

THE IRON PIRATE

A Plain Tale of Strange Happenings on the Sea

By MAX PEMBERTON

CHAPTER V.—(Continued.)

"I went to bed, my brain aflame with speculation; but the candle lit it again. I could not have slept if a king's ransom went with the sleeping; and so I lay fretful, blameful, raving the whole problem a plague and a cheat. This idle wandering might have lasted until dawn, had it not been for my neighbor in the room to my left, who began to talk with a low buzz as of a night-insect humming in a bed curtain. The sarging of the voices amused me; I lay quite still and listened to it. Now it rose loud—I glanced a word, and was pleased; now it fell—and I fretted; but anon another voice was added to the first, and, if the one had pleased me, the second thrilled me. It was the voice of my friend at the dock.

"Two words spoken by this man brought me to my feet; two more to the thin wooden door which divided our rooms. With feverish impatience I knelt to pry through the keyhole. It was stuffed with paper. I listened with an ear long trained to listening, although the men spoke so that few words reached me. The ship had not sailed, then, for here was the ruffian, who watched her, waiting rest in the first hours to hold a parley; and if a parley, with whom? Why, with those who paid him for the work, I did not doubt.

"At the end of an hour the voices ceased. I judged that my neighbor had gone to bed. I took from my satchel a brace and bit, and an oiled saw. In ten minutes I cut a hole in the partition and put my eye to it. A burly, black-bearded man sat in a reverie before a dressing table, and I saw that there was spread upon the table a great heap of jewels. And beside the jewels was a big buldog revolver.

"Who was this man? I asked, and why did he sit in an Italian hotel fidgeting with jewels, and giving a meeting place at midnight to a common murderer from a dock-yard? Were the jewels his own? Had he come by them honestly? He stirred in his chair and then sat bolt upright. I thought he looked to have some tremor of nervousness upon him; clutching hastily at the jewels to put them in a great leather case, which again he shut in a larger iron box, locking both, and placing the key under his pillow. After that he threw off his clothes with some impatience, and leaving the lamp which burned upon his dressing table, he dropped upon his bed.

"Being assured that my man slept, I put back with some cold glue, which was always in my tool chest, the piece I had cut from the door, and then picked the lock with one grip of my small pinners. My revolver I carried in the belt at my waist, for my hands were occupied with a soft cloth and a bottle of chloroform. I had big felt slippers on my feet; and went straight to his bed, where I let him breathe the drug for a few moments. I got at his keys and his jewels, and saw what I wished. There, true enough, were precious stones of all values, Brazilian diamonds, Cape stones tinged with yellow, the finer class of Indian turquoise, pink pearls, black pearls—all these loosely wrapped in tissue paper; but a magnificent parcel. I brought up at last a necklace of opals and diamonds, and as I held them to the lamp and examined the curious grouping of the stones, and the strange eastern form of the clasp, I knew that I had seen the bundle before. The conviction was instantaneous, powerful, convincing; yet even with my appetite for recalling names, places and things, I could not in my mind place that the one solid clue I had got taken hold of was in my keeping; and, as a quick glance round the chamber told me no more, I put up the bundles in their case again, replaced the key and quitted the chamber.

"I lay upon my bed and brought the whole of my recollection back upon the jewels. Where had I seen them; in what circumstances; in whose hands? Again and again I traveled old ground, examined buried cases, dwelt upon names of forgotten criminals, and of big world people. An hour's intense mental concentration told me nothing, but in my dreaming I got what wakefulness had denied to me. There in my sleep was the whole history of the stones written for me. I remembered the Liverpool landing stage; the departure of the Star liner City of St. Petersburg, for New York; the arrest of the notorious jewel thief, Carl Reichsmann; the discovery of the opal and diamond necklace upon him; the restoration of it to—the brain failed for a moment—then with a loud cry of delight, which roused me, I pronounced the words; to Lady Hardon of 202A Berkeley Square, London.

