

THE FORTIFIED WALLS OF PEKIN.



HIGH AND BROAD RAMPARTS GUARDED BY PORTS SURROUND THE IMPERIAL CITY, BUT THE ALLIES FORCED THEM WITHOUT DIFFICULTY.

HISTORIC OLD FORT.

LINK BETWEEN THE PAST AND PRESENT.

Augustine Fortress Fell Into Our Hands by Virtue of the Florida Purchase in 1819—Noted Indian Prisoners Confined There.

For many years old Fort Marion, situated at St. Augustine, Fla., has been occupied save by a merely nominal prison of regulars. Since the Spanish-American war a few military prisoners, convicted of infractions of discipline, have kept the soldiers company. Ever since Florida became a part of the United States by purchase from Spain in 1819 the fort has been used only as an arsenal.

The structure is a link that connects the United States with an age but dimly remembered, for it was first built 1845, 335 years ago, and is the oldest of the continent. Since its transfer to the United States some famous Indian chiefs have been prisoners of war in its dungeons, among them Osceola and Micanze, the Seminole leaders confined

man, scientists and anthropologists have been trying to improve on Darwin, and the baby is to furnish the last conclusive proof that man are descended from monkeys.

A cold-blooded English doctor it was who first startled an already astounded world by the publication of the result of many years' calm, critical study of infant life.

In the first place he proved that the arms and legs of a new-born baby are very different to what is evolved later in life. The legs are in an undeveloped condition, and the arms are far more perfectly formed and stronger proportionately. Not only that, they are longer.

The doctor, having noted this, proceeded to make experiments. The child upon whom the first experiment was made was little more than an hour old.

The result of the test was astonishing. A small stick, three-quarters of an inch in diameter, was put into the tiny, grasping hands. The baby seized hold instinctively. The doctor slowly lifted the stick. For ten seconds the baby supported the whole of its weight by its fingers and arms, exactly like an acrobat on a horizontal bar.

The next baby experimented on was four days old. The precocious infant

tachment under Reno, which was operating with Custer at the Little Horn. The fighting had been desperate, and the plains all about were swarming with Indians. The wounded under Reno suffered intensely for water, which could be obtained only from a stream that lay in the range of the Indian fire. To go to that stream was almost certain death. Nevertheless the wounded must have water, and the commander called for four volunteers to go and fetch it.

Four soldiers instantly stepped out of the ranks. One of them was William McMaisters, a veteran of the civil war, and another was a young man named Dan Sullivan, who had enlisted from Illinois. The four men were laden with canteens, and, gripping their muskets, they started for the water.

They had gone but a little way into the open when one of them fell dead, pierced by an Indian bullet, and lay dead on the ground. The other three ran on, with the bullets whistling about them, and succeeded in reaching the stream. They filled their canteens and started back.

The bullets were whistling now worse than before, for the Indians had concentrated their fire, and were determined that not one of the soldiers should get back. Another man fell, and McMaisters and Sullivan kept on alone.

Very soon a bullet struck Sullivan, but he ran just the same. McMaisters helped him as well as he could, but he knew that he was sent to bring back water, and not to save a comrade. All four men had practically offered up their lives when they started out.

Sullivan staggered on, mortally wounded, but he brought his water to the command before he fell. McMaisters brought his, too, and he was untouched.

Sullivan was cared for by the surgeons, and possessed so large a fund of vitality that he survived to be sent home to Illinois. There he died, and the musket that he had held so valiantly was placed in the museum of the historical society at Springfield, where it remains.

McMaisters' bravery was not forgotten. A medal of honor was awarded him by Congress. His service over, he went to work at his trade, which was that of a mason, and passed the remainder of his life peacefully.

A Strange Bicycle. There is being manufactured by the American Bicycle Company in Hartford a wheel which is apparently destined to meet with strange adventures. It is being made to order for C. A. Stephens, the noted cyclist, who rode from Seattle into Dawson last winter, thereby performing a feat that had been generally declared impossible, and is intended for a trip across the Sahara desert.

Stephens has been experimenting on very sandy roads, and as a result of his discoveries the bicycle will be built with a wider frame and a larger fork than the ordinary wheel, providing a wider tread to allow the use of a big flat tire four inches wide. Stephens believes that such a tire will prevent the wheel from sinking deeply into the sand, and will enable him to make good time across the desert. The wheel will be a chainless one, and with the exception of the changes in tire and frame will be the same as the one with which he beat all transportation records over Chikoot pass.

Stephens will make the trip in the rear of a camel train, so that if he finds it impossible to finish it on his wheel he can take a camel.

