

FT HAMPERS TRADE.

Delicacy of Chinese Merchants to Enter Country to Order Goods.

Chinese Minister in Speech at Banquet Says Removal of Restrictions Would Increase Our Trade with Orient.

In his speech at the banquet of the National Association of Manufacturers at Boston, Wu Ting Fang, the Chinese minister, said:

"That the trade of this country with China has been rapidly increased within the last few years is borne out by the statistics published every year, but it is not generally known, and it is a fact which should be remembered, that our merchants are the only exporters of your goods to China. Take, for instance, the case of flour. All that is sent to China is upon order first received at the mills in this country. This shows you clearly the importance and necessity of allowing the Chinese merchants and traders to have free and friendly intercourse with the manufacturers and merchants in this country.

"If Chinese merchants could come more freely to this country and see how things are done in your business establishments it would certainly give them a better idea of American enterprise and energy, and impress them with greater respect for American methods. They could also see many things which are new to them, ascertain their utility and their uses, and would then purchase them. I am compelled to say, and I say it with great reluctance, that no such facilities are afforded to Chinese customers to come to this country. American manufacturers may have agents in China to sell their goods. But Chinese merchants certainly ought to know best what is most suitable for their home markets. If they could enter this country without unnecessary restrictions they might be in a better position to select not only what they came to buy, but also carry home with them a great many things which they had no intention of buying at the outset. It seems to me that self-interest alone ought to point out the best course for the American to follow. If you should wish to increase your trade with China every obstacle in the way of free intercourse between the two countries should be removed. As the progress of civilization has leveled one natural barrier after another in order that the people of the earth may be drawn together into closer relations, it is certainly contrary to the spirit of the times to erect artificial ones by means of hostile legislation.

GIRLS SMOKE CIGARETTES.

Wills Brown of Chicago Makes an Amazing Discovery in Washington, D. C.

Wills Brown, of Chicago, who has been finding out to what extent the cigarette habit exists among the school children of Washington, has started the friends of the anti-cigarette movement by reporting that Washington pupils are more afflicted by the habit than those of Chicago or any other city he has visited. Even the girl pupils of the Washington public schools, he says, are addicted to cigarettes, and he asserts he has discovered hundreds of these young misses smoking, some of them in the higher grades. He advocates the forming of a girls' auxiliary league against cigarettes.

In the course of his report Mr. Brown gave statistics showing that fully one-half of all the boys in the public schools of Washington are cigarette smokers. His statements were made at a meeting of the young people's society and seemed a deep impression, it not being imagined that the habit had so thoroughly fixed itself on the pupils. A mass meeting will be held at once to arrange for ways and means to check this growth of cigarette smoking.

LONG FAST OF INDIANA GIRL.

She Has Taken Practically 45 Hours' Fasting for the Past Four Months.

A remarkable instance of fasting is reported from Covington, 16 miles south-west of Wabash, Ind. Pearl Curry, 18 years old, is the young woman affected, and she keeps house for her father, William Curry. For four months she has taken practically no nourishment, claiming that the sight of food makes her deathly sick, and her stomach rejects all viands.

The origin of the trouble dates back almost a year, when the girl, fearful that she would grow stout, there being unmistakable tendencies in that direction, began to take salt, using with it large quantities of strong vinegar. The lining of the stomach was destroyed by the acid, and she can bear nothing, no matter how light the diet. She occasionally takes a little lemon and sugar with a few spoonfuls of water, but swallows nothing else. She does not expect to recover, and has told her friends that they may prepare to strew flowers on her grave Decoration day. Miss Curry is terribly emaciated, being but a shadow of her former self.

Explained.

A New York clairvoyant told the owner of a stolen horse where the animal could be found. The Chicago Times-Herald suggests that the thief must have refused to give the clairvoyant a commission.

Street Banker's Remarkable Fortune.

The Bank of the Netherlands, the Bank of Belgium, the Bank of Italy, the Bank of Austria-Hungary and the Imperial bank of Russia all hold less gold than they held a year ago.

THE KILLING OF WHALES.

These in Little of Excitement or Danger in the Pursuit as It is Now Carried On.

