MR. GLADSTONE'S LAST PUBLIC ADDRESS

Speaking in Liverpool two years ago, he denounced the Turkish crusade against the Armenians.

THE SIXTH MASSACHUSETTS.

Famous Regiment's Second March Through Baltimore.

Times change and men change with them. This truth is recalled by the reception accorded the Sixth Massachusetts Regiment in Baltimore while on its way to the encampment in Falls Church, Va., to aid in crushing Spain. This greeting was splendid in conception and carrying out and reflects great credit upon the Baltimoreans who left nothing undone that could contribute to the glorification of the Bay State soldiery while within the confines of Maryland's great city. In marked contrast to this was the reception given to the same regiment in the same city on April 19, 1861, while on its way to Washington. Then the command was set upon by a mob numbering thousands, and before the regiment cut its way through the infuriated multitude five soldiers were killed and twenty-four wounded. The number of dead and wounded in the assaulting column was never correctly ascertained, but from the most authentic sources at least thirty were killed and more than 100 wounded. The fight was desperate for more than a mile and the volleys of the soldiers were given with the muzzles of their guns within a few feet of those who disputed their passage. This assault made the regiment famous, as it was the first blood shed in the civil conflict.

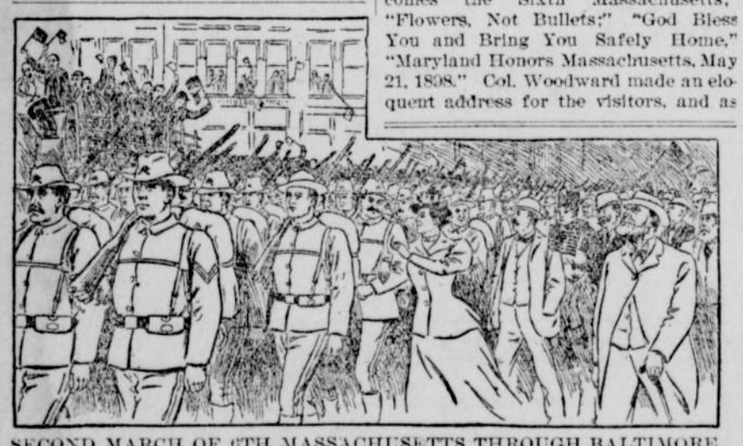
The commander, Edward F. Jones, scented an uprising in January, 1861, and had his companies, chiefly from Boston, ready weeks before the firing on Fort Sumter. As soon as President Lincoln issued the call for 75,000 men Jones had the Sixth in motion and had the honor of leading the first regiment down Broadway, New York, for the seat of war. The New Yorkers gave the troops an uproarious welcome. As soon as it was learned they were to go through Baltimore the people of that city became very indignant and proposed to forcibly prevent it. At Philadelphia the frowning attitude of the Monumental City was communicated to the soldiers en route, whose good time was suddenly interrupted by the order to load their guns with ball cartridge. This meant an ugly reception.

The troops arrived in the hostile city in a crowded station filled with angry men who hurled execrations at the arriving soldiery. Finding this did not provoke a quarrel, as the Sixth emerged into the street a fusillade was begun, and soon the air was filled with flying missiles hurled at the invaders. Several were struck and then the regiment turned and faced its assailants. This did not deter the unorganized foe and the command was given to fire. When the smoke lifted several of the dead and dying rioters were stretched on the ground and a panic-stricken mob was hunting a place of safety. A running fight was kept up until the regiment reached the depot on the other side of the city, when it was found that five of the members had been shot to death and many wounded. The ride to Washington was without interruption. The bodies of the dead soldiers were conveyed to their homes and a great funeral procession took place in Boston. A noble monument to their memory is erected on one of the main streets in Worcester, where most of the killed were from.

The assault embittered the Baltimoreans and led to a general arming of the men and boys, who threatened to massacre any Northern troops that should attempt the march through their city. The public mind became so inflamed that the Mayor pleaded with President Lincoln to withhold his assent to having any more regiments pass through, as it might lead to the destruction of the city.

The order was secured and Washington, for some time after, was reached by Northern regiments going around by way of Annapolis and avoiding Baltimore. It was several weeks before Baltimore cooled down sufficiently to permit Union soldiers to march unmolested through her streets.

