HOW BABOONS HUNTED TWO BICYCLISTS.

A Story of The Wheel in South Africa.

By. P. Y. BLACK.

oadly out.

(Tris)

feet,

the dwarf Bushmen?"

ther

noon high, and the friends grew ellent, mop-

winding roads of the kloof. At one of these

his eyes over it before he lay down, light-

ing his pipe, and saw no manner of living

thing. A minute afterward he raised his

head and the pipe almost fell from his

nouth with surprise. Sixty yards away, on

a big rock, sat a queer looking man gravely

beerving the stranger and remaining abso-

itely still. Weldon looked from his right,

where the queer figure had so suddenly ap-

peared, to his left, and there also on another

rock sat another strange looking man, as

rave, as silent, as motionless, observing

in a slient row about a dozen similar fig-

ures, all very grave, all very observant,

the steady gaze of every one of them con-

centrated on the bloyclist. Weldon was a

Then his glasses dropped and he threw

'Baboons!" be cried. "The ugly rascals-

At that shout the little conclave on the

rocks was greatly startled and there at once

chattering as might have been in a decorous

meeting of church elders disturbed by

ommenced among them such an indignant

these strange people more minutely.

back his bead with a loud laugh.

that's certainly one on me!"

putting on his eyeglasses to study

Weldon looked from one to the

This was dotted with

roads for evolute to tackle. The riders Weldon and May came down to the breakwere now well into the hills, and the Amerifast room of the little hotel at almost the can found, to his disgust, that he had to same moment and together reveled in the, spend as much time pushing his wheel, as cool fragance of the early morning. in the saddle. The sun, also, was now

"I vote we start right off," said Weldon. "In this bracing air we should make Cape ping their brows as they climbed the Town easily by lunch time."

don't know about that." May, who necents May lagged a long way behind knew the land, answered: "It's not more and Weldon reached the top far in advance than forty miles, but, you know, as we near of his chum. He sat down to rest and enjoy the bay, the roads are pretty rough travelthe shade of a tree, and, as he threw himing-any amount of hills, and our South self on his back, he glanced at the sur-African roads are not laid out. like your rounding country. It was a comparatively roads round New York and other big cities. bare spot he was on. The woods ceased for a space and a stretch of moorland spread to tempt wheelmen. We'll be doing well if we get in in time for a bath before suppor. Whew! You must expect to walk half the way ?"

"That's about it," said May, "but never mind, it's the finest scenery in the world." "H'm, wait until you come to America. I suppose, now, you couldn't scare up a lion or something to make the scene move inter-

ceting. This is my last day's ride, and really, you sught to dig out something sensational, something South African." "Far too far south for lions or big game, old man," said the Afrikander. "We may sight a deer or so, but I can promise noth-

ing more halr-raising, unless you care for baboons. There are a few bands of them between us and Cape Town, I believe. "Monkeys? 'Pshaw," said Weldon, "they're beneath notice. I did hope to meet "Monkeys?

a lion in the path. Ah! breakfast." The young Afrikander and his visitor, the

American, were quickly out after a good meal to overhaul, like experienced riders, their bleycles before starting on their last day's ride of their holiday. May frowned when he discovered a big Kaffir busily cleaning his wheel, without orders. A Kaffir is not usually skilled in cycles and more apt to mar than mend when he ignorantly meddles with them. May pushed him aside roughly, and the next instant, as the Kaffir faced him, made a dash for him.

