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HEAVY BOER LOSSES

Latest Reports of Fighting Around Ladysmith.

ENGAGEMENT NEAR BESTERS

Eight Hundred Boers Were Killed, Wounded and Captured—Movement of Buller's Army.

Estcourt, Natal, Nov. 8.—A reliable messenger has just arrived from Ladysmith, reporting that heavy fighting occurred Thursday around Ladysmith. The hottest engagement was on George Tatham's farm, on the Orange Free State side of Besters. The British drove the Boers back to their camp. The enemy suffered great loss and 30 mounted boers were captured. The fighting was resumed yesterday, the Boers firing from Nolewathahana hill, near Hopworth's farm. Again they were driven back with loss on their camp. A large Boer force, with artillery, under John Wessels, has taken up a position on the left of Besters, leading on the Woodhouse, Picot and Langvach farms, facing Besters, and a small commando is now encamped on the south side of Pieters station commanding the railway. The Boers have torn up the culverts of the railway near Pieters station, and have burned the wooden portions.

No damage had yet been done at Colenso. The houses, stores, railway and iron bridges remain intact. The messenger says that he heard the Boers would be in Colenso today, and that the volunteers were leaving.

It is reported that the Boers lost 800 in killed, wounded and captured in Thursday's battle on Tatham's farm, near Ladysmith.

Pietermaritzburg, Natal, Nov. 8.—The general commanding the line of communication with Ladysmith has arrived with his staff at Estcourt. Telegraphic communication north of Estcourt is entirely stopped.

The natives report that the Boers received a crushing blow at Ladysmith Thursday.

Evening.—The British forces at Ladysmith, it now appears, were engaged successfully Thursday and Friday. It is reported that the cavalry scored heavy, and that the infantry did great execution with bayonets, the Gordon Highlanders carrying the principal Boer position at the point of the bayonet. The Boers lost heavily in killed and wounded, and a number surrendered.

Boers in Colenso. Estcourt, Natal, Nov. 8.—Colenso is now in the hands of the Boers. Before the evacuation was decided upon, the enemy tried to cut off our outposts. The Durban light infantry, under Lieutenant Moloney, and a force of Dublin fusiliers were sent to the relief of the outposts, and a brisk fight ensued. The Boers were repulsed, leaving 12 dead, twenty Boer horses were killed and others stampered. The chief motive for the withdrawal, however, was that the long range of the Boer guns had made the position untenable. No orders were received for retirement.

The Boers shelled Colenso camp at dawn today, being apparently unaware of the evacuation. They looted the stores, but did not harm the bridges, saying they would want the railway themselves. The women and children here are crowding the trains bound for Pietermaritzburg and Durban.

VOLUNTEERS AT HOME.

Seattle Honors the Returning Washington Soldiers.

Seattle, Wash., Nov. 8.—The First Washington volunteers, who made a brilliant record in the Philippine war, arrived here this morning on the steamship Queen, and were given a reception never to be forgotten by those who witnessed it.

Thirty thousand people poured into the city from all parts of the state to honor the returning heroes, British Columbia and Oregon also sending their quota. The principal streets were elaborately decorated with banners, streamers, flags and emblems. Public buildings and store windows presented many unique and handsome designs. Along the streets were strings of electric lights.

The celebration commenced with a naval parade, which well-informed men said, was one of the best ever seen on the coast. It included 50 vessels, which left Seattle early in the morning, and in queen formation met the steamship Queen five miles down the Sound.

Cannons boomed from the government vessels in the harbor and the land batteries as the fleet neared the city. The sick were brought up on the deck and propped up on the mainmast. It was a wonderful sight. There was cheering of the wildest kind, waving of flags, firing of crackers, and over all the booming of heavy guns.

The land parade was between walls of humanity, packed into the streets. General Nelson A. Miles and Governor Rogers were the distinguished guests. There was not an accident during the day.

THE ELECTIONS.

The result of Tuesday's elections has not materially changed the political situation in the various states, except in Maryland.

Judge Nash, the republican candidate for governor of Ohio, is elected by 30,900 to 40,000 plurality. Jones' vote was evidently drawn largely from the democratic party.

The republicans in Kentucky were victorious. W. S. Taylor has been elected governor over Goebel, democrat, by a majority estimated from 7,000 to 15,000. The entire republican state ticket is probably elected.

J. W. Smith, democrat, is elected governor of Maryland by a plurality of about 3,000.

Republicans have carried New Jersey by about 20,000 plurality.

