

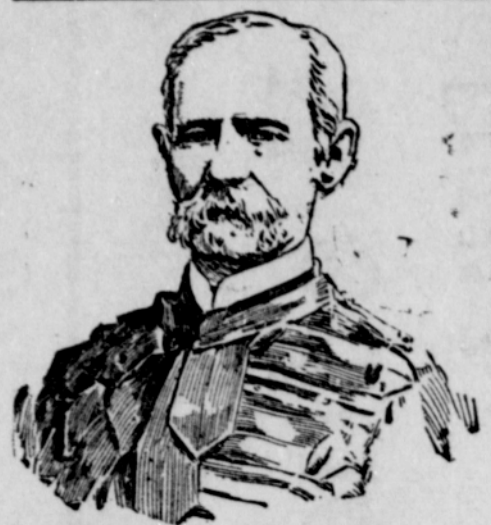
HEROES OF TWO WARS

ROBERTS AND KITCHENER, WHO
HEAD ENGLISH FORCES.

One Reaped Undying Fame in the
Celebrated March to Kandahar, the
Other Won Glory on the Bloody
Sands of the Soudan.

The seriousness of the war situation in South Africa has stirred up England as she has not been stirred up before in three-quarters of a century and has led to her ordering to the scene of hostilities two of her ablest generals, Field Marshal Lord Roberts, and Maj. Gen. Lord Kitchener, the one the hero of Kandahar, in Asia, and the other the hero of Omdurman, in Africa.

Lord Roberts, who will assume chief command in South Africa, is the idol of the British army, and is popularly known as "Bobs." He is regarded by the military authorities of the leading countries of Europe as the foremost



FIELD MARSHAL ROBERTS.

British commander of the Victorian era, his celebrated forced march to Kandahar constituting one of the finest feats of English arms in modern times.

Lord Frederick S. Roberts was born in 1832 and was educated at the Royal Military College at Sandhurst. He was only 19 years old when he went to India and entered the Bengal artillery as a lieutenant. Here he labored unknown to fame until the Indian mutiny, when he was attached to the column which was sent to attack Delhi, the forces of the rebellion. The position of the small British force before the capital of the insurrection was for months a perilous one. Fighting was of daily occurrence, the mutineers having an inexhaustible supply of ammunition. Roberts came under fire for the first time in a skirmish, when eight of his party were killed and thirty wounded. Soon afterward, in another of the engagements near the walls of the city, the young lieutenant was hit by a bullet near the spine as he was helping the drivers keep the horses quiet while limbering up the guns. A leather pouch had somehow slipped behind his back and prevented the bullet penetrating deeply.

At the Relief of Lucknow.

After the capture of Delhi Roberts joined the army of Sir Colin Campbell, which advanced to the relief of Lucknow. When the relieving army got close to the rebel lines outside Lucknow Sir Colin, wishing to let the British commander, Outram, know of his progress, wanted a flag raised on the mess house. Within plain view of the mutineers, Lieut. Roberts climbed to the top of the building, and, amid a rain of shot, raised the flag on the turret nearest to the foe. It was shot away, and he replaced it. Again it was shot away, and he raised it again. But it was not for this deed that Roberts won his Victorian Cross. That was done at Khodagunge, Jan. 2, 1858. He saw in the distance two sepoy going away with a standard. Putting spurs to his horse he overtook them. They turned and presented their muskets at him, and one of the men pulled the trigger. It snapped, missing fire, and the sepoy was cut down by Roberts' sword. The other mutineer rode away, and the young lieutenant brought the standard back to camp. The same day he rescued a wounded comrade under almost similar circumstances.

In the years that followed the mutiny Roberts saw almost continual service. He was at Umebyla, in the frontier campaign, in 1863; in 1867 he had charge of the embarkation of the force for the Abyssinian campaign. In 1871 and 1872 he was the senior staff officer in the Lushai campaign, and from 1875 to 1878 he was quartermaster general. All his promotions were "for merit."

