

**WEALTHY BOOKMAKER KILLED;
WOMAN COMPANION ARRESTED**



Miss Anna Patterson.

Frank T. Young, better known as "Caesar" Young, bookmaker, horse owner and stockholder in Pacific coast racetracks, was shot and killed June 4 while he was riding with a young woman in a cab at Franklin street and West Broadway, New York. Young died just as he reached the Hudson Street Hospital.

Following his death his woman companion, Miss Anna Patterson, an actress and a member of the original "Florodora" sextet, was held by Coroner

Brown without bail for examination. It was at first reported that Young had committed suicide, but further investigation shrouded the case in mystery.

Young was on his way to Europe when the shooting occurred, intending to join his wife at the American line pier. The bookmaker and the actress had known each other for three years and were said to be on friendly terms. The police believe she is guilty.

MINE OWNERS EMPLOY A SEER.

Agree to Give \$100,000 to Man Who Uses Divining Rod.

Several Texas mine owners in combination have contracted with Henry Zachary, a young man living at Lockhart, to go with them to Alaska to locate gold veins for them. The contract covers a period of ten years, for which he is to receive \$100,000. They believe that he has powers of divination and say that his abilities in this direction were discovered a year ago when he was taken to the gold fields of California and Colorado, where he unerringly located veins of gold. In performing his wonders he carries with him a slender rod, in one end of which is set a piece of the precious metal, and as he passes over a vein this apparently connects the currents through his hands, which perceptibly quiver.

ELECT AMERICAN PRESIDENT.

Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt Head of Woman's Suffrage League.

The International Woman's Suffrage league has an American woman of the west at its head now, Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt of Wyoming having been elected president of the league at its meeting at Berlin. Mrs. Catt was chosen after Miss Susan B.



Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt

Anthony had declined the presidency because of her advanced age. The Jew president has been prominently associated with the suffrage movement in the United States for several years. She is one of two Americans to be elected this year to executive offices in the league, Mrs. Foster Avery of Philadelphia having been elected secretary.

Vegetarian a Superb Athlete.

First among a late batch of candidates to pass physical examination at the Annapolis naval academy was C. W. Adair of Xenia, O. Midshipman Adair is a strict vegetarian and has not tasted a particle of animal food for over two years. He does not even allow himself soup, fish or butter, though many of his cult refuse to go so far. Young Adair has a fine physique.

Motors Hard to Destroy.

After the cessation of hostilities in South Africa the two shafts of the Knights' deep mine were found to be flooded out. The electric pumps and cables which had been used at the mine had been under water for quite two and one-half years. Notwithstanding, the motors were brought out, dried and set to work again.

Mrs. Davis Declines Gratuity.

Mrs. Jefferson Davis, widow of the president of the Southern Confederacy, has declined a gift of \$160 from the Georgia Daughters of the Confederacy, on the ground that she cannot accept gratuities from any source.

THE WEEKLY PANORAMA

MARK TWAIN LOSES WIFE.

Sudden Demise of Life Partner of Famous Humorist.

Mrs. Samuel Langhorne Clemens, who died suddenly June 5, at Florence, Italy, was the wife of the famous American humorist, "Mark Twain." Her maiden name was Olivia Langdon. She was a sister of Gen. Charles J. Langdon, and she was born at Elmira, N. Y., at which place she was married to Mr. Clemens in 1870. She was charming in manner, her home life was of the happiest, and but recently it was said



Mrs. Samuel L. Clemens

of her that she seemed to possess the secret of perpetual youth. Besides her husband she leaves a daughter.

TROUBLE IN THE BALKANS.

War Cloud Lowering in That Part of the World.

In his estimates for the annual budget of the Austro-Hungarian empire, Count Goluchowski proposes the expenditure of many extra million dollars on the army and navy. Until this startling demand for an increase was made everybody supposed that Austria saw nothing ahead of her which might disturb her peace, but immediately upon the submission of Goluchowski's estimates European politicians began to wonder for what trouble Austria was looking. By a process of elimination they finally arrived at the conclusion that Austria must have designs on the Balkans.

The Austria-Russia plan of reform for the Balkans has failed. Russia is sufficiently engaged in the far east to keep her hands tied. Austria feels that it is a propitious moment to go ahead to Salonica.

But Italy objects to Austria touching any part of Albania on the east coast of the Asiatic. Italy herself feels that she has reversionary interests there. If Austria started to "reform" Albania, Italy would interfere. Hence both Italy and Austria are now arming, and the annual Balkan war cloud has begun to lower.