The fusionists have carried Nebraska by 10,000 to 15,000 majority, electing ex-governor Holcomb justice of the supreme court.

In New York, the republicans will have 91 members in the next assembly, the democrats 59, a republican gain of 14. Tammany succeeded in defeating Muzet in the Nineteenth district. Buffalo, Troy and Albany gave large republican majorities.

The republicans carried Massachusetts by 65,000 majority, and the legislature of 1900 will be republican by the usual large majority.

Barnett, the republican candidate for treasurer in Pennsylvania, has a plurality of 125,000.

In Iowa, Shaw, republican, will have about 60,000 plurality.

In Kansas, the republican gain is 10 per cent.

The republican majority in South Dakota will be about 10,000.

At San Francisco, Mayor Phelan, democrat, was re-elected.

KILLED BY YAQUI

Netleton, an American, Murdered by the Indians.

Guaymas, Mexico, Nov. 9.—The Yaqui Indians have killed Netleton, an American, and carried a German into captivity. They have renewed hostilities in the lower Yaqui valley, and the people in the river towns in that section are again on the defensive.

A special courier arrived today with intelligence of the terrible fight between Netleton, the American, and Rossick, the German, and Indians at Cajan hacienda, near Iacum, last Saturday night. The two men were overpowered of the property. At the beginning of the attack, shortly before daylight, they made a brave defense, and used their arms effectively, but the doors of the house were battered down, and in the hand-to-hand battle that ensued, Netleton was shot and clubbed to death. Rossick, although wounded, was spared. After taking all the provisions in sight and their prisoner, the Indians withdrew to the south side of the river.

Stormed Mafeking.

London, Nov. 9.—News has just arrived here from Mafeking showing that up to October 25 the Boers continued the bombardment, firing as many as 300 shells in 26 hours, though causing little damage, and wounding only four men. That day they closed in all around the town and made a determined attempt to rush it. The garrison turned out to a man and delivered a terrific rifle fire, which speedily stamped the Boers, who were driven over mines, which exploded and scattered them in all directions. It is believed at Mafeking that the enemy suffered heavily, and is not likely to make another attempt to storm the town.

Cost of the Army.

Washington, Nov. 9.—The report of Paymaster-General Bates, of the army, shows the following main items of expenditure during the last fiscal year: Regular army, \$34,141,225; volunteer army, \$35,877,717; disbandment of Cuban army, \$905,100; extra pay of volunteers, Spanish war, \$443,932; extra pay, regulars, Spanish war, \$202,592.

General Bates says some of the new paymasters, while evincing great zeal and intelligence, have been too old to withstand the hardships of service, and he recommends that "under no circumstances should men be appointed to this office who are over 40 years old."

Crimes of a French Cook.

San Francisco, Nov. 9.—Paul de Bauge, a French cook living at 1010 Mission street, murdered a woman known as Della O'Connor, a habitue of the Thalia beer hall, in a lodging house at 14 Turk street, about 1 o'clock this morning. The crime remained undiscovered for an hour, during which time De Bauge remained in the room with his victim, and defied the efforts of the occupants to take him a prisoner. He was finally taken by the police. The murderer nearly severed the woman's head from her body with a long dirk. De Bauge admitted the killing, saying that the woman had robbed him of \$10.

Germany favors Open-Door Policy.

Berlin, Nov. 9.—The foreign office authorized the Associated Press to say regarding the United States government representations relative to maintaining

the land parade was between walls of humanity, packed into the streets. General Nelson A. Miles and Governor Rogers were the distinguished guests. There was not an accident during the day.

Jumped the Track. Senatobia, Mass., Nov. 8.—The southern limited passenger train on the Illinois Central railroad, which left Memphis at 9 o'clock this morning, jumped the track at New Orleans, jumping the track at this place this afternoon, with fatal results. The dead are Jack Barnett, fireman, and David Pl

SOUTH SEA ISLANDS

Agreement Reached for Partition of Samoa.

SUBJECT TO OUR APPROVAL

England Gives Up Her Interests to Germany, and We Take Possession of Tutuila.

Berlin, Nov. 10.—It was officially announced this morning that an agreement, subject to the approval of the United States, after debate, has been arrived at between Great Britain and Germany, by virtue of which the Samoan archipelago is divided into three islands fall to Germany as free property, and the island of Tutuila and subsidiary islands go to the United States. Great Britain, it is added, renounces any claim to the Samoan islands and Germany in turn renounces any claim to the Tonga islands and Savage island in favor of Great Britain, and also cedes Choussel and San Inabel, two easterly islands of the Solomon group, with their insular surroundings, to Great Britain.