Dr. Frederick W. True, of the Smithsonian institution, who has just spent two months in whale hunting in Greenland, on the northeastern coast of Newfoundland, reports an interesting experience. He was sent out by the institution to study the fishback whale and of the 98 animals caught all but 11 were of this variety. The story-book romance has gone entirely out of whaling as pursued by the Newfoundlanders. There is no frail whaler, with the grizzled old harpooner in the bow to strike the whale, but instead a little steam craft and a power-harpoon. The gun throws a large iron harpoon, with crossarms which lie against the shaft until it strikes a solid body and then project out and embed themselves. The head of this harpoon is cigar-shaped and sharp-pointed, and explodes as it strikes the whale's side, generating a gas which serves to keep the fish afloat after the wrecking effect of the shock on its internal organs has left it a lifeless mass. A stout rope is attached to the butt of the harpoon, and by this the whale is kept in leash as it thrashes madly through the water in a vain effort to escape its unknown enemy. Death rapidly ensues, unless, as sometimes happens, a projectile goes through the fish from side to side, when a second shot is necessary.

A DOG'S SUPPLICATIONS.

The Intelligent Little Pup Whined the Satchel to Get Out the Slipper.

"Mike is the name of a McGregory, silky haired spaniel, whose home is on Maryland avenue, and he is a most cunning and amusing animal, and as wise as it is possible that a little dog can be, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. His mistress has taught him many tricks. He can tell you what he does when the policeman comes, playing dead dog, and he can call his mistress when the telephone bell rings, and is altogether a delightful dog.

He has been taught to beg for things, and his begging looks for all the world like coaxing, so cunningly is it done. The other day his mistress sent him upstairs to get her slippers. He came down presently with one, and she sent him back for the other, but again he returned without it.

"He was sent back, and this time he stayed so long that his mistress went upstairs herself to see what was keeping him. A heavy satchel had fallen upon the slipper, and the little dog, after trying in vain to move it, sat on his hind legs, with his little paws raised in supplication, hoping that he might persuade the satchel to get off the slipper. He probably was convinced when his mistress lifted the satchel.

NEW CALENDAR PROPOSED.

Russian Astronomers Are Anticipating Have the World Adopt a New System.

The chronological disagreement between Russia and all the great nations of Europe owing to the retention of the Julian calendar, has become an increasing nuisance in proportion as Russia's relations, especially commercially, with western Europe have continued to increase. Hitherto the Russian calendar has been 12 days behind. This week it drops another day behind, and accordingly Prof. Gizenap and a committee of the Russian Astronomical society have elaborated an entirely new calendar, which, it is hoped, will be universally adopted. This calendar provides a common year of exactly 365 days and leap year of 366 days. This system is so near the real solar year that no more than one day's difference can occur in 100,000 years.

If the Protestant states in the west do not adopt this system Russia, instead of 13 days behind, will be one day in advance now and two days in advance for 1920. The committee proposes also the rechristening of March to "Peace," in honor of The Hague conference.

IN UNUSUAL DEMAND.

Many Passports Issued to Foreign-Born Americans Who Are Going Abroad.

An unusually large number of passports are being issued by the state department at the request of congressmen, who are acting for their constituents. They are for persons who are naturalized citizens, many of whom are afraid to go back without passports. Native-born Americans as a rule do not get passports when they go abroad. Representative McCreery, of Minnesota, has secured 40 passports for his constituents during the last five weeks, and in speaking of this said:

"The district is purely agricultural, but the people are well-to-do, and hundreds of them will go abroad this year. Two-thirds of those getting passports originally came from across the water, and are going back to visit the old homes and relatives. They have prospered in this country and are able to spare the money for a trip.

"They own splendid homes and sections of land, are beyond want, and find times prosperous enough to spare money for a trip abroad. Many of them are taking their families."

The Golden Rule in Texas. When men learn to do unto others as they would have others do unto them, horse trading will have become one of the lost arts.—Galveston News.

Small Disasters. The Bank of France last year discounted in Paris 2,100,831 separate bills for less than 100 francs each.

PIRATES OF OLDEN TIMES.

Stories of the Sea That Thrilled Our Ancestors Nearly Two Hundred Years Ago.

