

ANOTHER TURKISH MASSACRE

Men, Women and children Butchered Outrages Have Been Underestimated

(Special to the Coast Mail.)

Sofia, Bulgaria, Sept. 18.—The foreign office here has received information that the Turks have destroyed the town of Kastoria, 30 miles south of Monastir and massacred the population. The reports of the massacre comes from source admitting little doubt. Details are lacking.

The report is received with the gravest concern by officials here.

The population of Kastoria number about 10,000. The massacre of such a number in one place, if report be true exceeds anything which has occurred in Macedonia. At the present critical moment the popular feeling is intense and the reports of such a stupendous slaughter may be most serious.

Today's reports show that the slaughter by the Turks was terrible. Men, women and children were ruthlessly put to death, in many cases with fiendish torture. Some girls were subjected to such treatment that details are unprintable.

London, Sept. 18.—A prominent writer now at Belgrade in a dispatch says: "I have found overwhelming evidence, convincingly proving that Turkish atrocities have been greatly underestimated. The Servian minister of foreign affairs tells me that he knows cases of starving Macedonian women who are wandering in the forests, who, having children, killed two to preserve the life of a third. The wanderers will perish within two months unless aid reaches them."

Sofia, Bulgaria, Sept. 18.—The feeling here today is more pronounced for war. The population is in a turmoil over the reported massacre at Kastoria. If it proves true the Government will be compelled to immediately declare war.

REUNION OF WILDER'S BRIGADE

(Special to the Coast Mail.)

Chattanooga, Tenn., Sept. 18.—The famous Wilder Brigade is celebrating the fortieth anniversary of the battle of Chickamauga by holding a three days' reunion on the battlefield. The reunion was formally opened today, the veterans rendezvousing at the handsome Wilder monument on Widow Glenn's Hill. This afternoon the survivors assembled at Alexander's Bridge and listened to an interesting historical address by General Wilder, in which the leader reviewed the events leading up to the battle and described the position and the operations of the brigade on the first day of the bloody conflict. The reunion will continue through Sunday. Many veterans from Illinois, Indiana and other states are in attendance.

A Valuable Book.

Oliver Wendell Holmes once entered the private office of Mr. James T. Fields, the publisher, on an errand. He had a book done up in paper under his arm. As he was going out he suddenly turned and said:

"I have here a most wonderful book. It is worth in money value any other book in Boston. In fact, it is worth a whole library. If it could be properly edited and illustrated, as I would do it, it would be worth the whole public library put together."

Nodding authoritatively, he shut the door, leaving those in the office looking at one another, too bewildered for conjecture. Presently the door opened again quietly, and Dr. Holmes put in his hand, his face bubbling over with amusement, and said:

"Oh, I forgot to tell you what book this is. It is Nat Thayer's checkbook." Then he shut the door. Mr. Thayer was understood at that time to be the richest man in Boston.

Are You Left Eyed or Right Eyed?

There are but few ambidexters either in the matter of hands, feet or eyes. It may sound rather queer, but it is a fact nevertheless, that ninety-five out of every hundred human beings are right handed, left legged and left eyed. Felix Hement remarked that it is an established fact that we all use one eye more than we do the other, which establishes as clear a case of "left and right eyedness" as though the same terms were used to denote a preference in the use of hands and feet.

If you want to decide as to whether your friends or relatives are right or left eyed give them a small telescope or spyglass to look through or have them take aim with a gun. We all take great interest in ascertaining the color, size, shape and visual powers of our children's eyes, but how many of us stop to consider whether they are right or left eyed?

How Naval Officers Are Betrayed.

"You see that man pacing up and down while he waits for the car?" said the nautical looking man to a group of bystanders. "Well, I'll bet anything he's a naval officer."

"How do you know?" asked one of his audience.

"By his well kept hands I know he's not a merchant seaman. They work too hard. But, just the same, he's a seafaring man. Whenever you see a man pacing like that make up your mind he has paced the poop or quarter deck on many a night watch."

