## HER PATHETIC LIFE.

GETZOFF, THE DWARF.

the Had a Woman's Soul and Mind, But Her Body Was Like That of a Child-Children of Her Own Age Refused to Play With Her.



N the floor of the little room used by the family as a parlor, where she had suffered all her child sorrows and known her one joy, lay the small, frail body of Lily Getzoff, the dwarf, the other night in

New York. Her sisters and brothers gazed with dumb grief at the black shroud which hid her familiar features | and the various grades of law-breakers. from them. In the corner her mother sobbed aloud and called the child-woman by name. Almost within touch of the little folded hands, so terribly scarred with the marks of the acid with which she killed herself, was the plano that was the little dwarf's sole source of happiness in the life she has ended. Lily was born in Russia sev- frequent and the severer the punishenteen years ago. The family were possessed of some wealth, and when it was seen that Lily, their first-born, of being caught. In three murder was weakly and likely to die, the father cases within a fortnight the culprit has devoted his small fortune to saving the girl's life. It was five years before she could talk or walk, like other children, but the start once made, her progress was wonderful, and soon she became known as the brightest of ail. Other children had come to Max Getzoff and his wife, another daughter and a son, but none was so dear as Lily, whose laugh bred happiness. Eight years ago the family came to America and the father started a delicatessen store at 145 Madison street, New York, living in the rear. They were prosperous, but sorrow had been born to his daughter Lily, whose frail body grew no larger. Her mind developed and broadened, and a deeper soul looked out of the blue eyes, but the form that prisoned it remained like a little child's. It was the family who first discovered this calamity, but the knowledge of her misfortune soon dawned upon the girl, too. She was helplessly, hopelessly a dwarf, Doctors were called in and men learned in the profession were prayed to cure the child's infirmity, but their wisdom availed nothing. There was no deformity, no unsightly hump or stoop, merely the strange phenomenon of arrested development that chained to the girl's advancing years a body that belonged to a child of 8. Neither did the murderer. her features grow older or wizened, but remained as they had been, like a baby's. As the knowledge of her affliction and its meaning grew a melancholy settled upon the child and she remained alone. She read all that she could get to read, and became fluent in Russian, German and English. knowledge was great, and the little dwarf came to be looked upon as the oracle of the tenements. But the children of her own age shunned her, half in awe. They tried to consign her to girls of her size. Their games were barred to her, and in their enjoyment she had no share. She would watch from the doorway when they danced in the street and many have seen her turn her child-face to the wall and cry as women do. "I am alone," she often said to her father. "The little children I cannot play with, the older ones will



never play with me. Grown people

treat me as a child and children look

LILY GETZOFF.

and I must live apart." To comfort her, the father bought the little dwarf a piano, and for a while it seemed as if with it she could forget the lack of other companionship. She learned fast. The tiny fingers could not stretch an octave yet, like infant prodigles, she learned to render the works of the great masters. Hour after hour, perched on the stool, her feet not nearly touching the floor, she would play the scores of grand operas. Her brother, Samuel, her junior, but big and tall, learned to play the violin, and the two often played together.

There were days and nights when the brother did not wish to play, yet when the cooped-up soul of the childwoman yearned for music to express her sorrow. Then, the neighbors say, she could be heard improvising weird strains like the songs of gypsies, and she would sit late into the night giving vent to her pent-up feelings. It came to be that she was either caressing the piano or bending over some cherished book, and the world outside the door in the Getzoff apartment saw little of the dwarf. Her mind continued to broaden and mature, and the soul grew to be the soul of a woman, but the body changed not, and remained as a little child's. It was the girl's is reasonably sure of a lively-hood.

custom to aid all she could about the MAN OF THE HOUR. house, and the little hands were never idle. She could do much that was usegrown, left the little unfortunate to help their mother. Two weeks ago a malady came to the frail body. The doctors said that it was rheumatism. And the hands became cramped and useless and the fingers could no longer bring music from the ivory keys. Then hope left the little body and she took refuge from her sorrows in death. There was no bright future for her-nothing but the dark abyss of despair. and to her mind there was no other way to turn for relief.