As newspapers a few days ago of about as much value to many people as a last year's bird's nest, but let the paper become old enough and the ancient history that it records is news to the present generation and becomes absorbing reading. Maj. T. F. Cordis possesses a copy of the Boston News-Letter. It is a tiny, one-sheet affair, but packed full of the records of important events. This paper was printed in 1711 and bears the date "from Monday, April 29 to Monday, May 6." Although it lacks but 17 years of being two centuries old, the paper shows surprising little wear, and the print is still clear and legible. In this News-Letter one reads the first news of happenings that have either become a part of history or else entirely forgotten.

Here is a thrilling Stevensonian tale of piracy, told first hand by this old paper in the matter-of-fact way of news dispatches. From Philadelphia, April 24, we learn that a "pyrate sloop" of 10 guns has for some weeks been plying about the capes of Virginia, who has boarded and plundered a great many European vessels. There appear in all eight but about 40 or 50 hands, some of which are Negro's and Molatto's. They have a prisoner on board, supposed to be a master of some vessel, but none are suffered to ask him questions. It is thought they want a good ship of force."

A dispatch from New York, dated April 29, says: "It is reported here that a pyrate sloop has been at the east end of Long Island, landed on Gardner's Island, purchased some fresh provisions, and gone again. Teneyck is arrived in 3 days from Boston, who on Thursday saw a large ship, a brigantine and a sloop in Home's hole."

The story is carried along by a dispatch from Rhode Island, May 3, which tells how Capt. Beer, from Block Island for South Carolina, was taken about 40 leagues from land by a "pyrate" sloop and 40 men, commanded by "one Paul Williams, captain." Capt. Williams had a consort, "a very fine built London gally of 30 guns, 200 brick men of several nations." She was called the Whido, and Samuel Bellamy was the commander. After the pirates had unloaded the captured vessel (Capt. Williams would have returned the ship to Capt. Beer, but the crew ordered her sunk, so "Williams put him on shore at Block Island, and we were told that the said ship (the Whido) is cast away at Cape Cod and 30 of her crew drowned."

From Boston comes the story of the date that the pirates met: "By an express to his excellency the governor, from Col. Basset of Sandwich, April 28th, we are informed that there is a pyrate ship upon the coast on the back of Cape Cod, who had taken one of our vessels there, on whom he put on board seven of his men, ordering them to steer after him. The pirates being free with the liquor that his captive had, got themselves drunk and asleep, and the captive master in the night thought it a fit opportunity to run her on shore on the back side of Eastham."

The seven pirates, "all foreigners, mariners or seamen," were put into Barnstable jail and confessed that on April 26, between Nantucket, shoals and St. George's banks, they had taken a ship called the Mary Anne, which was stranded on the shore of Eastham, and that they belonged to a ship called the Whido, under the command of Capt. Samuel Bellamy, who had not any commission from any prince or potentate. It appears that a fortnight after they had captured a vessel called the Snow and also two other ships on the high seas.

By another letter from Sandwich the governor was informed that "the pyrate ship commanded by Capt. Samuel Bellamy was shipwrecked against Table Land, on board whereof 130 men were drowned, and none saved except two men, an English man and an Indian that three weeks ago they parted with a consort sloop near the capes of Virginia, that had 30 men on board her, whom they had not seen since; that the next day after parting with their consort, they took a Snow that came from Scotland, bound to Virginia, which Snow was at anchor near the pyrate ship when she was shipwrecked; but next morning the Snow said off with 15 men on board her and a small sloop they had taken on the coast with four men. A great many men have been taken up dead near the place where the ship was cast away."

The fate of the Whido's consort and the name of the quick-witted master of the Mary Anne are not recorded by the News-Letter.—Springfield (Mass.) Republican.

Men's Hairdressing. The business of hairdressing was pushed to a ridiculous excess by the late duke of Gibraltair, particularly while governor of Gibraltar. The first person who boarded every ship coming into harbor was his royal highness, hairdresser, and no officer was allowed to land until he had submitted his head to be operated on by this functionary. On the top it was to be cut in a horse-shoe form; a string put round the ear and held in the mouth decided the termination (downward) of the whiskers, and such fooleries.—N. Y. Times.

Her Chance. "I must confess to you," he said, in a burst of confidence, "I'm an odd man. I'd like to be different if—"

"This is no sudden!" she cried, throwing herself upon his neck. For she, too, was odd, and she had longed to be even.—Philadelphia Press.

Nature. Nature not only benevolently guards the rose with thorns, but she endows women with pins.—Chicago Daily News.

PITH AND POINT.

