

## JIM AND JOE.

Says Jim: "There's Joe; I wouldn't make Like him, you know, Fer I kin see Mistakes he's made, I'll let you know There'd be a change, If I was Joe!"

Says Joe: "There's Jim; I wouldn't make Mistakes like him. Fer mercy sake! They're plain enough To all but him. There'd be a change If I was Jim!"

When God made this Old world He gave To Jim an' Joe A place to live; But no one sence It's come to pass Has furnished 'em A lookin' glass.

—Annapolis Sun.

## His Uncle's Fortune.

YOU are in a particularly cheerful mood, Bob, for a man who has got to the end of his resources.

"My dear boy, if you want to drive the last nail into the box that will bury you under a ton weight of cold shoulder pull a long face when you are in difficulties, and turn seedy. Besides, a man is never at the end of his resources."

"Well, I suppose a fiver is of no use to you?"

"None in the least!" said Bob Summers, with a light laugh. "Give me a month to myself, Ted, and good-by till then. One month from to-night—and this is the 5th—dine with me here."

They parted on the steps of the cafe, Summers watched his friend out of sight, then took a cab to his chambers, paid his man a month's wages and gave him a month's holiday, packed a portmanteau, locked up his rooms, gave the key to his housekeeper and, half an hour later, was smoking his last cigar in a first-class compartment of a southwestern train with his last \$5 in his pocket.

In the next issue of the *Dormouth Times* appeared this item of news: "Some men are lucky! Mr. Robert Summers, son of the late Richard Summers, of Dormouth, who has been reading for the bar since his father's sudden death, has just inherited a fortune, estimated at from \$400,000 to half a million, left by an uncle who settled early in life in Chile. News of the death of his wealthy relative and of the fortune bequeathed to him reached Mr. Summers, who happens to be staying at the Dormouth Arms at the present time, by the last South American mails. We heartily congratulate our fellow townsman."

Mr. Bob Summers read this with a placid face in his sitting-room at the Dormouth Arms, while chipping an egg for his breakfast.

"A very comfortable sum," he soliloquized. "Not too small for the covetous and not too large for the credulous. They will turn up presently."

Before he had finished breakfast a note was handed him from his old tailor, whose name and account he had almost forgotten. It begged the favor of a renewal of Mr. Summers' esteemed patronage. A couple of circulars strongly emphasizing the claims of local charities followed, and no less than six begging letters in an hour.

"They must fancy that fortunes are remitted by cable!" Summers commented on these prompt recognitions of his admission into the ranks of the dunned.

To the other evidences of newspaper popularity was added the usual attention of a visit from his landlord, who hoped Mr. Summers was comfortable. He had known Mr. Summers' father for "well on to forty years, sir, and remembered hearin' tell of a brother who went to South America in the '50s. Very sad news, sir; but"—brightening—"he seems to have improved his time, sir."

"Yes," said Bob dryly; "an affliction with compensations. Er—will you send someone with my hat and get a mourning-band put on? Uncle, you know."

Bob lounged up to the window just as a carriage stopped in the road below.

"Lady Wheedle," he murmured, "by all that's marvelous! Has she still got her daughters on her hands?"

A note was handed out, and the carriage drove on. The note came to him, as he had half-anticipated, for by this time he was becoming prepared for extremities. Lady Wheedle's compliments and condolences with Mr. Summers on his bereavement ("The old fellow!" he muttered. "What a quick scent she has!") and would be greatly pleased if Mr. Summers would dine at Wheedle house on Monday, the 11th, strictly en famille.

"Capital is forever changing hands, of course, sir," proceeded Mr. Bolster, "but survives the ordinary mutabilities of life. I called to say that I can offer you at the present moment some peculiarly profitable investments."

"But, my dear sir, you forget that I have not yet handled a penny of this inheritance, and am not likely to for some time."

"That is so, of course, Mr. Summers. No man understands the vexatious delays in obtaining possession of distant inheritances better than I do. But still, sir, this is immaterial. The association of your name, as a man of capital, with mine would, at this juncture, enable us to purchase some property for a very small cash payment, which I could not acquire on my individual credit without a present sum which I am unable to command. If you will call at my office on Monday I can satisfy you as to the advantageous nature of the transaction."

"I am looking to you for your offer, Mr. Bolster, and will look into the matter on Monday, but with the distinct understanding, you know, that I have nothing to offer you but my name."

