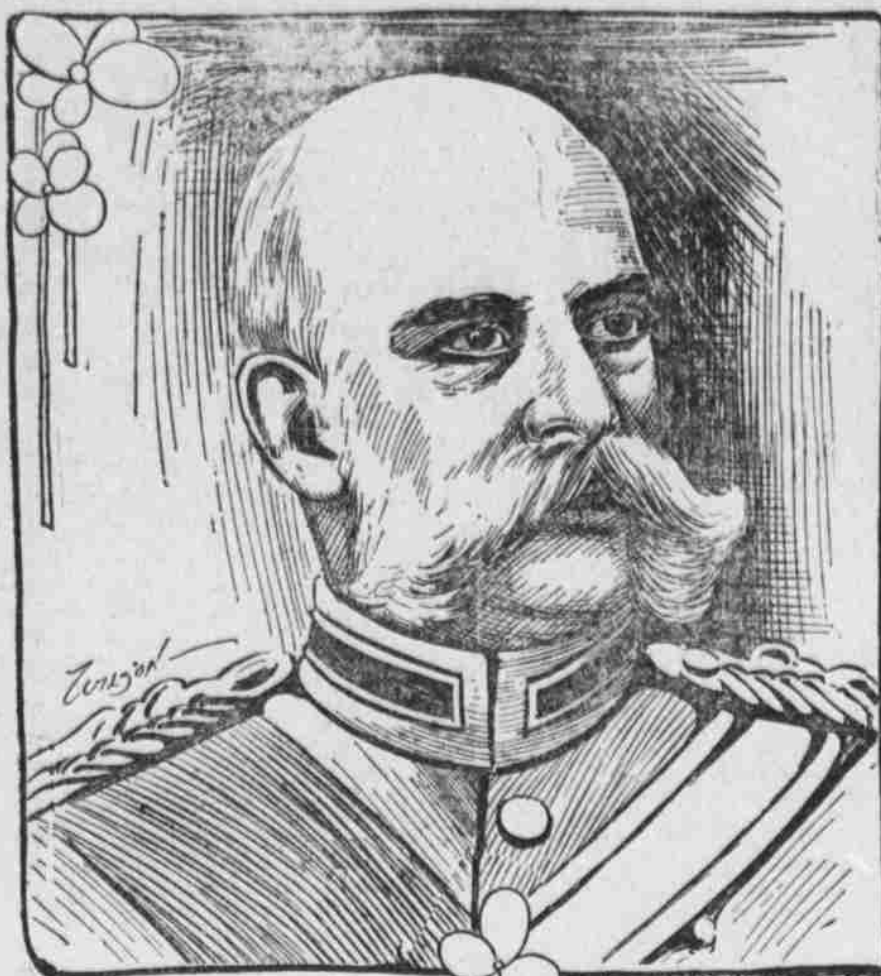


UNION OF AUSTRIA AND HUNGARY SERIOUSLY IMPERILED BY PRESENT POLITICAL CRISIS

EMPEROR FRANCIS JOSEPH.



COUNT ALBERT APPONYI

The political crisis in Hungary has reached a point where it seriously imperils the union between Austria and Hungary. Backed by a large majority in the house of representatives and an overwhelming popular sentiment, the leaders of the coalition party of Hungary went to Hofburg to present to Francis Joseph the conditions upon which they would consent to form a cabinet and carry on the Hungarian government. The emperor-king handed them an ultimatum in which he demanded that they form a cabinet, but declined to grant any of the concessions they asked. The coalition statesmen refused to yield and returned to Budapest, and Hungary still is without a responsible government, as it has been for some months. The strained situation can hardly last much longer without some decisive result.

It would be a mistake to regard the struggle as one merely between the emperor-king and the Hungarians. It is a struggle between the emperor and Austria on the one side and Hungary on the other. When, fifty-seven years ago, a delegation of Hungarians, headed by Louis Kossuth, obtained at Vienna the Emperor Ferdinand's promise to sanction a constitution for their country, they also secured the promise of one for Austria. This made Hungarians extremely popular in Austria. But the cordial feelings between the people of the two countries of the dual monarchy have been almost completely extinguished by a half century of bickering. "To put the matter plainly," said Francis Kossuth, leader of the coalition parties and a son of Louis Kossuth, in a recent magazine article, "the Austrians hate us, perhaps because they know they have wronged us."