Long ago Boston and Baltimore made up for this scrimmage and have been the best friends since, and it was at the request of the Marylanders that the Sixth Regiment, equipped for service against a foreign foe, be invited to tread the streets where her march was so rudely disturbed thirty-seven years ago. The invitation was promptly accepted by Col. Woodward and his men. When the regiment arrived there it met with a magnificent welcome. For four hours thousands hung around the Mount Royal station awaiting the soldires. When they did arrive 20,000 people were massed in the square and a great shout went up as the Boston boys left the train. A delegation of 200 of the leading citizens headed by Mayor Malster met the troops. The Mayor in words touching and tender addressed the Sixth, and bade them God-speed on their journey, and then presented a floral shield in the shape of a large basket of choice flowers. Across the face of the floral shield was the inscription in violets: "Maryland and Massachusetts." On streamers extending from the basket were the inscriptions: "Baltimore welcomes the Sixth Massachusetts;" "Flowers, Not Bullets;" "God Bless You and Bring You Safely Home," "Maryland Honors Massachusetts, May 21, 1898." Col. Woodward made an eloquent address for the visitors, and as he concluded three cheers and a tiger were given for the Sixth which could have been heard a mile away.



SECOND MARCH OF 6TH MASSACHUSETTS THROUGH BALTIMORE.

Derivation of the Word Klondike.

"The River Trip to the Klondike" is the title of an article by John Sidney Webb in the Century. Mr. Webb says:

"From Dawson the trail to the mines leads over a steep hill to the creek made so famous by its tributaries; for there is not a single mine on the principal stream, which in the miners' slang is called Klondike. And yet this stream does in reality bear a characteristic name given it by the Indians, which is utterly murdered by this pronunciation, now so common.

"The Indians name the creeks throughout the country from some characteristic in connection with the stream itself; and as this one is so swift that in order to set their salmon-traps or nets they were obliged to use a hammer to drive the stakes to anchor them, the creek was named by them Hammer Creek, or, in their language, phonetically, Troan Dik. The spelling Klondike means absolutely nothing, but has been accepted, so I learn, by the Board of Geographical Names of the United States."

Active and Passive.

Mrs. Wallace—You could make a living easily enough, if you would only try.

Perry Patettic—Yes'm, but you see, most of the time I'm bein' tried instead of tryin'.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

An Atchison man has concluded to stay at home, and continue the war with his wife.

MRS. NELSON A. MILES.

The General's Wife Is an Ideal Consort for a Soldier.

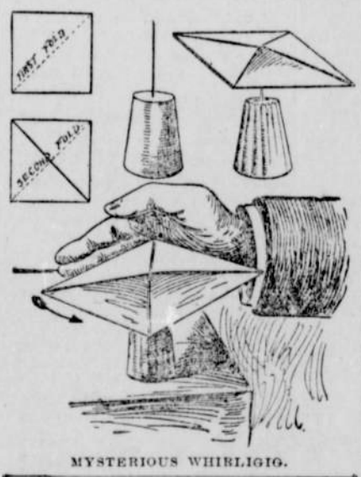
Mrs. Nelson A. Miles, wife of the commander of the United States army, is one of the most attractive and hospitable women in Washington, and deeply interested in every move that is made by the American army. She has always taken an interest in fighting since she has been a soldier's wife. Years ago when the general was only Col. Miles, in command of the Presidio in San Francisco, he and Mrs. Miles were called "the handsomest couple in the army." Mrs. Miles has not lost much of that charm that made her the goddess of every young fellow from West Point in her young days in California. She was Mary Sherman before her marriage. Her father was Judge Sherman, a brother of the Senator and the General. Her hair is dark and abundant, her eyes are a grayish blue and her manners are winning. She is as kind and attentive to the wife of a second lieutenant as to the wife of a brigadier general, and that is why she has ever been popular, no matter where stationed. Mrs. Miles accompanied the General on his trip to Europe last year. She accompanied him, too on some of his expeditions against the Indians, and was often within sound of the shooting.

MRS. MILES.

WHAT MAKES IT GO?

Whirligig that Has Baffled Scientists of International Repute.

Fold a piece of paper as shown in the cut and balance it on a needle forced into a cork. If you place your open right hand by the side of the apparatus, with the palm as near to the paper as can be without actually touching it, and with the fingers slightly curved inward, the vane, after one or two preliminary wriggles, will begin to revolve slowly from right to left. If the left hand be employed in the same way it will, on the contrary, move from left to right. The vane will continue to revolve thus for a greater or less length of time, when it will again oscillate and finally stop. Plenty of explanations have been given to account for the motion, but none is as all satisfactory. It is a puzzle that has baffled scientists of international repute. What makes the whirligig go?



