The Moon Is Now 200 Miles from the Earth.

From the New York Journal.

The great Yerkes telescope has now brought the moon within a distance of 200 miles of the earth. That is, looked at through the enormous Yerkes telescope, the biggest on earth and just completed, the moon looks exactly as it would if it were seen with the naked eye at a distance of 200 miles.

This means that if you stood on the tower of Madison Square garden and looked at the moon at about Washington, you would see it as it appeared a few nights ago to President Harper, of Chicago University, when he proclaimed the Yerkes telescope ready for business by taking the first look through it. Previously the Lick telescope in California had been the largest in the world.

Now the Lick has been entirely eclipsed by the new Yerkes telescope. The latter takes in 25 per cent more light than any instrument ever before used, and it brings all the planets nearer to the earth and paves the way for astronomical discoveries such as were never before possible.

The Yerkes telescope cost hundreds of thousands of dollars. It is so enormous that the mere grinding of the object glasses was more than its original purchasers could stand, and these remarkable crystals lay at Cambridge, Mass., for years waiting for some millionaire to come along and finish them. The latter appeared in the person of Charles T. Yerkes, Chicago's street railway king, who bought the glasses, had the telescope finished and presented it to Chicago University. It has been set up in a magnificent observatory at Williams Bay, Wis., far from the smoke and dust of the western metropolis, and in a country where the atmosphere and the conditions for astronomical work are exceptionally good.

Professor Barnard has been secured from the Lick observatory and presides over this unequalled astronomical establishment.

Looking at the moon through this exquisitely built telescope, President Harper expressed his admiration of its mechanical perfection when he saw brought out before him in clear outline and detail its craters, valleys, dry river beds and extinct volcanoes. He likewise scrutinized the curious dark green patches which for years have puzzled astronomers in regard to the surface of our satellite and which many have believed to be forests or prairies where vegetable life exists.

These patches were more clearly seen in the Yerkes telescope than was ever before possible with any other instrument, and their careful observation, now that it has come into systematic use in the hands of experienced astronomers, is likely in the near future to develop some surprising results. Think, for instance, it is possible that some new light may be thrown upon the theory that the moon is inhabited and that instead of being a dry, dead body it is in reality peopled by a curious race of men and animals, whose bodies, in accordance with the theory of evolution, have conformed to the peculiar conditions existing on the moon. It is known that no such atmospheric conditions as those of the earth or of Mars exist on the moon, and if it maintains any kind of animal life it is presumed that it must be quite different from anything known to us.

But just think for a moment what the earth would look like if seen from the moon through the Yerkes telescope. There is on the moon a certain mountain well known to astronomers for its height, and which all agree is the loftiest pinnacle on the surface of the satellite.

If the Yerkes telescope were stationed on this mountain and turned upon the earth the picture which would be presented to the observer would be one of astonishing variety, full of life, movement and color. New York city, with the bay, rivers and the surrounding country, would be clearly apparent at this distance, if the atmosphere were perfectly clear at the time.

There is no limit to the distance at which an object can be seen with the naked eye under the proper conditions of atmosphere and background. We see stars and planets millions of miles away.

Rockets and lights high in the sky have been seen at an astonishing distance. A heliograph or flash mirror in the hands of United States engineers engaged in the work of triangulation has been seen a distance of 180 miles from a mountain top in the Rockies.

Now, then, if a small piece of glass no larger than the cover of an ordinary book can be seen at 180 miles, how easy would it not be to see the whole city of New York at a distance of 200 miles?

The earth as seen from the moon at such a distance would be an enormous globe, presenting an astonishing variety of color. You would first observe the snow caps at the north and south poles, which exist all the year round, glistening white in the sun, extending far down toward the equator in winter and receding in summer, to give place to brilliant green as the landscape developed its crops, this in turn changing to a beautiful orange in July and August, and taking on a brown aspect with the approach of autumn.

And just think for a moment what the Atlantic ocean would look like seen at this distance! With brilliant sunlight playing upon the ocean, it would, looked at flatly or from above, irridiate a glistening emerald hue, which could be seen from afar.

This is a condition which has already been noted on the surface of Mars when the seas are exposed by the melting of the winter snows and ice.

