for their confidence in him, reiterates that he means to abide by the new constitution and prays God to guide him aright, for the best interests of his empire. But behind the sultan there is an army of officials who are practically doomed and two at least will pay with their lives for an almost life-long betrayal of a trust. Izzet Pasha has already taken refuge in the German embassy on the banks of the Bosphorus, but I question whether he will escape his fate. Nine hundred and fifty common criminals were released from the Turkish prisons. This act, which emanated from the palace, has, however, been badly received, and it is thought that it is the work of the reactionaries, who propose to form a Black Band with a view of provoking disorders. The freedom of the press now will tolerate no more intrigue, and the things which have been whispered in corners will be proclaimed from the housetop.

Prominent among the young Turks who have brought about this millennium is Mr. Santo Semo, a young man who has been brought up in French colleges in Paris, under the influence of Prince Sabaheddine, a nephew of the Sultan, and grandson of Abdul Medjid. When this young patriot visited the Hague he gave a lecture which produced a great sensation among the Turkish delegates. "The Ottoman Empire of Tomorrow." He was a true prophet, for, although his words seemed wild and reckless, every prediction has since been fulfilled. "We have insisted," he says, "on the complete clearing out of the palace clique, the removal of a garrison of 20,000 Albanians from Yildiz Kiosk, and the introduction of young Turkish ministers into the cabinet."

"What is the alternative," asked a correspondent, "if you do not get your terms?"

"The sultan must be deposed, and the heir, Mahomet Reshad, will be placed on the throne."

"But this reform will not end with Turkey. It will extend to Persia." So prophesies the young patriot, and indeed facts prove that he is no dreamer of dreams. Two hundred and sixty-five newspapers have been established in the last week in Turkey as the result of the suppression of the censorship.

"We are going to make a clean sweep of the Ali Baba, the 400 thieves," is the motto of the young Turk, who addressed multitudes in the streets.

Speaking for myself, I hardly believed that I should have ever lived to see such a change, for in thought I stand on the wharf at Marseilles, and I see the brown sails of the orange boats as they glide into the harbor, and the pitiful procession of blood-stained Armenians who had escaped with life, having lost all else in the terrible massacres of 1896. I remember the families crowded in the dusk on the floor of the great hospital at Marseilles, of which Miss Willard and I had charge, and the heartbreaking stories we heard through interpreters of children murdered, of women outraged, of injustice, cruelty, inhumanity. And now all that is at an end, and liberty, equality and fraternity reign in Turkey. The bloodless revolution has taken place, and "Abdul the Damned" has become "Abdul the Liberator."

Such are the ways of God, where there is long patience and strenuous work for justice and for right.

GRAND DUKES ARE LOAFERS

Deputy Guchkoff Scores Russia's Nobility in a Douma Speech.

(United Press Foreign Cable.)

St. Petersburg, Aug. 29.—No one in Russia ever thought he could touch a grand duke's pride by referring to him as a loafer. Deputy Guchkoff did it, though, when he scored them in the douma. The entire outfit has been slaving ever since like so many common laborers. The czar evidently thinks it is only a spurt, for he hasn't changed his mind about removing them from their posts under his government, and the rest of the court is simply laughing at them. Still, they did prove that they're useless only by choice, not because they are wholly incompetent. It was Grand Dukes Nicholas, Constantine, Peter and Sergius who agreed together, when the czar told them their official days were numbered, to show him what a mistake he was making.

Nicholas, already out of office, is admitted to have done more during the last two months as president of the national defense committee than in all the preceding years during which he held the place. On his retirement he turned over to the czar a batch of recommendations which are already being put into effect.

Constantine, as chief of military schools, is making a personal inspection of all such institutions, hurrying about the country like a commercial traveler, revising educational methods and waking instructors up to a degree of activity they have not known before since the days of Peter the Great.

Peter and Sergius are in eastern Siberia, the former in his capacity of inspector general of artillery and the latter as cavalry inspector. Dissatisfied with conditions in his department Peter has dismissed the artillery chiefs at Vladivostok and Nicolaevski and is doing their work himself. Sergius is giving his cavalry officers some such an experience as President Roosevelt provided for the military department heads in Washington and is the most bitterly execrated man in Siberia in consequence.

THE VINE ON THE RHINE

By Philip Hartung, Proprietor of Vineyards at Kallstadt in the Rhenish Palatinate Near Alsace-Lorraine, Germany.

