

People and Events

President of Chile.
Don Jeron Riesco, who at the election in Chile on Tuesday last, received a majority for president, was supported by most of the liberals and radicals and by part of the Conservative party. He is a relative of the retiring president, Senor Errazuriz.

Don Pedro Montt, Riesco's opponent, was supported by a majority of the conservatives, or clericals, and by part of the liberal party. Both Senor Riesco



PRESIDENT RIESCO, and Senor Montt are moderate liberals.

Not Keeping Appointments.
Carelessness in keeping appointments is one of the evils of the age. Time was when it was considered a point of honor to be exact in such matters, and the person who did not fulfill his promises was not regarded as fit to do business with. Most men today will promise anything, and at the moment have no thought of meeting an engagement unless it is to their own interest to do so. Punctual men, honorable men, faithful to every trust, spend a large part of their time waiting for irresponsible lagards who either arrive not at all, or if they do arrive are half an hour late and full of lame excuses. These men are robbers, stealing the time of others in accommodating themselves.

When Extremes Meet.
Extremes met at the recent conferring of degrees at the University of Melbourne. The duke of Cornwall and York received his D. C. L. and an engine driver in the employ of the Victorian railway department, James Horatio O'Connell, took the degrees of master of arts and bachelor of science. O'Connell is a towering Irish-Australian giant, and he gained these academic distinctions by his own unaided efforts, by constant study in his leisure hours, indomitable pluck and perseverance.

To Christen the Graxton.
Isabel Truxton, a reigning beauty of Norfolk, Va., is to christen the torpedo boat named after her illustrious ancestor, Commodore Thomas Truxton (born 1775, died 1822), who was voted



ISABEL TRUXTON, a gold medal by Congress. Her father, the late William Thabot Truxton, U. S. N., was the grandson of the commander.

In the daily war for supremacy now waged in Paris between the police and the motormen the former are constantly devising fresh methods for catching the latter in the act of furious driving. The authorities have just made a new move by investing in a large stock of high-priced chronometers. Special policemen have been provided with these instruments and sent to the Bois de Boulogne to watch offending automobilists. The policeman takes up his stand on a given spot, the distance from which to another point in view has previously been accurately measured. When a motorman passes the first place the policeman times him during his progress to the second, and when he reaches the latter invariably nabs him for furious driving. In nine cases out of ten the automobilist can only plead guilty when confronted by the unimpeachable evidence of his time taken on a first-class chronometer.

The Countess of Stafford retired from society entirely on the death of Queen Victoria, but will resume lavish entertainments as soon as the period of mourning is over. Her ladyship, previous to marrying a title, was the enormously rich widow of Samuel Colgate, a soap manufacturer of New York. The earl was killed by a train in England and his estate went to a brother, the countess having meantime expended a large amount of money in rehabilitating the Stafford family mansions.

The late Senator Villeneuve of Montreal bequeathed \$25,000 to Laval University for the founding and endowment of a chair to be known as the Villeneuve chair.

A six months' cruise will decrease the speed of the ship 15 per cent.

News and Views

Indian Tries Injunction.
A decidedly interesting situation is developing in Oklahoma, where the United States federal government has been planning to throw open for settlement the lands of the Kiowa, Comanche and Apache Indians on Aug. 9. Says an editorial writer in the Chicago News: "As has happened heretofore when Indian lands were opened for settlement, the 'boomers' in large numbers have lined up along the border of the territory. Some of them, in their anxiety lest they be unfortunate in the distribution, have crossed the line, in spite of all restrictions, staking out claims which seem desirable and preparing to seize and hold them by force. To obviate this, the federal officials have arranged a novel plan of drawing lots; the man drawing the first number receiving the right to take his pick, the one drawing the next number securing second choice and so on.