MARRIAGE HAS BEEN UNHAPPY.

Husband Seeks Divorce from Daughter of Ex-Vice President Morton.

The daughter of ex-Vice President Morton, who married Count Boson de Perigord, is now in this country.



Duchess of Valentia

while her husband, who has since his marriage has assumed the title of Duke of Valentia, has applied to the Paris courts for annulment of the marriage.

Secret of Military Success.

One of the favorite maxims of Gen. Grant, and one certainly in accord with human nature, was that in every closely contested battle there comes a time when both sides are exhausted. When this condition arises, he said, the army that first breaks the lull and puts itself in motion is likely to win. A blow then is worth a dozen previous ones.

Queen Believed in Evil Eye.

Queen Isabella believed in the evil eye, believed that the Italian Bourbons possessed it and believed that they cast it upon her to her detriment. She was a victim of it, she maintained, from the hour of her birth, for both her mother, Queen Christina, and her aunt, the duchess of Seville, were members of that house.

Could an Expert Telegrapher.

When a boy in his father's office George J. Gould learned the telegrapher's art, and he has kept it up ever since. A private wire connects Georgian court, his home in Lakewood, N. Y., with his office in Broadway, New York, and as Mrs. Gould also understands telegraphy they are able to chat whenever occasion demands.

Admire Rocky Mountain Scenery.

Barbados business men have offered to supply 30,000 negroes for labor in the Transvaal and to agree to deliver them at Lourenco-Marques within twelve months, at \$100 per head, provided the wages should be not less than \$12.50 per month with board and lodging.

MARYLAND'S MEN OF LAW.

Colored Waiter Sized Them Up as Wet Goodie Dispensers.

A good story is being told in Annapolis at the expense of the members of the State Bar association. The arrival of so many guests about Carvel all aroused the curiosity of the inhabitants.

"What's going on here?" asked a native of a colored waiter.

With a knowing air, the negro replied quickly:

"There's gwine to be a meetin' of the barkeepers of Maryland."

"Are you sure of that?" he was asked.

"Certainly I am.—Ain't I a fixin' the tables for all them now? They ought to be a good crowd for money; you know, they make it easy, and they ought to let it go loose. They are the slickest lookin' crowd I have seen down here. They beat the members of the legislature all to pieces," he continued.

While the waiter was thus delivering himself one of the judges of the court of appeals was standing a short distance away conversing with several lawyers. The colored man caught sight of them, and, turning to his questioner, said: "That big man there, I bet, is a barkeeper in one of the big hotels. He is the slickest and 'stest man of them all."—Baltimore Sun.

JAPS USE A GOOD POWDER.

It Never Fails to Go Off When Desired and Does Effective Work.

The explosive powder used by the Japanese in their projectiles is the best ever employed in warfare. It is the invention of Prof. Shimose, a Japanese. He claims that with regard to explosive force the powder stands next to blasting gelatin and on a much higher level than dynamite or gun cotton. A handful exploded on an iron plate one and one-half inches thick forced a hole through the plate. A shell charged with the compounds ordinarily used in Europe is broken into a comparatively small number of fragments, whereas one charged with Shimose powder bursts into from 2,900 to 3,900 pieces.

At a special test made two years ago a six-inch shell loaded with gun cotton made a hole a little larger than its own diameter in the target and burst with trifling effect in the backing of coal. A shell charged with Shimose powder tore an aperture three feet in diameter. The composition is handled with the greatest safety and it costs only about one-half of gun cotton.

Surprising.

Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish relishes few things more than puncturing the pretensions of a flirtatious fop. A well-known Manhattan beau, who pleads guilty to 60, was discussing his physical condition within earshot of the lady.

"Feeling pretty well myself. Did think my wind a bit bad, but doctor says my arteries are as soft as a baby's and my heart works like a well-oiled pump. Pretty good for an old 'un of 60, hey?"

"Quite surprising, indeed," interposed Mrs. Fish in her cynical way.

"How so, how surprising?" he asked suspiciously.

"Surprising that your heart should work at all after you've thrown it at the feet of every good-looking woman in New York."—New York Mail and Express.

Frost on the Julep.

When the liquid is all ambered,
Toned with spices and trapped,
And the fluid in barometers,
Touch one hundred in the shade—
How gently rolls the world away,
How soon the hours pass,
When the frost is in the julep,
And the straw is in the glass!

What pretty dreams come laughing with
Each vigorous quart,
And as we keep on quaffing, how
We linger, love and laugh,
Until the raveled vestiges
Of care, and all—the pass,
When the frost is in the julep,
And the straw is in the glass!