### CRIME THRIVES IN LONDON.

New York giadly yields to London the palm for having more criminals who killed herself than any city in the world. Old London and the Whitechapel district is a network of dens and dives which are the mecca for the world's criminals

> During the last year 179,868 persons were haled to the bar of justice in London for crimes of various kinds.

> The annual crop of burglaries averages 1,500 and the property looted represents about \$100,000.

> Crime in London is unquestionably on the increase. Murders are more ment the more criminals seem to delight in braving the danger and risk committed suicide on being arrested. In four murder cases no one was made



TYPICAL ENGLISH CRIMINAL. amenable. One of these cases was the murder of a servant girl, whose body was found in the Junction canal. Though the body was not disfigured, it was never identified. Our police, with the assistance of the press, can in a few hours unravel a mystery a thousand times more tangled. The second was the murder of a child, whose body was found at Walthamstow. The Sherlock Holmeses are still searching for

## AT HOME IN THE WATER.

A South Sea Islander Who Swims Like a Fish.

A native living in Nawillwill, district of Lihue, on the island of Kauai, whom very one knows as Johnny, but whose family name is Kualoki, is a peculiar character, says the Hawaiian Gazette. Johnny is a remarkably good swimmer, and, it is said, was at one time very much addicted to the habit of stealing ducks from various people. His method was very simple. He would hide in the bulrushes along the edges of the duck ponds and would from time to time dive out where the ducks happened to be, snatch one or two from the surface, push them into a bag and swim back again to the rushes, there to take breath for another sally. In this way he succeeded in making quite a comfortable living. However, he has given up his crooked ways and now resides like a peaceably inclined citizen, relying on work that is given to him from time to time. When out on a hunting or fishing expedition there is no better man on the island of Kauai than this same Johnny. Barefooted. he will climb all over the dangerous palls that fall away abruptly and end thousands of feet below in the sea. The festive goat itself is not more active. and when hunting for this kind of game he is an invaluable man to chase the animals round to a point of vantage. As a diver there are few natives even who can beat him. In diving after lobsters he has the very uncomfortable habit of swimming a great distance into the caves that have no opening above the water. Beneath the rocks of these places he will feel around, never failing to come to the top bringing with him something to make glad the hearts of the house-

## Die by Fire.

While Mrs. Richard Evans of Thomasville, Tenn., was placing her babe in the cradle her clothing caught fire from the fireplace behind her, and she was horribly burned before assistance reached her, living in that condition several hours. Amanda Knuckles, an aged negress, was found burned to a crisp in her cabin at White Bluff, Dickson county, Tenn., a day later. It is thought that her clothing became ignited, and that being blind and helpless she could not extinguish the flames. The body was so frightfully burned that it could not be dressed for burial.

## Caught in the Blizzard.

The wind howled, the snow swirled against her in blinding clouds and piled up great drifts in her path. But she looked fondly down upon the preclous burden in her arms and had no thought of faltering. "Courage!" she whispered, and clasping her bicycle to her bosom she plunged forward.-Detroit Journal.

If a man has a bee in his bonnet he

SAD STORY OF POOR LILY ful, and her sisters, beautiful and well NEW REAR ADMIRAL OF THE U. S. NAVY.

> Commodore Frederic V. McNair Entered the Service in 1853 and Saw Continual one of the most flagrant cases of in-Active Service During the Late Civil



OMMODORE Frederick V. McNair has just succeeded to the command of the squadron. This position will make him the actual commander of the United States navy. and he will be the chief naval genius

on which the nation will rely in case of need. Commodore McNair will take the place of Rear Admiral Matthews, who is to go on the retired list.

The coming admiral is no tyro in the matter of naval experience. He is no theorist. Rather say he is a theorist and a fighter combined. He entered the naval academy in 1853 and was sent out to China. When the war broke out he was ordered home and served under Farragut. As early as 1861 he was promoted a lieutenant for personal bravery. He ran the gauntlet of Vicksburg and was conspicuous in the assault on Fort Fisher. For four years the young sailor never knew when the next moment was to be his last.

After the war he served in many posts, to which he was assigned by the department, and he proved himself | possible and legitimate outcome of the quite as adept in diplomacy as in the unjust discrimination against the marrough work of fighting. No man in the ried woman. If men had deliberately

LAWS AGAINST WOMEN.

One of the Most Flagrant Cases of Injustice Cited.