As there are only 12,473 homestead claims, it was certain that many of the boomers must be disappointed and the prospects for an open clash were bright. Now, however, a new and wholly unexpected complication appears in the shape of a protest from poor Lo himself. The humble red man, in the person of one Lone Wolf, through his attorneys, propose to plead in the courts that under the constitution 'no person shall be deprived of life, liberty or property without due process of law,' and that therefore the taking of the Indian's land is unconstitutional. Whether or not Lo is a 'person' is for the courts to discover. Certainly he has not always been treated as such, but his present attitude of resistance indicates that he may have been undergoing a process of evolution which is turning him into one.

Death of John Fiske.
A popular vote undoubtedly would have given John Fiske the foremost place among living American historians. His fame grew steadily as each succeeding year added a new link to the elaborate series of American histories which he had planned and partially completed. He was still sufficient to give him a permanent place by the side of Parkman, whose successor in many respects he was. In artistic beauty of diction he was not Parkman's equal, but in breadth of knowledge, of sympathy, and of outlook he had no superior among all the historians the nation has produced. Professor Fiske was familiarizing Americans with the history of their country from the date of its discovery. He had the faculty of infusing interest into the driest periods. His historical knowledge was encyclopedic, yet with his great powers of memory he also had a rare judgment that enabled him to tell the interesting things and leave out the rest. He wrote history as a good novelist writes stories. While his work was not always free from error, it was in the main remarkably reliable. He did not aim at the brilliancy of Macaulay or Froude, but he was more just and more accurate. He did not describe the manners, customs, and conditions of the people as McMaster does, for the longer period of time he covered would not allow of it. His tolerant spirit, his kindly but judicial attitude, and his clear and natural English make his books delightful reading.



After Long Service.
T. S. Gold of Cornwall, Conn., has resigned as secretary of the Connecticut state board of agriculture after a continuous service of thirty-four years. Mr. Gold claims that the Seckel pear is the acme of perfection in fruit, thereby challenging the old saying that "doubtless God might have made a better berry than the strawberry, but doubtless He never did."



The Empress of Japan is just about a year older than the emperor, although she seems younger. She is rather fine looking from a Japanese standpoint, being short and petite. She now dresses in European style, although when first married she wore Japanese clothes and blacked her teeth, as did all good Japanese wives thirty years ago. Today her teeth are as white as those of any American beauty and her clothes are of the latest Paris fashion.

J. W. Bell, member of the Canadian lower house of parliament, suffered a paralytic stroke on July 1, and is now at death's door. He was elected to a seat in parliament from Addington in 1882, and with the exception of the term of 1891-'6 has served ever since. He is considered one of the most energetic and popular members of the commons.

King Edward VII has accepted from Scott Montagu, M. P., a number of American bronze turkeys, taken to England in a wild state. They will be housed at Sandringham.

Current Topics

French Canadian Aids Britain.
Edouard Girovard has left South Africa, and is now in England for rest and change. He is one of Kitchener's "young men," and has had charge of all the South African railways during Kitchener's campaign. Sir Edouard is a French-Canadian, and accompanied Lord Kitchener to the Soudan in the '80s as a subaltern in the Engineers. He is now a colonel and a K. C. M. G.



EDOUARD GIROVARD, so his advancement has been almost as rapid as that of his chief.

A Fossil Mine.
The state of Wyoming is a geological wonderland, for geologically speaking, it is the newest land on the continent. There are very rich fossil deposits in the state, the remains varying in size from little invertebrates to the giant dinosaurs. In the richest portion there has been established a fossil quarry, situated in the extreme southwestern part of Wyoming, near the town of Kemmerer, at the summit of a mountain 5,200 feet above the sea level. The geological formation is known as the "Green River Tertiary." The shale here is laminated and carboniferous and some streaks are bituminous, carrying paraffin and oil in large quantities.

The quarry is worked exclusively by hand and there are no blasting operations. The shale is split into slabs, broken with sledge hammers and thrown over the bank by hand. From the top of the quarry to the "floor," a few feet below, the shale contains fossils. When the slabs containing the specimens are cut and taken out they are very moist and are dried out to about a third of their original weight before the cleaning process begins. It is difficult to clean the fossils when the shale is too dry, for it requires the utmost skill and care to clean the more delicate specimens. Knives and saws made especially for the purpose are used.