"I repeated the name again and again, muttering it as I got into my clothes. I thought of me of the man in the next room. I listened. There was no sound. He had gone then, and had Lady Hardon's jewels. My memory traveled quickly on to Lady Hardon's end; for I remembered then that she went down in the great steamer Alexandria, which was lost in the Bay of Biscay twelve months before I discovered the golden ship in the dock yard at Spezia; and I recalled the fact, known world-wide, that her famous jewels had gone with her to her end. How came it, then, that this man who knew the ruffians in the dock yard below, yet possessed a hundred thousand pounds' worth of jewelry, how came it that he had got that which the world thought to be lying on the sands of the bay? I left my hotel and mounted to the hill top for tidings of the great vessel. But she had sailed, and the dock which had held her was empty. This discovery did not daunt me, for I had expected what ships had left Spezia during the past twenty-four hours. They told me at the Customs that the Brazilian war vessel built by Signor Vezia weighed at three a. m. I hurried back to assure myself that my neighbor with the necklace had sailed also. To my surprise, he was at breakfast when I ar-

rived at the hotel; and so one great link in my theoretic chain snapped at the first test. As he had not sailed with the others, he could have no direct connection with the nameless ship, no nautical port or lot with her. But what was he, then? That I meant to know as soon as opportunity should serve.

"I have led you up, Strong, step by step, through the details of this work to this point. I am now about to move over the ground more quickly. I will quit Spezia, and ask you to come with me, after the interval of eight a year, to London, where, in an hotel in Cecil street, Strand, I was again the neighbor of the man with the jewels. The day on which the nameless ship left the dock this man—whom, I may say at once, I have all Black—quitted the town and reached Paris. Thither I followed him, staying one day in the French capital, but going onward with him on the following morning to Cherbourg. There he went aboard a small yacht, and I lost him in the Channel. I returned at once to Italy, and wired to friends in the police force at New York, at London and San Francisco, and at three ports in South America for news (a) of a new warship lately completed at Spezia for the Brazilian republic; (b) of a man known as Captain Black, who left the port of Cherbourg in the cutter-yacht La France on the morning of Oct. 30. For nearly twelve months I waited for an answer to these questions, but none came to me. To the best of my knowledge, the nameless warship was never seen upon the high seas.

"I began to ask myself, if she existed, how came it that a vessel, bristling with the beauty of gold, had been spotted in no harbor, mentioned in no dispatch? Yet in the month when the cruiser quitted Spezia three ocean-going steamers, each carrying specie to the value of more than one hundred thousand pounds, went down in fair weather, and were paid for at Lloyd's.

"I was much occupied making a list as far as that were possible, of all the gems and baubles which the dead men and women on the sunken steamers had owned. This was a paltry record of bracelets, and rings, and tiaras, and clasps, such stuff as any fellow of a jeweler may sell; unconvincing stuff, worth no more than a near relation for purposes of evidence. There was but one piece of the whole mass that did not come in my category—a great box with a fine painting by Jean Petitor upon its lid, and a curious circle of jasper all about the miniature. This was a historic piece mentioned as having once been the property of Necker, the French financier; then lost by a New York dealer, who was taking it from Paris to Boston in the steamship Catalania; the ship supposed to have foundered, with the loss of all hands, off the banks of Newfoundland, sixteen days after the nameless ship left Spezia. I made a record of this trifle, and forgot it until, many months later, a private communication from the head of the New York secret service told me that the man I wanted was in London; that he was an American millionaire, who owned a house on the banks of the Hudson river, who had great influence in many cities, who came to Europe to buy precious stones and miniature paintings, a man who was considered eccentric by his friends. I took rooms in the hotel where Captain Black was staying. Three days after I was disguised as you have seen me, selling him miniatures. Within a week, by what steps I need not pause to say, I knew that the jasper box, lost, by report, in the steamer Catalania, was under lock and key in his bedroom.

"I cannot tell you how that discovery agitated me. Here, indeed, was my second direct link. The man had in his possession an historic and unmistakable casket, which all the world believed to be lost in a steamer from which no soul had escaped. How I treasured that knowledge! Three months the man remained in London; during three months he was not thirty hours out of my sight or knowledge. I resigned my work for the government, and henceforth gave myself heart and soul to the pursuit of the man. I followed him to Paris, to St. Petersburg; I tracked him through France to Marseille; I watched him embark with three of the ruffians I had seen at Spezia, in his yacht again; and within a month the yacht was in harbor at Covos with the nameless ship; while a steamer, bound from the Cape to Cadix, and known to have specie aboard her, went out of knowledge as the others had done. Then was I sure that I alone shared with that man and his crew one of the most ghastly secrets that the deep has kept within her.