"Hold him, Weldon," he cried, and at the shout there came running the Dutch landlady and other black servants from the roadside inn. The Kaffir, however, was slippery as a snake, twisted out of May's hands and dashed into the woods about the hotel like a fox.

rude intrusion. The sentinels scempered "What was the matter?" cried the surfrom their post to join in the general disprised spectators.

cussion, and many of the almost human-like "The rascal!" cried May. "That fellow monkeys began to grimace at Weldon worked in my father's store in Cape Town | angrily and shake their paws threateningly.



and is wanted for theft. I don't suppose he | But this made the lad only laugh more will come back, but, if he does, there's a loudly. Their jabbering rage seemed so fureward offered for him at police headquar-ters. What was he doing with the bloycles?" of the band suddenly ran out in advance of

"He clean for baas," a servant volunteered, the rest, and with a gamin-like expression

The brutes bounded up the hill in pursuit with great cunning, seeking a shelter from retaliation in the trees and bushes of the roadside. By leaps and bounds they gained and soon the stone-throwing recommenced, and now both men were struck more than

once, blood flowing from a cut in Weldon's head. "The demons!" he gasped. "They're more

like savage men than brute beasts!" "I wish you'd realized that before you disturbed them," his reproachful comrade grunted.

At last they were at the top and a declivity again stretched before them, just as the stones came down in a shower. The vengeful apes seemed to have no idea of relinquishing the chase. The riders sped down at breakneck speed, and now they thought they were fairly and safely away. The road twisted and wound. Soon they were out of sight, and soon after the yelps of the pack sounded more faintly.

"Thank heaven!" cried May, who was a little in advance. "That was a tight hole." "I'll know better another time than to big meddle with a pack of these monkeys! black and gray, fungus-speckled boulders Weldon gasped. "Hello!" and seemed a dreaty waste. Weldon cast

They were turning a corner at full speed. the danger behind rendering them blind to any in front. As Weldon cried out, May ran up against an obstruction and was pitched far over the handlebars, a good ten feet, into some bushes by the wayside. There was no possibility for his friend to escape; he was scorching directly behind, and the descent was steep. He hit on the obstruction and his chum's wheel, and, like an arrow sped after another, he shot through the air and lighted behind May. There, hidden by the bushes, they lay still and motionless

and his glance surveyed the open Immediately from the other side of the space back of and between these apparent road, where the wood was dense, a brutal sentinels. On a large flat topped rock sat black face, with wide yellowish eyebalis, peeped out, listened for a moment, then loaped to the two lifeless men and began to rifle their pockets. It was the same Kaffit little short-sighted, and he rose to his who, in the morning, had been almost caught by May-the man who was wanted in Cape Town for assault and robbery. Excited by the sight of the gold which May "They don't look like the patives-neither Hottentot nor Kaffirs. Surely they can't be had shown when settling the hotel bill, disappointed in tampering with the wheels, he had run with unresting speed by short cuts over the mountains, until, at this dangerous curve in the road, he had been in time to tie.

a grapevine taut across the path, with almost fatal results to the white men, whose bicycles lay smashed in the road. The Kaffir rogue lost no time in searching

his late master's pockets, but he had hardly begun to do so when he was arrested in the act by a strange tumult up the hill. Fearful of capture he left his prey and ran across the road to his former hiding place. He was not half way across when a huge old gray baboon far in advance of the others bounded around the bend, a big rock in its forepaws. It saw the Kaffir and with a scream of fury discharged the missile. The stone struck squarely between the robber's eyes and he sank to his knees, stupefied

with terror and blinded with blood. In an instant the pack came up, yelping, and immediately they set upon the wretch, stoning him until he was a shapeless heap-quite dead. They sniffed about him for awhile. apparently seeing no difference between him and the one who had thoughtlessly killed their small companion, and at last, chattering triumphantly, they went back, satisfied

with their revenge. When the two wheelmen at length came to their senses the lonely road was very quiet and still. They knew what a swift and dreadful punishment had befallen the robbing Kamr as soon as they saw the grape vine, witness of the man's attempt to kill and steal, and the stone-surrounded

black body, token of his terrible end. The wheels were useless, so they had a long, silent walk to the nearest station of the mounted police, where they told of their escape from the baboon pack and still stranger escape from robbery and murder.

MADE HIS FORTUNE AT FARO.

Millionaire Church Worker Was a Retired Gambler. Benjamin D. Maxham, multi-millionaire

Pilgrimages to the Famous Battlefield Few

and Far Between.

