

CATCHING THE TUNNY FISH

Driven Into Enormous Nets in the Mediterranean and Slashed to Death.

One of the most thrilling and wonderful sights is that of the tunny fisheries in the Mediterranean sea. The pursuit of these great and swift fish is not a mere tame operation of netting. It is a fight between man and sea creatures such as is duplicated nowhere except in the whale fisheries. The tunny is a huge mackerel. He is a voracious fish, and his course through the sea is that of a destroyer without parallel. So deadly is the tunny to the schools of herring and similar food fish that he is called the herring hog. In our waters he is known more generally as the horse mackerel. The tunny fisheries are distinctly European, and they are the oldest industry that is known in the Mediterranean sea. To capture them men must band themselves together in large bodies, for fish-

men, for it means food and employment for many hundreds of men, women and children. The fish is a favorite article of food, especially when salted, and the roe is a great delicacy, which brings fancy prices. The tunnies that are caught off the Italian coasts have to be passed through the custom house when they are landed, like any other merchandise, and the streets there present a strange appearance then, for on all sides are wheelbarrows full of the shapely, monstrous creatures.

GENEROUS BUT UNWISE.

Mrs. Oliphant Supported Her Brother, Nephew and Sons.
Mrs. Oliphant, one of the most popular of English novelists, died lately, and her life—partly written by herself

and dropped one by one into the grave, leaving not one piece of honest work behind them to justify their lives. Was it altogether their fault? There are countless homes in this country where unselfish men or women are sacrificing themselves to support some unworthy son or brother. The world calls them martyrs, but is it God's work they are doing? If not, whose?

HIS PLEBEIAN FAMILY.

One of the World's Injustices That Should Be Righted.
Why is the tone in which one says, of a self-made man, "He used to drive a fish cart," distinctly more favorable than that with which one says, "You know, his father was only a fish peddler?" It is considered quite a compliment, among sensible people, to contrast the past depths of a man with his present heights, says the New York Commercial Advertiser. On the other hand, even among not at all snobbish persons, there is a suspicion of contempt in referring to a man's ances-



FIGHTING THE TUNNIES

ermen singly could do nothing with these fish, which grow to a length of ten feet and weigh over half a ton sometimes. Therefore there is a system of co-operation on the coasts that are visited by the tunny, a system which dates back to the Phoenicians, who were great tunny catchers in their time. The perfection of this system is due, among other things, to the fact that the big fish have absolutely regular habits. In normal times they can be relied on to make their appearance at certain periods almost to the minute. When they come it is in huge schools that can be seen afar, for they scour the waters like ships of war, and the leaping of their prey and the leaping of their own bulky bodies beat the deep into white foam and lather.

Since they are so exact in their habits, the fishermen prepare for them always before they arrive. At some designated spot are spread enormous nets, exceedingly deep and made of the strongest of line. These are not designed to catch the tunnies. They are spread out merely to force the fish to edge in and in, until they are led to the real prison net, which is a vast contrivance, set in an immense square and powerful enough to defy anything that swims. As soon as the last of the school has entered this box-like enclosure, the sides of the great net are raised at a signal. At first the imprisoned fish do not show any signs of alarm. But as the net rises, inch by inch, from the water depths, gleaming, sword-like backs appear here and there upon the surface darting with incredible swiftness from side to side of the net. Each instant more of these living blades appear above the surface. Then the fish begin to leap. Here one launches himself straight out of the water, 500 pounds of glorious life toward the sky, to crash back into the sea with a fall-like blow of sides and tail that makes the ocean echo. Another and another rises and falls back. Soon the scene is as if the abysses of the sea were spouting their inhabitants, for hundreds of immense silver-flashing fish rise everywhere at once within the net.