It was toward the end of 1878 that the great opportunity of Gen. Roberts' career came to him. The Ameer of Afghanistan rebelled against the authority of Great Britain, and Roberts was sent at the head of the army to subdue him. He carried the enemy's stronghold at Pelwar Kot with a splendid rush at odds of almost 10 to 1. The next year the news of Sir Louis Cavagnari's murder in Kabul horrified all England, and Roberts was called upon to lead another avenging force. With 6,000 men he cut his way straight through the hostile land, and in thirty days placed the British flag above the citadel of Kabul, after routing the Afghan army, which outnumbered

bered the British by twelve to one. Then after re-enforcements had been sent to him he began one of the most famous marches in history—over towering mountain ranges and through hostile territory, straight from Kabul to Kandahar—300 miles in twenty days. At the end of the march he crushed Ayoub Khan, and the whole empire rang with the praises of the man who a few months before had been almost unknown.

Since then Roberts has advanced through successive stages to the position of commander-in-chief of the forces in Ireland. Now in his sixty-seventh year he is called upon to face the hardest task of his military career.

Kitchener, Hero of the Soudan.

Lord Kitchener, chief of staff to Lord Roberts, is England's latest and most popular war hero. His successful conquest of the Egyptian Soudan won for him a fame in England to be compared with that of Admiral Dewey in this country. In return for the services Gen. Kitchener rendered his country in Egypt he was raised to the peerage and was voted a gift of \$150,000 by the House of Commons.

He was born in Kerry County, Ireland in 1851, and at the age of twenty received his commission as lieutenant of engineers. For a long time he was in the civil service in Egypt, but in 1882 entered the regular service in Egypt under Sir Evelyn Wood, who was then engaged in the reorganization of the Egyptian army. He received an appointment on the intelligence staff when the troubles in the Soudan made necessary the dispatch of trustworthy English officers to Dongola in advance of Lord Wolseley's Nile expedition fifteen years ago. There Kitchener was always the one selected for any work that demanded great force of character, combined with tact and resourcefulness in dealing with intrigues of disloyal officials or winning over the chiefs who wavered between fear of Egyptian power and a hankering after the good things promised by Mahdism.

With the Nile expedition Kitchener's promotion was rapid. He became one of the two majors of cavalry in 1884, was made lieutenant colonel in 1885 and became colonel in 1888. He was in command of a brigade of the Egyptian army in the operations near Suakin in December, 1888, and was present in the engagements at Gemalzah and at Toski, in 1889.

At the beginning of the campaign of 1896 for the reconquest of the Soudan



MAJ. GEN. KITCHENER.

Kitchener was made commander-in-chief of the forces in Egypt. He led a successful expedition up the Nile against the Khalifa, safely conducting his troops up cataracts and through marauding tribes and burning deserts until Omdurman was reached. Here was fought a terrific battle between the Anglo-Egyptian troops and the dervishes, the latter being cut down like grass before the scythe. In one charge the dervishes lost 4,000 men and when the battle was over 16,000 of their dead and dying strewn the ground. The Khalifa and his chiefs were fugitives and have recently been killed. Kitchener, on returning home after this brilliant expedition, became the popular idol. He is the youngest major general in the British army.

Not a General's Egg.

The freshness of eggs is carefully graded in this country, but our distinctions are surpassed in delicacy by those long since in vogue among the British residents of India.

Soon after Arthur Wellesley, afterward the Duke of Wellington, was appointed a major-general for his great services in India, he happened to stop in Calcutta. At breakfast the hero was served with boiled eggs. He took one, broke the shell, and dropped it with an air of disgust.

"Laurel," he cried to his valet, "what do you mean by giving me a bad egg?" The valet hurried to his master, and examined the egg with the utmost seriousness.

"I entreat your forgiveness," said he, "but it's all a mistake. The stupid servant has gone and given you an aide-camp's egg by mistake."

Art.

"Spreader pawned his overcoat to get canvas to paint a picture."

"Did he sell the picture?"

"Yes; what he got for it just enabled him to get his overcoat back."—Indianapolis Journal.

WORLD'S RICH MEN.

MILLIONAIRES FOUND IN AL-
MOST EVERY LAND.

Germany and Austria Prominent in the Golden Book—Great Fortunes of Russia, China, Africa, India, America and Spanish South America.