Consular representatives of the two powers in Samoa and the Tonga islands are to be withdrawn for the present and German subjects are to have the same rights as British subjects in regard to free and unimpeded enlistment of native laborers in the whole of the Solomon group in possession of Great Britain, including Choussel and San Inabel.

RELIEF OF WHITE.

Strong Force of Mounted Troops and Artillery Starts North From Estcourt.

Estcourt, Natal, Nov. 10.—The Natal field artillery left camp today, escorted by the troops of the Imperial light horse, carabineers, and Natal police. The destination of the force is unknown.

Firing was heard this morning in the direction of Colenso, from which it is believed the Boers have resumed the bombardment of Ladysmith.

Mr. Bernard, proprietor of the railroad hotel at Ladysmith, has arrived here with a companion, having eluded the Boer outposts by night, riding along Kaffir paths. He confirms the report that when General White requested that the women and children be permitted to depart General Joubert replied that he would only allow them to get away under the muzzle or fire of his guns. Mr. Bernard views the situation gravely, and says that none of the British artillery is apparently able to cope with the Boer siege guns.

Reinforcements at Estcourt.

Estcourt, Natal, Nov. 10.—Brigadier-General Wolfe Murray has received an important dispatch from Ladysmith by a runner; but the contents have not yet been divulged.

The armored trains with a detachment of the Dublin fusiliers and a railroad engineering staff, which left here for Colenso to repair the line yesterday evening, and which also intended to go through to Ladysmith, if possible, has returned here. The commanding officer reports that he proceeded beyond Colenso, and found the dwellings there untouched. There had been no looting, except in the single case of a store, which was looted by Kaffirs.

Several prisoners were arranged before General Murray this morning.

It is reported that the Boers are not within 20 miles of here.

The bullet holes in the uniforms of the Durban volunteers show the narrowness of their escape from Fort Wyke, which was only effected after the heavy fire of the Dublin fusiliers had inflicted severe loss on the Boers. A member of the garrison who was hard pressed by the Boers leaped into the river amid a shower of bullets, and, diving repeatedly, he reached the far bank unscathed.

General French managed to leave Ladysmith by the last train from there. Four miles from Colenso the Boers fired on the train, but no one was hit. The general is going to Cape Town in order to take command of the cavalry.

The border regiment arrived here Friday.

Sub-Inspector Petley, of the Natal police, says his men alone, forming one of several burial parties, interred 64 Boers who were killed at the battle of Talana hill.

MacArthur's Advance

Manila, Nov. 10.—General MacArthur has occupied Malabata. His entire command, including the Twelfth, Seventeenth and Nineteenth infantry, and a part of the Fourth cavalry, is extended three miles in front of Angeles, in a good tactical position. Major Bell took Malabata. Being ordered to reconnoiter yesterday, he located the enemy and pushed into the town, driving out two companies of insurgents and killing several Filipino officers. The Americans suffered no loss.

Czar and Kaiser.

Potsdam, Nov. 10.—The czar and empress arrived here at 11 o'clock today, and were welcomed by the czar and empress of Germany at Wildpark station. The station was gaily decorated for the occasion.

Bonanza Strikers Shut Out.

Baker City, Nov. 10.—Reliable information reaches here that new hands have taken the place of the strikers at Bonanza mine, whose demand for a reduction of working time from 10 to 12 hours was refused. The mine and it are now reported to be operating usual. Eastern Oregon miners have says had a high reputation for steadiness, and the small strike at the Bonanza is not thought by mining men

WITHDRAWAL OF TROOPS.

General Wood Does Not Want So Many at Santiago.

New York, November 11.—A special to the Herald from Washington says: In order to avoid the charge of militarism already being raised in certain political quarters and preliminary to the appointment of civil governors President McKinley and Secretary Root are considering the advisability of withdrawing troops from Cuba and Puerto Rico. There are now in Cuba 391 officers and 10,796 men and Puerto Rico 108 officers and 9,225 men. In his annual report, just submitted to Secretary Root, Brigadier-General Wood, commanding the department of Santiago, declares he has too many troops. Secretary Root telegraphed General Wood today to make a supplemental report as to the number of men in his department and the number which can safely be withdrawn. Instructions were sent several days ago to General Brooke, commanding the division in Cuba, to report upon the advisability of withdrawing troops. His reply was not favorable to the proposition. The conditions in the island, in his opinion, necessitated retention of all the men now under his command.