"Quite sufficient, quite sufficient, I assure you, Mr. Summers!" protested Mr. Bolster, rising to take his leave. "I presume an equal share in the profits will be satisfactory to you? Thank you! well, good-by till Monday. Shall we say 10?"

Bob stood for a moment, his face wearing a smile that was a trifle sardonic, when the waiter reappeared with the announcement that "Squire Merryweather presented his compliments, and could Mr. Summers receive him? The new visitor turned out to be a white-haired gentleman of amiable countenance and suave manners."

"You know me, Mr. Summers," he proceeded to introduce himself, "as the head of Merryweather's bank, no doubt? I called to express my sympathy with your bereavement, and to ask you if we can be of any service to you?"

"Why, you are extremely kind, sir," said Bob, in acknowledgment; "but you realize, doubtless, that I cannot open account on a solicitor's letter of advice. I should require something more tangible," he said, with an ingratiating smile.

"I fully appreciate your position, Mr. Summers. That will come in good time. You will probably settle down in your old home, and I believe I may say that Merryweather's has a reputation for solidity and for consideration toward its customers that cannot be exceeded elsewhere. But pending the realization of your prospects, it has occurred to us that a little present accommodation might be acceptable."

"You are doubly kind!" said Bob, with some difficulty restraining a desire to clap the old gentleman on the back—"doubly kind! I dare say, my friend, Lord Wheedle—with a gesture toward the open note on the table—"would oblige me for a few weeks, but you realize the delicacy one feels in imposing on personal friendship?"

"Perfectly, Mr. Summers; the reluctance is most natural. But as between us the matter would have a purely business character. Shall we say an overdraft for \$25,000 on your acceptance at three months?"

"You would place me under an obligation I could not forget, Mr. Merryweather."

"Let it be so, then. Will you call at the bank before 1? Thank you."

With Monday forenoon came the interview with Mr. Bolster, and he emerged from it the half owner of a building estate, for which he had undertaken to pay \$100,000 in one, two, three and four years.

Out of at least a dozen schemes submitted to him, with the rosiest assurances of profitable investment, he selected three, which he negotiated during the week. He bought a wharf, a fleet of coasting vessels and a tin mine in the vicinity. By depositing the deeds with Merryweather's bank as collateral security, he obtained an overdraft large enough to enable him to complete these purchases on very favorable terms, and then he instructed his solicitors to amalgamate the three properties in a syndicate.

Altogether this was the hardest month's work in Mr. Robert Summers' life. He felt that he could not endure the strain of it much longer, and moreover, there was some peril in prolonging it.

He gave the last of the four weeks to realizing on his investments, and the incipient boom his enterprise had started made that an easier task than he had anticipated.

Tin was rapidly rising in the market, for one thing, and he disposed of his interest in the Dormouth tin and coasting syndicate for a profit of \$15,000. Bolster was very glad to give him a \$5,000 profit for his half share in the building estate. He was able to pay off his overdraft at Merryweather's and retire with a clean \$17,000.

He gave no intimation, however, that the game was up. His popularity was at no time so great, nor his name so persistently on everybody's tongue, as when he was packing his portmanteau to return to London, on the evening of the fourth of the month following his arrival at Dormouth.

He met Ted Craig at the very spot at which they had parted a month before.

"What's all this rumor," exclaimed Craig, "of your having come in for a fortune?"

# HISTORICAL SIEGES.

Cities that have been bravely defended against assaults by enemies.

FROM very ancient times sieges were much in vogue, and it is astonishing to read the list of attempts to reduce the famous cities of old. Perhaps the first siege of which anything is known was that of Bactra, which was beleaguered by King Minus of Assyria, with an army of 400,000 men, away back in the year 2134 B. C. The city fell, it is recorded, through a stratagem devised by Semiramis, the wife of one of the King's officers, and the King promptly rewarded her by beheading the officer and marrying her. Thebes, in Boeotia, was besieged three times. In those days the ultimate victory or defeat for whole armies was sometimes decided by single combat, a champion appearing from each army for the purpose.

By all odds the most celebrated siege of antiquity was that of Troy, celebrated because it became the material for the great Homer's *Iliad*. The siege lasted ten years before the combined Greek armies, torn by jealousies and petty differences, reduced it and burned it to the ground.