The present acute troubles began in 1898-99, when Premier Solomon Szell, at the instance of the emperor, attempted to pass measures increasing the number of recruits to the Hungarian army and the annual grant to the crown. Riotous obstructionist tactics forced Szell to resign, and Count Khuen-Hedervary became prime minister. The new premier abandoned his predecessor's unpopular policy, but a large section of the party of independence refused to desist from its obstructionist tactics unless the government consented to the use of the Hungarian language instead of the German and of the national emblems



FRANCIS KOSSUTH

in the Hungarian army. The government positively refused to assent to this proposition, and it has been the burning issue of Hungarian politics ever since. Questions of parliamentary reform, taxation, and rules of parliamentary procedure have also entered into the conflict. At the last election the coalition of parties constituting the majority of the house of representatives, Francis Joseph, strongly backed by Austrian sentiment, has heretofore refused to bow to this emphatic expression of Hungarian public opinion, and the signs are that he is resolved never to do so.

The events that have been taking place, under remarkably similar circumstances in Scandinavia perhaps throw some light on what is about to take place in Austria-Hungary. It was a famous remark of Bismarck, however, that if the Austrian empire did western Europe has been fraught with less serious consequences than not exist, it would be necessary for the good of Europe to create it, and there seems reason to fear that the dissolution of the dual monarchy of an attempted dissolution of the dual monarchy of eastern Europe is likely to be.

Old Red Cloud, Leader of the Sioux, Had His Own Notion of Humor

There is a firm paleface conviction that the red man has no sense of humor. It is better perhaps to qualify the statement by making it a trifle less sweeping. It is the paleface at a distance who thinks that the Indian has no funny bone—the frontiersman knows otherwise.

There is old Red Cloud, the Sioux chieftain, now within a short journey of the joys which the happy hunting ground holds for him, who probably never laughed aloud in his life, but who behind his mask of solidity hides as keen an appreciation of "the fun of the thing" as can be found in the composition of any one of his white conquerors.

Nearly forty years ago Red Cloud, in the prime of his fighting days, led, with other chiefs, an attack on the

whites near Fort Fetterman. Red Cloud had the better of his foes on that day. Afterward when the paleface soldiers with blue coats proved too many for him, Red Cloud had a change of heart.

He said that he had plucked out hatred. This was one of Red Cloud's best jokes, and when the whites could not see his face because it was turned away from the council fire, the old chief smiled and his eye twinkled with the joy of it.

A quarter of a century divided the fight at Fort Fetterman from that at Wounded Knee. Red Cloud was at the Pine Ridge agency when the news of the battle between the soldiers of the Seventh Cavalry and the braves of Big Foot's band was brought in by courier.

Aged Veteran of U. S. Navy.
William Mackabee, who served for eighty-six years in the United States navy, last week celebrated the one hundred and second anniversary of his birth. He is at the naval home on Gray's Ferry road, Philadelphia. Mackabee was born in Baltimore and has been on the retired list for many years. He takes his four ounces of whiskey daily and is an inveterate smoker. For several years he has not been outside the naval home grounds except on election day, when he never fails to vote the Democratic ticket.

The chief heard of the loss of some 300 of his tribe, and said that notwithstanding the fight and the killing, his heart was still shut against the return of hatred for the palefaces.

Not long after the Wounded Knee battle Miles and Brooke succeeded in throwing troops about the bands of hostiles, and began the task of forcing them little by little into the Pine Ridge agency and to final surrender.

Gen. Miles wanted to get the reds back to the agency without precipitating another fight and another fire of criticism. So it was that he was urging the Ogalala and the Brule Sioux bucks to surrender, and was using his troops rather for herding and driving purposes than for actual offense.