It is understood that Brigadier-General Lee, commanding the province of Havana and Pinar del Rio, has informed the president that, in his opinion, all the men in Cuba should remain. Upon the arrival of General Ludlow here, he will be asked to give his opinion respecting the advisability of reducing the military force in the island.

In Puerto Rico, it is said, military officers feel that the force there can be reduced and it is expected some battalions will be brought home and stationed in this country.

FLED TO THE NORTH

Aguinaldo Has Been Located at Bambang.

ESCAPED TRAP LAID FOR HIM

Efforts of the American Military Forces Will Now Be Directed Toward the New Rebel Capital.

Washington, Nov. 11.—The war department definitely located Aguinaldo today as on his way to Bambang, 75 miles northeast of Tarlac. The recent calculations have been that the insurgent leader was in the town of Bayambang, not far from Tarlac, in which case the several forces under Generals MacArthur, Lawton, Young and Wheaton would have had him practically surrounded. There has been some doubt, however, as to the name of Bayambang, and today this was cleared up by definite information fixing Bambang, instead of Bayambang, as the place of Aguinaldo's refuge. A dispatch from General Otis mentioned Bambang, and at the same time reliable information came through other channels that Lieutenant Gilmore and other American prisoners were at Bambang, in the mountains far to the northeast of Tarlac.

It is expected the insurgent capital will be shifted to Bambang, and the efforts of the American military forces will be directed toward that point.

It is in the mountainous country of the north, and apparently out of the fertile and populous regions where Aguinaldo has thus far conducted his operations. It is said to be accessible from the south by way of one route only, along a river which is a branch of the Rio Grande. This leaves the rebel leader little or no opportunity of communicating with the coast or getting in supplies. He has also left the railroad behind.

It is said at the war department that the columns of General Young and General Wheaton will push on to the north, following up the insurgent leader and his scattered bands.

BOERS LAST WEEK.

Buller's Advance on Ladysmith Will Begin in a Few Days.

London, Nov. 11.—The scanty and conflicting news from the seat of war and the fact that General Buller has not yet said a word about the alleged fighting around Ladysmith are again producing a feeling of gloom. It may be that General Buller has sent news and that General Buller has thought best to keep it to himself. Indeed, this is the version that is beginning to be believed, as it is held to be impossible that the news of heavy fighting brought by Kaffirs in such circumstantial detail can be wholly groundless. If this be so, it is ominous, for there could be no ground for concealing favorable news.

DEWEY'S WEDDING.

Mrs. Mildred Hazen Becomes His Bride in a Very Quiet Ceremony.

Washington, Nov. 11.—Admiral George Dewey and Mrs. Mildred Hazen were married quietly at the rectory of St. Paul's Catholic church in this city, shortly before 10 o'clock this morning. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. James F. Mackin, pastor of the church. The ceremony was of the simplest character according to the rites of the Catholic church, and the only witnesses, besides the officiating clergyman, were Mrs. Washington McLean and Mrs. Ludlow, wife of Admiral Ludlow, mother and sister respectively of the bride, and Lieutenant Caldwell, Dewey's secretary.

Arrangements for the wedding were made with all the secrecy which has attended the whole affair. As Dewey is not a Catholic, a special dispensation was required for the performance of the ceremony.

Philippine Use Brass Bullets.

New York, Nov. 11.—The Press says:

Brass bullets are being used by the Filipinos against the Americans. That fact was discovered when a bullet with a brass casing was extracted from the leg of a soldier at the Polytechnic hospital recently. He is now at Governor's island being nursed back to health. The patient is Lieutenant Joseph L. Donovan, formerly of the Ninth regiment. He went to the Philippines as a regular and was wounded in the leg. Being young, strong and healthy, he will not die. The surgeons found the trouble in the shape of a large bullet, brass-enamed, in his leg. Nature had saved Donovan's life by encasing it. Had it not been for the poison-proof cyst that surrounded the bullet, Donovan would have died long ago, the surgeons said.

Three Futile Attacks.

Manila, Nov. 9.—A force of 300 insurgents attacked the Fourth cavalry last night, making three futile charges and losing three men, the Americans losing none.

More Boers Around Kimberley.

Orange River, Cape Colony, Nov. 11.—The Boers investing Kimberley have been reinforced by 2,000 men, and have succeeded in corralling about 25,000 worth of stock belonging to Kimberley merchants, which was intended for the sustenance of the town.

British Transport Disabled.