The law which makes the nationall-

ty of a wife depend on that of her

husband has worked much hardship in this country as well as abroad. But justice arising from this humiliating status is cited by Agnes E. Cook in the Woman's Signal as occurring at Gibraltar, the British military station on the Mediterranean. No alien can live in Gibraltar without a special permit, so if a British girl marries a Spanish North Atlantic subject she passes out with him to live in Spain and nether she nor her children, even though she be a widow, can return. Her male relatives can marry Spanish wives and take them into Gibraltar, but she is an allen forever. The case referred to is that of a British girl who married a Spaniard named Garzon. He was sufficiently useful to the British to be allowed to live there by special permit. Last year he died, and it would have seemed very proper for his widow to have remained with her parents in Gibraltar, who were very anxious to make a home for her and to have her with them. Her baby was born five days after her husband's death, and the authorities generously allowed her to remain with her mother until she had somewhat recovered from her illness. Her mother by her entreaties obtained time for ten days, but then the poor young woman, in enfeebled health and

# BLEW UP A WARSHIP.

CAPT, MAXWELL CAUSED CITY POINT EXPLOSION.

the Former Confederate Tells How He Smuggled an Infernal Muchine, Run by Clockwork, on a Federal Vessel on the James in 1864.

The recent disaster to the Maine retails a tragic incident in the late war. when \$4,000,000 worth of property of he federal government was destroyed and the lives of more than half a hundred men were lost, while 126 were wounded. This event occurred on Aug. 1861, at City Point. The man who, acting under instructions from the Confederate states government, caused the terrible havor is Capt. John Maxwell, a well-known machinist, who resides at 318 North Twenty-seventh street, Richmond, Va. Capt. Maxwell gives the following account of his experiences: "I left Richmond on the 26th of July, 1864, to operate with what was known as the 'horological' torpedo against the vessels of the federal forces navigating the James river, Mr. R. K. Dillard, since dead, was with me. He was well acquainted with the river, and would go anywhere I led, no matter what the danger might be. When we reached Isle of Wight county on from the police an extension of this Aug. 2, we heard that an immense supply of stores was being landed at City Point, and at once started for without means of support, was obliged that place, intending, if possible, to into quit the garrison. It takes an in- troduce our machine upon one of the dividual outrage like this to show the vessels discharging their cargoes there. We reached City Point before day break on Aug. 9, having traveled mostly by night and crawled upon our knees to pass the picket lines. I had with me an ordinary candle box containing twelve pounds of gunpowder, procured at a country store. In the box was packed a small machine, my own invention, which was arranged by means of a lever to explode a cap at a time indicated by a dial. When we got within half a mile of City Point I told Dillard to remain behind while went forward with my machine. I went out on the wharf cautiously, put my box down and took a seat on it, awaiting an opportune moment to get it aboard a vessel. There were two boats at the wharf loaded with ammunition and various stores for the federal troops, while on the bank were buildings stored with supplies. I sat waiting until I saw the captain of the vessel nearest to me leave his boat. That was my opportunity. I picked up the box of powder and started for the boat. As I reached the edge of the wharf the sentry bailed me. He was a German and could not speak a word of English. He vociferated something signs I induced him to let me apgave him the box and told him the

to the other vessel and also to the large building on the wharf, filled with stores, and all were destroyed utby the explosion, but was not injured permanently. Dillard, my companion, was rendered deaf by the explosion and never recovered from its effects. The scene, though terrific, was in some respects indicrous. The air was filled with all sorts of munitions of war. Army saddles careered through the air as though playing leap-frog, while headless bodies, arms, legs, and heads of the unfortunate crew flew in fragments about in the smoke. The official report of the enemy was that fiftyeight men were killed and 126 wounded, but I think that this estimate was too low. They also reported that property to the amount of \$4,000,000 was destroyed. There is one thing only that I regret and that is, according to the report of the enemy, a party of ladies was killed. Of course, we never intended anything of the kind, not being aware of their presence. This, said Capt. Maxwell, going to a trunk, and taking out a small peckage, contains the mate to the machine which blew up City Point. Of course, that machine was wrecked in the explosion. I had two of them made." The little machine exhibited by Capt. Maxwell was an arrangement of cog wheels much resembling the works of a clock. On the top was a dial. A lever controlled by a strong spring was released at a certain time and exploded a cap fixed on a nipple, upon the end of a tube, through which the fire was communicated to the charge of powder. From a box in the mantelplece Capt. Maxwell took a cap which he has had ever since the war and placed it on the nipple. He sprung the lever, and the cap was exploded with a deafening noise. Capt. Maxwell was born sixtyfive years ago in the Highlands of Scotland. He went to Glasgow when quite young and spent the early part of his life there. When a young man he came to the United States. At that time he was a splendid-looking specimen of manhood and even now wears his years easily. As a young man Capt. Maxwell stood full six feet in height, with broad, square shoulders, black hair, mustache, and whiskers. For two years after coming to the United States Capt. Maxwell was on board the steamer Niagara, engaged in laying the first Atlantic cable. Later he went on an expedition to Africa.