Truth, if witty, is the witliest of all things.—Chicago Daily News.

People who are very positive that they have a right to their opinions, deny the same right to others.—Atchison Globe.

"I've asked you three times to marry me and you've refused—do you think that's fair?" "Yes—to the man I'm engaged to."—Brooklyn Life.

The Lady—"Were you always a tramp?" The Walking Gentleman (proudly)—"Nope. I was a convict for five years once."—Indianapolis Press.

Physician (with ear to patient's chest)—"There is a curious swelling over the region of the heart, sir, which must be reduced at once." Patient (anxiously)—"That swelling is my pocketbook, doctor. Please don't reduce it too much."—Harlem Life.

Dr. Curem—"You must have your wife get out and take plenty of exercise." Mr. Hubbeigh—"But, doctor, she simply cannot summon up enough energy to move around." Dr. Curem—"O, you just leave a paper with a big bargain advertisement in it where she will be sure to see it."—Baltimore American.

Kind Lady—"Your husband is dead, then?" Mrs. O'Keefe—"Yes—he went off most sudden, mum." Kind Lady—"Poor man! Heart failure?" Mrs. O'Keefe—"Not th' loikes o' that, mum. It wor loike this: Pat wor eatin' his dinner on a powder bar' when av his friends set it off in a joke. It wor most sudden, mum."—Ohio State Journal.

CAPTURING A DESPERADO.

How It Was Accomplished Through the Coolness of a Western Deputy Sheriff.

Let it be said in the first place that there is nothing of the white feather about "Tom" McGuffey. He is cool, he is brave, he is intrepid. Many a daring exploit has he had in which he exhibited the highest qualities of courage. Once—it was back in 1883—"Jim" Mc-Masters was sheriff and "Tom" was undersheriff; there was a gang of horse thieves operating along Flint creek, in what is now Granite county. They would steal anything from a horse to a telegraph pole. Everybody knew who they were, but was afraid to say a word. Everybody realized if he made complaint he would be burned out of house and home, his cattle confiscated, all his property either stolen or destroyed and he and his family left hopelessly ruined.

The leaders of this gang of "bad men" were "Mark" Ryan, "Chris" Gaffney and "Jerry" Quinlan. "Tom" McGuffey got after them. He landed Quinlan all right at New Chicago. He traced Gaffney and located him and a man named "Pat" Dooley in a charcoal house at Lion Mountain, in Beaverhead county. "Tom" left his horse a mile below and went into the charcoal house all alone.

"I want you, Gaffney," said McGuffey. "I am not Gaffney," said Gaffney, drawing his gun, "and you had better get out of here."

Gaffney had the drop on McGuffey, and there was no use of parleying. "Oh, well," said McGuffey. "If you are not Gaffney, I don't want you. I have made a mistake, and beg your pardon. You looked so much like him you deceived people, and they put me on to you. As a matter of fact, you deceived me myself, for I have seen Gaffney once myself once or twice. But, come to inspect you more closely, I see well enough that you are not Gaffney, the man I am looking for, and that's all right."

McGuffey turned to go. At that moment Gaffney dropped his gun. Quick as a flash McGuffey, who had his own gun in his outside coat pocket, drew it and had the drop on Gaffney.

"Now," said McGuffey, "no more monkeying, Gaffney, or you are a dead man. You march and do as I tell you."

McGuffey compelled both Gaffney and Dooley to march outside the house, threw them a pair of handcuffs with his disengaged hand and compelled them to put the handcuffs on themselves. Then he marched them down to his conveyance and took them safely to Deer Lodge. Ryan was caught at Glendale.

Unfortunately, however, the people who had suffered from the depredations of the gang were still too terrified to testify against them, and all were acquitted. A year or two later Gaffney was shot dead in a Deer Lodge saloon in a barroom dispute.—Anaconda Standard.

Not Prepared. An eccentric Maine preacher was recently driving along a country road, and overtaking a young man tramping his weary way on foot, invited him to a seat in his sleigh. After he was comfortably seated the preacher rolled the whites of his eyes up under the visor of his cap and said, in sepulchral tones: "Young man, are you prepared to die?" With an ear-piercing scream and a back somersault over the back of the sleigh, the young man made for the dense woods, and has never been seen in those parts since.—Boston Globe.