Looking at the earth with the naked eye from a distance of 200 miles, the outlines of continents could not only be clearly apparent, but rivers, small lakes, towns and railroads would be easily perceived. This distance is little more than that to which the terrestrial atmosphere extends, and if no clouds intervened it would be easily possible to distinguish forests from prairies and even to mark off the areas covered by certain crops.

Large fields of ripe wheat could be distinguished from pieces of woodland, the colors of the two being radically different. Between a big field of ripe corn and one of grass or meadow the difference would also be apparent.

There are many physical characteristics of Greater New York which could easily be seen at a distance of 200 miles. Central Park could be seen. It would appear as a bright green spot in the center of a great mass of brown buildings.

The Brooklyn bridge also might be observed, as it would cross a bright background of shimmering water.

New York at night would, of course, be easily observed at such a distance. It would be quite possible for an observer on the moon supposing it to be at a distance of 200 miles, within which the new Yerkes telescope brings it, to pick out Broadway at night, illuminated as it is by a succession of electric lights, signs and lamps.

Other points about Greater New York that would be seen at such a distance at night would be the Statue of Liberty, where there is an electric light of unusual power; Sandy Hook, now supplied with searchlights of great penetration; Hell Gate, where another great light has been set up for the guidance of mariners; the Highlands of Navesink, whose twin lights can now be seen with the naked eye twenty miles at sea; Fire Island lightship, the Sandy Hook lightship, and the row of electric light buoys which marks the entrance to the harbor for a distance of three miles in the lower bay.

Chicago, New Orleans, St. Louis, San Francisco, Cincinnati, Philadelphia, would each appear during spring time as brown patches in the surrounding landscape of green and yellow. The great lakes would seem like patches of silver.

The prairies would look like emeralds. The Bad Lands of Dakota would appear as great stretches of sienna, unrelieved by any verdure.

The Rocky Mountains would catch the eye by reason of the perpetual snow on their summits. A mountain, by the way, is an object which cannot be so clearly observed from above us as it can be close at hand. The reason for this is that it would be foreshortened when seen from the moon, while looking at it sideways it would make a big indentation in the sky line.

At evening the shadows cast by these enormous excrescences would stretch for hundreds of miles like black patches across the neighboring levels. Pike's Peak, which rises like a sentinel from the surface of the earth, casts a shadow which frequently extends for hundreds of miles, and for this reason it could be easily picked out from the moon at a distance of 200 miles.

Cultivated states could be picked out from the uncultivated regions, and the advance of the seasons could be marked off by the orderly succession of shades of green, yellow and orange. The large outlines of the continent would be clearly apparent while artificial geographical lines would not appear.

There would be nothing to mark where Canada ended and the United States began. There would be nothing to show where one state ended and another commenced.

HOW THE EARTH LOOKS FROM THE MOON—HOW THE MOON LOOKS FROM THE EARTH, THROUGH THE GREAT YERKES TELESCOPE.

NAMES OF WEEK DAYS.

Sunday (Sun daeg in the Saxon) comes from the sun, chief object of the Saxon's worship.

Monday, or Moon's daeg, was given over to the worship of the moon.

Tuesday, or Tuisco's daeg, was so called in honor of Tuisco, the son of earth and deified father of the Teutonic race.

Wednesday belonged to Woden, the great god of war.

Thor's daeg was named for Thor, the eldest son of Woden and Friga, the bravest of the gods.

Friga's daeg was dedicated to the wife of Woden, and Saturday or Saeter's daeg was called after the god Saeter.

KANSAS CITY MURDER

A PROMINENT PHYSICIAN SHOT DEAD ON THE STREET.

The Whole Community Much Stirred Up Over the Tragedy—Friends of the Dead Physician Refuse to Credit the Flimsy Story of Mrs. Schlegel.

The Killing of Dr. Berger.

KANSAS CITY, MO., July 10.—No crime in Kansas City in recent years has caused as much discussion and as universal an expression of either justification or condemnation as the killing yesterday of Dr. L. A. Berger, secretary and former dean of the University medical college, by John Schlegel, the grocer and butcher of 321 East Eighteenth street. People stand on the street corners and condone or condemn Schlegel's deed. Families all over town talked about it last night and this morning. Lawyers, doctors, business men, laborers, all are interested, and perhaps the taking of sides on a similar event was never so general.