What fond, enduring memories
Come trooping back from years,
Unmoved by stinging conscience whips,
When the frost is on the julep,
Oh, how we drift and drowse and dream,
And watch the humdrum pass,
When the frost is in the glass,
And the straw is in the glass!

Yet, hold! The while we drift and dream,
The world moves on apace;
The sands are running through the glass,
And we—we lose the race!
Oh, how the dead years haunt us
And watch the humdrum pass,
When the frost is on the julep,
And the straw is in the glass!
—New Orleans "Times-Democrat."

British Tax on Coal.

The decision of the chancellor of the Exchequer to retain the coal tax has caused a great deal of dissatisfaction among coal miners in Wales. At one time they entertained the idea of striking against the government by limiting the production of coal, but have now decided to resort to constitutional methods, to be continued generally.

Bids for Motor Cars.

The Bavarian government has requested bids for the delivery of motor cars, to be used on the Bavarian railway in connection with the present steam service. The speed attainable for cars without trailer is to be on the main lines, forty-five miles an hour.

Black Skin Protection Against Sun.

On the bare arm paint a broad line in Indian ink and expose the arm to the strong sunshine. A slight inflammation sets in on the unprotected skin, but not under the black paint, which excludes the light rays (but, of course, not the heat rays). Some days after the skin is darker (sunburned), except where the Indian ink was painted, where is a white line in the skin. Exposing the arm again, the inflammation sets in only in the white line. The brown pigment caused by the sun (sunburned) at the first exposure protects the skin against the chemical rays. Therefore are negroes black, and travelers of white skin may protect themselves in the tropics from the sun by black or red paint.—London News.

Negroes for the Transvaal.

Barbados business men have offered to supply 30,000 negroes for labor in the Transvaal and to agree to deliver them at Lourenco-Marques within twelve months, at \$100 per head, provided the wages should be not less than \$12.50 per month with board and lodging.

SOME FAMOUS OLD TAVERNS STILL LANDMARKS IN THE CITY OF NEW YORK

New York may now be called a city of sumptuous hotels, but it is a long cry from the Waldorf-Astoria to the first tavern where the burly Dutchman drank their schnapps and smoked their long-stemmed pipes while they discussed municipal regulations—as, for example, that hogs should have rings in their noses; that trees must not be felled across the streets; or that liquor must not be sold to the Indians, or during church hours, or after 9 o'clock at night.

During the early days of the Dutch "Directors General" of the East India Company in the city of New Amsterdam, any chance travelers were entertained by the citizens, and the gracious hospitality of the governor was extended to all visitors of degree. In time, however, this duty of private entertainment grew so laborious that a public house was erected by Gov. Wilhelm Kieft at the company's expense. This was situated on Pearl

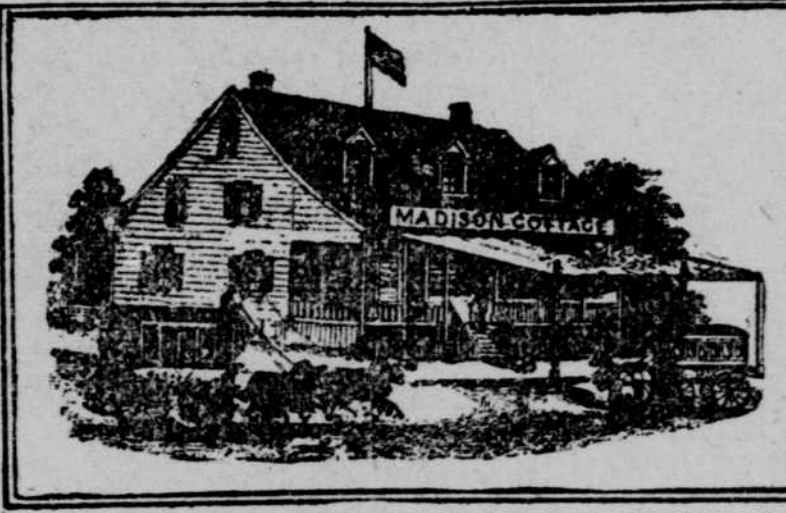
the front. It depended for its reputation not on any richness of decoration of either exterior or interior, but on the menu, which in that hostelry reached the highest point of perfection in colonial days. Meats and fish were served in every style and in great abundance. Game was much more plentiful than it is now. The marshes supplied wild fowl—turkeys, ducks and geese—and the woods, pigeons, partridge, quail, squirrels, rabbits, hares and deer. But for its wine cellar the City hotel was famous, and when, after nearly a century of existence, the old hotel was discontinued the remaining stock of Madeira, sherry and port was eagerly bought up at fabulous prices by connoisseurs.