But now a new element enters. Long, narrow fishing boats push into the enclosure. In them stand brown men with lances and spears and big knives lashed to poles. Then begins a fight that is terrible to see. The men thrust madly into the struggling masses of fish. The fish leap and roll and dive and leap again, hammering the sea with tails that turn like the screws of steamships, and whiten the waves with foam. Before many minutes boats and men are drenched with bloody water. The surface of the ocean is red. Out of the smoking spray peer faces now and then that are dabbled with blood till they look scarcely human. Now and then a man slips and falls among the harried fish. Then there are loud screams from his companions and cries of supplication from him as he calls to his patron saint, for it is no joke to fall among those mighty bodies that are dashing around in their death throes.

So the fight continues till in that inclosed space of sea there is not a fish alive. Every boat is half full of water and loaded down with living silver, where the slim, piratical bodies of the fish lie. The inhabitants of the town near the scene of this fishing make a fete day out of the arrival of the tun-

—has just been published, says the Youth's Companion. There can be no indelicacy in commenting on facts which she herself has given to the public. She began to write in early girlhood and wrote continuously through middle life and on into old age, when most women are tenderly protected and cared for by their children. She was paid large sums of money for her books, and with simply ordinary expenditure for herself would have accumulated sufficient for her full support in old age—but she died penniless. The reason was that she maintained not only her own children when they were left fatherless, but her brother and his family. These four men—her brother, her nephew and her sons—when they had reached man's estate, willingly remained pensioners upon her bounty. She was a loving, generous woman. She made for them a full, luxurious home; gave them fine clothes and dainty fare, and the best education which England could provide. As the burden grew heavier she worked the harder, not infrequently writing all night. God had endowed her with great mental gifts, but she had no time left in which to give her best work to the world. Instead, hastily written novels, biographies and anonymous papers were sold to willing publishers to provide those four men with the necessities and luxuries of life. They were indolent and willing to be

tors when speaking of his present affluence or success. It really ought to be the other way; for it is far easier to change one's self than to change one's family; and similarly to rise from a family is harder than to rise from merely one's own individuality, if both the family and the individuality are equally unprepossessing in the beginning. This is one of those injustices of the world that ought to be righted.

Work of the Baptist Church.

The Baptists of America have a membership in the neighborhood of 4,000,000. They have a Sunday school attendance of nearly 2,000,000. Their church properties run over \$75,000,000 in value, and their annual contributions to good works exceed 20 per cent of that vast sum. They have more than 150 institutions of learning, universities, seminaries and academies, covering the educational requirements of both sexes in the church and at the same time making provision for the colored race and native Indians.

Still Wondering.

"Yes," said the bachelor reflectively, "I offended her in some way, but I don't really know how. You see, her baby was fretful, and she explained that he had been cutting his teeth; whereupon I asked her why she let him play with a knife."

THE AFTERMATH OF THE DREYFUS AFFAIR



After the storm the calm. If there is one man living who deserves the rest and peace and quiet of a happy home life for the remainder of his years, that man is Capt. Dreyfus. After five long years spent in his heroic struggle for justice Dreyfus is now living peacefully with his family at Carpentras, where the photograph from which the accompanying picture of the long exiled French officer and his fam-

ily was recently taken. Everyone who has read those touching and pathetic letters written by Dreyfus during his imprisonment on Devil's Island will understand the satisfaction and happiness of this affectionate father and faithful husband on being once more united with that family which he so loved and who proved such a stay and support to him during his many trials and vicissitudes.

MAKING MONEY ON THE SIDE.

How Many English Clergymen Increase Their Incomes.