MYSTERIOUS WHIRLIGIG.

Reformed by a New Pavement.

Bill Smith lives far beyond King's highway. He has lived in that section since the time it was composed of cornfields and cow pastures. For thirty years he has been a habitual drunkard.

Bill Smith quit drinking intoxicating liquors recently. At first nobody noticed his reform. Finally, everybody became surprised when they stopped to think that Bill Smith had been sober for many weeks, and was attending strictly to business, just as if he had never toyed with a bottle in all his life.

"What's the matter with old Bill Smith? Has he reformed? He has been sober for a month now," said one citizen to another the other day.

"Don't you know what's the matter? Bill Smith had to quit drinking," replied the second citizen.

"Did the doctors tell him he had to quit?" asked the first citizen.

"No. Thirty years ago, and up to the last year, Bill Smth could get drunk and roll in the soft mud anywhere west of King's highway; but recently granitoid sidewalks were put down in his locality, and Smith went home drunk five nights in succession, and each night he had a new bump the size of a hen's egg on his head. Bill else he would have butted out his Smith simply had to quit drinking, brains on these granitoid sidewalks.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Strong Minded.

"Your wife is somewhat strong-minded, isn't she, Littlejohn?"

"Strong-minded? A furniture polish peddler came here yesterday, and in five minutes' talk she sold him some polish she had made herself."—Detroit Free Press.

Easy Work for the Iceboat.

A new type of iceboat constructed on a novel principle has just been launched in England. One propeller is arranged aft in the usual manner, and another, though smaller one, is located at the bow of the boat. This propeller, by giving to the water under the ice high sternward velocity, and thus creating a partial vacuum, deprives the ice of its support and reduces its resistance to crushing, so that the advancing bow of the vessel, which is arranged with a suitable overhang, cuts its way into the unsuppnrted ice without experiencing either the shock or resistance to which former types of the ice breakers were constantly exposed. The vessel was constructed for the government of Finland, and will be employed to maintain the port of Hango in navigable condition during the winter season.

An Unpopular Cruiser.

The Topeka, originally the Diogenes, of England, is being made into a fighting ship at the Brooklyn navy-yard. She is not very popular with the officers and men, according to The New York Press. Jack's old propensity for naming things himself hasn't let the Topeka go by, and he's dubbed her the "Tapioca," and says she isn't a pudding either! But the Tapioca she's known as at the yard among both men and officers, and is is always called so except when they're speaking of her officially.

Electric Exercise.

Electricity has been applied to a new muscular exerciser, an elastic cord being fastened on the wall with a ring in the center to which short rods carrying metal grips are attached, the current being admitted through both rods to the hands, or one wire can be attached to a foot plate to exercise the lower limbs.

Improved Lightering Barge.

A New York man has designed a new lightering barge, which has rigid cranes on the deck, on which carriages are placed to support the hoisting pulleys, which are provided with means for raising merchandise and grain.

We cannot see the sun itself, we see only the cloud or vapor shell that covers it like a mantle of a Welsbach burner.

Belief in Unlucky Hours.

Common as is the superstition that Friday is the most unlucky of days, and 13 of numbers, the belief in unlucky hours is equally widespread on the European continent and in the East. Gambetta was so firmly convinced that certain hours of the day are lucky and others unlucky that he would never commence any important undertaking or start on an important journey without consulting a famous reader of cards as to the auspicious hour, and President Faure, who was prudent enough to select a lucky hour for starting on his recent journey to Russia, is said to share Gambetta's superstition. President Carnot was less credulous, and selected an unlucky hour for starting on the journey to Lyons, where he was assassinated by Caserio. The superstition is so common in Paris that cards tastefully embellished and containing a list of "hours to be avoided" are extensively sold.

Persons residing in the District of Columbia have no vote there, but they may vote in the state in which they claim a legal residence.

The Rhind manuscript now in the British museum is the oldest intelligible mathematical work extant that has ever been deciphered.

HOITT'S SCHOOL.

Hoitt's School, at Burlingame, Cal., still maintains its position in the front ranks of the schools on the Pacific coast. It has just closed the most successful year in its history and graduated ten young men. Nowhere are boys better taught or better cared for in every respect.—San Francisco Call May 29th.

In 1749 the habitual users of the English did not number more than 30,000,000; in 1897 their number was estimated at 110,000,000.

N. P. N. U. No. 25, '98.