

SAILOR IS MAROONED

Left on Desert Island for Murdering the Captain and Mate.

Captain of a Wrecked Steamer Brings from the South Pacific Ocean a Story of Shipwreck and Grievous Murder.

Honolulu mail advices contain a hitherto unpublished story giving the gruesome details of a wreck that occurred 14 years ago in the South Pacific ocean. The story was related at Honolulu by Capt. Walker, of the steamship City of Columbia, which recently sank off Hawaii.

In August, 1888, the bark Wandering Minster, commanded by Walker, was wrecked on the reefs of Sand Islands, 18 days out from Hong-Kong.

Several weeks after the wreck they explored a smaller island on the reef, and lying between the islands they found a broken hull bearing the name "General Siegel."

WHIPPING POSTS.

There is a growing sentiment in the District of Columbia for its Establishment.

There are evidences of a growing sentiment in the District of Columbia for the enactment of a law authorizing the establishment of whipping posts for the punishment of parties convicted of minor offenses.

Maryland had such a law enacted in 1882 and it is said to be effective, especially in cases of wife beating.

WILD FLIGHT OF LOCOMOTIVE

It Rans Away on an Eastern Road and Travels Nine Miles, But is Finally Captured.

A locomotive escaped from the helper at the Bennington & Rutland railroad roundhouse at Rutland, Vt., the other morning and took a run of nine miles down the main line before being captured.

A PROBABLE PEACEMAKER

Mrs. Grant Unwittingly Begins the Healing of Breach Between Austrian and Mexican Ambassadors.

Among the guests at Mrs. Grant's dinner the other night were Manuel de Aspizco, the ambassador from Mexico, and Ladislaus Hengelmueller von Hengervar, the minister from Austria-Hungary.

Italians in Argentina. Italians constitute one-fourth of Argentine's inhabitants.

GIFT FROM SCOTCH GARDENER

Has a Choice Library of Burns' Works Which He Will Bequeath to the Carnegie Library.

There is a bond of sympathy between Andrew Carnegie and a Scotch gardener employed at the Botanical gardens at Washington because of their admiration for the plowman poet, "Rabbie" Burns.

An exact copy of this volume sold in New York recently for \$4,000. The gardener then picked up a brand new volume of the life of Burns, which had been presented to him by Mr. Carnegie.

TO PROLONG HUMAN LIFE.

Dr. Eychleshymer, of Chicago University, Wants to Find a Recipe for Longevity.

Dr. Albert C. Eychleshymer, a professor of histology and physiology at the University of Chicago, is making an investigation of the differences between the tissues of young and old people, with a view to announcing to the world a recipe wherewith longevity may be increased.

In his research up to date Dr. Eychleshymer has found that one of the chief differences between young and old persons is the lack of water in the tissues of the old.

TAKES AN AUTOMOBILE CENSUS

Paris Newspaper Finds 7,268 in France, 1,427 in Germany, 520 in England, and Few in America.

A newspaper of Paris has conducted what it claims to have been an exhaustive inquiry to ascertain the total number of automobiles now in use in the world.

PEARY'S METEORITES.

The One Brought Back from the Arctic Regions Said to Be Worth Commercially \$50,000.

The \$50,000 meteorite which Lieut. Peary brought back from the arctic regions in 1897 on his ship Hope will continue to repose on the cob dock of the Brooklyn navy yard until the owner decides to remove it.

HELPS GROWTH BY ELECTRICITY

Successful Experiments Reported to French Academy of Medicine.

Dr. Springer recently read a paper before the academy of medicine at Paris about his investigations to promote the growth of children, youths, or even people who are apparently full grown.

Secretary Long has just sent the information that the meteorite is the personal property of Lieut. Peary, and cannot be moved.

Has No Terrors for Him. The bathtub trust, says the Pittsburgh Times, cannot scare the old inhabitant who was brought up to wash at the pump.

FOUND IN HIS STOMACH.