Kallstadt, Aug. 5.—Toward the end of the eighth century, during the reign of Charlemagne, the cultivation of the vine was first successfully attempted on the banks of the River Rhine, which in regard to natural beauty and historical interest can hardly be compared with any other in the world.

From the cradle of the Rhine in the snowy Alps of Switzerland down to its grave in the sands of Holland, where it sheds its water into the sea, there is hardly one mile of all its course that has not its peculiar charms. To describe the Rhine would fill volumes, but to do it justice one should write in a style that flows onward like the waters of this royal stream.

Villages, towns, beautiful private residences, surrounded with gardens and vineyards, high cliffs, fertile valleys, glorious ruins, quaint and ancient gothic castles clad with vines, follow each other in never ending succession.

Without entering into details respecting its legends and literature there is more to be seen for the observer of this lovely and romantic scenery than the eyes can manage to gaze at in the time afforded. However, foremost amongst all attractions stands the exquisite green of the vineyards that cannot fail to leave an everlasting impression on the memory. After having left the Vosges mountains on one side and the Black Forest on the other the Rhine enters the low plain of its upper course, bordered by the most fertile valley on both sides. It is from 15 to 20 miles wide, enclosing the imperial province of Alsace Lorraine and the adjoining Rhenish-Palatinate formerly belonging to France. At the edge of this picturesque valley the lofty foothills of the Haardt mountains present a wide extent of sunny grounds most favorably situated for the cultivation of the vine which the ancient Romans of yore have first introduced and cultivated here.

Fruits in Profusion.

All along the mountains' border with their big chestnut trees we behold nothing but vineyards yielding most excellent vines in profusion, the grapes vying in excellence with such other luscious fruit as apricots, cherries, almonds, peaches and even figs. In short, the wine-growing district of the Palatinate abounds in all sorts of fruit except the tropical. As for the chestnut tree, it is characteristic inasmuch as nature seems to have chosen it a faithful companion to the vine. In fact, both bloom and ripen at about the same time; when blooming the chestnut blossoms spread their sweet and exceedingly delicate perfume over the valley to mix with the delicious aroma of the blooming grapes and thus form a mixture of flavored air the aromatic smell of which is not to be described.

The vine, it is true, still thrives in a colder region, where the chestnut tree cannot be met with, yet it would not bear such sweet fruit as it does in a warmer climate more propitious to the bearing of grapes. Following the course of the Rhine further north we find the district between Bingen and Bonn as an illustration in this regard. The chestnut tree is lacking here entirely. Although the vines of that so-called Rheingau district which have attained a reputation throughout the whole world are possessed of a pronounced [illegible] that they contain considerably more natural acid than the vines of the Palatinate.

Between the district of Bingen Bonn just mentioned the Rhine receives a tributary river called the Moselle, on the banks of which the Moselle wines grow. The latter have greatly gained in favor during the last few years principally on account of their favorable effects upon health.

Another Fertile District.

As for the Rheinish-Palatinate's wine district, it is a most fertile and fascinating part of Germany, the empire's paradise. It is the land par excellence of fine deep cellars, even the smallest vigneron having a vaulted, cool storage place for his wine. The quality is the preeminent recommendation of wines of the choicest vintages far less than age. But to attain that purpose cool cellars are absolutely required. In fact, it is well known that all Rhine wines, no matter whether in casks or drawn off in bottles, in common with champagne and all dry wines should be stored in a cool place, the bottles lying down. As for the land, laid out in vineyards, it is a most curious fact that a trifling slope of the ground varying a little the exposure of the plant or a sudden change in the constitution of the soil will cause a perceptible difference respecting the flavor and quality of the wine. The vines themselves are never suffered to grow more than three feet in height, great care being taken by the vine-dresser to obtain quality at the expense of quantity. The famous vintages of the Palatinate will ever remain one of nature's monopolies. The people of that province are as prosperous as any class in Germany. Nothing can be more self-evident than the wealth of the vine-growing population. Not an inch of ground is wasted by the thrifty people who are anxious to derive profit from the smallest piece of ground. The wines are stimulating and powerful in tonic properties. Not very many people are endowed by nature with what the Germans would call "Geschmack." It however, may be developed and educated. Wine fosters in its lovers the kindlier qualities of heart and brings out in strong relief the attributes of the gentleman.

The taste for choice wines is usually associated with a taste for art, science and luxury.

Wine as a Restorative.