How the Brain Acts. Although the brain is perpetually active, the whole of it is never active at one time. The two hemispheres, or halves, do not operate simultaneously, but allernate in action-now it is the

LAKE SUPERIOR. Interesting Facts About the Largest Body

of Fresh Water in the World.

"The Great Lakes" is the title of an article in St. Nicholas, written by W. S. Harwood. Concerning Lake Superior, Mr. Harwood says: It is, to begin with, the largest body of fresh water in the world. It is water of wonderful purity which it holds, too: and some time-and in the not very distant future, either-the people who live in the large cities to the west and south will come to this lake to get the water for their homes. It will not be so remarkable an engineering feat to pipe the water of this lake, pure and sparkling and fresh from its cold depths, to these cities which are now struggling with the question of their water-supply, and meeting all sorts of difficulties in their efforts to get water fit to drink. All down through this thousand feet of blue there is a peculiar coldness. At the very most, the temperature varies through winter and summer not more than six degrees. Winter and summer this great lake never changes to any appreciable extent, so that if you dip your finger-tips in the blue surface on a day in July, or if you test it some day in early winter when you have been out on some belated, ice-mailed fishing-smack. or when you have gone out to watch the fishermen spearing their supplies through the thick ice in mid-January. you will find but a trifling difference in the temperature. Away down at the bottom, too, there is but little variation in the temperature, for it stands at nearly forty degrees Fahrenheit at the bottom, and varies from forty to fortysix degrees, winter and summer, at the surface. The other lakes, though cold, are not in this respect like Superior. The whole bottom of the lake is be-

lieved to be a strong rock basin, though it would seem that there must be great springs at the bottom to help keep up the enormous volume of water, From the north there is a large amount of water pouring into the lake year in and year out; the swift-rushing, narrow-banked Nipigon and other streams furnishing no small part of the supply. These streams in a large measure make up the loss from the surface, One of the old lake captains, a bronzed, kindly-faced man who had been for thirty-five years on the lakes, and had faced death many a time in the frightful storms which sometimes sweep across these beautiful bodies of water. told me, as we were passing along one day near the north coast of Superior. with the headlands and inlets and glossy green bluffs of that most picturesque shore in full view, that the theory that the lake was slowly going down in size was true. He maintained at me in German, while I rejoined in that he could tell from certain landbroad Scotch. Finally by means of marks along the shores, with which he is as familiar as he would be with the proach the vessel. Just then a negro streets of his old Scottish birthplace, appeared at the side of the ship. I that the lake was slowly-very slowly -but surely receding. However, it captain said put it down below until will be some centuries yet before there he came. The man took it without will be any appreciable lessening of question and carried it down while I the Great Lakes, so that we need not went off a little distance. In an hour's be concerned. Strange as it may seem, time the explosion occurred. It was the lake has tides, too, well-defined terrific. Its effect was communicated tides, discovered in 1860. It is what is called a self-registering tide, with a regular flux and reflux wave, caused, so the scientific men say, by the sun terly. I myself was terribly shocked and moon. The average rise and fall every twenty-four hours is one fourteen-hundredth of a foot; the maximum tide at new and full moon is one twenty-eight-hundredth of a foot.

## "Rescue on the Brain."

A story about a dog, told in an English sporting book, "The Man on the March," brings out the fact that too much praise may be as injurious as too much fault finding.