Where now stands the Thalia theater, on the Bowery below Canal street, was the famous Bull's Head tavern, built about 1760. This was an inn much frequented by cattle traders, as it was close to the cattle markets and

the building was afterward altered and leased for commercial purposes and the rents divided among the survivors. This coffee house became very popular in the early days of the last century, and in its dissemination of political ideas was a counterpart of the Fifth Avenue hotel or the Hoffman house of to-day.

On the present site of the Tribune building was Martling's tavern, the home of Tammany hall from 1798 until the erection of its permanent home in 1811.

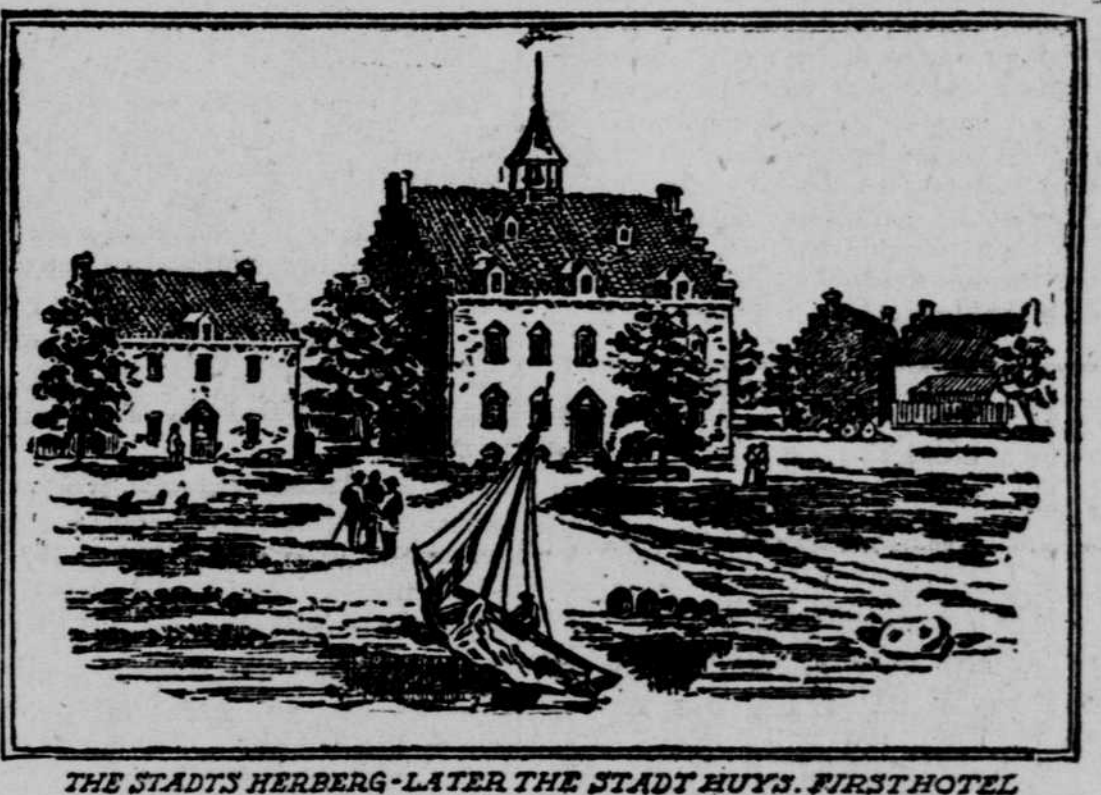
In the village of New Dorp, S. I., is one of the oldest taverns yet remaining within the limits of Greater New York. It is the old Black Horse Tavern, built about 1655. The present proprietor is Patrick Curry, who shows with pride the old beams and timbers of the original building and the hanging wooden sign on which the "black horse" is now barely discernible. The sign is full of bullet



MADISON COTTAGE 238 1/2 ST. AND BROADWAY AN OLD ROAD HOUSE



THE FAMOUS BUCKHORN TAVERN ON EAST SIDE OF BROADWAY BETWEEN 21ST AND 22ND STS.