Worst Experience. Hungry Higgins—Wotever you do, don't never let no old jay coax you into gittin' a hard-core fig. Weary Watkins—Such a headache? "Headache? You git plumb bug-house. Time I got roped in on the game, I sawed a half a cord of wood before I knowed what I was doin'."—Indianapolis Press.

TEACHING BOYS ANTI-CRUELTY.

Society, of Which Mrs. Theodore Thomas is President, Gathers Two Juvenile Bands.

Chicago boys, street boys, school boys, basement boys and parlor boys are being taught the beauty of the quality of mercy under the direction of the Anti-Cruelty society, of which Mrs. Theodore Thomas is president. Two bands of boys already have been gathered together in the section east of State street and just north of the river and the work will be pushed in all parts of the city. It is believed that if proper instruction be given that the boy will get the same pleasure in protecting a bird, a squirrel or an alley cat or dog that he ordinarily gets out of the use of a slingshot and the tail-attached tin-can.

At the last meeting of the larger of the North side bands the 206 boys literally took possession of the residence of Mr. Bradley, 419 East Erie street. There were present boys of all classes and conditions.

After the meeting a delegation of the boys returned bearing with them a starving fox terrier that had been picked up in an alley. The boys were bent on finding out whether their instructors had the courage of their convictions. That stray fox terrier instantly found itself the center of sympathetic attraction. Mr. Bradley wanted to keep it, Miss Sterns and her brother wished to take it home, and others begged for the same privilege. Mrs. Theodore Thomas, however, had taken charge of the trembling quarry as soon as the boys brought it in and she bore the wolf home in triumph.

EARLY WASHINGTON.

Few Records and Maps with Which to Locate Historical Points of Interest.

There is scarcely an old map of the District of Columbia or a book of any sort descriptive of early Washington in the stalls of the library of congress. In answer to a query the clerk in charge of the reading-room said the interest in the first days of Washington had been greatly increased since the celebration of the one hundredth anniversary of the removal of the capital to Washington assumed definite shape. Unfortunately none of the oldest maps of the city are in the map division of the library, but are either in private hands or inaccessible public buildings.

The most valuable is in the war department, and so faded and worn as to be but a poor guide to strangers in searching out old land marks. Braddock Rook and Jefferson's corner stone are both eagerly hunted for by sprouting historians, and one scarcely walks abroad without meeting some person with a map in hand, prowling about the neighborhood of the site of Burns' cottage, where Washington first negotiated for the land, or the Van Ness mansion, still standing, or the famous old octagon house, full of quaint surprises, occupied by the Madisons when the capital was burned by the British. Many well-known writers are here to embellish literature with new history, hence the lack of material in the Congressional library.

Odd Mistake Diverts Paris. Capt. Laval Discharged from the Hospital Cared While His Friends Are Invited to His Funeral.

A funny happening is now diverting Paris. Capt. Laval several weeks ago entered the military hospital. On Thursday some distant relatives received an official notice of his death. This notice said the body would be delivered for interment on Friday at ten a. m. Laval's friends hastened to make preparations for elaborate funeral ceremonies. All his friends were notified of the day and hour of the burial.

At the hospital the friends, officers and military guard waited patiently for two hours for the start. Inquiries then brought the information that the body had mysteriously disappeared. Just as everybody had hurried to leave the hospital court the missing corpse was discovered, inquiring from his stupefied friends who was being buried. It seems that some clerical error was responsible for the whole mess. Laval had left the hospital, completely cured, early the same morning that 500 people were gathering to escort him to the cemetery.

HISTORIC HOUSE.

Place Where Maj. Andre Was Commanded as Spy to Be Used as Soap Factory.

The 76 stone house at Tappan, N. Y., where Maj. Andre was condemned as a spy and imprisoned until his execution, in the revolutionary war, is to become a part of a soap factory.

Some of the people of Tappan sigh heavily when they think that a business enterprise is to invade their quiet settlement.

For two years the 76 house has been used as a hotel. Thousands of people have visited it, but recently Charles A. Pike, the proprietor, had his license revoked and closed his bar. He has leased the property to men from New York city, who intend to make soap on the grounds east of the house.

The building will be used for their offices.

Good Out of Evil.

It's an ill wind that blows nobody any good. The South African war, says the New York Press, has simply been the making of the American mule.