Young-Man-Afraid-of-His-Horses went to the hostile camp and harangued his brother savages, imploring them to obey Miles and to come in and be bad Indians no more. Young Man's speech had some effect. Then Red Cloud wanted to follow the example of the young chief. No one knows definitely whether Red Cloud was sent out by the general commanding or went on his peace-talking errand of his own initiative, but he went.

The hostiles were north of White Clay Creek and west of Porcupine Butte. Red Cloud reached their camp and he talked at the council fire. Then there happened a curious thing. On the heel of the chiefs a pack band of the young bucks broke away and began to raid. There was a fight with a squadron of the Seventh cavalry near the Roman Catholic mission school and an army wagon train was attacked at a place not far distant from the agency.

Red Cloud came back to the agency. Even his native command of himself could not give control to the twinkle that was in his ancient eye. But what a tale was that he told! The Indians with bad hearts had rejected his pleas for peace and surrender, and had driven him, their old chief, with curses and with blows from their camp.

He had plodded the trail from the camp to the agency, footsore and foodless, and in this day of his falling sight he would have been lost had not his granddaughter Star Eyes—or some such name, for here memory is at fault—led him all the way by the hand.

It was with as near a sob in his voice as an Indian ever gets that old Red Cloud told his story. Way down inside he was enjoying the joke of it better, perchance, than were his hearers. The old chief, who had made miles of distance, footsore and foodless, during the night, was looking in an unusually robust and well-fed condition that frosty January morning fourteen years ago.

It would be something of a joy to know just what old Red Cloud had said to the Brule and Ogalala bucks beyond the White Clay Creek. The old fellow was an orator, and when there were no white men listeners he knew the way to the seat of the savage passions.

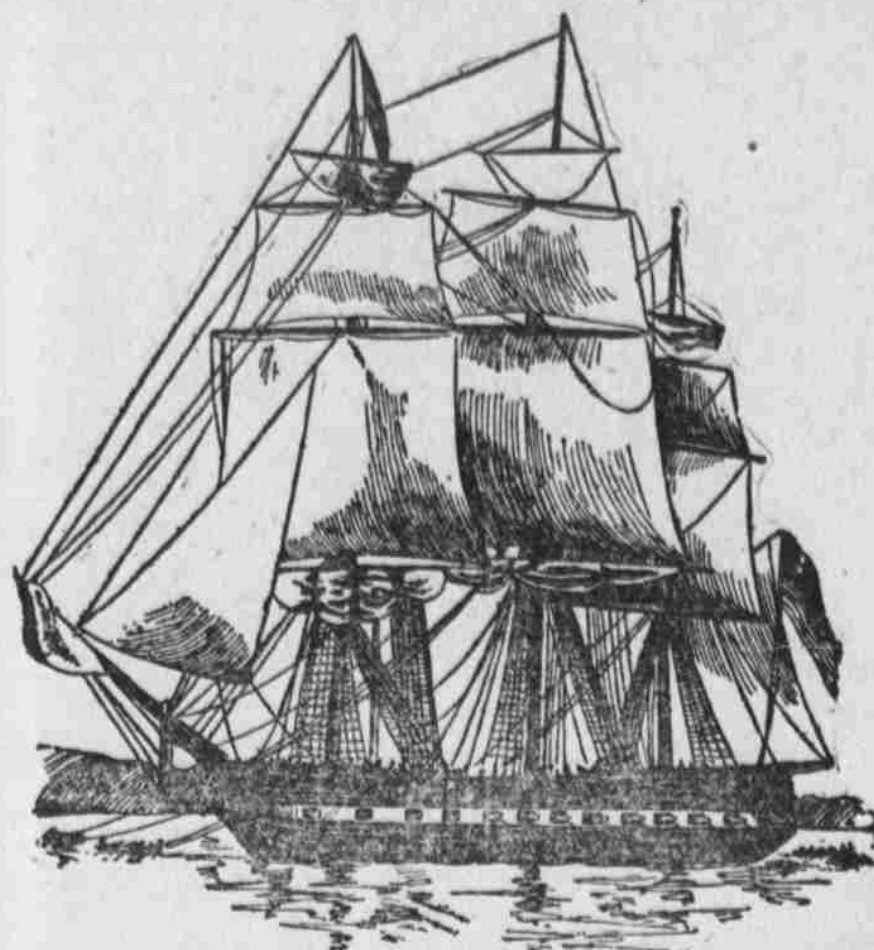
Is the Indian lacking in a sense of humor? Old Red Cloud used to get more genuine enjoyment out of telling his unsophisticated paleface listeners the story of how he talked peace in the hostile camp than kicking Bear ever did in running off a settler's stock—and this means much.—E. B. C. in Chicago Post.