As a restorative, as a means of refreshment when the vitality is exhausted, when animation and energy is lacking, when man has to struggle with dejection and sorrow, as a means of correction and compensation in defects of nutrition, and when the organism is deranged in its operations, and as a means of protection against transient organic disturbances, wine is surpassed by no other product of nature or art. Gladdening the heart of man, it is celebrated no less in the pages of the Holy Writ than in those of non-inspired writers of every age and considered the best gift conferred upon man; it has in all ages conduced to happiness and rejoicing; it cheers the drooping spirits; it recruits and sustains exhausted nature, it revives the sorrow stricken and the downcast.

Gladstone says that "Wine is a great gift upon man."

No nation, says Thomas Jefferson, is drunken where wine is cheap and none is sober where the dearness of wine substitutes ardent spirits as a common beverage.

Wine is in truth the only antidote to the bane of whiskey.

Natural Philosophy.

Early in the morning session, when the pupils were feeling bright and happy, the teacher thought it a good plan to give them sentences to correct, both as to grammar and sense. She accordingly wrote on the blackboard:

"The hen has four legs."

"He done it."

Thoughtful little Ignatius at the foot of the class pondered deeply, and at the end of the 15 minutes' time allowed for correction he wrote:

"He didn't done it. God done it."

Why James Lee Got Well.

Everybody in Zanesville, Ohio, knows Mrs. Mary Lee, of rural route 8. She writes: "My husband, James Lee, firmly believes he owes his life to the use of Dr. King's New Discovery. His lungs were so severely affected that consumption seemed inevitable, when a friend recommended New Discovery. We tried it, and its use has restored him to perfect health." Dr. King's New Discovery is the King of throat and lung remedies. For coughs and colds it has no equal. The first dose gives relief. Try it! Sold under guarantee at all druggists. 50c and $1.00. Trial bottle free.

BLOTTED FACE FROM PICTURE

Just as Madam Toselli announces that she is tired of her latest husband, it has come to light that her first husband, King Frederick Augustus of Saxony, has blotted her face out of a group picture in his writing room, showing the king, his wife and his children.

WONDERFUL WORK OF HERDER'S DOG

Scotch Collie Answers to Signals by Whistle With Almost Human Instinct.

(United Press Foreign Cable.)

London, Aug. 29.—Three short, sharp whistles from the Westmoreland shepherd on the hilltop and the long-haired sheep dog at his heels raced away down the slope to round up three stupid, staring sheep and drive them through many obstacles to a pen a quarter of a mile away in six minutes.

It was at the agricultural show at Petworth, on the Sussex uplands, that this sheep dog trial took place. Six shepherds from the dales of Westmoreland had come to show their fellows on the south downs how to drive sheep. They brought with them 12 dogs—dogs that can do everything but speak, and can do the work of two men in shepherding.

The 12 courses were run first through a confined gap with a line of hurdles, then along a narrow flag-marked track. This was the way the sheep had to be driven. Three sheep went to each dog, the shepherd being roped to a stake in the center and controlling the dog by whistles of different length and quick gestures of the arms.

The result was marvelous. The dogs understood the language of whistles as well as a human being comprehends words. They dashed backward and forward behind the sheep, steering them through the gap and then rounded the sweep of the course until the finishing pen was reached.

One graybeard of a shepherd interpreted his whistles thus:

Three whistles, drive on.

One long, on short, run outside to sheep.

A long whistle, lie down and stop.

Two short whistles, drive straight.

"One man," said this old shepherd, "with two good dogs can manage 2,000 sheep. They are better shepherds than men. I have known one of our sheep dogs rescue a sheep from a bog where no man would venture. We train our dogs from puppies and in 16 months they are usually good at work. They are specially bred, and show an instinct for shepherding from the first. They are the best dogs in the world."

The fastest time for the quarter-mile course was 4½ minutes, and the next fastest 5½ minutes. No sound of any kind was made by the dogs when running their trials.

Not Certain.

An agent in the Midland revision court objected to a person whose name was on the register, on the ground that he was dead. The revision attorney demanded conclusive testimony.

"But, sir, how do you know the man's dead?" demanded he.

"Well," was the reply, "I don't know. It's very difficult to prove."

"As I suspected," returned the barrister. "You don't know whether he's dead or not."

Whereupon the witness coolly continued:

"I was saying, sir, that I don't know whether he is dead or not; but I do know this. They buried him about a month ago on suspicion."

If a boy happens to be good, without being paid for it, then he must be good for nothing.

Hay's Hair Health

Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Natural Color and Beauty.