"I've paced a watch of four hours in a space that allowed only three steps and a shove each way. You have to do it to keep awake. I can tell that quarter deck pace in others because I've got it myself."

Fresh Air and Sound Health.

There are many persons who seem afraid of the fresh air. A little rain, a little wind, a little fog, a little chill in the air will keep them within doors. Going out, they bundle up in clothes so thickly that one would think they were tender shrubs transplanted from some more genial clime. The healthy people, however, are not the health cranks, not the people who run to the doctor every time they feel an ache. They are the people who walk a great deal in the fresh air, who live in the open as much as they can and who take a vacation in the country every year.—San Francisco Bulletin.

A Singular Forest.

The most singular forest growth in the world is encountered in the Falkland islands, a dismal region constantly swept by a strong polar wind. What appears to be weather worn and moss covered bowlders are scattered about, and when one of these curious objects is seized in an attempt to overturn it strong roots are found to hold it down, these "bowlders" being, in fact, native trees which the wind has forced to assume this shape. The wood appears to be a twisted mass of fibers almost impossible to cut up into fuel.

Carelessness at the Track.

"It was sheer carelessness on somebody's part that caused Charley to lose money on that race," said young Mrs. Torkins sympathetically.

"How do you know?"

"I saw it in the paper. The horse was left at the post. The idea of putting a horse in a race and then neglecting to unhitch him!"—Washington Star.

English as She Is Spoken.

"Think of it! For three days and three nights that quartet sat about a table, shuffling, dealing and cashing in jackpots, and when the game was finally broken up every man had exactly the amount he had begun with."

"Humph! Odd the way they came out even, isn't it?"

Afraid of the Signs.

Mrs. Brown—How do you like your neighbor, Mrs. Black?

Mrs. Green—Oh, I like her well enough, but I suspect she doesn't think much of me. I saw our girl talking to her over the fence last evening.

A Good Reason.

A scientific novelist asserts that an out of door proposal of marriage should always be located under a chestnut tree, because it stands for "the old, old story."—Philadelphia Ledger.

ENGLISH MINISTERS RESIGN

Joe Chamberlain Now Out of it

Special to the Mail.

London, Sept. 18.—Official announcement of the resignation of Chamberlain and two other members of the cabinet was made tonight at Downing street, in the following communication: "The following ministers have tendered their resignations, which have been accepted by the king: Right Hon. Jos. Chamberlain, Secretary for the Colonies; Right Hon. C. T. Ritchie, Chancellor of the exchequer; Lord George Hamilton Sec'y for India."

FLY CATCHES.

Bill Kennedy keeps up his effective pitching for Pittsburg. And only last fall it looked as if the old man was all in.

Frank Chance says he likes first base playing better than catching, as he is less exposed to accidents and bats better.

Pittsburg has three St. Louis National catchers in Hoffman, Kruger and Weaver; Chicago has two—Wicker and Williams.

Dick Garvin, a brother of Virgil, the tall Texan with Brooklyn, is to be given a pitching trial in the New York State league.

Cincinnati expects to ultimately land Pitcher Claude Elliott of Milwaukee and Third Baseman "Cotton" Turner of Columbus.

It is believed that Manager Buckenberger will not be with the Boston Nationals next year, as the triumphs are said to want Hugh Duffy.

Director Billings of the Boston National league club cannot quite understand how Billy Lush hit so weakly for his team last season and so well for Detroit this year.

John Kling, the Chicago National catcher, has passed the hundred mark in the matter of base hits. It is seldom that a catcher reaches into the century mark of bingles.

Frank Bowerman of the New York Nationals declares that this is his last year in baseball. He intends spending the rest of his life in Romeo, Mich., where he owns a lumber camp and farm.

Cincinnati's new pitcher from Texas, Arthur Reagan, won twenty-five games and lost five games in the Texas league. He is twenty-one years old, six feet high in pitching shoes and weighs 175 pounds.

THINGS THEATRICAL.