THE STADTS HERBERGH—LATER THE STADT HUYS, FIRST HOTEL ON MANHATTAN ISLAND BUILT IN 1642.

street and Coenties Slip, facing the East River. The building was of rough hewn stone, four stories and attic, with the high-pitched roof common to all Dutch buildings of that period. The gable ends of the roof were arranged in steps, as are many of the old French buildings which still remain in the Province of Quebec.

This Stadts Herbergh or City Inn was completed in 1642 and was used for public service till 1654, when it became the Stadt Huys or City Hall, and for almost fifty years continued to be the meeting place for the council of burgomasters and schepens. In it was the courtroom and the jail, and in front a cafe and whipping post. In 1699 it was sold for 920 shillings and taken to pieces.

Opposite Bowling Green was the tavern of Martin Krieger or King's Arms," as it was called later. The garden of this tavern was a favorite place of resort for the Knickerbocker citizens, who in Krieger's day rested their bodies on the benches and solemnly smoked while they watched the sun set behind the trees. In its latter days it was called the "Atlantic Garden," and continued to be a favorite place of resort for entertainment and recreation.

At 112 William street stood Golden Hill Inn, built of Holland brick, one of the oldest taverns in Manhattan. It was used as a meeting place by the "Liberty Boys," and just back of the inn, in an open field, occurred the first fight with the British regulars in the war of the Revolution, Jan. 18, 1770. This open skirmish of the war was called the Battle of Golden Hill, and is commemorated by a tablet on a building at the corner of John and William streets.

Where the Boreel building now stands, at 115 Broadway, the Holland Society of New York have erected a tablet to mark the site of the historic De Lancey House. This was the home of Gov. De Lancey until 1769, when it became a hotel and was known by various names—"The City Hotel," "The City Arms," "The Province Arms," "Burn's Coffee House," etc. It is said that here the merchants of New York signed the famous non-importation agreement in opposition to the Stamp act, 1765. The City hotel was a plain four-story building with its big square windows stretching in long even lines across



MARTLING'S TAVERN—NASSAU AND SPRUCE STREETS, HOME OF TAMMANY HALL—1798-1811

slaughter houses. Here Gen. Washington and his staff rested after the British troops had marched out on Evacuation day. On the site of the tavern was the Bowery theater, which was burned down four times, and each time rebuilt. Since 1879 it has been called the Thalia theater. Here the elder Booth and Lester Wallace gained their greatest fame.

Famous also, in Revolutionary history was Labon's inn, situated on Flatbush avenue in Brooklyn. This famous old hostelry, with its two great trees shading the veranda, was occupied by the Hessians after the American army has abandoned Brooklyn. The permanent British camp was located at Bedford Corners, on the farm of Barent Lefferts.

In the early days of the nineteenth century the actors, poets, and writers were wont to resort to the Shakespeare tavern, at the corner of Nassau and Fulton streets. This was a low, old-fashioned building of straw-colored bricks, with dormer windows in the roofs. The proprietor was Thomas Hodgkinson, himself an actor of local repute.

Merchants congregated in the Tontine coffee house, on the northwest corner of Wall and Water streets. This building was erected in 1790 by the Tontine society, an organization of 203 members, holding equal shares. According to the articles of incorporation it was to be used and kept as a coffee house, and for no other use and purpose whatsoever until the number of corporators should be by death reduced to seven, at which period the property was to be divided among the survivors. This original agreement was not adhered to, however, for

marks, showing that it was a favorite target more than a century ago. About fifteen years ago this old sign was taken down and stored away, for the heavy iron rings by which it hung were completely worn through by the swinging backward and forward for over 200 years.—New York Times.

An Apt Text.

At Vassar the other day a visiting clergyman was asked to preach to the young lady students and the suggestion was dropped that it would be better for him to take a text which he would use before a general congregation, instead of selecting one which he thought especially applicable to the gentler sex, who constituted his hearers on that day. There was many a smile at the time, and many since, when the text taken by him is considered, it being "Follow me and I will make you fishers of men." The students wondered if there was some special reason for the clergyman's choice of Scripture.

Quick-Witted Candidate.

A candidate for parliament in a rural district of England was young and his engagement to a popular and pretty local girl was well known. She was sitting prominently on his platform one night while he was in the hands of the hecklers. "When are ye gittin' marit?" shouted a heartless voter. The candidate, though obviously nonplused, had plenty of grit and he bluntnly retorted in confidential tones: "Look here, gentlemen, it depends on this contest. Some one in the vicinity has promised to let me fix the day if I am elected." The meeting cheered and he was elected.

A Great Difference.

At a dinner given by Gov. J. K. Vandaman of Mississippi the subject of toasts came up.