A New Pacifier. The artesian wells of Eastern Africa have reconciled tribes whose military terrorism failed to pacify. The first appearance of the rock drill machinery merely provoked their hatred, but when unerring fountains of cold water burst forth and filled tanks and refrigeration canals their jibes turned to silence and finally to grunts of approval. Now they are besieging the tents of the government engineers, begging them to try their luck here and there and promising their political support in case of an aquatic treasure trove should restore the productiveness of their parched-out fields.

To Yell with Hale. Dan Briggs tells the story of a famous dog of divinity—unnamed—who was once seen going toward the foot-ball field in Springfield in company with Rev. Dr. Edward Everett Hale. "Are you going to the game?" somebody asked him. "Yes," came the answer, enthusiastically, "To yell with Hale!"

They Defied a Storm of Bullets to Get Water for Their Comrades. William McMaisters, who recently died at Glasgow, Mo., won a medal of honor awarded by Congress for a conspicuously brave deed in one of the Indian wars. In 1876 he was in the de-

LET US ALL LAUGH.

JOKES FROM THE PENS OF VARIOUS HUMORISTS.

Pleasant Incidents Occurring the World Over—Sayings that are Cheerful to Old or Young—Funny Selections that You Will Enjoy.

Gump—So you have gone out of politics? Slump—Yes. Gump—Retired to private life, I suppose? Slump—Oh, no, not quite that; we live in a flat.

Seemed Fit. They were talking of Pittsburgh's census statistics at the breakfast table. "Mamma," said Sammy Snags, "who is it that takes the census?" "Why, the censor, of course, Sammy," replied Mrs. Snags, without a moment's hesitation. Pittsburgh Chronicle Telegraph.

Why Willie Stays at Home.



Mother—Why don't you go out, Willie, and play with Sammy Jones? Willie—I played with Sammy Jones yesterday, and I don't s'pose he's well enough yet to get out.

Just Like Other Men. She—Which would you rather marry, the prettiest woman in the world or the homeliest?

He—The prettiest, of course. Why do you ask?

She—Merely to find out if you weren't just like all other men.

Concerning Fuel. Here's an instructive article on "The Preservation of Forests."

"Oh—go 'way, what I want to see is an instructive article on 'The Preservation of Coal Piles.'"

Lucky. "You have a cheerful room in which to work," said the visitor to the machine typewriter.

"Yes, sir," replied the latter. "Our lines are cast in pleasant places."

Echo from China. "The Japs seem to have made some wonderful charges."

"Yes; I paid \$6.00 for that Satsuma teapot."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

She Is Taking Risks. Towson—Is your daughter a finished musician?

Yorkshire—Not yet, but the neighbors are making threats.—Baltimore American.

A Tip Exclusively for Married Men. Mrs. Henpeck—I have no control over my husband at all any more.

Mrs. Wunder—What's wrong?

Mrs. Henpeck—He secured a certified copy of the census enumerator's record, showing that I had given his name as the head of the family.—Baltimore American.

Guying the Guileless. Funny Man (suddenly)—It looks like thirty cents, doesn't it?

Innocent (guilelessly)—What does?

Funny Man—A nickel and a quarter.

Unwritten History.



Christopher Columbus—Aha! Discovered at last! Yonder behold America! First Mate—But where, Chris, are the famous skyscrapers of which we have heard so much?

His Pessimism. "Our boss won't let us offer any excuses when we make mistakes."

"Why not?"

"He says it hurts his feelings to see us waste time in which we might be making more mistakes."—Chicago Record.

The Innocent Victim. Funny Man (suddenly)—He doesn't cut any ice, does he?

Innocent—Who?

Funny Man—The coal man.

Strategy. "Oysters are in season now, aren't they, Mr. Bill?"

"About now, I think, Miss Flirt. There is some doubt about it, you know, but there is never any doubt about ice cream soda. Will you indulge in a glass?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

An Accomplish in Love. "Does your sweetheart call you pet names, Billy?"

"Yes; she calls me 'pal.'"—Chicago Record.

Precise, but Disagreeable. "You have traveled abroad?" Inquired the well-meaning conversationalist.

And the man who worries about words answered stily: "Possibly you will inform me of some way in which I could have been abroad without traveling."—Washington Star.

Wrinkles.

Miss Passy—Yes, and when he proposed, I tried to pretend that I didn't care for him at all. I tried hard not to let him read any encouragement in my face, but he did.

Miss Peppery—Ah! I suppose he could read between the lines.—Philadelphia Press.

George's Little Joke. "No, George, I don't care to build here. I am too much in love with the spot we first selected."

"Case of love at first sight, eh?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

High Jinks Exposed. "Harry, we must go right home."

"What for?"

"Why, that clairvoyant says those people who rented our house leave our best parlor rocking chairs out on the lawn all night."—Indianapolis Journal.

All She Had. Husband—How much did you spend to-day?

Wife—Seventy-six dollars and seven cents.

Husband (dramatically)—Was that all?

Wife (with an injured air)—That was all I had.—New York Weekly.