A hut or cabin is situated at the foot of the mountain, more than a mile from the quarry, and the workmen bring the slabs to this place to prepare them. The specimens when they are properly cleaned are exceedingly beautiful. The fishes with all their bones outlined being especially interesting. The Green river fishes are considered the finest specimens of fossil fishes.

A Princess Carrier.
The first-born of the king and queen of Italy will take her outings in an



YOLANDA'S PERAMBULATOR.
English perambulator. The baby princess Yolanda is not to be wheeled through the parks of the imperial castles in an old-fashioned baby carriage, but in what is known as an imperial canoe pattern, mounted on one springs and proof against jolting and anything that may jar the good nature of the royal infant.

Princess Yolanda's perambulator was made by a London manufacturer. Its entire framework, including the wheels, is silver-plated. The body of the little vehicle is painted a pure white and the interior is lined with a rich white satin, with an elaborate awning of white corded silk, with fine lace to protect the precious occupant from the Italian sun.

The Marquis of Ripon, who recently celebrated his golden wedding, has been a dairyman for years. In and about the picturesque town of Ripon, Yorkshire, may be seen milk wagons bearing his formal title. "The most noble the Marquis of Ripon." He also has a milk store in London, where country dairy products are sold.

Chairman Burton and eleven members of the river and harbor committee, after their return from Alaska, expect to visit the "inland empire." They will inspect the Columbia and Snake rivers from Portland, Ore., to Lewiston, Idaho.

Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria, it is reported, will shortly become engaged to Princess Junia, a younger daughter of the Prince of Montenegro, and sister of the Queen of Italy. The matchmaker in the case is said to be the czar himself.

The old court house in Williamsburg, Va., where Patrick Henry made his famous speech on the stamp act, is still in existence. It is used for judicial purposes and every Saturday morning petty offenders are tried there.

CAREER FOR YOUNG WOMEN.

Each should fit herself for something as a vocation.
The strenuous life of today demands that a young woman, no less than a young man, should have definite ideas concerning a career, and that her educational work, and particularly her college training, shall be along the line of preparation for such career. At least, this is the opinion that is entertained by the up-to-date girl and her family, and the number of young girls who are entering the professions or fitting themselves for business life proves that the contingent of the community which believes in professional or business careers for women is a large one and steadily growing. There is one woman in town—a prominent worker in clubs and philanthropic associations—who has carved out a career for herself in a literary way, and is desirous and even anxious that her boys and girls shall have a definite life work. Three of the children have pretty well defined ideas as to what they desire to make their life work, including the elder girl, who is yet at college. The remaining child, the second daughter, has no settled opinions as to her "career," and her mother, in discussing her children's futures with a friend, said recently, in response to her visitor's comment upon the prettiness of this young girl: "Yes, she is pretty, but there it ends. She is just a dear, pretty goose, without any special ability or inclinations, and I suppose she'll have to marry." The tone more than the words conveyed the impression that marriage was the opposite of a desirable career, and the resort only of the girl with mediocre talent, supplemented by considerable personal charm, although the woman who made the observation was the happiest of wives and has never entirely recovered from the effects of her husband's death some years ago.—Kansas City Journal.

DAN DALY'S GOLF STORY.

He Hits Upon Stage Jokes Not Made to Order.
"Stage jokes are rarely made to order," said Dan Daly to a writer in the New York World. "Mine turn up in all sorts of queer ways. In a barroom the other night I heard a fellow say he was going to open a saloon on Broadway. 'Who did you ever whip?' asked the bartender. The next night I worked it into 'The Girl From Up There,' and it gets a bigger laugh than anything else I say. My most successful stage joke—the golf story—came to me by accident, too. One afternoon while lounging about the Casino stage I picked up a scrap of newspaper that had evidently been used to wrap up something. In glancing it over I found the golf story, credited to 'Exchange.' I don't even know what paper it was, as part of the page was torn off. It looked like one of those patent inside used in small towns. The odd thing about it all was that I was never allowed to tell the whole story. You know it goes on to explain that after you hit the ball you walk a mile, and that if you find it the same day you win. At that point the audience thought the climax had been reached and laughed. The first time I tried to finish the story, but nobody heard me and I never tried it again. It would have been useless. The story continues that if you don't find the ball the same day you send your man to look for it the next, and if he finds it, he wins. After awhile I saw that the audience was right and that the story really ended better where they insisted it should. At first, though, it made me pretty mad."