From the London Mail: As the topic of the remuneration of the clergy is very much to the fore just now, and is even being made the subject of possible legislation, it will doubtless be interesting to mention a few instances in which the reverend gentlemen have not waited for parliamentary interference, but set about increasing their slender incomes in their own way. Of course the most popular form their efforts take is usually that of contributions to various magazines, and it is safe to say that there are dozens, if not hundreds, of the clergy who earn an appreciable amount in this way. The writing and composing of hymns is also a method closely allied to the foregoing. One rector in Norfolk figures as a nurseryman in his spare time, his specialty being roses, and many visitors to the Broads will doubtless remember the sight his garden affords from the river in flowering time. That he finds it yields profit as well as pleasure is evidenced by the fact that he spends nearly £100 per annum simply to advertise his various roses and other plants for sale. Another cleric, whose living is in the country of Nottingham, also lets his supplementary pecuniary efforts run in the direction of horticulture, his particular fancy being zonal pelargoniums and geraniums, which are of first-rate quality. Although not sold under his name, a certain paste for rejuvenating silk hats is the invention of a Church of England minister, who directs a snug little business in it through the medium of a relation who poses as a proprietor. Down in Surrey one of the cloth employs his spare time in rearing prize strains of poultry, to which he has lately added canaries as a source of further profit. In the southwestern counties, which are rich in minerals, small collections of geological specimens are formed, named and sold by clergymen to students who are in want of such things. As much of this business is done through the medium of advertisement, the cleric suffers no loss of prestige if he does not let his name appear. Bee farming was taken up by a clergyman in Essex, but up to the present does not appear to have been a particular success. It will be seen that it is necessary to live in the country to carry out most of these schemes effectively. For the overworked, underpaid city curate there seems to be nothing that he can turn his attention to.

DUSKY JOAN OF ARC.

Said to Be Leading a Brigade of the Filipino Army.

The New York Herald does not vouch for this story, but says it is romantic enough to print—with a string on it. It is reproduced from a Manila newspaper called Freedom, where it appears as part of an interview with a Spanish prisoner escaped from the Filipino lines: "One thing not generally known is that a saddle-colored Joan of Arc is leading a brigade of the ragtag army. She is described as being about 35 years of age, a pure Filipino and very plain looking; she was dressed in trousers, high boots, short khaki jacket and carried a handsome belt with two revolvers attached. She wore one of the United States service hats, and on her shoulders the straps of her rank. The natives gave her every honor and said she was perfectly fearless on the field. Her husband whom she was with when he was killed near Imus, was a major; when he fell she seized his revolver and tried to reform the flying 'gugus,' but in vain. For this she was commissioned in her husband's place and has since been promoted to a brigadier for bravery. There is also a full-blooded Chino in the insurgent army who ranks as a brigadier on Gen. Ricarte's staff. He was with Aguinaldo in Hongkong and served with him against the Spanish. His hair has been cut short and he is noted among the Filipinos for his diamonds and cruelty. He wears gems worth \$5,000 on his person; the natives say that prisoners receive the cruelest treatment at his hands, and his own men are treated with the utmost severity for slight breaches of discipline. There is also a Jap, holding a major's commission, and an Australian, who is a lieutenant-colonel. This man does not speak Tagalo. He is probably the officer heard several times during engagements giving commands in English."

Statues Lacking at the Capital.

The pedestals for the statue of Gen. Sherman in Washington have arisen to their full height to receive the elaborate statutory which public and army subscription have ordered since Gen. Sherman's death. The man above all others who caused this statue to be is the aged Gen. Granville Dodge, a Vermont, like Dewey, although long resident in Iowa. The ways of statutory are mysterious. Although in Washington City are statues of some men who have been commemorated there, there are others who have been wholly neglected. No statue of Gen. Grant is in Washington; no cabinet minister, though there were many great ones, stands upon any pedestal here. Within the capital are numerous statues, selected by the states and some by the government, such as Jefferson, Hamilton, Franklin and Hancock. There is no statue of Madison. Neither of the Adamses has a public monument. Stanton, Seward, Gallatin, have passed their opportunity.—Kansas City Star.

Vast Wealth of Hindoostan.

In India there is more wealth than in any country in the world. Gold, fabrics, jewels and spices—for ages these have been produced and found in this land. One of the Indian princes owns jewels valued at \$15,000,000.