Time Enough. First Attendant at the Restaurant—That's a funny-looking duffer that just came in.

Second Ditto—Yes; all things come to those who wait.—Boston Transcript.

Outcasts. Mrs. Upjohn—I felt really sorry for poor Mrs. Hopperdyke afterwards, but she has been so stuck up lately that I had to take her down a peg.

Mrs. Highmore—How did you do it?

Mrs. Upjohn—I happened to know the exact size of the legs of her new dining table, and when she was here yesterday I showed her our dining table, with legs nearly half as large again. You never saw anybody so mortified in your life.—Chicago Tribune.

More Like It. Tess—She's doing very well on the stage, I hear.

Jess—Yes, she says she's making rapid strides in her profession.

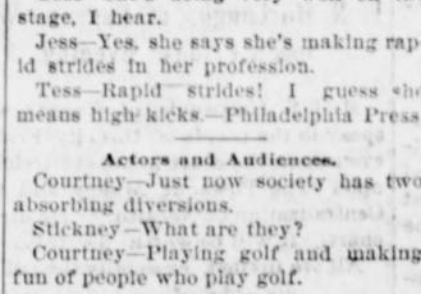
Tess—Rapid strides! I guess she means high kicks.—Philadelphia Press.

Actors and Audiences. Courtney—Just now society has two absorbing diversions.

Stickney—What are they?

Courtney—Playing golf and making fun of people who play golf.

Their First Quarrel.



How a German Sea Captain Moves in Shoes Thirteen Feet Long.

Capt. Grossmann, a German sailor, is the inventor of a pair of shoes for walking on water. He recently gave an exhibition on the Rhine at Worms near the new and imposing bridge across the stream named. The shoes are made of tin, weigh twenty-two pounds each, and together are capable of sustaining a

weight of more than 220 pounds. They are about thirteen feet long and are provided with three-lipped metallic flukes, which admit of easy movement forward, but retard movement backward in the water. Capt. Grossmann uses a paddle to assist him in his watery promenade, and finds it especially useful in turning. It is said he has saved twenty lives by the use of these shoes.

A Summer Ice Hole. Near Conestoga, Potter County, Pennsylvania, is a hole in the mountain from which flows freezing air. A man was sinking a well for mineral wealth. At the depth of twenty feet he was compelled to quit or freeze. About May ice begins to form in it, and continues to freeze until October. There is no ice in the hole in winter. The warmer the day, the more ice there is in the mine. The air becomes more frigid the closer one goes to the cavern. There is no water in the bottom of the shaft, but the water dripping down from its sides freezes. The ice begins to form less than a foot from the top and coats the sides of the shaft several inches thick. What causes the intense cold and where the air comes from are questions that have not been satisfactorily answered.—Philadelphia Press.

Diamonds Said to Be Alive. A diamond is as much alive as a man. Thus declares Professor von Schron of the Naples University. According to him the so-called inorganic bodies possess quite as much life as organic ones. He also claims to have photographs of the chief events in the life of a crystal, from its birth inward. One of the most curious of these is thus described: "The crystal meets another one from a different mother. The two strike at each other; they fight, strive and clasp with each other. It is war to the death. It is a case of the survival of the fittest. One must die. But no two crystals from the same mother ever fight, no matter when they meet. In which particular crystals seem to be superior to human beings."

Not Dangerous. Most spiders are possessed of poison fangs, but very few are dangerous to human beings.

BARONESS VON SWARTZENSTEIN

Wife of Germany's Minister to China Was An American Girl.

Maud Roosevelt La Vins, now Baroness von Swartzenstein, whose husband has been recently appointed Minister from Germany to China, was one of the belles of Washington three winters ago. She is an American woman of the highest type—beautiful, well educated and well born. She is a blonde, whose blue eyes are the glory of a face that is delicate and graceful. Her figure is slender and graceful. A member of the Roosevelt family, and a second cousin of Governor Roosevelt, she was after her debut in New York City, a conspicuous beauty in the most exclusive sets, but she was truly a penniless lass in a long pedigree, and her face was her fortune. She spent her winters with her mother's cousin, Baroness von Orendorff, in Washington, with whom she frequently went abroad. The acquaintance with Baron Mumm von Swartzenstein began in Washington, when the diplomat was at-



BARONESS VON SWARTZENSTEIN.

tached to the German legation. The Baron was also principal of an international school of languages, for Germans do not think it beneath them to turn their talents and accomplishments to account, even though they may be possessed of wealth. The handsome young Baron was 35 years old when he first met the beautiful American girl. They fell in love at first sight. When the Baroness von Orendorff took her niece abroad, the Baron followed, and their little romance had for a background many European countries. There was a wedding by and by in Germany, and the bride said to her friends: "I would have married my dear German fiancé if he had been plain Tom Smith, without a coat to his back."