The Strange and Large Assortment of Hardware Found in the Interior of a Museum Freak.

John Sasel, from whose stomach an almost incredible amount of hardware was taken the other day by Dr. George H. Hopkins at St. John's hospital, New York, was resting easily after the operation.

"It does seem incredible, doesn't it? If I had read it in a paper and had not known it of my own knowledge I would not have believed such a thing possible. I cannot understand even yet how the man happened to keep all of these things in his stomach.

Sasel says that if he recovers he will never again try to load his stomach with an indiscriminate lot of hardware. He had given exhibitions in a museum for 14 weeks and had endeavored to swallow any small article of jewelry which was given to him by the spectators.

HARD ON NEW YORK.

Miss Helen F. Clark, of the Evangel Band, Calls the Great Metropolis a Heathen City.

Miss Helen F. Clark, of the Evangel band, addressing a Methodist preachers' meeting in New York City on "The Religious Condition of New York," said that as a heathen city New York can beat Tokyo.

"On Manhattan Island there are nearly 5,300 people to every Protestant church. Only about seven per cent. of the population are members of Protestant churches, and that is a loss of about one per cent. since the census of 1890.

MAN'S FACE WORN IN STONE.

Footsteps Engrave a Picture on Flagstone Pavement at Bridgeport, Conn.

Directly in front of the entrance of No. 222 State street, Bridgeport, Conn., a flagstone which has been worn in a peculiar manner by passing footsteps, resulting in the outlines of an almost perfect head and bust of a man.

IMMUNITY FROM PLAGUE.

Certain Races That Have Strangely Escaped the Bubonic Pestilence.

Appropos of the bubonic plague now creeping into Portugal, has it ever been noticed in what an erratic manner immunity from this disease seems to have conferred upon certain races and sects?

DISPOSED OF.

Harlem Housewife (bursting into the caterer's shop in a rage)—Sir, the cakes you sent me yesterday were shocking, simply unfit to eat; I wouldn't throw such food to the pigs.

SCHOOL AND CHURCH.

The death roll in the Congregational ministry of Great Britain was unusually heavy during the year 1899.

The London county council is making efforts to restrict the operations of Sunday concert halls on the ground that they disturb the peace of the Sabbath.

HUMOROUS.

She—"I'm one of her oldest friends." He—"You look it."—Yonkers Statesman.

"How did you come out with your little flyer in the stock market?" "That wasn't a flyer," answered the morose friend. "That was a sinker."—Washington Star.

M. Melville Hanna, brother to Senator Mark A. Hanna, who has been one of the best friends of Western Reserve university, has given \$12,000 to found a chair of medical jurisprudence in the medical college. His father was a physician.

THE CUBAN ENGINEER CORPS.

Red Lemonade It Came from and to Red Lemonade It Had to Return.

"I noticed in the papers the other day," said an ex-volunteer soldier, "that an old street corner telescope man had got into a comical row with a lot of newsboys.

CHARACTER IN ONE'S VOICE.

According to This Authority It is as Perceptible as the Words You Speak.

Unless the voice sounds cordiality, words are powerless; unless the voice attests self-confidence, protestations do not convince; unless the voice speaks sincerity, the apology is useless. It is necessary that we should control the voice to a reflection of that phase of mind and mood which we desire to present.

"I could at least treat you as if you did not exist," was the reply. "If you have any business with this office, I request you as a gentleman to remove your hat. In the presence of the czar and zarina I am not at liberty to transact any matters with a person whose head is covered."

WANNING OF THE GRAND ARM.

Veterans of the Civil War Will Not Have Marched to the Other Shore.

"One of the bravest 'standing arms' in the world is dying out. The Grand Army of the Republic, that band of gray-haired warriors whose proudest dearest recollection it is that they once served their country, is sinking with appalling swiftness to the point where it will be only a memory of good deeds and brave men who have gone by."

SMALL DIAMONDS THE BEST.

There are more perfect small diamonds than there are perfect large ones, and where a man gets together a collection of perfect diamonds he is most likely to have a collection of small ones.