"I had positively to connect the man Black with the nameless ship, for this I had only done so far by pure circumstance. For many months I have made no gain in this attempt. Last year in Liverpool I sketched in yet another point in my picture. I received tidings of the man in that city, and there I did trade with him in my old disguise; but he was not alone—the crew of ruffians you have known by this time kept company with him. I kept vigil there a week, but lost him at the end of that time. When he reappeared in the circles of civilization it was in Paris, but two days ago, when I asked you to accompany me. You know that I attempted to sail with him on his cruise, and your instinct tells you why. If I could, by being two days afloat in his company, prove beyond doubt that he used his yacht as a pretense; if I could prove that when he left port in her he sailed some miles out to sea, and was picked up by the nameless ship, my chain was forged, my book complete, and I had but to call the government to the work!

"But I have failed, and the labor I have set myself shall be done by others, but chiefly, Mark Strong, by you. From the valley of the dead soon I must look back. You have youth, and money sufficient for the enterprise; you will set

money in its pursuit. So my man falls upon you. What information I have, you have. The names of my friends in the cities mentioned I have written down for you; they will serve you for the memory of my name; but be assured at the outset that you will never take this man upon the sea. And as for the money which is rightly due to the one who risks humanity of this pest, I say, go to the Admiralty in London, and lay so much of your knowledge before them as shall prevent a robbery of your due; claim a fit reward from them and the steamship companies; and, as your beginning, go now to the Hudson river—I meant to go within a month—and learn there more of the man you seek; or, if the time be ripe, lay hands there upon him. And may the spirit of a dead man breathe success upon you!"

On the yacht *Celsis*, lying at Covos, written in the month of August, for Mark Strong.

When I had put down the papers, my eyes were tear-stained with the effort of reading, and the cabin lamp was high out. My interest in the writing had been so sustained that I had not seen the march of daylight, now streaming through the glass above, upon my bare cabin table. I went above, and saw that we were at anchor in the Solent, and that the whole glory of a summer's dawn lit the sleeping waters.

I stretched myself on a deck chair. I slept and dreamt again of Hall, of Captain Black, of the man "Four-Eyes," of a great holocaust on the sea. When I awoke, a doctor from Southsea was writing down the names of drugs upon paper; and Mary was busy with ice. They told me I had slept for thirty hours, and that they had feared brain fever. But the sleep had saved me; and when Mary and Roderick talked of the doctor's order that I was to lie resting a week, I laughed aloud.

"I start for London to-night," I said. "What?" they cried in one voice. "Exactly, and if Mary would not mind running on deck for a minute, I'll tell you why, Roderick."

She went at the word, casting one pleading look with her eyes as she stood at the door, but I gave no sign, and she closed it. I had fixed upon a course, and as Roderick, dreamingly indifferent, prepared to talk about that which he called my "madness," I took Hall's manuscript and read it to him. When I had finished, there was a strange light in his eyes.

"Let's go at once," he said; and that was all.

(To be continued.)

OLD SOLDIERS AND SAILORS.

Some of the Men Who Survived Wars for Many Years.

Soldiers of the Revolution can be remembered by men who are not today in their old age. Several of the rear guard of the Continental army saw striking episodes of the Revolution and were able to narrate them when more than seventy years had passed, says the Boston Transcript. Benjamin Abbott, a drum major, who beat the death march at Major Andre's execution, died at Nashua, N. H., in 1851. Peter Besancon, who was one of Lafayette's followers and who died at Warsaw, N. Y., in 1855, is believed to have been the longest surviving witness of Andre's death, which occurred Oct. 2, 1780.

The annals of many countries bear witness to occasional instances of longevity in those "whose business 'tis to die." Samuel Gibson, who was a soldier at Waterloo, died Dec. 15, 1891, aged 101. Who was the last Waterloo officer is the subject of considerable doubt, but the distinction was claimed for Lieutenant Maurice Shea, who died Feb. 5, 1892, and who fell short one year of being a centenarian. Veteran sailors are almost as common as veteran soldiers. Admiral Sir Provo Wallis, who died Feb. 13, 1892, in his 101st year, was one of the lieutenants of the Shannon when she captured the Chesapeake in 1813. Rear-Admiral Thomas O. Selfridge, the elder of our own navy, who was born in 1804, was a rival of Wallis in length of days.

Lives that span the historic past and the present are commoner than are generally supposed. One June 18 the son of a revolutionary soldier took part in decorating at Saugus the graves of his father's comrades.