No matter how long it has been gray or faded. Promotes a luxuriant growth of healthy hair. Stops its falling out, and positively removes Dandruff. Keeps hair soft and glossy. Refuse all substitutes. 2½ times as much in $1.00 as 50c. size. Is Not a Dye.

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Send 2c for free book "The Care of the Hair."
Philo Hay Spec. Co., Newark, N. J.

Hay's Harfina Soap cures Pimples, red, rough and chapped hands, and all skin diseases. Keeps skin fine and soft. 25c. druggists. Send 2c for free book "The Care of the Skin."

WOODARD, CLARKE & CO.

WAR CLOUDS IN FAR EAST

Little Fellows Chafe at the Paternalism of Western Powers.

(United Press Cable.)

Hongkong, Aug. 29.—The time is not far distant when every western power with possessions in the far east will be fighting for the life of its colonies, according to all European club and counting house gossip here, and in every other oriental city with a white population.

White men in the east, following their home papers, can't understand the apparent lack of interest in the commotions among the natives under foreign domination from India to the Philippines. They don't realize how far they are from home, and want the occident to grow as anxious as they are themselves concerning their own local troubles.

All the same, they say, it won't be long before their homestaying brethren will get forcible proof of the seriousness of the situation. Then they begin to call attention to the extent of the orientals' unrest. Look, they say, at this:

Rebellion all over French Cochin China. Reported repeatedly put down, but invariably breaks out afresh, and more serious just now than ever. Ten thousand European troops either on their way, or soon to start for the scene of hostilities.

Rebellion of 40 years' duration in Dutch East Indies now getting entirely out of hand. Natives everywhere victorious except at most important centers of European population. Battles of daily occurrence in North Sumatra, and new rising just broken out on Nias island, whither warships are on their way.

Portuguese island of Timor declared independent government. Even Portuguese governor, European troops and prisoners in convict station on the island among the rebels. Troops and a cruiser on their way to the scene from African waters.

Formosans and Japs.

Formosans gaining ground in resistance of Japanese. Half the island wholly unsubdued and mikado pouring out men and money in vain effort to enforce order.

Only a few narrow strips of Korea subdued. Petty chieftains waging independent campaigns throughout the interior and only awaiting uprising of a competent leader to weld the various bands together and precipitate an organized rebellion.

India on the verge of a tremendous rebellion against British rule. Colonial civil and military authorities preparing for an outbreak, which they do not believe can be averted, though they hope to crush it in its early stages.

Philippine leaders of malcontents smuggling arms to the archipelago, and certain Europeans in the east think sooner or later to raise the flag of revolt.

The impression everywhere is that Japan is mainly responsible for the threatening situation, partly through creation among the orientals of a sentiment to accomplish as much as Nippon has done, and partly by deliberately encouraging feeling against white men throughout the east.

Campaign Joke Went Wrong.

From the Bohemian Magazine.

The Hon. Silas Sinks, congressman from the First district and a candidate for reelection, strolled down the street of his native village with a clear Havana protruding from his lips. As he approached a corner, one of his constituents rounded it and almost collided with him.

"Hello, Hanks, how are you?" began the congressman, shaking the hand of his friend vigorously.

"Very well, Mister Sinks," he replied.

"Is everything going well with you?"

"Yes, getting along fine, congressman."

"You know, I'm a candidate for reelection this year. I need your support. You've always been my friend."

"That's what I have," answered the constituent as he snuffed the smoke of the statesman's cigar significantly. Congressman Sinks saw the demonstration and immediately unwrapped an oblong package which he carried under his arm, displaying a cigar box.

Now, this is where the campaign joke went wrong. When the lid was raised the constituent saw a lot of tiny grains inside. He also heard these words:

"Hanks, here's a box of clover seed I brought you from the department of agriculture."

Austria's government intends to construct a real radium spring and build hotels which it will control, at St. Joachimstal, near Carlsbad. The water in the uranium mines there contains a large quantity of radium.

PUNISHMENT FOR TURK GRAFTERS

Searching Investigation to Be Instituted by the Government.

(United Press Foreign Cable.)

Constantinople, Aug. 29.—Turkey is to have a Lexow. It will be the biggest boodling investigation the world has ever known.

The occident has always thought it was doing well to give a single important city or a government department or at most an entire state a thorough shaking up. The Turkish inquiry will be national. It will involve practically everyone identified with public life since the present sultan ascended the throne.