Giant Sunflower.

W. R. McCormack, a farmer near Orion, has a wonder of its kind on his farm in the shape of a gigantic sunflower plant. The plant contains 105 buds and blossoms, the latter numbering seventy-two. It measures 7 feet in height and 10½ inches in circumference at the base.—Detroit News.

Hyde Selling All His Property.

James H. Hyde, former master of the great Equitable Life Assurance Society, continues to sell his properties in and about New York, thus giving color to the story that he intends to quit the country and make his home in France. Already he has sold his country home, his private car, his stable and his autos, and now it is announced that he has placed his city residence in the hands of brokers. The house adjoining, occupied by Mr. Hyde's mother, is also placed on the market.



THE CONSTITUTION.

As she appeared when towed out of Boston harbor in the war of 1812.

If the Navy Department consents to the plan Brooklyn school children will get an opportunity to raise a fund for the preservation of the old frigate Constitution. Moved by the news that "Old Ironsides" was rapidly going to pieces in the Navy Yard at Boston, James Matthews sent the following telegram to the Secretary of the Navy:

"Will you consider an offer to buy frigate, 'Old Ironsides,' through a fund raised by Brooklyn school children?"

Mr. Matthews' idea is to have the historic craft brought to Brooklyn and preserved in some suitable place.

SHIP'S GLORIOUS CAREER ENDS.

Famous Constitution Declared Worn Out Beyond Repair.

The Constitution is worn out beyond repair. Not the written or unwritten constitution, but Old Ironsides, the frigate which bore Hull and Bainbridge to victory. Seventy-five years ago the spirited lines of Dr. Holmes saved it from the wreckers, but now the end has come.

The Constitution was launched in 1797, a sister ship of the United States and the President. The latter, under Admiral Decatur, was captured by the English in 1815, after a treaty of peace had been concluded, but there were no cables in those days. If there had been Jackson would not have fought and defeated Pakenham at New Orleans. It is now an English training ship and carries Sir Charles Beresford's flag. The Constitution was equipped with thirty-two long twenty-four pounders and twenty thirty-two pound carronades. Under Capt. Preble it took part in the bombardment of Tripoli in 1804, its sailors winning the admiration of the world by taking it and making sail under fire as coolly as if on exhibition. In the war of 1812, under Capt. Isaac Hull it sank the Guerriere in thirty minutes; under Capt. Bainbridge it riddled the Java in sixty-five minutes; under Capt. Charles Stewart it captured the Cyane and the Levant.

It was in 1830 that it was first proposed to dismantle the Constitution. Now, in 1905, it is reported that the frigate is sinking where it lies, and if put in dry dock would fall apart of its own weight. Is it due to lack of care or to initial differences in construction that it cannot reach the age of Nelson's battleship, the Victory?

The Victory was already forty years old in October, 1805, when it aided in destroying the Spanish and French fleets off Trafalgar. It had taken part in the victory of Cape St. Vincent, which gave Jervis his title as earl, when nearly the age at which the Constitution was first condemned. It carried 100 guns, eighteen, twenty-four and thirty-two pounders. Its tonnage was 2,162 22-94. Its oak sides above the water line were two feet thick, and are still staunch. The steel battleship of to-day is old-fashioned in five years, obsolete in fifteen, but this veteran, after forty years' service, won its greatest battle, the greatest sea fight of the Napoleonic wars.