### Assaults Upon Jerusalem.

The city of Jerusalem was besieged no less than eleven times and was the scene of countless horrors. In the year 303 B. C., Nebuchadnezzar besieged the city and it was valiantly defended for eighteen months. The walls were beaten and shaken by the catapults and towers were built by the besiegers, from the tops of which great rocks were hurled down upon the soldiers and inhabitants of the city. Famine set in and the streets were filled with the dead. Finally a breach was made and the city fell. The tenth siege of Jerusalem, which was carried on by the Crusaders, was one of the fiercest and most bloody and at its termination fully 70,000 Mussulmans were put to death within its walls. The besiegers in those ancient times were usually armed with cross-bows and approached the walls by means of great rolling towers. Catapults and battering rams were used, while the besieged had re-

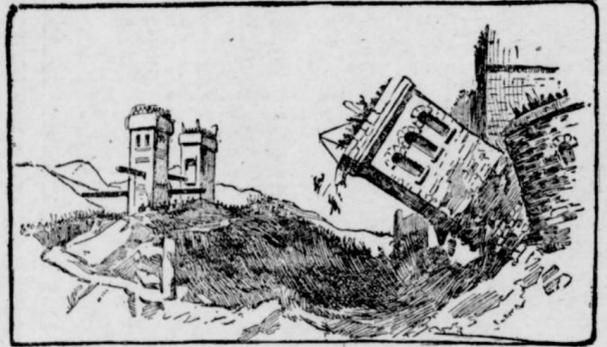
When the Russians finally withdrew the allies captured 4,000 cannon, besides a great amount of stores and ammunition.

### Siege of Lucknow.

The revolt of the Bengal army in 1857 and the occupation by the rebels of the Imperial city of Delhi led to the siege of that place and the eventual restoration of British supremacy. But the siege was costly, and the city was won back only after the most desperate fighting on the part of the English and the most determined assaults. The siege of Lucknow, from 1857 to 1858, was still another proof of British pluck and dogged determination. Mutineers surrounded the city in which the slender garrison was inclosed. The rebels threw up intrenchments and planted guns around the post, some of them within fifty yards, and they continued to pour a relentless storm of shot and shell into the place day and night for three weeks. Assaults were attempted, but they were bravely repelled and the mines laid by the enemy were countermined by the garrison. With a large number of women and children and a scarcity of men and short supplies of provisions, the condition of the beleaguered garrison was a desperate one, and it was just in time that Outram and Havelock came to its aid, with a force that was in turn besieged by the large numbers of rebels who surrounded the city. This was terminated by the arrival of Sir Colin Campbell, who succeeded in withdrawing the garrison in safety. Then came the taking of the city from the rebels by the British, who, in turn, became the successful besiegers.

### Investment of Vicksburg.

The siege of Vicksburg in our own civil war was of moment. Partially surrounded by marsh land it was a difficult place to invest, and it was only after desperate struggles around the city that its siege was completed. The garrison underwent privation and suffering, for no supplies could be taken in and shells were continuously falling



ONE OF THE MANY SIEGES OF JERUSALEM.

course to throwing rocks, burning pitch, boiling oil, Greek fire and other things down on the heads of the assailants. In one of the sieges of the Crusades the inhabitants threw down hundreds of bee hives among the besiegers. It is unnecessary to state that the weapons were very effective.

Rome underwent a full baker's dozen of sieges. Athens has suffered thrice in this way, while Babylon twice fell into the hands of a besieging army. Alexandria has undergone seven, Constantinople five, Belgrade eight, Antioch three, Tyre six, Naples eight and Paris seven. The longest siege on record was that of Azoth in Palestine, which for twenty-nine years withstood the advances of Sannathichus, King of Egypt.

### Saragossa and St. Sebastian.

In the present century, one of the most remarkable sieges was that of Saragossa in the Peninsular war, when 35,000 French surrounded and took the formidable city in which were almost impregnable fortifications manned by 50,000 Spaniards. The fighting was fierce. Mines destroyed building after building in the city, the French gradually winning their way into the beleaguered place. When it finally surrendered 40,000 people had perished, the number of deaths from disease at times reaching between 400 and 500 a day. Sixteen thousand shells were thrown and 45,000 pounds of powder were exploded in the mines.

In the siege of St. Sebastian in 1813, where the French gallantly beat off the allies for a considerable time, there were 70,503 shells fired against the city and more than 500,000 pounds of powder.