Horse Meets Painful Death.
"Why will so many people cling to the idea that chloroform is the most merciful means of death possible for dumb animals?" asked a Bronx veterinarian recently. "Only the other day I was called upon to perform the trying and almost impossible task of killing an old horse in this way.

"The horse, it seems, had been the pet of a wealthy woman who left provision for him in her will, and decreed that if ever the family to whose care she intrusted him should deem it necessary to end his life, this should be done with chloroform, so that he might be assured a painless death. This year the horse became blind and otherwise disabled, and the family decided that death would be a mercy.

"Of course, the provision of the will had to be carried out, but no greater case of mistaken kindness could have been possible. It is impossible to administer sufficient chloroform at one time to kill an animal the size of a horse, so dose after dose had to be given, the poor brute slowly and painfully smothering to death.

"Chloroform is all right for cats or dogs, but for larger animals it is a positive cruelty; whereas a pistol, well aimed at the head of any beast, will send it out of life so quickly that it has not time to feel the shot or realize what has happened."—New York Press.

The Last Resort.
"I tell you," remarked the newly married man, "there's no place like home, after all."

A YEAR OF DISASTER.

RECORD OF 1906 IS A DARK AND BLOODY ONE.

Nature Causes Terrible and Widespread Destruction of Life and Property—Grim Reaper Works More Peacefully.

A notable characteristic of the year 1906 is the destruction of life and property which has been caused by the forces of nature. These forces have not been so active or so disastrous in their results for many years past. The record is a formidable one. In January an earthquake killed fourteen persons at Gonzano, Italy, and a tidal wave on the Colombian coast swept away 2,500. In February a hurricane visited the Society Islands, a favorite resort for hurricanes, and 1,000 perished. In March a cyclone swept through Mississippi and 21 were killed, and an earthquake in Formosa destroyed 2,000. In April the Vesuvius eruption killed 2,000, a second earthquake at Formosa 100, the San Francisco earthquake 48, and a cyclone in Texas 26. In July there were two smaller disasters, a cloudburst at Ocampo, Mexico, which killed 10 persons, and a waterspout at Lyons, France, which killed 31.

The furies broke loose in August and 2,000 were victims of an earthquake at Valparaiso and 12,000 of floods at Hunan, China. In September there was a long series of disasters. A landslide and storm in the Caucasus cost 255 lives, the typhoon at Hongkong 10,000, a flood at Tepe, Mexico, 10, a hurricane at New Orleans and Mobile 140, and a cyclone in southern Spain 60. In October a hurricane off the coast of Florida, which started from Venezuela, skirting Honduras, Nicaragua, Salvador, and Cuba, left 986 dead in its path. During November nature took a little rest, a great lake storm in which 32 sailors perished, being the principal disaster. In December came the flood which destroyed the village of Clifton, Ariz., and caused the loss of 60 lives. Including the losses of life by lesser disasters of this kind the record shows

17—Clement Armand Fallieres elected President of France.
18—Eighteen lives lost in fire panic in Philadelphia church....Brazilian turret ship Aquidaban sunk by explosion and 212 men perished.
23—Steamer Valencia goes ashore on Vancouver Island coast; 148 lives lost.
25—Death of Gen. Joseph Wheeler, U. S. A....House passes joint statehood bill.
29—Death of King Christian of Denmark.
30—Frederick VIII, proclaimed King of Denmark....Death of Paul Dresser, Indiana song writer.

February.
1—Colombian coast towns destroyed by tidal wave following earthquake.
8—Hurricane sweeps Society and Tuamotu Islands, destroying thousands of lives....Mine explosion near Oakhill, W. Va., kills 28 men.
9—Death of Paul Lawrence Dunbar, negro poet.
10—Pat Crowe acquitted of Cudahy kidnaping by Omaha jury.
17—Longworth-Roosevelt wedding in Washington.
18—Peavey elevator burns in Duluth, with loss of \$1,000,000....M. Fallieres takes oath as President of France.
19—Explosion in mine at Maitland, Colo., causes 16 deaths.
23—Johann Hoch, bigamist and wife murderer, hanged in Chicago.
25—Death of ex-Speaker David B. Henderson.
27—Marriage of Prince Eitel Frederick of Prussia and Duchess Sophie Charlotte of Oldenburg, in Berlin.