De Wolf Hopper has begun his second season of "Mr. Pickwick." He will tour Canada and the United States.

The name of Siegfried Wagner's new opera will be "Der Kobold" ("The Sprite"). Neither date nor place has been fixed for the premiere.

A. M. Palmer has accepted an offer from Charles Frohman to become manager of the Herald Square theater, New York, for the coming season.

Maurice Levi is to take charge of all Mr. Frohman's musical productions in London this season. Mr. Levi will write exclusively for Mr. Frohman.

Frank Sanger has closed a contract by which a new musical piece is being completed by George Dance, the English author, with music by Alfred Muller-Norden.

James K. Hackett has begun rehearsals of Louis Evan Shipman's play, "John Ermine." The first presentation of the piece will take place in Boston at the New Globe theater.

"Tess of the d'Urbervilles" has been secured from Harrison Grey Fiske for a new star, Rebecca Warren, who will tour under the management of Frank Burt, the owner of two theaters at Toledo, O.

COLLEGE AND SCHOOL.

Chicago now pays her superintendent of schools \$10,000 a year.

Out of 468 permanent lecturers at the Berlin university 170 belong to the medical faculty.

The rural schools of New York average twenty-seven pupils each. In each of 3,628 schools there are ten or less.

The proportion of university students increases in the United States at the rate of 5 per cent per annum; in Germany the rate is 6 per cent, while Great Britain is stationary.

The College of Confucius, the old university of China, has for 3,000 years borne the name of Kwotsekiel. Its main building, the finest temple of Confucius in China, has 300 volumes in its court, on which are engraved the names of its 60,000 graduates.

Lemon Ice.

Make a lemonade with boiling water, using twice the usual amount of pulverized sugar. Freeze like mousse and then serve with this sugar.

Sound Without Air.

Sound can be obtained without air if some elastic medium be interposed between the ear and the body that emits the sound, but sound cannot be transmitted through a perfect vacuum. Hawksby proved that if the space between the sounding body and the ear be exhausted of air no sound will be audible.

Any medium, however gaseous, liquid or solid—will if elastic transmit sound waves. Franklin, for instance, having plunged his head under water, caused two stones to be struck together beneath the surface and at a distance of half a mile heard the blows distinctly. Colladon, another investigator, heard the sound of a bell struck under water in the lake of Geneva at a distance of nine miles.

It is well known that wood transmits sound in a remarkable manner. A person at one end of a wooden beam will hear a pin scratch made at the other end, though the person making it may hear no sound at all. This fact is sometimes employed as a test of the soundness of the beam, for the experiment will fail if the intervening wood be rotten.

A Book He Didn't Have.

At the very beginning of his editorial career a friend visited Henry Labouchere and, seeing a quantity of books around which had been sent in for review, offered to bet the editor of London Truth that there was one book he had not got in the office. Labouchere inquired the name of the book, and his friend promptly answered, "A Bible." With a laugh Labouchere offered to bet £10 that he had even that book. Turning the conversation in another direction, he furtively sent a note out into the clerk's office telling the boy to go downstairs and ask the booksellers underneath for the loan of a Bible. Presently he returned to the subject of the bet and, calling his assistant in, asked him whether he had a Bible in the office. The clerk produced the book, which Labouchere handed over to his friend, giving himself away, however, as he did so by saying sotto voce to the clerk, "I hope to goodness you didn't forget to cut the leaves!"

A Polite Denial.

Everybody knows the man who is careful never to say "No" abruptly in answer to a question. "No" is a hard word, but one may sometimes be made ridiculous by a reluctance to utter it, says an exchange.

A certain man who had this habit was once met by two ladies who had been discussing the peculiarity, and one of them said that she was positive she could make him say "Oh, no" flatly. So she addressed him thus:

"Let me see, Mr. Smith; you are a widower, are you not?"

"As much a widower, madam," he answered, with a polite inclination of his head, "as it is possible for a man to be who has never married."

The lady had to own herself beaten.—Mobile Register.