Against a modern fighting machine a whole fleet like the Constitution and the Victory in their best days would be useless. One of the new twelve inch guns will fire two shots a minute capable of penetrating fifty-one inches of wrought iron. The twenty-four pound balls of the Constitution would rattle harmlessly against the steel armor of the Colorado. But progress is only relative. Offensive and defensive armaments have developed equally. According to Sir Philip Watts, director of naval construction in England, the present relation between guns and armor is about what it was in the days of the east iron smooth bore and the oak sides. In 1905, as in 1805 or 1812, it is the man behind the gun that makes the difference. No nation can afford to fall behind the others in equipment, but precision, courage, loyalty must always be the deciding factors where other things are equal.

Lawyer's Skillful Use of Words.

Ex-Gov. Black of New York, besides being an accomplished orator, generally comes out ahead in a personal argument. Not long ago while he was pleading for the defendant in a damage suit case in the Albany courts he applied the word "impertinent" to the plaintiff's lawyer and was promptly called to order by the court. "All remarks, your honor," replied Mr. Black, with perfect coolness, "must be either pertinent or impertinent, and I submit that the remarks of the opposing counsel are most impertinent."

MARKETS WORTH STRIVING FOR.

Commerce of the Orient World's Greatest Commercial Prize.

Three thousand millions of dollars! That is the arithmetical measure of the commerce of the Orient. Thus it is summed up by the official statistician of the government's department of statistics.

And that commerce is said to be "yet small" as compared with the world's commerce.

The population of Asia and Oceania is 850,000,000, while that of all other parts of the world combined is only about 750,000,000. Its land area is 18,000,000 square miles, while that of other parts of the world is 34,000,000, yet the commerce of the Orient is but a paltry \$3,000,000,000, while that of other parts of the world is \$19,000,000,000.

So it is seen that the average per capita commerce in the Orient is \$3 a year, while the average per capita for the rest of the world is \$27 a year.

The foreign commerce of China, with 400,000,000 industrious people and no railways, has grown but \$160,000,000 since 1870; that of India, with 300,000,000 people and a system of railways, has grown \$258,000,000, and that of Japan, with only 45,000,000 and a system of railways, has grown \$215,000,000.

And how does the United States stand to share in this commercial prize of the Orient?

At present the United States sells to the Orient about \$100,000,000 worth of goods a year, while Europe sells \$600,000,000. But the records of the past ten years show that we are gaining much more rapidly in this trade than any other nation. The imports of China, Japan and Australia from all European countries combined showed an increase in 1903 of but \$45,000,000 as compared with 1900, while the increase in importations by those countries from the United States alone in the same period was \$49,000,000, thus showing that our gain in their export trade was actually greater than the gain of all Europe combined.

Our purchases, too, from the Orient have grown since 1870 from less than \$22,000,000 to \$190,000,000 in 1904. We have taken from them large quantities of raw silk, tea, hemp, jute, tin, goat-skins, etc., and we send them raw and manufactured cotton, mineral oils, manufactured iron and steel, flour, meats and rice.

No country has the natural advantages which are possessed by the United States for securing this Oriental trade, in the command which American merchants have of the Pacific ocean. Our national frontage of the Pacific is 12,500 nautical miles, while that of the United Kingdom is 10,000, of Russia 6,000, Japan 5,000 and China about 3,000.

In addition to this we are about beginning the construction of the isthmian canal, which, when completed, will furnish direct water communication between the Orient and our producing and manufacturing sections of the east and south. Cotton, iron and breadstuffs will go by this route to the Orient, touching at the ports of Los Angeles, San Francisco, Tacoma and Seattle.

By this means alone the United States should increase her Oriental exports from \$100,000,000 to \$500,000,000 per annum.

Daring Woman Explorer.

Mrs. French Sheldon, the famous woman explorer, believes that her greatest triumph was her descent to the shores of Lake Chala in Africa. The lake lies deep down in the crater of an extinct volcano. No less authority than Sir Harry Johnson declared that nobody, unless possessed of the holding capacity of an ape or the wings of a bird, could ever descend the almost perpendicular and smooth cliffs to the water far below. But Mrs. French Sheldon got down to the lake, and sailed across and around it.

What's in McClure's.