Schlegel declares that he shot Berger because the latter outraged Mrs. Schlegel when she was in the doctor's office for professional treatment. He prepared to kill his family physician with care and deliberation; he laid in wait for his victim, and when he found him he promptly put him out of existence. It was not, evidently, the act of either an insane person or of one suddenly excited to anger by great provocation. It was the deliberate and long-planned avenging of what he felt was the greatest wrong one man can do another. And, consequently, there are thousands to-day in Kansas City who, believing the story of Dr. Berger's assault on Mrs. Schlegel, declare that her husband was right in killing her assailant.

On the contrary, there are perhaps just as many who declare that the murder was simply the frenzied act of a man thirsting for vengeance for wrongs wholly imaginary — that Schlegel was insanely jealous; that he suspected things which he could not prove; that he killed the man who he fancied had wronged him without the slightest foundation for his actions.

Dr. Berger's friends stand by him. His fellow physicians unite in decrying the stories of his alleged misdeeds. They resent the insinuation that one who held high place in his profession would violate its principles in that way. Dr. Berger's friends, outside of his profession, are equally firm in their denials of the accusations against him. They point to his success as a doctor; they speak of his own happy family relations; his children, one of whom was graduated in the last High school class with honor, and all of whom are favorites among their associates. Why, they ask, should a man of his standing and associations violate the home of a poor German grocer by assaulting his wife in his office, where she had come for professional treatment? Mrs. Schlegel, they say, is not a particularly attractive woman, for whom a man would risk everything. The alleged assault took place in November—why should a man, after eight months had passed, suddenly feel his outraged honor so keenly that he must needs shoot his enemy on sight?

It is difficult to choose between these two points of view. It is known that Dr. Berger's reputation was not such as to make the assault on Mrs. Schlegel utterly improbable. He had not been entirely free from whispered insinuations. While Dr. Berger was widely known as a physician, he never reached the front rank of his profession, and there are those who say that his conduct with women was to blame for this. Others doubt the story of the outrage, because of the lapse of time between the date set as the time of its commission and the avenging of it. They hold that while a man is justified in avenging such an outrage by death, he is not warranted in waiting months or even weeks, brooding over it, and then shooting the man who commits it in the back.

The coroner's jury impaneled to inquire into the death of Dr. L. A. Berger returned a verdict at noon to-day stating that the evidence showed that Dr. Berger had been feloniously shot in the back twice by John Schlegel, and it recommended that Schlegel be held for trial.

No Cause for Apprehension.

WASHINGTON, July 10.—Minister Hoshi, of Japan, has received late advices from Japan and Hawaii which show that negotiations on the differences between the two governments on the immigration question are going forward peaceably, and that there is nothing in the progress of the nations to justify sensational reports that there is a probability of serious trouble between the two governments.

Mrs. Julie Maffit Dead.

ST. LOUIS, MO., July 10.—Mrs. Julie Maffit, the oldest woman born here and the richest woman in the city, died last night at her home, aged 81. Her grandfather, Pierre Chouteau, sr., was one of the original members of the American Fur company, and from 1785 to 1804 passed his time in the western woods trading with the Indians.

Irwin Seeber Out on Bail.

LEXINGTON, MO., July 9.—Irwin Seeber, who killed David Eiling in Higginsville last March, and upon whose case the jury failed to agree, was admitted to bail in the sum of $10,000 by Judge Ryland this morning. He will be taken to a hospital for treatment, as his health is failing.

Nine Gotham Children Die.

NEW YORK, July 10.—Nine children died suddenly to-day and their deaths were due indirectly to the heat. Seven persons were prostrated in the streets.

GAVE HIMSELF UP TO DEATH

Feelings of a Man Who Fell Into an Abandoned Shaft.