Legal Adviser Gabriel Nouradimghian of the reform cabinet will have general supervision over the various inquisitorial bodies. There will be more work than any one commission can handle. So the main organization, the members of which the cabinet is already selecting, will map out work for a score or more of sub-committees throughout the provinces and then confine its own labors to stirring up the fallen palace clique which ran the country up to the date of the revolution.

The sultan himself probably will be a witness, though his examination will be strictly private. Chief Investigator Nouradimghian is not quite sure whether Abdul was a sinner himself or merely one of the victims of the boodling regime. There is no doubt he was a careless executive, but, Nouradimghian is inquiring, was he personally dishonest?

The investigation is expected to furnish an answer and upon the kind of answer the investigator gets Abdul's future will unquestionably depend.

Proof that he was as bad as the corrupt officials who served him can hardly fail to be followed by his deposition. But if he convinces the reformers that he was simply the innocent, or nearly innocent, head of an already established system of rottenness which he was more or less powerless to reorganize, the chances are the liberals will let him remain on the throne so long as he makes no move toward a reestablishment of the fallen regime.

The Investigators' Task.

The former officials into whose records the investigators will go number thousands. The more important are:

Tahsin Pasha, second secretary of the palace, in jail; Zekki Pasha, grand master of artillery, in jail; Abdul Huda Effendi, palace astrologer, in jail; Habib Melhame, inspector general of the imperial tobacco regie, in jail; Memdouh Pasha, minister of the interior, in jail; Ahmed Pasha, chief of the admiralty, in jail; Mehmet Riza, minister of war, in jail; Reshid Pasha, prefect of Constantinople, in jail.

Bishop Osmanian, Armenian patriarch, arrested, released and under surveillance.

Fehim Pasha, chief of secret police. Killed by mob while attempting escape from Turkey.

Mussafi Pasha, president of commission of survey for Novi Bazaar railway. Under surveillance.

Izzet Bey, closest personal adviser of the sultan. A fugitive.

Hamal Bey, first reform minister of police. Removed and under surveillance.

Selim Melhame, financial adviser to the sultan. A fugitive.

Ismail Pasha, inspector of schools. Under surveillance.

Ahmed Ratib, governor of Redjaz. Under surveillance.

Vehab Pasha, governor of Erzeroum. Under surveillance.

The charge against the accused officials, though only partly in hand, cover thousands of pages. They include all kinds of accusations of corruption and embezzlement, extortion and blackmail, oppression, the instigation of massacres, individual murders and numerous offenses impossible except under an oriental government.

Abdul Huda, the astrologer, held a highly important and quite unique position in the college of grafters. It was his business, when a particularly profitable boodling proposition was submitted to the sultan, to convince the latter by his reading of the stars to give his approval to the plan.

Conditions Favorable to Graft.

Prosecutor Nouradimghian declares the total amount of graft since Abdul ascended the throne runs high into the hundreds of millions. He doesn't expect to get much of it back, but says he proposes to make such an example of the offenders as will never be forgotten by Turkish officialdom.

He asserts the people paid enough to support the country in the best style of any in Europe.

The troops, however, were neither paid, clothed nor fed. They were expected to live on the population, but the latter was so closely shorn that the army found little left to take and was literally starving, so that it had no choice except between revolution and death from hunger and cold.

Sailors on the absolute rattletraps the admiralty called warships were worse off than the soldiery, for they were outside the reach of henroosts to rob. The vessels' bunkers were empty, their guns unserviceable, their machinery out of repair and their armor plate so rusty and battered that it would have been suicide to have taken them into action.

There are still almost no public improvements. Turkish financiers could not suggest them because to admit the possession of resources was to invite destruction. Foreigners wouldn't touch them on account of the enormous blackmail the officials required.

The police never troubled criminals who paid for practicing their profession. If caught by any mischance they could buy acquittals in court. If convicted they could still purchase freedom from the jailers.

No kind of business could be transacted without payment for protection. Any kind could be transacted if the authorities were properly "sweetened."

Some of the more conservative members of the new cabinet were opposed to an investigation on the ground that the scandal will discredit Turkey throughout the world. The radicals would not hear to a suppression of the facts. They say the world already knows how rotten their government has always been and that an example is needed.

Free Deafness Cure.

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THREATENS KRUPP LANDS IN PRISON

Employe of Great Gun Manufacturer Goes Wrong and Tries Blackmail.

By Malcolm Clarke

Berlin, Aug. 29.—For attempting to extort a large amount of money from Herr Krupp von Bohlen-Holbach, the head of the Krupp iron works, and Herr August Thyssen, the iron and coal magnate, a clerk named Heinrich Kronen has been sentenced to two months' imprisonment.