ABLE TO SKATE ON WATER.

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USE UNHACKNEYED WORDS.

"United in Marriage" Better than "the Holy Bonds of Matrimony."

We read with interest that certain young and hopeful persons are to be "united in the holy bonds of matrimony," and this not altogether novel announcement suggests the influence of the marriage ceremony upon the use of language. Trains start at 12 o'clock, and then somebody is said to be married at that hour, but as a rule, though it may be 12 when the cars start, it is "high noon" when the clergyman makes his declaration to and about the waiting couple. Nobody has yet explained what makes the noon "high," but the fact is accepted as an incident of the occasion. Just so, while now and then some people are "married," it is expected of them either that they shall be "united in marriage" or in the "holy bonds of matrimony" or else be "joined in wedlock." And weddings are not alone in their stilted phraseology. Take funerals.

Generally we are told that the "solemn burial service" of the Episcopal church was used. This is always a relief. Friends might have selected the humorous service of some other church or have had service for baptisms of infants, and when it is made clear that they had a solemn and a burial service at a funeral you realize that they have done the proper thing by the one who has "passed away."

That phrase recalls the story they tell of the late and much-esteemed Judge Pardee, of the Supreme Court and of Hartford. Some lawyer, speaking of an expected wedding, said he had passed away. "Died, sir," said the judge. "In this court people die, not pass away." Similarly, meetings are "helden" and wills are "testaments," and people who use those terms seem to think that the statements they have to make. The fact is that the simplest language is the clearest and the strongest.—Hartford Courant.

BERLIN, CITY OF MONUMENTS.

Outside All Others in This Particular Form of Decoration.

Of all the cities of the world the richest in monuments is probably Berlin, even now, and if there is another city which can boast of more monuments than Berlin's sixty-three it is destined to be distanced by the German capital within a few years. For when the Avenue of Victory shall have been adorned with all the statues in contemplation and when the monuments to Bismarck, Von Moltke and the Emperor Frederick shall have been completed, the "Athens of the Spree," as the Berliners love to call their city, will possess not far from 100 monuments to deceased worthies. As might be expected, the names on some of the monuments would have fallen into oblivion but for them. A few of the really great men have two monuments apiece, and one of them, Frederick the Great, is honored with three monuments in different parts of the city.

It is worthy of note that the scientist Helmholtz, though recently dead, has already had two statues erected in his honor, one in front of the university, the other on the Potsdam bridge. In view of the military traditions of Prussia, it is rather surprising that of the completed monuments thirty-two are of civilians and only twenty-nine of military men. The remaining two are of women, Queen Louise and Empress Augusta. Schiller was the first civilian to obtain a monument. An interesting statue is that of Jahn, the father of turning and turnspins. The figure stands on a mound, the stone of which were sent from all parts of Germany, and even from America.

Among the others to whom Berlin has erected monuments are Goethe, Luther, the two Humboldts, Lessing, the scientists Siemens, Gauss and Roentgen (the discoverer of the X-rays), and the poets Chamisso, Uhland and Koerner.—New York World.

JUDGE SILAS M. DOUGLASS.

The New Chief Justice of the Ohio Circuit Courts.

Judge Silas Marion Douglass, the new Chief Justice of the Circuit Courts of Ohio, has been a lawyer but seventeen years and has attained to his present eminence upon stepping stones laid by his own efforts. A farmer boy until

he was 21, he began at that age to teach in country schools, paying for his college education with the money thus earned. In 1883 he was graduated from the Cincinnati Law School, and in the same year he opened an office in Mansfield, Ohio. He was elected Mayor, then City Solicitor, and then Circuit Judge. The new Chief Justice is a native of Richland County, and is 47 years old.

Not Ashamed to Own It. Judge Ed. J. J. in his recent experience as a census enumerator in Murfreesboro, had to get a "united lady's" census, and the following dialogue was called off:

"How old are you, Mary?"

"Oh! Lordy, mister, I dunno."

"Were you born in Tennessee?"

"No, sir, I was bawn in Salem."

"Where was your father born?"

"He bawn dar, too."

"Where was your mother born?"

"She bawn in Eagleville."

"Can you read?"

"Yes, sah."

"Write?"

"Yes, sah."

"Speak English?"

"No, sah."—Murfreesboro News-Banner.

Baggage smashers are to be found on every trunk line.

PROOF BY EVERY BABY.

To Offer Evidence that We Are Descended from Monkeys.

Since Darwin propounded his theory of the descent of

man from the monkey, many of them have been seen on the walls of the dungeons. Prisoners of war were brought out at sunrise and stood up against the wall, and as the sunlight of a new day crossed the waters, and with faces toward the east, their lives forfeited, many of them for no

other reason than that they were descended from monkeys.

REAL HEROES THESE.

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