P. D. Smith, an old book man, tells a most interesting story of how it feels to be buried alive, says the Los Angeles Record. For one hour he lay at the bottom of a deserted mine shaft and was only saved by a dog that whined and howled at a neighbor's house. Just after a recent storm Mr. Smith went prospecting in Deer canyon, a branch of the Big Tejunga, in the San Fernando range. He was removing some timber about the top of an old shaft, when the rotton wood gave way and carried him to the bottom of the shaft. A heavy load of timber and earth followed. Strange to say, he was uninjured and lay free from immediate danger in the dark, damp space left by the boards. Gloomy were the thoughts that filled his mind as he lay there and thought of his past life and the friends he would never see again, for the shaft was one which had been covered overhead and lost to the knowledge of the neighborhood for years. Moreover, it was a mile and a half from the nearest house. Once or twice he shouted, but his voice sounded sepulchral as it echoed in muffled way between the overhanging walls and reverberated in his ears. For one hour he lay there in this cramped position, while gloomy thoughts passed in frightful procession through his mind. Fortunately, his little dog was with him. "Boss" is a particularly intelligent dog and after the accident to his master went to the nearest house and acted so strangely that Mr. Walton, the owner, followed him to the shaft. There he found and rescued him.

OFFICE-SEEKING.

The "civil service" question is usually discussed from the point of view of good government. What is the best mode of appointment? Ought politics to be considered in selecting civil servants? Should the minor officers and clerks have fixed terms or be retained during good behavior? Such are some of the branches of the general question.

There is another side to the question—that which concerns the individual. In the broadest terms it is this: Is a position under government a desirable career for a young man?

On the one hand it is surely true that no man occupies a nobler station, or one in which he can better serve his fellow men, than he who helps make the laws, and he who directs the execution of those laws. In other words, the highest walks of political life are worthy of the ambition of the ablest and best citizens. Moreover, no one reaches the heights save those who have started lower down and have toiled up the ascent.

If a lowly position in the government service gave opportunity to rise to a higher, or if occupying it stirred the ambition of him who had secured it, there could be no doubt that it would be well for young men to seek office. Unfortunately it is not so.

There is a fascination not difficult to explain in drawing a salary from government. Those who have once experienced it are apt to acquire a taste for office-holding almost as hard to overcome as is the physical appetite for an intoxicant. Almost every one of us can call to mind at least one person who, having been a clerk or petty officer under government, and having lost his place, is good for nothing else.

He is willing, perhaps, to do the dirtiest political work, and to become a "toady" to any one who can help him back into a position where he may draw pay from the treasury. He cannot content himself in any private position nor even in business.

That there is a sacrifice of independence, and that ambition is too apt to become limited to a passion for retaining what one has, are additional reasons for thinking that, even under a civil service system administered according to "reform" ideas, a career therein is not one that should attract an active, energetic young man. The case is far worse when civil servants are at the mercy of the "spoils" system.

A Failure.

A certain professor in one of the leading schools of Nashville was not long since desirous of incorporating some negro dialect in a story he was preparing, says the American of that city. Not being very well versed in their manner of speech, he bethought him that it would be a good idea to study the language in its purity undefiled. With this end in view he betook himself to the vicinity of the Union depot, near which representatives of the ebon race are always to be found.

One effort was enough. Meeting a coal-black negro driving a wagon rather well loaded, and accosting him as "Uncle John," the following brief dialogue ensued:

"Pretty heavy load, uncle. Can you get up the hill with it?"

"I do not know, sir, but I presume so."

Such an example of English coming from such an unexpected source almost paralyzed the professor, who retraced his steps to his apartments.

His Place.

Watts—"Notice how bald headed the pictures of King George show him to be?" Potts—"Yes. I can't understand why he isn't at the front of those ballet skirted troops."—Indianapolis Journal.

His Golden Opportunity.

"What's the matter, Gerald?" exclaimed his horrified wife.

"The matter?" shouted the young doctor, turning a handspring on the parlor carpet, dancing a jig, throwing his hat violently against the ceiling, and stamping on it as it came down. "The matter?" he repeated, catching her round the waist and whirling her in a mad waltz about the room. "Oh, nothing—only my bottle of antitoxine has just got here, I'm the only doctor in fifty miles that has any, and I have a lovely case of diphtheria over in the next block!"

Washington's Great Difficulty.

Mrs. Kings-Dorter, impressing one of her proteges—Be brave and earnest and you will succeed. Do you remember my telling you of the great difficulty George Washington had to contend with? Willy Raggs—Yes, mum; he couldn't tell a lie.—Puck.

The Only Way.

Watts—It is the easiest thing in the world for a man to convince his wife that she has the wrong side of an argument.

Potts—What?

Watts—Fact. I can make my wife take back everything she has said by giving her $10.

The down dog is sometimes badly spoiled.