Kronen, after embezzling $250 from his employer at Essen, fled to London. When the money was all gone he wrote to his father a pitiful letter asking for assistance, which was curtly refused. He then wrote to Herren Krupp and Thyssen long letters, signed "The International Anarchists' League," and telling them that the league had decided to blow them up with dynamite unless they sent $2,500 to a London postoffice. The police were informed and sent Inspector Neufeind to London, where Kronen fell into a simple trap and was arrested.

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The Russian prison commission reports that during the last year 6,4[illegible] prisoners escaped from jails all over the empire.

Of these 3,241 got away from prison warders or military escort on the way to or from prison or courts of justice. Fifty-one escapes were due to bribery and 480 were effected by the use of explosives or mining under prison walls. In the prison at Akatuy, beyond Irkutsk, eight secret passages mined for escape were discovered.

Some idea of life in a Russian prison may be gathered from the sub-headings of "prison incidents"—events of sufficient importance to be reported to superior authority. There were eleven cases of officials murdered by prisoners, three of attacks on prisons from outside; one hundred and thirty-three of "disorders" inside prisons, which signifies the introduction of soldiers to restore order by firing on and bayoneting right and left.

Two hundred and forty cases of attempted escape were discovered betimes, forty-two prisoners were murdered by their fellows—a frequent punishment for spying among Russian prisoners, attempts to set prisons on fire numbered seven; fires, 27, and there were 42 cases of suicide.

In attempts to recapture escaped prisoners and in "restoring order" by armed force, 97 were killed and 140 wounded in the course of the year.

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No fewer than 285 newspapers have been established in the last week in Turkey as a result of the suppression of the censorship.

"We are going to make a clean sweep of Ali Baba and the young Turk orators in the street." This slight variation on the "Arabian Nights" has reference to the corrupt occupants of the government offices called "Bab' Ali" and containing 400 rooms. "But we will show Europe," the orators add, "that the Turk is a gentleman and can manage his affairs as quietly as the cool-headed Englishman."

The Prussian general, Baron von der Goltz, formerly instructor to the Turkish army, publishes, in the Neue Freie Presse, a long political and military essay on the new Turkey and her army. He begins by declaring that as Turkey had no political parties from whom it could have been expected that they would avert the loss of Macedonia the fall of the empire in Europe and foreign armed intervention were apparently imminent. The only hope of effectual interference with this state of things lay with the army. The officer's corps, says Baron von der Goltz, represented the greatest amount of modern education and enlightenment to be met with in any single class in Turkey. The general devotes a high eulogy to the spirit of the army and the officers who, against heavy odds such as constant toil, a colonial war in Africa and Arabia, the actual state of war in Macedonia, the hardships caused by the incompetence of the commissariat, and moral depression, did not shrink from their duty, but when the efficiency of the army appeared to them impaired by the growing suspicion that whatever they did in order to train their men or to fulfill their regular service was merely a symptom of a military conspiracy, when even target practice was stopped, and when some of the best and most active and intelligent officers were arrested, then only began the military revolt at Monastir. The quick change of front of the sultan, who decided to revive the old constitution, permitted the army to take the lead in bringing about recent events.

Discussing at full length the details of the military reforms which will become necessary, Baron von der Goltz lays stress on the necessity of extending military service to the Christian population, a measure for which, indeed, he himself pleaded in 1886 when this detail of his reform scheme, though already accepted by the sultan, was prevented at the last moment by influences which are still unknown to him. He closes an interesting study by the important remark that the regeneration of the Ottoman empire can only become a fact favorable to its population if the army, and especially the officer's corps, rapidly return to its duty as soldiers, and to the simple and severe work of military activity.

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It is said in court circles that the Czar intends, at the conclusion of the Krasnoye camp, to arrange, for the first time in many years, a bison hunt in the extensive royal property at Belowesch, in the government of Brestlitowsk, which is near the German frontier. From this it is gathered that there is a possibility of a meeting with the German emperor. Afterwards, it is said, the Czar and his family will stop at Yalta.

The dowager empress is going to Denmark on the yacht North Star.

The leading article on Finland, yesterday, in the semi-official Rossiji, is accepted as a direct warning to the parliament of Helsingfors to prevent a dissolution and change the election law.

The dismissal of the Grand Duke Nicholaievitsch is expected, since the speech in the douma of M. Gutschkoff against the grand duke is taken as evidence of a strong position. M. Stolypin returns today.

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