Sex Characteristics.

Have you ever noticed in a fashionable crowd how much like men the women are and how much like women the men? It is not that the men are really effeminate or the women really masculine, as a keen observer once put it, but there is, nevertheless, a curious approximation in type. It may be to some extent a matter of dress. Women affect the mannish in their costume, men in summer seek more color. But it is not dress alone. The woman's face seems stronger and the man's less sensual than it would have been even a century ago. The figure, too, has changed. The man is less gross, the woman more athletic, and both are taller.—London Tatler.

Lion Cubs as Pets.

The most attractive household pets in the entire animal kingdom are said to be very young lion cubs. They are docile, affectionate and quick to learn tricks, it is said, besides being very decorative, considered merely as an article of furniture. Persons who have adopted young lions as pets and enjoyed their society for any length of time are ever after intolerant of any animal so tame and uninteresting as a dog or a cat.

A Quaint Sort of Wedding.

When a marriage takes place among the Negritos, a people of the Philippine Islands, the whole tribe assembles, and the affianced pair climb two trees growing close together. Then the elders bend the branches that the young folks are on till their heads meet. When the heads have thus touched each other the marriage is legally accomplished, and there are great rejoicings. A fantastic dance completes the ceremony.

The Handy Boy.

"Willie, you may finish this piece of pie if you want it," said mother. "It isn't enough to save."

"Mother," said Willie when he had finished it, "a boy in the family comes in very handy when there is a little bit of pie left over, doesn't he?"—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Funny Comparison.

Tom—My father's so tall he can look over the garden wall.

Jack—So can my father—with his hat on.

EARL LONSDALE COMING

The Most Eccentric Nobleman Will Visit America With the Countess

(Special to the Coast Mail.)

San Francisco, Cal., Sept. 18.—Among the passengers on the steamship Ventura now on its way here from Australia are the Earl and Countess of Lonsdale who are completing a trip around the world. The title travelers, it is said will make a slow trip across the continent, stopping at all points of interest in their way to New York, from which place they will take passage home.

Among the many members of the English nobility entertained in America few are possessed of a more interesting personality than Lord Lonsdale. His peculiarities, in fact, are so many and and so pronounced as to have given him a reputation for marked eccentricity. He has been mixed up in all sorts of queer affairs and unenviable scandals, so much so, indeed, that on one occasion the curate of a well-known and fashionable parish actually waedismised by his rector for having been seen in the Earl's company.

But in spite of his moral shortcomings and his former brawls (notably his fist encounter with Sir George Chetwynd in Hyde Park on the subject of Mrs. Langtry) Lord Lonsdale is said to possess many good qualities. While he has inherited the tendency towards generous hospitality which distinguished the previous Earls, he is withal an excellent business-man, and signalized his accession to the title and to the family estate by the payment of his debts, as well as by defraying many of the liabilities of his elder brother and predecessor.

Of recent years the Earl's reputation in England has been greatly enhanced by his intimate friendship with Emperor William of Germany. Lord Lonsdale's county seat, Lowther Castle, near Penrith, is about the only mansion of the British nobility which the Kaiser has ever honored with a visit besides that of the late prime minister, Lord Salisbury. The Earl is one of the very few men to whom the Kaiser speaks and writes freely, and the latter has been heard to remark that his little trips to Lowther castle have been among the pleasantest of his recreations. It is said that one visit of the Kaiser to the Lowther Castle lasting but three days, cost Lord Lonsdale a quarter of a million dollars.

Lowther Castle, the Earl's county seat, is one of the most imposing mansions in the North of England. Its great terrace is nearly a mile in length, and is carried along the brink of a steep cliff, which overlooks part of the park, with forest trees of immense growth and well replenished with deer.

The Fly.

The fly develops twelve or thirteen broods every season, and an average of 120 eggs are laid for each brood.

Pontenoy.

The battle of Pontenoy is the only large battle ever fought in which the opposing sides were equal—each 70,000 men—and the losses of victors and vanquished equal also, both being 7,500.