"A very good toast," said Gov. Vandaman, "and one that come home forcibly to all men in office was once proposed by the learned Ashley Stockton of Montpelier.

"The occasion was a farewell banquet to the Governor of Vermont, whose term of office was expiring.

"Here," said Ashley Stockton at his banquet, "is the health of all governors. They come in with a great deal of opposition, but they go out with none at all."

Asphalt in South Africa.

A deposit of asphalt, estimated to contain about 500,000 tons, has been discovered on Table mountain, near Cape Town, South Africa.

The Joy.
The joy is in the doing,
Not the deed that's done;
The swift and glad pursuing,
Not the goal that's won.

The Joy.
The joy is in the seeing,
Not in what we see;
The ecstasy of vision,
Far and clear and free!

The Joy.
The joy is in the singing,
Whether heard or no;
The poet's wild, sweet rapture,
And song's divinest flow!

The Joy.
The joy is in the being—
Joy of life and breath;
Joy of a soul triumphant,
Conqueror of death.

Is there a flaw in the marble?
Sculptor, do your best!
The joy is in the endeavor—
Leave to God the rest!
—Julia C. R. Dorr, in May Smart Set.

Colonies of Ant World.

An ant nest or colony arises from eggs laid by one or more "queens." The developing young are tended by the sexless neuters, or "workers." The maggots, or larval ants, are fed by them, often nourished out of the nurses' mouths, and are as carefully watched in respect to the temperature and other conditions of the nurseries as are infantile human beings. When full development occurs the pupae change into ants, which are either winged or wingless. The latter are the "neuters," or workers. They may develop big jaws and appear as the "soldiers" of the colony. Those which are winged are the founders of new colonies. They are of both sexes and they produce the eggs whence the new generations will be evolved.—Exchange.

Germany's Coal Output.

Germany's production of coal for the first quarter of the year amounted to 30,327,824 tons, being an increase of 20,026,939 tons. Besides this there were produced 12,348,211 tons of brown coal, or lignite, which denotes a gain of 1,208,068 tons.

DID NOT LOOK THE PART.

Eminent Jurist Unable to Convince Officer of His Rank.

Lord Brougham once visited a famous school in England, where one of the boy pupils, in honor of the guest, recited a part of one of his lord's speeches. At the conclusion of the recital, depositing a very seedy looking hat on his chair, he sprang to his feet and vehemently applauded the interpreter of his bygone eloquence. But, unfortunately, on resuming his seat, he forgot that it was occupied by his hat, upon which he sunk, with very disastrous consequences. Highly gratified with his reception, he passed on to the head master's house, where with the elite of the visitors, he was bidden to lunch. There, however, his self-esteem encountered the rude shock, for the policeman, stationed at the door to keep off undesirable company, sternly asked the dilapidated-looking old person his business. "I am invited here to lunch," growled out the indignant guest. "Gammon!" curtly responded the guardian of the peace. "I am Lord

Brougham!

was the furious rejoinder; "let me pass!" "Bah!" contemptuously retorted the policeman; "you want me to believe that, do yer? Move on!" At this critical juncture the old lord, inarticulate with rage, the boy pupils, in honor of the guest, recited a part of one of his lord's speeches. At the conclusion of the recital, depositing a very seedy looking hat on his chair, he sprang to his feet and vehemently applauded the interpreter of his bygone eloquence. But, unfortunately, on resuming his seat, he forgot that it was occupied by his hat, upon which he sunk, with very disastrous consequences. Highly gratified with his reception, he passed on to the head master's house, where with the elite of the visitors, he was bidden to lunch. There, however, his self-esteem encountered the rude shock, for the policeman, stationed at the door to keep off undesirable company, sternly asked the dilapidated-looking old person his business. "I am invited here to lunch," growled out the indignant guest. "Gammon!" curtly responded the guardian of the peace. "I am Lord

Dainties for Korean Palates.

The Korean is omnivorous. Birds of the air, beasts of the field and fish from the sea—nothing comes amiss to his palate. Dog meat is in great request at certain seasons; pork and beef with the blood undrained from the carcass; fowls and game—birds cooked with the lights, giblets, head and claws intact; fish, sun-dried and highly malodorous—all are acceptable to him. Cooking is not always necessary; a species of small fish is preferred raw, dipped into some piquant sauce. Other dainties are dried seaweed, shrimps, vermicelli, pine seeds, lily buds and all vegetables and cereals. Their excesses make the Koreans martyrs to indigestion.—Leslie's Weekly.