March.
2—Tornado and fire destroy large part of Meridian, Miss.
4—Death of Gen. J. M. Schofield.
7—Royalty ministry falls in France.
8—Fifteen Americans and 600 Moros killed in fierce battle on Island of Jolo.
10—1,000 die in mine disaster in Courrieres, France.
13—Death of Miss Susan B. Anthony.
16—35 killed in railway collision near Florence, Colo.
17—Death of Johann Most, anarchist.
21—Death of Mrs. A. D. T. Whitney.

April.
1—John Alexander Dowds deposed at Zion City, Ill., as head of Christian Catholic church, and succeeded by Wilbur G. Voliva....Henry C. Ide inaugurated Governor General of Philippines.
2—Great coal strike begins.
8—Vesuvius in eruption destroys towns at its base.
11—Death of James A. Bailey, great showman.

THE NEW BOOKKEEPER.



already that more than 50,000 persons have perished this year by earthquake, hurricane, and other manifestations of nature's fury.

Accident has also taken its toll of human lives in the horrible railway wrecks at Salisbury, England, Atlantic City, N. J., and Woodville, Ind., and in the sinking of the Italian endranger ship Sirio off the Spanish coast, and of the Valencia off Vancouver Island, as well as in the mine disaster at Courrieres, France.

Death in more peaceful guise has been busy among the well-known ones of earth, laying in the grave President W. R. Harper of Chicago University, the aged King Christian of Denmark, Miss Susan B. Anthony, Johann Most, Carl Schurz, Henrik Ibsen, Russell Sage, Mrs. Jefferson Davis, Gen. W. R. Shafter, Rev. Sam Jones, Judge Gary, and many others.

Denmark, Norway and France have installed new rulers during the year; political affairs in Russia have been in a turmoil and outbreaks of violence and assassination have been frequent; the United States has been compelled to intervene to save Cuba from revolution and possible anarchy; the young King of Spain has taken a wife, and Oklahoma has been admitted to the Union of States.

Other prominent happenings of 1906 have been the prevalence of dishonest bank failures, President Roosevelt's visit to Panama, the restoration of Captain Dreyfus, the finishing of the great Croton dam above New York City, the Longworth-Roosevelt wedding, the resumption of navigation on the Missouri River, etc.

The principal events of 1906 are briefly summarized below:

January.
4—Explosion in mine at Coal Dale, W. Va., kills 21 miners.
8—Landslide in Haverstraw, N. Y., kills 15 persons.
10—Ten lives lost in fire in West hotel, Minneapolis....Death of President W. R. Harper of University of Chicago.
11—New Croton dam in New York finished.
12—Famine in northern Japan.
16—Death of Marshall Field.

14—Two negroes burned to death by mob in Springfield, Mo....Two officers and five men killed by explosion on battleship Kearsarge....Earthquake in Formosa.
15—Four trampled to death and many injured in panic in St. Ludmilla's church, Chicago.
18—Earthquake and fires devastate business district of San Francisco.
19—Prof. Pierre Curie, discoverer of radium, killed in Paris.
22—Lust explosion in mine 40 miles west of Trinidad, Colo., kills 22 men.
23—Tornado sweeps across Texas.
30—Tornado strikes parts of Furnas county, Nebraska.

May.
1—Mob violence and wild disorder in Paris....Iron workers strike in Chicago....Many minor strikes start in the East.
5—Pennsylvania anthracite miners vote to not strike.
14—Death of Carl Schurz.
18—Railroad rate regulation bill passes Senate....Forest fires destroy towns in northern Michigan and Wisconsin.
23—Death of Henrik Ibsen.
25—Seven political assassinations in Russia.
31—Michael Davitt, famous Irish leader, dies....King Alfonso of Spain wed Princess Ena of Battenburg....Bomb thrown at Spanish king and bride kills 20 persons and injures 100.

June.
4—Death of Senator Arthur P. Gorman of Maryland....Senator Burton of Kansas resigns....Death of John C. New.
4—Tornadoes in Texas, Kansas, Minnesota and Wisconsin.
14—Explosion on British boat at Liverpool kills 9 persons and injures 40....Massacre of Jews at Bialystok, Russia....Bill admitting Oklahoma as State passed by Congress.
18—Death of Gov. John M. Pattison of Ohio, Lieut. Gov. Andrew L. Harris sworn in as successor....Republicans celebrate 50th anniversary of foundation of party.
20—Death of Chas. E. Tripler of liquid air fame.
22—Prince Charles of Denmark crowned King of Norway as King Haakon....Richard G. Ivens hanged in Chicago.
25—Harry Thaw of Pittsburgh shoots Stanford White in Madison Square Garden, New York.
27—Earthquake in South Wales.
29—Mrs. James Tanner killed in auto accident in Helena, Mont.