HAGGARD ON THE WAR

BELIEVES ENGLAND'S DOWNFALL WILL RESULT.

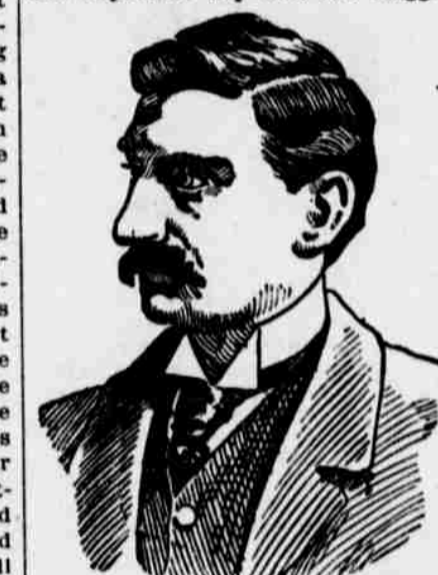
Calls It Judgment from on High—His Private Life—Will Soon Stand for Parliament in a Cornwall Constituency.

Rider Haggard has had ample opportunities for forming his judgment of Transvaal affairs. He says that in the end England will be beaten and that it is the judgment of heaven. He is one of the few survivors, now only three or four in number, of the party that accompanied Sir Theophilus Shepstone on his mission to the Transvaal, which resulted in the annexation of that country on April 12, 1877. Mr. Haggard spends several months each year in a big house in Redcliffe Square, London; but after the season, if still in England, he is pretty certain to be found in Ditchingham Manor, the ancestral home of his wife's family, which the novelist has filled with souvenirs of his travels. His study is on the second floor. Its walls are lined with bookcases, with pictures above them, the latter being original drawings of the illustrations in his books. Here, too, is Mr. Haggard's greatest treasure—a desk formerly used by Charles Dickens and bid in by Haggard at the Gads Hill sale. In this room he does the greater part of his work, writing away steadily if he feels in the mood, and often tossing his pen aside in favor of either a rod or gun.

Mr. Haggard's new book, "A Farmer's Year," has had abundant success. Its sales have been eclipsed by those of the sixpence edition of one of his earliest works, this is "Jess," whose scene, it will be remembered, is laid in the Transvaal. The astute publisher of this novel saw his chance, and in taking it was wise enough to make the new edition a popular one. The result is that he is unable to supply the demand for the book, and it is said that "Swallow," also a story of Boer life, is having a greatly increased sale.

However, the author of "Allan Quatermain" seems to have no idea of sitting down to watch his royalties pile up. He is planning a long trip through Cyprus, Egypt and the Holy Land, which is taken to mean a book from him. There is no truth in the report published by an American paper that the novelist has gone in for gold mining in Alaska with Lord Ernest Hamilton. It was a cousin of Rider Haggard instead who took a large slice of Bill Partridge's shares off his hands.

It would be supposed that the long and important trip that Mr. Haggard



RIDER HAGGARD.

has mapped out for himself would be enough to occupy him fully, but the novelist adds politics to the list of things he wants to study, and it is announced that he soon will stand for a constituency in Cornwall.

LIQUID FUEL IN RUSSIA.

An Important Factor for Firing Locomotives for Railways.