Sensible Swiss Concepts.

Some of the ancient agreements between the little Swiss states were very noteworthy. In 1248 Berne and Fribourg made a covenant which lasted for more than 200 years by which they agreed that even a war between them should not destroy their agreement, that no war between them should be entered on without a previous attempt at conciliation and that within fourteen days of the end of any feud all territory conquered and spoils of war must be returned to their owners. Cities which 650 years ago could agree to such terms deserve to live in history. Basel, Schaffhausen and Appenzell a few years later were wise and far-sighted enough to agree "to sit still and seek conciliation" in case of difference between them. Just over 600 years ago the Swiss confederation was founded by the three tiny mountain states Uri, Schwyz and Nidwalden, which, remaining small and unimportant themselves, have by the force of the idea of union drawn to themselves from time to time larger states and powerful cities till today the Swiss nation can in proportion to its size and population boast of a prouder history and greater benefits to mankind than any other nation in Europe.

Melinda Went.

One of the old governors of the Carolinas was a man who had lived a farmer's life most of the time until he was elected, and his wife, having never seen a steamboat or a railroad and having no wish to test either one, refused to accompany her husband to the capital.

When the governor reached his destination he found that almost all the other officials were accompanied by their wives, and he sent an imperative message to his brother to "fetch Melinda along."

The brother telegraphed, "She's afraid even to look at the engine."

The governor read the message and pondered over it for a few moments. At the end of that time he sent off the following command:

"Bill, you blindfold Melinda and back her on to the train."

Melinda arrived at the capital with the victorious Bill twenty-four hours later.

Ringtail Monkey.

The ringtail monkey, one of the most valuable and expensive of the smaller animals, is caught in an interesting way. A cocoon is split in two and a banana with a piece of wood running through it placed lengthwise through the nut, the two halves of which are drawn together by wires. Then a hole is cut large enough for the monkey's paw to enter. The monkey spies the tempting nut from his tree. He hops down, looks it over, sees the hole and smells the banana inside. He is fond of bananas. Putting his paw in, he grasps it, but the wood prevents it from coming out. Then the catchers appear, and the monkey runs for a tree. But he cannot climb because of the cocoon on his paw, and he will not let go of that, so he is captured, pawing wildly at the tree trunk.

Size of the Ocean.

Most men seem to be as ignorant about the size of the sea as they are of the distance between the heavenly planets. Invention gives a few interesting facts: The Pacific covers 68,000,000 miles, the Atlantic 30,000,000 and the Indian, Arctic and Antarctic oceans 42,000,000. To stow away the contents of the Pacific it would be necessary to fill a tank a mile long, a mile wide and a mile deep every day for 440 years. Put in figures, the Pacific holds in weight 948,000,000,000,000,000 tons. The Atlantic averages a depth of not quite three miles. Its water weighs 325,000,000,000,000 tons, and a tank to contain it would have each of its sides 430 miles long and deep.

Murdering Shakespeare.

"I never hesitate to cut and slash, and change any play until it suits me," said Stuart Robson to his legal adviser on one occasion.

"I suppose you edit Shakespeare with a blue pencil?" replied the lawyer.

"You can just bet I do."

"Then, I imagine, you would plead guilty to an indictment for murdering the Bard of Avon."

"No; I would not, but I would admit dissecting his corpse."

The "Hot Girl" Habit.

"Why," asked her anxious and excited mother, "do you think he is coming to the point at last?"

"Well," the maiden replied, looking demurely down at the rug, "when he took me in his arms and kissed me last night he said he'd got so used to me he didn't believe he could ever break himself of the habit."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Enough to Kill.

Doctor—I see what the matter is. It's dyspepsia. All you have to do is to laugh heartily before and after each meal.

Mrs. Binks—Impossible. I get them myself and wash the dishes.

A Secret Society.

Mabel—A lot of us girls have established a secret society, Jack.

Jack—What are the objects of it?

Mabel—Why, we meet together and tell secrets of course.