St. Vincent, Cape Verde Islands, Nov. 11.—The British transport Persia, with a squadron of the Enniskillen dragoons, a hospital detachment and munitions of war on board, has been towed here in a disabled condition. She was picked up by a tug close to some rocks and was towed 12 miles.

The Charter Oak is in Hartford.

Connecticut, and concealed the character of the colony for several years from 1887.

MEDIOCRITY'S SOLACE.

There ain't any laurels a-waitin' fur him; He'll never be famous fur wealth, But his smile's always bright an' his eye's never dim.

He's the picture of comfort and health, He's honest and cautious and counted the cost, He kep' his ambition well trained, He'd never wade into a scheme an' get lost.

He could always come in when it rained.

Tain't mostly the fellow who struggles to seize The colors that glow in the sky Who one day finds comfort an' lives at his ease.

He's got his git lost by an' by, When glory's passed 'round an' when eloquence flows I won't feel no envious pains; I'm content to be hailed as the party who knows

Enough to come in when it rains. —Washington Star.

CUPID IN A CYCLONE.

VLASTA looked wistfully out of her small-paned window, deep-set in the heavy sod wall, and sighed.

The piles of unwashed dinner dishes over which she was at work hardly accounted for that sigh and the view without was pleasant, rather than otherwise.

It was a Sunday afternoon in the late June, hot and unusually still for that windy country, but the rolling stretches of prairie grass and the green fields of young wheat and corn still held the freshness of early spring.

But the cloud, "no larger than a man's hand," is always present in some form or other.

One was at that moment rising lazily on the western horizon, over the low, green hills, just a faint summer cloud, unseen by the girl, whose eyes were fixed on a nearer and, to her, much more attractive object. This, as is apt to be the case when maidens sigh, was a young man, who, on the other side of a barbed-wire fence, some little distance away, was busily engaged in washing his buggy, which was rolled in front of his own little sod house.

He was of middle size, dark-haired and featured, like herself, and clad in the careless costume of overalls and jacket of blue denim, and dingy from exposure to sun and weather, and the battered sombrero of light felt, which were usual in his everyday occupation of farming.

As any one familiar with that part of the country could tell at a glance, they were young Bohemians, members of that great army of hardy settlers who have made homes for themselves in the previously untilled west.

But hearts will be hearts in every place and Juliet may pine for her Romeo in ancient castle no more than in a humble sod house, as did this commonplace little heroine, with her plain but kindly face.

Now, by custom immemorial Sunday is the rural holiday everywhere and it is especially so among our foreign-born citizens, who on that day sally forth, clad in their best, ready for visiting and merry-making and seeing no incongruity between church and mass in the morning and a dance in the afternoon and evening.

So, considering this, it seemed that the young settler, Albrecht Holhub, should be on pleasure bent, and the signs indicated, too, that so he was, or soon should be. Herein lay the sting which changed for her the sunshine of that glorious June day to gloom.

His new buggy—going without her, and, no doubt, with some other girl—was it really her place on that seat beside him.

And had she not proudly occupied it until that unlucky night not yet two weeks ago, but seeming half a lifetime, as a girl's short lifetime goes?

Such a little thing, too, as is generally the case, to have caused all this trouble. She was not sure how Albrecht felt. Perhaps he was glad to get rid of her—here two great tears dropped into the dishpan at the thought. Just a dance at a young friend's wedding—it being their custom for a bridal party to go to a justice or county judge to have the ceremony performed, and then to return to the bride's home for a grand celebration, which usually lasted all night. Then a foolish quarrel, when Albrecht, heated by excitement and beer, had insisted that she dance too often with the bride's elder brother.

She had refused to listen to him, of course, with the result that he had walked out into the darkness and had never seen her since.

Perhaps she had sought covertly, and, no doubt, awkwardly, to find an opportunity of making amends, but he had ignored or avoided her, though they lived on adjacent claims; hence, for her, at least, bitter days and nights.

She felt vaguely, in her simple fashion, the harshness of the woman's code which bids her "wait and weep" in silence, a rule that has broken many besides country hearts like hers. And all this time the cloud in the west was rising. It looked much like a puff of black smoke now, and there were others, not so dark, climbing up beside it.

The dishes were finished and put away in the kitchen "safe," or cupboard, and the girl sat down by her window—she was very fond of that window in those days—and gazed absently out. The landscape was left desolate to her, for Albrecht had disappeared, probably to attire himself for his outing.