DOES NOT DRAW GREAT GATHERINGS

Forest of Monuments Commemorating the Valor of Americans-National, State and Regimental Memorials.

Gettysburg is fast becoming a reminis-

The town has three epochs in its historythe village period, the period of the three day's battle and the period since the battle. During the village period Gettysburg was a typical Pennsylvania country town of the first half of the century. It had few busi- every marker and can tell it with facility ness enterprises and was very quiet and re-The battle made it famous. spectable. Since then it has been a memorial city of monuments and celebrations-a rural city of Pilgrims and Guides.

of monuments and the unveiling of statues | Lawyer Weaver to the Devil's Den or with were of frequent occurrence, writes a cor- Farmer Weikert to his house adjacent to respondent of the Philadelphia Times. Within one week in July, 1888, there was a grand reunion of the Grand Army of the bought, while almost from the outset stran-Republic on the battlefield, with a fair gers sought assistance that could be had for sprinkling of ex-confederates, and the dedi- a price. The mutual advantage of such an cation of numerous memorials to the troops arrangement soon became apparent to the engaged in the battle, including the First guide and the pilgrim, and in a few cases the New Jersey brigade, comprising the First, amateur became a professional. Ten years

Jersey infantry ; the Excelsior brigade of New York, comprising the Seventieth, Sev. a dozen of these battlefield guides, but as enty-first, Seventy-third and Seventy-fourth New York volunteers, Sickles' old command, and the Irish brigade, also of New York, comprising the Sixty-third, Sixty-eighth and Eighty-eighth New York volunteers, which

stands in what is known as the "Loop." Among the regimental monuments dedicated were those to the One Hundred and Fiftyfirst Pennsylvania, at the edge of Reynolds grove; the Fifth and Thirteenth New York infantry, on the Eleventh Corps avenue; the Thirty-ninth New York, on the first day's field, Reynolds avenue; the Ninth or Eightythird New York, which was in the fight at

Oak Ridge, beyond the seminary; the Sixtyseventh New York, on Culp's hill; the Fortieth, Forty-first, Forty-fourth, Sixtysecond, Sixty-fourth, Eighty-sixth, One Hundred and Forty-ninth and One Hundred and Seventy-fifth New York; the Ninth New York cavalry, the Fourth New York Independent battery, the Fifteenth New York battery, Batteries B and D, First New York artillery, and the Sixty-second, Sixty-eighth (Scott Legion of Philadelphia), Ninety-fifth and One Hundred and Fifth Pennsylvania volunteers. Even this list, long as it is, does not comprise all the monuments and markers dedicated during that busy week.

A Famous Dedication.

The throng was a great one and it in-cluded many of the soldiers and civilians distinguished in the civil war. Governor Beaver lelivered the address of welcome to the old soldiers of the First corps at a reunion held at Reynolds Grove, to which the response was made on behalf of the corps by General Robinson, followed by addresses from Frederick Smythe, war governor of New Hampshire; Prof. Williams, as the representative of William Sprague, war governor of Rhode Island; Governor Ormsbee of Vermont and others. General Longstreet also spoke and was greeted with a yell. Governor Rusk of Wisconsin was represented by Colonel H. B. Hatshaw, and among the most distinguished of the Wisconsin sodiers was General Fairchild, past commander of the Grand Army of the Republic. On the platform at the Wisconsin ceremonies the empty sleeve of General Fairchild and the empty trouser leg of Governor Beaver were side by side. One-legged Colonel McFarland

of Harrisburg delivered the oration at the dedication of the monument of the One Hun- field just twenty-five years after the battle dred and Fifty-first Pennsylvania. General of Gettysburg.