Glants' Kettles in Minnesota.

In the Interstate Park, near Taylor's Falls, Minnesota, has been discovered a singular group of "glants' kettles," or potholes, covering an area of two or three acres and ranging in diameter from less than a foot to 25 feet and in depth from one foot to 84 feet. They have been bored in exceedingly hard rock, and in many cases they are like wells in shape, the ratio of width to depth varying from one to five up to one to seven. Mr. Warren Upham ascribes their origin to torrents falling through glacial "moullins" at the time when the northern territory of the United States was buried under ice. As with similar potholes elsewhere, rounded boulders are occasionally found at the bottom of the cavities.

Modern Art Not Appreciated.

Unless some very marked change comes into the position of affairs artists will have cause to remember the present season as one of the worst on record, says a London newspaper. Not for many years have the sales at the art galleries been so disappointing. A club by a man who has been dead long enough will fetch hundreds or even thousands, while a better piece of work by a living artist will not find a bidder.

Earthquake Swallows a Lake.

An earthquake wrecked several buildings in the town of Aulton, Mexico, and then passed on to Zopothan, where it sported with the waters of a big lake. At first the waters seemed in a state of great agitation, and then they subsided and gradually disappeared. The earthquake had caused a fissure in the bed of the lake, and through this the lake had passed out of sight.

Our Population and Great Britain's.

Forty-one and one-half millions of people are now crowded into the United Kingdom, says the National Geographical Magazine. A similar density of population in the United States would mean a total population in this country, excluding the dependencies, of about one billion thirty-six millions.

Carnegie Invites Johnston.

John Johnston is in receipt of a personal letter from Andrew Carnegie, in which the multi-millionaire invites the Milwaukee Scotchman to visit him in Scotland. Mr. Carnegie writes that he will give Mr. Johnston a "genuine Highland welcome."—Milwaukee Wisconsin.

He who would be long an old man must begin betimes.



The Chicago newspapers and the Chicago public have become greatly excited over the mysterious society known as the White Boxers. This organization (in its secret councils) has begun a war of conquest against the darker races, using the "heathen Chinese" as an object of peril to the Caucasians. In their meetings the "Boxers" wear gowns and masks. Their organization came about as a result of the publication of William Roe's "Boxer Book." This book first saw the light in Chicago and was freely distributed among people of advanced thought. It demonstrated (to the satisfaction of the author) the fact that inasmuch as the darker races of mankind are more prolific than the whites, the Mongolians and Africans will in time rule the earth, with the whites as slaves. It is shown that the darker races already form by far the most numerous division of the human family. It therefore advises the whites to follow up the Biblical injunction to "increase and multiply," that the ratio of increase in population over the darker races may ward off the peril.

The negroes of Chicago are naturally indignant at the proposition, and have called meetings of protest. In the meantime the Boxers are said to be increasing at a rapid rate, and the sales of the "Boxer Book" are said to be enormous. A public meeting was held at the Chicago Auditorium Sunday, and was addressed by the chief of the Boxers, who wore gown and mask.

The speaker was accompanied by two other men similarly masked and robed. After the meeting the three disappeared through a rear door and all attempts to trace them were in vain. Their identity was a mystery to every person in the audience but one—Frank Finsterbach, 3030 Archer avenue, and he refuses to divulge it. The speaker stated that the very existence of the white race was threatened by the Mongolians and negroes and that unless something was done the Caucasians would be swept from the face of the earth. He advocated war—beginning first with education and ending with cannon and sword. He told of the new society formed to promote this war, and asked his hearers to join.