Her father nodded in the shady doorway over his long, curved pipe. In the inner room her mother discoursed volubly to her second daughter in her native tongue, which is never forgot-

ten by the "old people," at least. The shouts of the numerous younger children came from without, where they romped among the farm wagons and machinery, and the horses and cattle grazed contentedly on the fenced-in prairie that formed the pasture. It was all homely, but peaceful, and presently the girl's eyes, heavy with unaccustomed vigil, closed. She did not see the cloud rapidly swelling and taking on the ominous shape dreaded by the prairie dwellers, the so-called funnel form, which in this case was a much flattened one.

It seemed but a few minutes later when Vlasta roused abruptly in dazed bewilderment. A distant shout, one of alarm and warning, seemed echoing in her ear. How dark it had grown. And there were Albrecht and his little old mother, who kept his house, standing before their door, exclaiming and gesticulating wildly. At the same moment there came a rush of furious wind, bringing the sound of a low, menacing roar, while the mass of dusky green cloud seemed to quit the horizon and start swiftly on an earthward path.

Vlasta guessed instantly the peril threatened, and sprang up with a terrified cry.

"My father, mother, quick! The cyclone! The cyclone!"

Then followed wild confusion, screaming children running to their parents, frantic exclamations, bustle and hurry.

Whether should they fly for refuge in that hour of terror? It was the good mother that solved the problem with prompt presence of mind.

"The henhouse, children! Let us run to the henhouse!" she cried, and she crowded her stout self and her best feather bed, brought from the farmyard, valiantly through the narrow doorway, followed by her husband carrying his pipe and armchair, and by the others with whatever they chanced to catch up, all racing through the thick whirling dust to the designated place of refuge.

In fact, it was the most suitable one within their reach, being really a low dug-out in the side of a small hill, the front or open side facing south and filled in with a sod wall, containing only a small, rough door and a tiny window, whose four small panes were thickly coated with dust.

In they rushed pell-mell, causing wild discomfiture to the usual occupants of this abode, which flew, fluttering and cackling wildly, from their rude nests and perches. The father was in the act of closing the door after the last one was in, when it was pushed violently open from without, and Albrecht and his mother, lacking such a shelter of their own, flung themselves among them.

Then the door, like that of the ark, was shut and braced by the father's stout shoulder. And none too soon, for the air was thick with flying debris. There were twelve of them—more souls than the ark carried, and crowded into a much smaller space, but that mattered little at such a time.

The fowl screamed, the children wailed, the big mother and little mother rocked and prayed in each other's arms, and the father bemoaned his farm and stock; but as for Vlasta, the cyclone had given her what the fates had otherwise denied, and the uproar and danger were all dominated by the joy that Albrecht was again beside her, so close that she could almost feel his deep, hurried breathing.

It was but a moment, and then, with a deafening roar, a rush of darkness, a choking breath of sulphur, the storm center was upon them.

Vlasta remembered not how it happened, but when she was able to realize anything her arms were around Albrecht's neck and he was holding her to him and murmuring words of endearment, which she felt rather than heard. "My love, my little one—though she was as tall as he—do not fear. I will keep thee safe—I, thine own beloved."

Vlasta's pet white pullet fluttered on their shoulders like the white-winged dove of peace. The storm was so sudden, so irresistible, that she was thrown behind.

Their houses were in pieces, the possessions torn to pieces of scattered far and wide, even a large part of the growing crops rooted up or ground into the soil.

But their lives were spared, and they are hardy and courageous. Sod houses can soon rise again, and other crops grow green on sunlit plains, and before long in the new home there will be "sounds of revelry by night" and another merry wedding dance.

The Excavation of Babylon.

German archaeologists are busy with plans for the excavation of Babylon. The late Sir Austen Henry Layard, the explorer of Nineveh, was the first one to do anything in the way of excavating Babylon, then Sir Henry Rawlinson followed. The excavations, it is claimed by the Germans, were done in a half-hearted way, and they are determined that their work shall be thorough. It will be very costly, and it is estimated it will occupy five years. It will be carried on by the Orient Society jointly with the Directors of the Royal German Museum and the leader of the expedition is Dr. Robert Koldewey, who has already had much experience in such work. The expeditions will start from Beirut, going from there to Aleppo, whence they will travel by caravan to Bagdad. Babylon itself is two days' journey from Bagdad, and consists of rough mounds scattered on the banks of the Euphrates, under which lie the ruins of a great city. The excavators will begin with the fortress, which is what remains of Nebuchadnezzar's palace, where Alexander died. In addition to their excavating upon the city site proper they will investigate a number of other ruins situated near.

No man is a hero to his stenographer.