GETTYSBURG A MEMORY NOW | Seid and Sickles at the peach orchard. In out the ice. The warm wine Sickles could Guide Minnich, and often as I have been over the meantime the interest will center in oc- not take and refused to try, directing that the field myself I never fail to take adcasional reunions of the survivors like that the bottle should be sunk in a well for an vantage of an opportunity to go with one of on the battlefield on Decoration day of this hour to cool. The doctor chafed at the de- his parties. Only the other day I found myyear and to the ministration of pilgrims and lay, saying he might die in the meantime, self on the outskiris of a band of demurs guides in tracing the varying fortunes of the but he insisted on this cooling process for savages from the Indian school at Carlisle.

Fighting the Battle Over

three days of battle. immediate outcome of the battle and the battlefield, but, like Topsy in "Uncle Tom's the need of guidance in finding the points of

thus started on the way to recovery. different places of contact. Those who had friends or acquaintances in the town had no difficulty in securing the necessary help. As

Sickles has come oftenest, and most eagerly time went on almost every citizen of Getfought the battle over again. But nearly tysburg became an accomplished historian all the union commanders who survived and of the battle. To this day there is scarcely many of the confederates have visited the a Gettysburger to whom every part of the field since the battle, some of them many battlefield is not as familiar as the open times. Some of these visits are historical pages of a well-conned book. Even the boys The year 1887 is especially noteworthy for knew the story of every movement and the distinguished parties that came from dif ferent states for the location or dedication and eloquence that are characteristic of the of monuments. Early in April came Govinhabitants of no other town and the dwellers on no other battlefield. I have had no ernor Ormsby of Vermont, with a distinguished party, including General Redfield more agreeable and instructive an experience Proctor and General William W. Grout than an afternoon drive with former Assem-It is only a few years since the dedication blyman Ziegler to Little Round Top, with Governor Bodwell of Maine and Governor Rusk of Wisconsin followed a fortnight later. With the former was General J. L. Chamberlain and with the latter General the wheat field and the peach orchard. But the services of such as three cannot be Lucius Fairchild. The feature of the year, however, was the famous reunion of Pickett's division and the Philadelphia brigade. At one time it looked as if this reunion would be abandoned in consequence of the refusal of the Memorial commission to permit the confederates to erect their me Second, Third, Fourth and Fifteenth New ago, when the influx of visitors to Gettysment within the union lines at the place burg was at its height, there were perhaps where Armistead fell, but the differences were finally arranged. Mrs. Pickett, the number of strangeres decreased from widow of General Pickett, and son, George, year to year the number of guides diminwere with the southern visitors. The confederate veterans were received by the Philished, and now I know personally only one -Guide Minnich.

Guide and Historian.

"Here is a man for you to know," said General Sickles to me the other day, as Minnich approached us. "He knows the battlefield thoroughly, he has studied it carefully; he is accurate and at times eloquent." I had known Minnich for many ears, but I was glad of the introduction unnecessary as it was, because it brought to the guide so high a compliment from an authority so eminent.

With a guide so canable the battle be comes very real to the pilgrim. Even such Serena E. Payne of New York. Two notea group as that caught by Tipton's camera worthy speakers during these celebrations were General William F. Smith and General during the celebrations of 1888, which is re-Henry J. Hunt, chief of artillery of the produced herewith, receives a new, a vivid and a personal interest from an inter-Army of the Potomac. The encampment of preter so familiar with the warriors and the the Pennsylvania department of the Grand pligrims whose feet have pressed the soll Army of the Republic was also held on the of the battlefield. How sadly eleven years battlefield this year. In September, 1887, have thinned this group! In a few yers more none will be left of the men who Ohio erected nineteen regimental monuments. Governor Joseph B. Foraker was stand in the foreground of this picture. with the Ohio men and an address was made These men will be readily recognized. In by General H. A. Axline on "Ohio Troops in the center are Sickles and Longstreet, who the Battle of Gettysburg." Other monu-

were pitted against each other in the battle ments were dedicated between this unusual of the peach orchard. To Sickles' left is occasion and the great celebration of July, General James B. Carr of New York and to 1888. Longstreet's right is General Slocum. Be-Incongruous Pictures.