Germany is not generally regarded as a land of rich men, and yet the golden book should have a very large section devoted to Germany and Austria-Hungary. It is true that most of the names would have Prince before them, but, being of royal blood does not alter the fact of wealth. Without counting the private properties of the sovereigns, who ought not to be included, there are a dozen or so Teutonic Highnesses whose wealth, not merely in lands, but in money, is enormous. For example, that of the father of the present Prince of Bulgaria was counted by many millions sterling. Many of the dethroned monarchs, again, are very rich, for royal exile has ceased to be a synonym for poverty. No one, of course, knows the exact wealth of the Orleans family, but it is very great, and even the Bourbons are well off. Don Carlos, in spite of the money he has spent on Spanish and other adventures, is a millionaire.

The Russian Empire would also make a good show, for although the great landed proprietors have suffered of late years, many of the merchants and financiers have done exceedingly well. If rumor is to be trusted, some of the officials are also very rich. Fabulous sums are attributed to one in particular. The millionaires of Africa would, we suppose, be confined to Kimberley and the Rand; but possibly there are some large fortunes in Cairo among the Levantine colony. Asia will probably make a very respectable show in the golden book. It is true that in the Turkish and Persian empires millionaires are never long-lived, and this fact tends to their non-existence; but for all that, some of the Smyrna Greeks and Damascus Jews ought to be able to gain admission. India, on the other hand, if the native princes who do not possess sovereign rights are counted, as they must be, contains a great number of extremely rich men. Not only are there merchants in the great cities who are worth several millions in personal property, but there are also four or five great Zemindars who have incomes which represent the interest on two or three millions sterling. The reaction against thinking of India as a place of wealth has, in fact, been carried too far; and we are apt to forget that princely fortunes are still made and kept there.

The truth about the Chinese fortunes would be most curious if it could be discovered. Unfortunately, it is the land of the crypto-millionaires, of the men who live in little low houses and hoard gold ingots in the shape of Naples biscuits. It is known, however, that the Empress Dowager is among the richest, if not the richest, persons alive; while Li Hung Chang, unless he has lately been plundered, which is unlikely, must also have vast wealth. Outside China the Chinese are often very rich, and dare to show their wealth. For example, it is always said, and as far as we know with truth, that several of the Chinese merchants of Singapore are men of enormous riches. With the American millionaire it is hardly necessary to deal. What place is not full of the report of his dollars? It should, however, be noted that, though one or two of the American fortunes are beyond the dreams of avarice, the number of "warm men" is, in proportion to population, not so great as it is here. There are, that is, not so many great, but far more small, millionaires in England. The man who reaches the \$5,000,000 mark is apt either to lose it all again, or else to turn it into \$50,000,000 or \$100,000,000.

Spanish South America is not, as a rule, regarded as a place for rich men, yet, as a matter of fact, Chili, Mexico, Brazil and the Argentine have all within the last thirty years produced fortunes on the great scale, and not very long ago the greatest heiress in the world was said to be the only daughter of a South American millionaire.—London Spectator.

SHIPS CLAIMED BY THE WAVE.

Great Britain's Losses by Shipwreck the Smallest in the World.

Losses at sea sustained by the merchant service of the world in the last year are set forth in a report prepared by the British government, copies of which have been received here. Great Britain, with over 12,000,000 tons afloat, has the lowest percentage of losses.

Startling figures are presented as to the number of steamers and sailing craft reported "missing" and now regarded as lost by insurance underwriters. No less than twenty-four steamers sailed out of various ports last year and have never been heard from, and seventy-nine sailing vessels cleared and never reached their destination, both classes representing a total tonnage of 72,773. In addition ninety-six ships, representing eighty-five sailing craft and eleven steamers, had to be abandoned at sea.

As a result of all the losses the gross reduction in the mercantile marine of the world is shown to be 1,141 vessels of 820,725 tons, excluding vessels of less than 100 tons.