The October McClure's is devoted particularly to American life and activities. Not a story in it, nor a special article, but concerns the real and immediate things that move this country at large. Pastor Charles Wagner, the French clergyman-author of "The Simple Life," writes of his visit at the White House, and with simple directness tells of the children and the household life of the president as he saw them. He writes an interesting and important estimate of President Roosevelt as a man. "What Kansas Did to Standard Oil" concludes Miss Tarbell's story of the oil war in Kansas, and tells excitingly of how the Kansans rushed in and won.

"Pioneer Transportation in America" is the truthful romance of traffic, an absorbingly interesting story full of curious information. In this first paper Charles F. Lummis, foremost authority on the subject, carries traffic through America's heroic age up to the beginnings of the great days on the plains.

Bank Customers Photographed.

One of the most ingenious methods in the world for photographing persons and keeping them in ignorance of the fact is that of the Bank of France. The bank has a hidden studio in a gallery behind the cashier's desk, so that at a signal from one of the bank employees any suspected customer will instantly have his picture taken without his own knowledge.

A Romance of the Sixth Century.

Mr. Richard Watson Gilder's "A Romance of the Nineteenth Century," which will be a feature of the October Century, grew out of an inquiry, it is said, as to the direct references by Elizabeth Barrett and Robert Browning to each other in their poetry, with a view to grouping such poems as might appropriately be classed with the "Sonnets From the Portuguese." Mr. Gilder concluded that, on Mrs. Browning's part would naturally appear in this connection, with the Portuguese Sonnets, the six lyrics, "Life and Love," "A Denial," "Proof and Disproof," "Question and Answer," "Inclusion" and "Insufficiency," and on Mrs. Browning's "One Word More," "Prospect" and the passage beginning, "O Lyric Love" from "The Ring and the Book."

Height of French Soldiers.

Since the law of 1901 there has been no limit of height for a French soldier; dwarf or giant, all must serve. Before that time the limit was only five feet one inch. Yet the average height was not yet run down to that of Napoleon's "grande armee" in its last years and not long ago it was above that of the German army measured as a whole.

Flow of German Rivers.

With one exception the waters of German rivers run into the North Sea, the Baltic and the Black Sea. That one exception is a brook which starts in Germany beyond Alsace and gradually reaches the Rhine by way of the Saone, and thus at last empties into the Mediterranean, in the gulf of Lyons.

Vandalia in Palace.

The famous tapestries of the Palace of Fontainebleau have been cut and slashed until they are almost in shreds, and the sculptures and carved wood mantelpieces have been chipped in scores of places. The damage aside from that to the tapestries, is estimated at \$85,000.

How to Avoid Washing Quilts.

A good device to save washing comforters and quilts is to baste across the top end a facing, a quarter of a yard wider or more, of cheesecloth or other material. The facing may be taken off and washed frequently. This also keeps the bedding from wearing out.

Arsenic Mine.

From a small beginning two years ago an arsenic mine near Elbe, Pierce county, Washington, has been developed until it is now producing twenty-five tons each twenty-four hours. It is the only mine in the country in which the arsenic is taken direct from the ore.

Gem of Phillips Brooks.

These are truths; we are all of us God's children; every soul is made for purity, and has no right to sin; no soul can do its duty anywhere without a thrill of richer life running through all the world.—Phillips Brooks.

Were Once Peninsulas.

Geologists incline to the opinion that Rügen only, but the Isle of Wight and Great Britain were once peninsulas and became separated from the mainland before the time when the island of Ceylon enacted a declaration of independence from Hindostan.

Gymnastics Benefit Young Men.

Gymnastic exercises are held responsible for the fact that within the last sixty years the percentage of young men unfit for military service has fallen from 39 per cent to 0 per cent.

Wore His Lawyer's Boots.

While defending a case in court at Carlow, Ireland, an attorney was surprised and grieved to see on the feet of his client a pair of boots that had been stolen from him some time before.

"Paddy's Hurricane."

A "Paddy's hurricane" is when there is little or no wind, when the penants hang down alongside the mast, hence, it is said, when the wind is up and down the mast it is a "Paddy's hurricane."

Some people would worry themselves to death if they didn't have trouble to think about.