tween Sickles and Longstreet is General In the days when pilgrimages to the bat Hartranft, and behind Longstreet is Gentlefield were more frequent than they are eral Butterfield, who was Meade's chief of now quaint groups could be found posing alstaff at the time of the battle. To Slomost daily at points of vantage from Culp's oum's right is General Joshua Chamberlain, hill to the Devil's Den. A dozen years ago a party of oil men from Bradford visited the chosen grand commander of the Grand Army of the Republic at Gettysburg in 1888. Be field and had themselves photographed on ween Slocum and Chamberlain is former Cemetery hill, posed about the fence over United States Senator Warner Miller of which the Louisiana Tigers charged. These New York. Of those who grouped them were quickly followed by a convention of inselves behind these distinguished men and shine by a reflected light my old eyes are able to pick ont only my old newspaper as sociate, Tregaskis, who for many years made a specialty of reporting Grand Army of the Devil's Den that I saw in a farm house in Republic news. He is the quaint little the Cumberland valley. The pastor's legs gentleman with spectacles between Sickles are dangling over the rocks and he looked to and Hartranft. This ploture with Longme like a drummer on a holiday. street, Sickles and Slocum in the foreground presents a group of exceptional in terest when it is remembered that it was gathered almost by chance on the battle-

Parties like those of the oil men, the insurance men and the undertakers were the class of pilgrims who have always needed and who still need a battlefield guide. I have known the grave and reverend seigniors of

a full hour. When the wine was brought at 1? I had been at Gettysburg a day or two When the guides became an institution at last it was sufficiently cool, but after taking sariler I might have been attracted by the Gettysburg it is difficult to say. They were a single swallow he put down the glass. The futter of the ribbons of the senior class of not born to the vocation nor were they the doctor wanted him to drink more of it, but Wilson college. I confess to the fus-institut he declined to take another mouthful for of the guide whenever there are pilgrims five minutes, and at first drank it in this to be guided, especially if they are fasci-Cabin," they "growed." In the first rush to way-one swallow every five minutes. He nating, it will be many years, I trow, before the field after the battle every visitor feit was able to retain it and then increased the pilgrims will cease altogether, and at the draughts to three swallows. During the long as there are pilgrims there must be interest and understanding the actions of the night he was able to finish the bottle and guides. A stranger on the battlefield without an interpreter is as helpless as you or I should be if we attempted unaided to pene-Among the Gettysburg pligrims General

trate the maze of Rosamond's hower. In the decisive battles of the world there are some as interesting as the battle of Gettysburg, but there is no battlefield like this field of monuments to fraternal strife.

MEN NAMED MAC AND O.

Descendants of Milesians Prominent in History of Many Nations.

"Many Irish names appear strange," writes the distinguished Irish scholar, Dr. Philip MacDermott, "and uncouth to the average English reader, though if their etymology and pronunciation were perfectly understood, they would be found truly beautiful and euphonious." The names of the ancient Milesian families, comments the American Catholic Quarterly, were prefixed with "Mac" and "O," the latter apparently predominating with princes and distinguished men. Although the use of Irish sumames was forbidden under severe penalties by the English Parliament, they were nevertheless retained, and they con tinue to be used. The prefix to surnames of the "Mac" and the "O" has also been returned to a great extent, and thus united the have been borne not only in Ireland, but throughout the civilized world.

It is apparent that in countries which adelphians, whom they had encountered have been more or less identified as Catholic, such as Austria, France, Portugal and once before, and the address of welcome was Spain in Europe, and the Spanish-American made by Colonel A. K. McClure, Among the incidents was a reception by Mrs. Pickett nations, Milesian family names are prominent at the present day, whose anvestral on that part of the field celebrated for what stock has been deprived of their landed moshas passed into history as Pickett's charge. sessions by political and alien oppression another disputed point in the history of the and forced into exile in the countries named. battle. The monuments dedicated in July, where their abilities and their wards have 1887, were those to the Thirteenth New acquired recognition and honorable reward. York volunteers, the Sixty-ninth and How many such names have become hon-Seventy-first Pennsylvania and Cowan's New ored in America and are cherished with the York battery. The orators were General highest regard? Joshua T. Owen, General W. W. Burns and