Great Britain's rate of loss is 2.23 per cent, the next on the list being Germany, with 2.33 per cent. Germany and the United States are now making a "neck-and-neck" race as regards the total number of vessels owned, the latter having 2,113,677 tons and the former 2,113,981 tons. Austria-Hungary is third in point of rate of loss, with 3.18 per cent, and then come Russia, with 3.63 per cent, and the United States, with 4.14 per cent. The other nations are in the following order: Italy, 4.34 per cent; France, 4.48; Holland, 4.62; Spain, 5.01; Norway, 5.55, and Sweden, 5.66.—New York Herald.

FASCINATING CAIRO.

The Most Picturesque and Interesting of Oriental Cities.

From its founding in 969 by the Fatimite califs, as an offshoot of the tented settlement of Fostat, to the present rule of Abbas Pasha, seventh Khedive, or viceroy, of the dynasty of Mehemet Ali, Cairo—capital of Egypt, metropolis of the African teaching—has had a romantic history. Scene of famous exploits of great personages, from Saladin to Napoleon, of sanguinary conflicts between Christianity and Islamism, and the memorable massacre of the Mamelukes; cradle of religion and cults; home of the "Arabian Nights" tales; the place where lasting principles of philosophy and science were conceived, and where Bible scenes were laid, Cairo has become the meeting-ground of winter idlers from every clime.

Cairo looks old, but comparatively is not; Alexandria has the appearance of newness, but was twelve hundred years old before the first stone of the present capital was laid. But the Cairo of to-day is only the development of Fostat, Old Cairo, New Babylon, and Heliopolis, probably. There has always been a great city there or thereabouts, changing in appellation with its locale.

The visit to Egypt has become almost as essential to Americans—and fully half of the eight thousand winter visitors are from the States—as the pilgrimage of good Mohammedans to Mecca. The Mohammedans' religion takes them but once to the sacred city of the prophet, but pleasure draws those favored by fortune to the Nile capital time after time. Cairo is more than interesting; it is fascinating. The antiquarian, the student, and the savant have always been at home there; and the invalid, real or imaginary, seeking a climate, finds in and about the khedival city the superlative of air and temperature.

Artists never weary of reproducing Cairo's picturesque scenes and vivid colorings. The blue of the skies, the splendor of the setting sun, the Turner-esque afterglow, and the delicate browns of the desert, seem to be best suggested in water-colors. Like Venice, Egypt demands a master hand in oils.

The traveler of impressionable nature yields to the fascination of Cairo's quaint Eastern life, as perfect as if met far beyond the Orient's threshold, and doubly satisfying, because found within a half-hour of the creature comforts of hotels conspicuously modern. To walk the streets of an Oriental capital wherein history has been made, between meals, as it were, and delve by day in museums and mosques perpetuating a mysterious past, and dine de rigueur in the evening, with the best music in Europe at hand, explains a charm that Cairo has for mortals liking to witness Eastern life provided they are not compelled to become a part of it. If Egypt disappoints, the indecisive idler can in four or five days be back in Paris or the Riviera.—Century.

"Witch" Hazel.

According to Meehan's Monthly, the correct name for Hamamelis Virginica is not witch hazel, but wych hazel. Our plant has no connection with the magic of the water hunter. The blackthorn of England, Prunus spinosa, was the wood used in these divinations, or whatever these superstitious practices may be termed. Hazel had a very wide meaning in the olden times, and the elm, as well as the nut now known as such, was hazel. One of these elms, now known as Ulmus Montana, was the favorite wood for making wyes, or provision chests, and was therefore known as the wych hazel. In the present day it is the wych elm. Our Hamamelis received from the early settlers the name of wych hazel from the resemblance of the leaves to those of the wych hazel or elm of the old world. Language reformers imagining that wych should be spelled witch are responsible for the confusion. Wych hazel is the correct term for our plant.

How Diamonds Are Cut.

Diamonds are cut in three different forms—the rose, the brilliant and the table, of which the second is the prettiest. It is a double pyramid or cone, of which the top is cut off to form a large plane, and at the bottom directly opposite to a small plane.

By the time a man is able to supply all his wants he doesn't want very much.

GOOD-LOOKING MEN WANTED

Handsome, Vigorous Persons Desired for Positions of Importance.