MULLIGAN EXPLAINS THINGS.

Little Patey—What's an alibi? Mulligan—Faith, an' it's provin' that ye wasn't where ye was when ye committed a crime that be jabbers, ye didn't commit after all!—Tit-Bits.

HOMAGE TO THE CZAR.

One Place in New York Where Even Americans Must Doff Hats to Him.

Although the United States is a republic and its metropolis one of the most democratic cities in the world, there is one place in New York city, U. S. A., where even American citizens must take off their hats to the czar.

This place is a pleasant, well-lighted suite of offices on the sixth floor of the handsome new structure at No. 17 State street, facing Battery park. Alongside the door on the corridor wall, are emblazoned the imperial arms of Russia.

"Your hat!" he cried. "Will you not be kind enough to remove your hat at once? I cannot allow you to remain here with your hat upon your head."

"Why can't you?" queried the visitor. "Because, sir," responded the clerk, "you are in the presence of the czar. Do you not see his portrait and also the portrait of the zarina?"

"If you will make it a request," said the visitor, "I will gladly remove my hat."

"I can have nothing whatever to say to you," the clerk asserted, "until you remove your hat."

A gentleman entered the office from an inner room, and to him the clerk explained the situation. He was Vladimir Teploff, the Russian consul himself.

As he listened to the story he stepped forward to repeat the statement that the visitor's hat must be removed before any questions could be answered.

"Suppose I decline positively to remove my hat," said the visitor, "would you put me out of the office or have me arrested for lack of respect to the czar?"

"I could at least treat you as if you did not exist," was the reply. "If you have any business with this office, I request you as a gentleman to remove your hat. In the presence of the czar and zarina I am not at liberty to transact any matters with a person whose head is covered."

The visitor's hat came off instantly—as a concession to the custom of the office, however, and not as a sign of deference to the czar and zarina. In the conversation which followed M. Teploff expressed surprise because of the general custom of Americans to remain covered not only "in the presence of the czar" as represented by his portrait but also in public offices generally.

The portraits which M. Teploff insist should be revered are large, brilliantly colored lithographs, displayed behind glass, in plain oak frames. It held by some who are conversant with the circumstances that M. Teploff would be well within his legal rights he should cause the arrest of any who should persist in remaining covered before the pictures.—N. Y. Herald.

What can we do about it? The difficulty is almost always first a voice habit—a color the voice has taken on from some prevailing tint in our life. This is so with almost everyone. This stain of the natural voice color is not voice individuality; it is a modifying of voice individuality, an obscuring of it. It is a habit—not a characteristic. It must be gotten rid of.

Only just what you want must go into your voice. Think of that a little. When you call to the child who stands on the edge of a fall, shall your panic go into your voice, or just the reassuring note of gentle authority that you know will bring the child to you, instead of starting him over the dreadful edge? When you interview the insubordinate cook, shall your sense that she very well deserved to be thrown out of your back door and her trunk on top of her prevail in your voice, or your earnest desire to keep her in hand till after the impending dinner? When you face just the personality in your world who holds at the minute your fortunes in his gift, shall your sick sense that he does not know and may not believe in your firm belief that you can fill the place characterize it? That is the whole question. Shall your voice vibrate to such a quality of your mood as you choose, or shall it be at the mercy of just what will do you injustice in the mind of those who hear?—Werner's Magazine.

There are more perfect small diamonds than there are perfect large ones, and where a man gets together a collection of perfect diamonds he is most likely to have a collection of small ones. Thus the diamonds owned by Americans are not, as a rule, so large as the ones owned in Europe. Artificial light enables the European diamond wearer to wear his big stones that are not altogether perfect.—N. Y. Sun.

Mulligan Explains Things. Little Patey—What's an alibi? Mulligan—Faith, an' it's provin' that ye wasn't where ye was when ye committed a crime that be jabbers, ye didn't commit after all!—Tit-Bits.