In the glorious history of our wars during most of our century; in the formation of our territories and states, as well as in the building up of our cities; in the dewlopment of our judicial system; but more particularly in the building up of our commercial, our banking, and our manufacturing interests; in the learned professions and in the development of political science, the 'Macs" and the "O'e," representing old Milesian stock, have held their place in the hierarchy of renown.

Desire Annexation to United States.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 27.-The Call today says: The natives of the Island of Kusale, in the Carolines, want to be annexed to the United States. The king, high chiefs and prominent men on the island to the number of seventy-two have forwarded a petition to the effect to San Francisco with the request that it be laid before the president. They say not a word about the Spaniards or the Germans, but simply ask to be taken under the folds of the Stars and Stripes. The petition was forwarded today to the president. When the barkentine Ruth arrived from the islands a few days ago it brought the news that the Germans were trying to secure a foothold on the surance men and even by a procession of island and the natives were preparing to undertakers. I have in my mind a picture of resist them. Now that Germany has pur-a pastor and elder of a country church with their wives seated on the great boulder at take possession and then there may be a take possession and then there may be a war on Kusale similar to that in the Philippines. The petition of the Kusalers has arrived too late.

Reopening Old Mine.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 27 .- The famous Mariposa estate, territorially one of the largest gold mining properties in the United States and the first quarts property developened in California, is to be reopened and worked after a suspension of operations for

but May and Weldon examined their ma- of contempt and anger picked a stone from chines with some anxiety. It is not a good the ground and threw it at the wheelman. thing to have one's wheel cleaned by rascals The rock, in the hands of a stouter and older when a long, lonely ride on a rough, little-Araveled road is in front. But the young men could find nothing wrong.

"He had no time," said the landlady re-assuringly. "He only knew this morning the baas was here and asked me which way the baas was going. He went to the baas' wheels to clean them, but I sent him to his own work, and that was only ten minutes ago. So the rascal had no time to hurt them.

"Oh! He knew I was here, did he?" May asked. "Did he see us last night?" "When the baas paid the bill before going to breakfast this morning."

"There's something funny about that," said May to Weldon, as they rode away together in the glorious morning. "If the beggar saw me he must have recognized me, and one would think would keep out of my road. His was a daring robbery, with assault on the watchman, and I'd certainly hand him over to the police if I caught him. Fancy his impudence! Starting to clean my

wheell" still. "To tamper with it," said May. "That was his game, I guess-perhaps to be revenged on you, but more likely-"

"What ?" Well, you say it is a lonely rough

out:



SUDDENLY THEY FORMED TOGETHER.

Perhaps your Kaffir would have road. liked us to walk when our wheels broke down, especially as he saw you pay the bill and knew you had money on you."

"I didn't think of that," said Weldon. "However, no harm is done-he didn't have time."

They sped away, their knapsacks on their backs, at a good pace across a lovely coungained. try, and, in the bright morning air of that wonderful climate, soon forgot all about the Kamr thief. For a while, after leaving the inn, the road ran smoothly and on a fairly level grade around the broad shoulder of a mountain.

"Fairly good road," said May, "but it makes our way much longer. Across the May, and the two young men rushed down mountain would shorten it by two-thirds." that the velocity gained carried them well "The usual path for foot passengers, I up the ascent. Stooping low they worked suppose, but rather impossible for wheel-

and philanthropist, died in Vineland, N. J. recently. Mr. Maxham ied a most dramatic and re markable life, reports the New York World. baboon, might have hit Weldon, but the He figured prominently in the west during cheeky little ape's arms were not yet musthe exciting times incident to the gold fever cular enough. The missile fell short. Still of the early '60s, and his reckless but sucthe accuracy of the throw delighted the cessful plunges at faro brought him great American, who had never thought that mon-

keys of any species could attack in this way. \$50,000 at cards in a single night frequently He cried out, laughing: ocurred to Maxham, who at one time owned "Good for you, you young scamp, but you dozens of faro banks in San Francisco and must do better if you want to hearn base Virginia City, Mont. ball. Like this, you know."