A half-bred retriever pulled a girl out of the river near her home. Of course the dog was much praised and petted, and this brought on what the author calls an attack of "rescue on the brain.

No man, no feathered biped, no quadruped was allowed to go into the river without being pulled out by the dog. Cows were not allowed to drink; ducks and geese were not allowed to swim, and if an angler attempted to wade, he was "rescued" against his will.

## Unappreciated.

Perhaps few experiences of life are harder to bear than when an appeal to another out of the fullness of one s heart is received with an utter lack of sympathy. Such a situation is portrayed by the biographer of the Rev. S. C. Malan.

A dishonest gardener had received notice of discharge, and after an unsuccessful attempt to vindicate his character by plausible platitudes, said mournfully to the vicar:

"Ah, sir, you will miss me before I

be gone half an hour!" "I shan't mind that," answered Mr. Malan, cheerfully, "if I don't miss any. thing else!"

## DON'T.

Don't think it is disgraceful to tum-

ble to your faults. Don't think that every man who asks

your advice really wants it. Don't put on too many airs as you ficat down life's stream; your little boat

Don't rely on the promise of a toper simply because he has the reputation of being a full filler.

Don't get the idea into your head that you can pull yourself out of trouble with a corkscrew.

Don't be hasty in jumping at a conclusion. You may not be able to collect your accident policy.

Don't imagine that the man in the orchestra chair gets a better show for his money than the boy in the gallery.-Chicago News.



the interests of the country than is

Rear Admiral McNair.

Adventure with a Snake. Some of the branches of the Orinoco, though very deep, are narrow, so that the tops of the trees meet overhead, producing the effect upon the voyager of passing through a tunnel. From these overhanging branches the great water boas hang head downward, waiting to seize any prey that may pass on coming down one of these streams in a courel (dugout), paddled by Indians, and, from time to time, an Englishman of the party, named Yeo, fired his rifle at some snakes. The rest of us had cautioned him never to fire at any snake until after we had passed it: but with true English self-sufficiency he acknowledged our advice by firing at a large boa hanging from a limb just as the canoe was beneath it. He hit the snake's body, but did not break its back, and instantly uncoiling from the limb the boa dropped plump into the boat. As nobody cared to share the canoe with a writhing, twenty-foot boa, every man went out of the craft as suddenly as the snake had dropped in. The boa glided into the water as soon as he could pull himself together, and made for the shore. Those of us who were on the same side of the canoe with the snake made haste to swim around to the other side, and we all got safe aboard before the alligators found out what was going on. Yeo, who had swum to a dry tree root and perched himself upon it, was the last man to be taken in. We didn't hurry a bit about going for him, but gave him a full half hour there to reflect upon

Well-Made Ship Machinery.

the wisdom of sometimes taking ad-

vice."

The great liner Britannic, which commenced its trips between New York | new method of preserving flour by and Liverpool twenty-four years ago, a few days ago completed at the latter lie pressure apparatus the flour is port its two hundred and fiftieth round squeezed into the form of bricks, and voyage to and from New York. In other words, it has crossed the Atlantic 500 times, traveling an aggregate forms of larval life, thus preserving the distance of 1,750,000 statute miles, without a renewal of either engines or boilers. It is claimed that this performance is without a parallel in naut-

navy is more competent to look after planned how they could keep self-respecting women out of the marriage condition they could not have devised any measure worse than the disabilities which law has heaped upon woman in marriage.

## HON. THOMAS B. TURLEY.

Hon, Thomas B. Turley, the new senator from Tennessee, was born in Memphls, in April, 1845, where he received his early education. On the breaking out of the civil war, he served as a the current beneath them. "A party private in the Confederate army. Afof us," says a recent traveler, "were ter the close of the war he studied law at the University of Virginia, from which he was graduated in 1867, and immediately thereafter began the prac-

tice of his profession in his native

SENATOR TURLEY. city. Senator Turley had held no public office whatever until his election to the United States senate, to succeed the late Senator Isham G. Har-

Compressed Flour. In England much interest is taken

by the army and navy authorities in a means of compression. With hydrauexperiments are reported to have shown that the pressure destroys all flour from the ravages of insects, while it is equally secure from mold. Three hundred pounds of compressed flow occupy the same space as one hundred pounds of flour in the ordinary state. one-half, then the other.