"We hear a lot of talk of pretty women getting all the best positions as clerks, stenographers, and so on," remarked the undersized little man to his hum. "It never seems to occur to people that good-looking men get all the best jobs in men's work. But they do. A tall, portly, well-dressed man will make his way with half the brains of an insignificant-looking, carelessly dressed fellow. In ninety-nine cases out of a hundred a successful politician, professional man, or business man is handsome, or big and 'fine looking,' as they say."

"A few days ago a friend of mine lost a job that pays \$10,000 a year simply because he is homely and weighs only 120 pounds. A manufacturer wanted a superintendent in one of his mills. He wrote to an editor, an old friend, in Chicago, and asked him to recommend somebody. The editor wrote back: James Gregory is the very man for you. He has had experience, he is clever, and I can recommend him from twenty years' acquaintance.' The manufacturer telegraphed immediately for Gregory to come and take the place. Gregory reported for duty at a manufacturing town 200 miles away. He wore his best clothes and was thoroughly well groomed. But Gregory is small and pale and looks like a school boy. 'I am James Gregory,' he said when he arrived at the manufacturer's office. 'Oh, are you? Well, ah! the fact is, ah! the fact is, Mr. Gregory, I didn't expect—' And the manufacturer shook his head in despair.

"Expect what?"

"Well, I thought you'd be a big, fine-looking fellow. The fact is, you won't do at all, Gregory. I'm sorry, but you won't do at all. Why, the men won't be bossed by a man who doesn't weigh more than two sacks of flour."

"That ended it. Gregory lost the job, and he was an expert, too, as far as knowledge of the work in hand was concerned."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

HOW HE GOT HIS CLOCK.

Saved a Man's Life Who Was Dying of Quinsy.

In the hallway of a Philadelphia doctor's house stands a fine example of a grandfather's clock, the possession of which the medical man owes entirely to a pinch of snuff, says the Philadelphia Record. Some years ago the doctor in question set his heart upon such a timepiece, and devoted two of his vacations to clock-hunting. He visited many New England farmhouses without success, as old furniture has been pretty well gathered up by the dealers "down east," and then carried his quest into Delaware and Maryland, where he found many old clocks, but none of them for sale.

He was about to return home disconsolate when he was called into consultation over a patient dying of quinsy. The resources of medicine had been exhausted, when the Quaker city doctor bethought himself of an old snuffbox he had picked up during his wanderings, in which still lingered a modicum of snuff, pungent as of yore. With this powerful tobacco the doctor assailed the nostrils of the sick man, who, sneezing violently, broke the abscess in his throat that was choking him to death. Stimulants were administered and the sick man recovered.

The Philadelphia doctor left the place the morning after this remarkable operation, but he had not been home a week before the grateful Marylander sent him a grandfather's clock, accompanied by a card, upon which was written: "This clock, which struck the hour of my birth, would have also marked the hour of my death if your skill and knowledge had not stayed the hand of the destroyer."

Early Dictionaries.

The first dictionary recorded in literary history is the standard Chinese dictionary, compiled by Pa-out-shu, who lived about 1100 B. C. It contained 40,000 characters, each of which stood for a word, mostly hieroglyphic or rude representations resembling our signs of the Zodiac. This was four centuries before writing was employed by Western people. Anticlydes, a contemporary of Alexander the Great, published a Greek dictionary of the words in ancient writings 336 B. C. Another Chinese dictionary was produced about 150 B. C., and Varro's Latin compilation of an English dictionary were made by Bullokar in 1616, and by Cockerham in 1623, although a glossary of old English words was prepared in or about 975.

Scent of Lobsters.

Lobsters can smell as well as animals that live upon the land. A piece of decayed meat suspended in the water in the locality where lobsters are abundant will soon be surrounded by a greedy, fighting crowd.

Alcohol in Lemon Extract.

Lemon extract has become a favorite beverage with the Poncha Indians, owing to the quantity of alcohol which it contains, and it is said that they have been able to get roaring drunk on a fifty-cent bottle.

At 2 cents a mile a trip to the sun would cost \$1,828,604.40. We understand there will be no cut-rate excursions this season.