Though in later years this faro king of Lost in enjoyment of this unexpected fun the west went to Vineland to seek a rewith the baboons, he did not notice that tired, respectable life, he made no secret of May had come up the hill and was now his early vocation, and enjoyed telling of looking on with surprise. Weldon stooped his former career. He never vaunted his wealth, and his widespread charity was to pick up a fair sized pebble, and, before May could jump forward crying outbarely known beyond his fellow church "don't!"-the American, in the very best workers and intimate friends. He became a style of the diamond, had hopped a moment trustee in the First Presbyterian church and on one foot and launched with skillful arm was for several years president of the Vinethe stone "over the plate." It was, in its land National bank. Mr. Maxham was one results, too well pitched a ball by far. It of the founders and directors of the New caught the unfortunate monkey who had Jersey Training School for Feeble Minded thrown the rock fairly in the neck, and he Children at Vineland, to which institution toppled over like a ninepin and lay quite it is said a handsome legacy has been pro-Weldon was astonished and revided for in his will, soon to be probated. Born in Woodstock, Vt., in 1821, Maxham

morseful at the success of his throw; the little prone figure looked so human and when a small boy ran away to sea. He dehelpless. He turned to May with a half serted the ship upon landing in Brazil and laugh, but was surprised to see his friend worked his way back home. After learning leap for his wheel, and to hear him call photography he went west to seek his for-"Come on; you've done it now; let's

tune. He established a miners' supply get out of this!" house in Virginia City, handled gold dust "What's the matter?" for miners, conducted a banking business and ran a faro bank. The Maxham faro "Come on! Don't you know a band of baboons are fearless when together and bank became famous and miners came from angry? They have been known to drive all parts of Montana to gamble. away a lion, and we haven't even a pistol "I handled millions of dollars' worth o between us. Come on! See, they're after

gold then," said Maxham, when relating his experiences, "and frequently won or lost Weldon looked at the group which he \$50,000 at a night's sitting. One evening 1 had found so grave and silent. Now noticed that my watchdog put his head to the brick flooring of my establishment and they were wildly chattering, crying out and lamenting over the senseless body of their young comrade. Suddenly they formed together, and, with a growled. He did so again, and on the third night I grew suspicious and put my ear to the spot. 'Click, click, click,' were the series of great bounds and running, now sounds that reached me. Robbers tunnelon all four paws, now on two, they charged ing for my bank, thought I. Then I figon the two friends. Rather frightened at ured upon a scheme to fix them. My place the consequence of teaching a baboon to play ball Weldon jumped on his wheel, and, was located upon a hill eloping toward a river, about 300 yards distant. The next ust as he did so, the baboons resorted to day I walked along the river bank and distheir favorite weapon, and, seizing here and covered the opening to the tunnel. Early there rocks of large size, they discharged a that evening I drew a straight line from my volley of them after the fugitives. The house to the tunnel entrance, and about stones fell all about the riders; one struck midway between bored several holes about May's front wheel and almost capsized him. ten feet doep. These I filled with powder. but they themselves were unhurt. The road At about midnight, when the sounds of dignow wound down a hill, which was too rough and steep for more than cautious ging were again heard beneath my house, I touched off the fuse and a tremendouse exriders, but, urged forward by the cries of plosion followed. I never heard that clickthe baboons and the continued stone throwing noise again. Those robbers who would ing, the friends dashed down at full speed. undoubtedly have murdered me, had dug a 'The brutes are following," yelled Weldon, .tunnel which turned out to be their grave as a rock grazed his head, and, looking A couple of men were missed from the back. May saw that with incredible swiftness the pack was bounding behind, never town, but nobody in Montana ever knew