### Siege of Sebastopol.

The siege of Sebastopol by the allied armies in the Crimean war was one of the most tremendous events of its kind of the century. The Russians had fortified themselves strongly in the city, where they had a force of 45,000 men and an immense quantity of guns, ammunition and plenty of stores. The sufferings of the French and English armies during that siege of 1854 and 1855 were frightful. Inadequate provision had been made for the campaign. Men died by the score from disease. The hardships endured from the severity of the weather were frightful. The battles of Balaklava and Inkermann were incidents of this siege, each of them worthy of a place in the list of the world's fierce struggles. A hurricane was another of these incidents. And the storm of the elements was only a type of the hurricane of shot and shell which marked the continuance, and especially the close, of the siege.

the garrison untold suffering. Their clothes were in rags and fuel was worth its weight in gold, so scarce had it become. Finally the food was all but gone and a sortie was decided upon. It was carried out with the utmost bravery as had the resistance of the place, but it was vain and a surrender was made. Before the sortie the death rate in the city was 8 per cent. a month.

### When Gordon Fell.

A siege that touches the heart of every Anglo-Saxon is that undergone by the brave Chinese Gordon in Khar-toum, in 1884-85. Surrounded by vast hordes of the Mahdi's troops, his little band held out for 317 days with no relief. At last, wearied by the constant watching, the garrison was taken by surprise, according to Gen. Kitchener's idea of how it happened, and Gen. Gordon was massacred.

### LAW AS INTERPRETED.

The fact that a person mortally wounded cut his own throat and hastened his death is held, in *people vs. Lewis (Cal.)*, 45 L. R. A. 783, insufficient to relieve the person who inflicted the fatal wound of his liability.

Notes and mortgages owned by a person who is domiciled in another State, but kept within the State by an agent, are held, in *New Orleans vs. Stemple*, *Advance Sheets U. S.*, p. 110, to be subject to taxation by the laws of the State in which they are held.

Guaranty of the prompt payment of a note is held, in *Helm vs. Jamieson (Ill.)*, 45 L. R. A. 846, to be annulled by a judgment declaring the note void for want of authority in the owner who executed it, as against one who took the note in reliance on the guaranty.

A statute retroactively vacating attachments is held, in *King vs. Cross*, *Advance Sheets U. S.*, p. 31, inapplicable to attachments levied in other States at a time when by the operation of the insolvent law the insolvent had not been deprived of dominion and control over his credits.

Assessment of shares of stock in a national bank without any deduction for debts or for investments in nonassessable government bonds is held, in *McHenry vs. Downer (Cal.)*, 45 L. R. A. 737, to be unlawful when State banks are not taxed on shares of stock, and are allowed a deduction of debts.

Constitutional provision against laws respecting the establishment of religion is held, in *Bradfield vs. Roberts*, *Advance Sheets U. S.*, p. 121, insufficient to condemn an appropriation by Congress of money to a hospital owned by a corporation composed of the members of a particular church or a monastic order or sisterhood therein, but subject to no visitation, supervision or control by any ecclesiastical authority whatever.

A statute compelling a county to pay three-fourths of the value of property destroyed by mob or riot, irrespective of ability or exercise of diligence to protect the property, is upheld in *Chicago vs. Manhattan Cement Company (Ill.)*, 45 L. R. A. 848, on the ground that it is a police regulation for the better government of the State, and does not violate constitutional provisions against statutes imposing taxes upon municipal corporations for corporate purposes.

### "Glencoe Modder."

One of the effects of the war in South Africa is to be found in the registers of births in the several districts of England, some very peculiar names, arising out of the Transvaal campaign, having been bestowed by patriotic but inconsiderate parents on their children. In a populous town in Lancashire, for instance, there is a little boy rejoicing in the uncommon name of "Mafeking," given him in honor of his uncle, who formed one of the garrison of that town under Colonel Baden-Powell, while in one or two instances the name "Volunteer" has been given to children as evidence of the intense interest which has been taken in the departure of the "citizen soldiers" to the front.

The names of several of the leading engagements which have up to the present been fought figure prominently in these registers, such as "Glencoe," a very popular name for a boy just now; "Dundee," "Eland" (the full name "Elandsplaatje" having apparently proved too much of a mouthful), and "Belmont," the last a favorite name for girls, while one boy living near London will have cause in a few years' time to bemoan the hard fate which saddled him with the name of "Glencoe Modder."

With what must be looked upon as a daring anticipation of events, a girl in North London has just been registered as "Roberts Pretoria." Speaking of Pretoria reminds one that several children already bear that name, though so far no one has had the courage to name his offspring "Bloemfontein," "Kimberley," however, has been utilized several times.