Ministerial Approval of Billiards. Ministers of St. Paul have approved a project of making billiards one of the features of the Young Men's Christian association rooms.

BELLS WITH A HISTORY.

Career of the Famous Peal of St. Michael's in Charleston, South Carolina.

A peal of bells that has had an adventurous career as any that hang in old world towers is the famous peal of St. Michael's, Charleston, S. C. Five times have these bells crossed the sea, once as a heap of ruined metal, and two armies have they had to encounter or escape; yet to-day the nine bells are of unusual purity and sweetness of tone, says Youth's Companion.

Cast in England before the revolution, and brought over to St. Michael's, they met with their first danger in that war. That they might not be injured, they were sent back to England. After the war was over the people of Charleston wanted them, and it became the duty of the first American minister to England to negotiate for them. He was successful, and amidst triumphant ovations they were escorted to the church.

All went well with them till the civil war. Then the steeple of St. Michael's was made the target for the cannon of the besiegers. It was necessary to remove the bells to a safer place, and they were sent to Columbia. When Sherman's army took Columbia, the sheds in the yard of the state house, in which the bells had been placed, were broken into and the bells smashed into fragments, while the sheds were set on fire.

They were not yet done for, however. At the close of the war the pieces were carefully gathered together and shipped to Liverpool, together with extracts from the records of St. Michael's, showing where the bells were cast and the proportion of metals forming the component parts.

Upon inquiry it was found that the firm of bell founders that had cast the bells was still in existence, unchanged in name, and consisting of the descendants of the original firm. The records of the firm contained an account of the casting of the bells, and the proportions corresponded with those in the St. Michael's records.

Under such favorable circumstances it was not hard to recast the bells. Then for the fifth time they crossed the Atlantic and arrived safely in Charleston.

LEFT-HANDED HANDSHAKE.

Col. Jack Chinn Tells Why Kentuckians Prefer That Style at Present.

State Senator Frank W. Maynard, of New Hampshire, has returned to his home in Nashua from Louisville, Ky., where he attended the national convention of the Merchant Tailors' national exchange, says the Boston Globe. He arrived in Kentucky just after the shooting of Mr. Goebel and witnessed the excitement which followed. During his stay in Louisville he was introduced to Col. Jack Chinn, and he tells an amusing story of their meeting.

"We were introduced," said Senator Maynard, "by mutual friends, and I noticed that Col. Chinn extended his left hand to me. At the time I thought it a bit queer, but after I saw him do the same thing with several other men I came to the conclusion that he was left-handed. Perhaps my face indicated my surprise at the manner of shaking hands, for he turned to me a few minutes later and remarked:

"You have noticed, perhaps, that I shake hands with my left hand? Well, we have grown accustomed to that during the past few days. You see, we like to keep our right hands close to our pistol pockets just now."

INSENSIBLE TO PAIN.

Animals Do Not Feel the Whiplash as Keenly as Do Human Beings.

If it is true that animals feel pain less than men, then it is also true that tortures and cruelties sometimes inflicted upon animals, if administered to men would be unbearable to the point almost of insanity or death. The most sensitive part of the human frame is the skin, and while this is true relatively of animals it is certain also that the skin of dogs or other animals is not so sensitive as that of man. Besides, the animal's skin is protected by a coat of insensitive hair. In the case of surgical operations on men reaching, for instance, to the abdominal cavity, it is the incision into the cavity that requires the taking of anaesthetics, and not so much the work to be done after the cavity is opened. After serious operations upon animals which have been placed under chloroform it frequently happens that a few minutes after recovering consciousness the animals frisk about the room, sometimes jumping from the floor to the operating table.

DEWEY FAVORS THEM.

Believes That Submarine Boats Enemy Could Have Kept Him Out of Manila Bay.

Representative Poes, acting chairman of the house committee on naval affairs, has received from Admiral Dewey a copy of a memorandum prepared by that officer's aide, Lieut. H. H. Caldwell, upon the recent tests of the Holland submarine torpedo boat. Admiral Dewey, it is understood, expressed the belief that a determined enemy, with submarine boats of the Holland type, could have made impossible the occupation of Manila bay by the admiral's squadron.

The expression of opinion made by the admiral was in response to a request from the senate and house naval committees, which, before determining upon the action to take upon pending bills, desired to learn the admiral's views.