000 now.

their fate except myself." Maxham conducted a freight and stage ceasing their revengeful cries and their artillery fire of stones. But the cyclists line between Virginia City and Cheyenne. The road turned sharply and In 1852 he broke every faro bank in 'Frisco and then established faro banks of his own. shut them from the view of the monkeys, and then they came to the foot, and to their disgust saw yet another steep hill rise in front. Still the yelps of the baboons sounded in the rear. His beavy winnings gained him great noto-riety. Fourteen years ago his wealth was estimated by himself to be about \$2,000,000. Capitalists in Vineland believe that his for-"Put your back into it, old man!" yelled tune, which consists mostly of municipal bonds, can not be much less than \$5,000,-

suppose, but rather impossible for wheel-men." said the other. "Now we're coming to a bad piece." II. As one approaches Table bay from the inland, great mountains guard the water. Through these are numerous passes, called "kloofs," and, while the scenery along them is of the grandest, they are hard phant screech as they sighted the enemy. A Good Cough Medicine for Children

Sickles unveiled the monument to the Eighty-sixth New York and Orlando B. Pot-

notoriety as a gambler. The gain or loss of Gordon, Governor Beaver, General Hooker

General Curtis. This was the second re-George Parsons Lathrop. No country town | curred. was ever the scene of such a reunion before

splendid pageantry again. Memorials to Leaders.

After 1888 the dedication of memorials be-came fewer every year, but the unveiling of those splendid works of art, the equestrian statues of Buford, Hancock and Meade, were illness after his wound. He was unable to events of exceptional interest. The Hancock and Meade statutes were unveiled on the from exhaustion unless this could be obsame day in 1896. The next of these tributes to the soldiers of Gettysburg will be the unveiling of the equestrian statue to Major that the imagination sometimes assisted na-General John F. Reynolds on the thirty- ture in such emergencies. He expressed a fifth anniversary of the first day's battle. wish for a glass of champagne. This, the doc-Warren already has a statue on Little Round | tor said, could not be got. But Sickles sent Top, and in time other soldiers will be able his man to his camp baggage for a bottle of to command similar tributes, among them wine, instructing him to bring ice with it. Slocum on Culp's Hill, Sykes in the wheat The man returned with the wine, but with-

him. He oughter be encouraged."

sation, while I swipe his kettle o' grub."

Death Thins the Ranks. Of this group Slocum and Hartranft are

ter was the orator. Generals Robert Nu-gent and Dennis F. Burke spoke in glowing the recent Decoration day ceremonies, and periods for the Irish brigade and the Rev. Longstreet was only prevented from being Dr. J. H. Twitchell of Hartford, Conn., was present by the weakness incident to old age. the orator in behalf of the Excelsior bri- I was disappointed at his absence, not so gade. Major General Stocum delivered the much because I was unable to talk to him oration at the dedication of the memorial about his share in the battle, as because I to Greene's brigade. At the reunion serv- had anticipated a delightful chat with him tices on the 3d of July General Sickles pre-sided and speeches were made by General Potomac to Gettysburg, nearly every fence corner along which I knew. But Sickles was of the confederate army, Governor Curtin, in a deliciously reminiscent mood and com-General Longstreet, General Slocum and pensated me in some degree for the absence of Longstreet. Among other things I asked union of the blue and the gray. In the Sickles if it was true that he smoked a cigar ceremonies of the Fourth of July the orator while being carried from the field. He said was George William Curtis and the poet it was and explained how the incident oc-

"It was reported in the corps that I was and no battlefield may ever witness such killed." he said, "and, as I was unable to rise up and speak to them I asked for a cigar and smoked it, not because I enjoyed it, but because I knew if they saw me smoking they would know that I was alive."

This led him to speak of the crisis of his retain nourishment and death was certain viated. The doctor asked him to think of something for which he would desire, saving