The Russian petroleum industry has been placed in an exceptionally favorable position during the past year and a half by the introduction of a large amount of foreign capital, says the New York Commercial, and the improvement is due to the companies having devoted themselves mainly to the production of liquid fuel rather than to that of illuminating oil. The output of liquid fuel, or masut, and of petroleum by-products has now become the mainstay of the industry, and in Russia alone the annual quantity of masut consumed amounts to no less than 500,000,000 poods, which, with the extension of the railways, is expected to further increase to a large extent. But it is not only in the firing of locomotive boilers that liquid fuel is playing an important part, but also in connection with the raising of steam in marine boilers. As a preliminary to the war vessels belonging to the Baltic fleet are now fired with liquid fuel, and it is believed the whole of the Russian imperial navy will eventually be converted to the system, according to a gradual process of transformation. As to the financial position of the petroleum companies, it appears that the dividends paid by the eight leading companies for 1898—the total capital being 28,000,000 rubles—averaged 19 per cent. During the last few years the supply of oil-carrying vessels has been extremely inadequate. To the United Kingdom alone the importation of oil from America and Russia has made enormous strides. In regard to Russian oil, comparing the first six months of 1898 and 1899, the importation of refined oil into Europe has increased from 12,821,624 poods to 16,316,990 poods; in lubrication oil from 3,242,638 poods to 3,627,044 poods. When the system of transporting oil in bulk began, some little time previous to 1880, it was probably not thought

that the growth of the industry would be so great, and it was not until 1885 that any great activity was exhibited in the provision of tank steamers. In that year eighteen steam vessels, having a tonnage of 42,037 were added to the oil-carrying fleet. In the following year fourteen vessels, of 39,495 tons, were constructed, and 1890, eleven vessels of 28,287. For the year 1893, however, the largest quantity of tonnage for the oil-carrying trade was constructed, namely, thirty-five vessels of 94,568 tons, while since that year the output of vessels has gradually diminished. The average freight for oil-carrying vessels in 1888 was 14 shillings; in 1897, 12 shillings 7½ pence, and in 1898 it had risen to 23 shillings 4 pence. The English shipyards are still extremely busy, and probably an almost prohibitive price would have to be paid for vessels to be delivered within a reasonable time.

BEGINS NEEDED REFORM.

Mrs. Lillian M. N. Stevens, the newly elected president of the W. C. T. U.



MRS. LILLIAN M. N. STEVENS.

and successor of the illustrious Frances Willard, will this season begin an active campaign against the sale of liquor to college students. She will try to have a national law passed forbidding the sale of intoxicating drinks near any college campus. The famous Princeton Inn, which was closed last year, was largely owing to the work of Mrs. Stevens' sisters in the W. C. T. U. Mrs. Stevens was born in Dover, Me., and has always made her home in the Pine Tree state. Her first public work was as a school teacher, but at the age of 21 she married Mr. Stevens, a leading business man of Portland. One daughter, now Mrs. Gertrude Stevens Leavitt, blessed their home. When the Maine Christian Temperance Union was organized about twenty-five years ago, Mrs. Stevens was elected treasurer, which position she held for three years. She was then made state president, and for twenty-two years was re-elected to the position, and in all that time but one ballot was cast for another candidate. From 1880 to 1893 she filled the position of assistant recording secretary, and in the latter year was elected recording secretary. Of profound wisdom, Mrs. Stevens holds the respect and love of the organization at whose head she is placed. She is a born leader, and where she leads other women will gladly follow.

IN THE PUBLIC EYE.

Sir Walter Francis Hely-Hutchinson has been governor of Natal and Zululand since 1893. On account of his recognized abilities he enjoys the good will and confidence of the crown. In dealing with the native chiefs he has been unusually successful, rarely ever having failed to carry his point. Before taking up South African work this distinguished Briton was connected with Fijian affairs and also with affairs in New South Wales. At one time he was lieutenant governor of Malta. Being the son of the fourth



SIR W. F. HELY-HUTCHINSON, earl of Donoughmore, he belongs to one of the most aristocratic of old English families.

Smallest Postoffice.

California claims to have the smallest postoffice in the United States. It is located at Virginia, on a beautiful stretch of road between Escondido and San Diego, and consists of an old piano packing case, in size about seven feet high, six feet long and five feet wide. In its front are the locked doors to five private boxes, in addition to the general delivery window. No money order business is transacted there, but the office has the monopoly of Virginia's stamp trade.

Sterlingworth—I think people should marry their opposites, don't you? Throckmorton—Of course I do. A self-made man should wed a tailor-made woman.—Judge.