### The Prisoner Was Mixed.

"Prisoner," said the Maryland justice, as the case was closed. "You have been found guilty of stealing a pig belonging to Col. Childers. Have you anything to say before I pass sentence?"

"I has, sah," answered the prisoner, as he rose up. "It was all a mistake, fedge—all a mistake. I didn't dun reckon to steal no pig from Kurnel Childers. What I was arter was a hawg belongin' to Majah Dawson, an' how dem two animals got mixed up and de constable found de meat in my cabin an gwine to bodder me 'till I come out o' jail an' lick de ole woman fur not keepin' better watch at de doah!"—Washington Post.

### Wages in New South Wales.

In New South Wales the government has fixed the minimum wages of railway laborers at 7 shillings, or about \$1.75 a day.

## JOHN HOWARD PARNELL.

### Quarrelled with His Sister About the Queen's Visit to Ireland.

The visit of Queen Victoria to Ireland provoked a controversy in the Parnell family. Anna Parnell, sister of the late Charles Stewart Parnell, was displeased and said the country should wear mourning for the event. Her brother, John Howard Parnell, on the other hand, was enthusiastic over the royal visit and scores his sister sharply.

John Howard Parnell has none of the brilliant qualities of his brother, yet he has taken some part in Irish politics. In 1873 he and Charles Stewart Parnell came to this country, intending to locate here. In Georgia they bought peach-growing lands and settled down to fruit farming. Returning to Ireland to prepare for removal to this country, they found the home rule party in bad condition and its leader anxious that John should enter Parliament for the purpose of galvanizing it into new life.

He declined to permit his name to be used, but suggested that his brother, Charles Stewart, might make the fight. In this way it came about that the younger Parnell remained in Ireland and made history for his country while the elder returned to Georgia to become the first successful shipper of peaches from that State to the Northern markets. During the years that John Howard Parnell lived on his peach farm he was noted for his eccentricities.



JOHN HOWARD PARNELL.

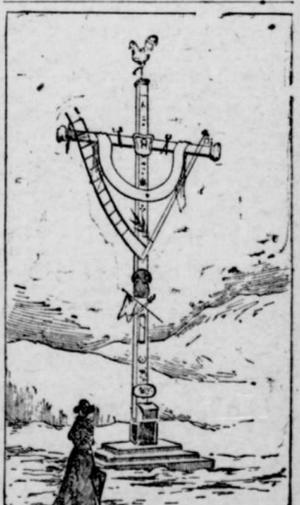
He hardly spoke to his neighbors, and when he did it was in monosyllables. He had a large library, in which he spent much of his time when he was not hunting.

He led this life year after year. When disaster came to his distinguished brother he refused to discuss the matter except to express confidence in his ability to triumph over all his foes. Upon the death of Charles Stewart, John returned to Ireland and was elected to Parliament. He attempted to make himself leader of the Irish party there, but lacked the qualities essential for leadership.

### TYPICAL VILLAGE CROSS.

Its Like Abounds Everywhere in Many Parts of South America.

Here is a picture of a typical village cross at San Francisco, a small village near Paris, in the province of Minas Geraes, Brazil. On the cross are represented the paraphernalia of Christ's crucifixion, including a hammer and a pair of pincers. This remarkable object lesson in the passion of Christ may be said to commence with the denial of Peter, which is represented by the frolicsome cock surmounting the whole curious structure.



TYPICAL BRAZILIAN VILLAGE SHRINE.

resented all the paraphernalia of Christ's crucifixion, including a hammer and a pair of pincers. This remarkable object lesson in the passion of Christ may be said to commence with the denial of Peter, which is represented by the frolicsome cock surmounting the whole curious structure.

### Not All Taffy.

"Can you tell me who Ananias was?" asked the old man of the proprietor of the book store.

"Of course I can," was the reply. "He was the champion liar of the world at one time. Did anyone call you Ananias?"

"Yes, sir. Yes, called me Ananias; and darn my buttons if I didn't think he was giving me a bushel of praise. Next man calls me Ananias won't know what house fell on him."—Washington Post.

### A Literary Shock.

"I'm very fond of whist," said Mr. Meekton. "Henrietta and I play it a great deal."

"I have just been reading up on the game." "I never look at such books. They affect me like downright impertinence. The men who wrote some of them seem to think they know more about the game than Henrietta does."—Washington Star.