14—Chicago White Sox win baseball championship of the world.
15—Evangelist Sam Jones dies on train in Arkansas.
16—Death of Mrs. Jefferson Davis.... French submarine Lutin lost in harbor of Biserta, Tunis.
17—Western Cuba and southern Florida swept by hurricane.
21—Blizzard and severe rainstorm hit Western States.
24—Colorado river turned from Salton sea into its former channel.
28—Train plunges from trestle into sea at Atlantic City, N. J., destroying 70 lives....Two persons killed and 5 buildings wrecked by natural gas explosion in Coffeyville, Kan.
31—Judge Joseph E. Gary of Chicago, who presided over anarchists' trial, dies.

July.
1—23 American tourists lost their lives in train wreck near Salisbury, England.
4—Son born to Crown Prince Frederick Wilhelm of Germany.
5—Capt. Dreyfus restored to full former standing in French army.
18—Death of Lady Curzon of Kedleston, formerly Mary Leiter of Chicago.
20—Reign of anarchy in central provinces of Russia.
21—Czar dissolves the duma and trouble breaks out.
22—Death of Russell Sage, financier.
30—Death of John L. Toole, English comedian....Russian troops mutiny and capture fortress at Sveanorg.

August.
1—3—Mutinies of Czar's troops at prominent fortresses put down.
4—Great strike ordered by Russian revolutionists begins....Death of Rear Admiral Train....300 drowned by loss of steamer Sirio off Spanish coast.
13—Death of Mrs. Pearl Craigie, English authoress.
16—Violent earthquake at Valparaiso, Chile.
17—Death of Rebecca S. Clark (Sophia May) of France.
18—Death of Lewis Morrison.
20—Cuban revolution breaks out.
28—Real Estate Trust Company's bank fails in Philadelphia.
30—Enthusiastic greeting to Wm. J. Bryan in New York.
31—Edward Rosewater of Omaha Bo dies suddenly of heart failure.

September.
3—Paul O. Stensland, absconding Chicago banker, captured in Tangier, Morocco....Naval review on Long Island Sound.
8—Great massacre of Jews in Siedice, Poland.
9—Mountain slide buries 255 people near Tiflis, in Caucasasia.
13—United States sailors landed in Havana, but recalled almost immediately.
14—President sends ultimatum to Cuba.
18—Terrific typhoon sweeps Hongkong.
21—Jellico, Tenn., wrecked by dynamite explosion.
22—Fierce race war in Atlanta, Ga.
24—Steamboat traffic on Missouri river resumed after ten years.
26—Bank Wrecker Stensland sentenced to Joliet.
27—Hurricane sweeps States along Gulf of Mexico.
28—Cuban government goes to pieces and United States intervenes.

October.
1—Death of Congressman Rockwood Hour of Massachusetts.
5—Cashier Hering of failed Milwaukee Avenue bank in Chicago sentenced to State's prison....Bank robbery at Ladd, Illinois.
8—President Roosevelt starts for Panama.
12—49 persons killed in R. & O. collision at Woodville, Ind....Death of Gen. W. R. Shafter.
18—Bomb exploded in St. Peter's church in Rome.
19—Ecclesiastical court sustains heresy decision against Rev. A. Crapsey of Rochester, N. Y.
21—23 lives lost in storm on great lakes.
22—Collision of liners Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse and Orinoco in English channel causes 13 deaths.
28—Explosion in Annen, Germany, kills 300 persons and lays town in ruins.
29—President Samuel Spencer of Southern railway and three guests killed in wreck on his own road.

December.
3—Congress meets.
4—Sixty lives lost in flood in Clifton, Ariz.
7—Burning of Chi Psi chapter house at Cornell university, Ithaca, N. Y.
9—Edward Muller elected president of Swiss confederation....Fuel famine in North Dakota.
17—Several changes in President Roosevelt's cabinet effected.
19—Death of Bishop C. C. McCabe.