The only man in Chicago publicly identified with the movement who knows the Boxer leader is Mr. Finsterbach. He says that among those identified with the Boxers is a Chicago writer who is well known and who is the author of a pamphlet containing the statement of the beliefs and principles of the order.

He also says a Chicago philanthropist who is a millionaire is backing the movement financially. The order in Chicago has one secret lodge, which meets in a place unknown to all except a very few and whose head is the speaker referred to.

In connection with the organization is a free school at the People's Institute, Leavitt and Van Buren streets, where children are instructed in elocution, music, dancing and athletics. Sunday's gathering was the first public meeting of the society, but hereafter one is to be held regularly every Sunday.



PROFESSOR FINSTERBACH AND BOXER CHIEF.

Silent Multi-Millionaire.

The reticence of the multi-millionaires is provoking. Several of them, Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan among the number, lately returned from Europe. They had been on the ocean in close communion for the better part of a week. They must have spent most of their time in discussing grave affairs of business, just as statesmen of the same party, if thrown together on a steamer, would have discussed great matters of state and would have outlined a political policy for the coming season. The "community of interest" men who were together on the Deutschland must have outlined their fall campaign. What it is they will not say, but the people would like to know. Statesmen are not always taciturn. They are often willing to take the public into their confidence. It enables them to get along better than if they were resolutely silent about their plans. Often they throw out hints of what they intend to do, and if they find a cold response they change their tactics and escape making a blunder. It would not be a bad idea if the financial and industrial potentates of today were to try this practice occasionally and put out feelers to find whether the community will take kindly to some grand scheme they have in mind. If the men of high finance and consolidated industry are to continue to play the important part they have been playing of late they ought to reign like constitutional rulers and be a little less reserved. They should be as accessible as senators, cabinet officers, and presidents, and occasionally they should be communicative. If they have in mind further invasions and subjugations of European industries the people will be pleased to know it. If they are planning to combine more railroads and consolidate more industries, or if they have decided that the Dingley tariff schedules can with safety be reduced or reciprocity treaties ratified, they should give the public a preparatory hint.—Chicago Tribune.

Grant's Boyhood Sweetheart

Georgetown, O., Correspondence—Mrs. Lucinda Power, who died here recently, is said to have been one of General Grant's boyhood sweethearts. When Grant was elected President he made Mrs. Power postmistress of

Bartlett Bailey, a brother of Mrs. Power, to pass the examination that gave young Grant a chance to go to West Point. Mrs. Power's husband, Dr. Henry Power, died in 1858, and subsequently



Mrs. Lucinda Power, Georgetown, giving color to the romantic tale.

Lord Stratheona, who will soon visit Canada, will spend part of the fall at Invercoe House, Argyllshire, Scotland. He owns the Glencoe grouse moors and has rented several neighboring moors besides a deer forest.

Power the sole survivor of the family. On the first visit General Grant made to Georgetown after his marriage he introduced Mrs. Power to his wife as one of his old sweethearts. That was in the summer of 1876.

Historic Hotel to be Torn Down.



The furniture and fixtures of the last week without reserve preparatory Bates House at Indianapolis were sold to the destruction of the historic old building, which will now be removed to make way for a modern hotel. The old Bates will be wiped out wholly, even to its name. For fifty years the Bates was the most noted hotel in Indiana, and for a long time it has been one of the most famous hotels in the country. The house was built in 1852 by Harvey Bates, Sr., in whose honor it was named. Its first cost was \$60,000, a goodly sum for an investment of this kind in a small western town. A few years later improvements and additions to the cost of \$75,000 were made. Under its various ownerships the hotel entertained many eminent men. Lincoln stopped there before the civil war, President Johnson spoke from its balcony, Stephen A. Douglas was a guest within its walls, and all the noted Indiana statesmen honored the hotel with their presence at one time or another. Another national event in which the Bates figured was the funeral of the late Vice President Hendricks, and to whose obsequies eminent men came from all parts of the country.

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