

OCEAN FLEET WITH SERPENTS.

Washington, D. C.—The most remarkable story that has reached Washington from the Philippines up to date has been brought back by Dr. George F. Becker, who was sent by this government not long ago to study and report upon the geology and mineral resources of the archipelago. It is a tale of snakes, and guaranteed as it is by the assertion of so distinguished a scientist it may well excite interest. For, although serpents have often figured in popular narrative by dozens or even hundreds, the Becker describes those he saw as swarming by tens of thousands over vast areas of sea in the midst of our new possessions.

"I was going by steamer," he says, "from Iloilo, my route lying across the sea of John, and I estimate the ton our way we passed through about one hundred miles of snakes. I watched them over the side of the vessel, and there seemed to be no end to their numbers. Of course it is impossible to make a guess worth having in such a matter, but by a simple method of computation I have reckoned that there were about 5,000 serpents to each square mile. As I have said, we passed through 100 miles of them, and if the 'school' was as broad as it was long one might reckon the entire number of snakes at 50,000,000.

EXTREMELY VENOMOUS.
"I had often heard of these sea serpents, which swarm in eastern seas, swimming on the surface when it is calm. In the Gulf of Siam they are found in such numbers that vessels at anchor commonly thread their cables through barrels to prevent the reptiles from climbing up the ropes and coming aboard. They are true snakes, and extremely venomous. In fact, they are among the most dangerous of all the snakes being numbered among the Thanatophidæ, or deadly serpents, of that part of the world. A bite inflicted by one of them is as surely and swiftly fatal as that of the dreaded cobra. Furthermore, they are extremely aggressive, and will attack human beings whenever they get a chance. Fishermen

men in waters infested by them are exceedingly afraid of them and exercise the utmost precautions when chance brings them into the nets.
"More than thirty species of the Hydrophidæ, as this family of venomous water snakes is called, are known to science. Every one of them is deadly. They are found in the open sea, not frequently the shallows. Occasionally they are seen in the tidal rivers, and now and then they are thrown up on the shore by the current. They seem to be very delicate, and seldom live long in captivity. Those I saw were three or four feet long, but I understand that some of them attain a length of six or even more feet. They exhibit considerable variety of form. Some are distinguished by very long necks and small heads, while all have fan-like tails. Their bodies are much flattened toward the rear end, so as to enable them to steer better. These snakes are black near the head and yellow on the belly, the black and yellow combining in a very pretty checker pattern toward the tail.

"These marine snakes have long been regarded as curiosities by naturalists. It is probable that they use their deadly venom to kill the fishes on which they prey. Their bodies are filled almost entirely by their lungs, which are of great size in order that they may be enabled to stay under water for a long time. Their eyes are modified for seeing in the water, and so when taken out of their natural element they seem blinded and stare fiercely at everything. Their fangs, like those of the cobra, are always erect."

Some of the prettiest things for the hair now worn are flowers of chiffon, the roses of white chiffon showing the yellow stamens in the center being the most attractive, but other colors are worn. From the center of these flowers sometimes appear aigrettes, some the real, and others more conspicuous of chenille. One or two flowers are worn together, and the most delicate and most of them jeweled and worn with the aigrette.

STOLE GEMS WITH HIS TONGUE.

New York.—The Lord gave me a long tongue, and the devil put evil thoughts into my heart. So, between the two, I have been in trouble for forty years.

Eugene Laboré Gilpy, 59 years of age, possessed of 100,000 francs, chastised by many years of punishment, came to America during the past week to begin a new and—he declares—an honest life. He is in all probability the most remarkable criminal known to the police and detectives of the capitals of continental Europe.

There is no counterpart of Gilpy in this country—that is to say no counterpart of him physically, as a man, or methodically, as a thief. His neck is like the neck of a giraffe, but his gullet is large enough to admit of the passage of an ordinary egg without inconvenience, and his tongue is, in all probability, the longest and most singularly constructed tongue that nature ever has bestowed upon any man or woman in the world. Extended at its full length it measures from teeth to tip four and three-quarters inches, and turns down so that it covers and turns under the chin, and if turned upward covers and extends beyond the end of the nose.

THE DIAMOND EATER.
He was known fifteen years ago on the Boulevard des Capucines, as the manager of diamonds, which freely translated stands for "The Diamond Eater," and his own estimate of his stealings, from the time he began until his retirement, he places at about 2,000,000 francs. He was born in Switzerland in 1830, and at the age of 6 was taken to Paris by his parents.
The boy was precocious, and before he reached his tenth year he had fallen in with a gang of thieves, and had subsequently followed them to an atrocious murder. Gilpy's abnormal physical peculiarities quickly became known, and he furnished much amusement for his spectators in crime, by swallowing small substitutes large enough to choke an ordinary full grown man, and in picking up small objects with the tip of his tongue, reaching them as such a distance that the action was little less than magical.
This peculiarity was later turned to good account. He was provided with a pair of spectacles, the lenses of which were so thick as to give the impression

that he was nearsighted, almost to blindness, and, in 1849, he started on his remarkable career. Carrying a card from which he pretended to study the ruling quotations, of precious stones, it was his habit to enter shops in the Rue Royale and lean over trays placed on high tables for the inspection of customers who called to look over, carrying lines of rubies, sapphires, emeralds and diamonds.

HOW THE TRICK WAS DONE.
Watching closely the attendant, he would bend over the tray as though to discover a possible flaw in any one of the several stones he was examining. With a rapidity almost inconceivable his long tongue would shoot out and touch a stone, and with the same swift movement would be drawn in, carrying with it whatever gem had been selected as booty. So swift was the motion that Gilpy was not detected until he had been engaged in the business for at least four years. Then he was caught and sent to jail for three years.

Immediately upon his release he left Paris, and went to London, and for ten years worked among the smaller dealers in jewels in the East End, and was so successful that he eventually became the owner of a large amount of real estate in the canton of Switzerland where he was born, and in Southern France, where modern methods of railroad transportation were being introduced, and which promised large returns in the future.
"The diamond eater" then extended his operations to Vienna, to Berlin, and to Amsterdam. He was caught several times, but the detectives did not discover the actual method by which he accomplished his purpose. Gilpy has served seventeen years in jail, and is now an old man, with his tongue just as long as it was when he swept up bits of glass from a table in a low cafe in the Vaugirard, he has come to America to be an honest man.

Accorded-pleated black tulle will be an important factor in the decoration of Easter hats, also loops and choux of black velvet ribbon, graceful scrolls on "dress" styles, and a fascinating mixture of tea roses and foliage, Parma violets, peach blossoms and white lace on Wilhelmina models.

SOLDIERS STRUCK BY BULLETS.

If you take a dozen soldiers as like each other as peas so far as height, weight, strength, age, courage and general appearance, and wound them all in precisely the same way, you will find that scarcely any two of them are affected alike.

One man, on receiving a bullet in his leg will go on fighting as if nothing had happened. He does not know, in fact, that he now contains a bullet. But perhaps in two or three minutes he will grow faint and fall.

Another man, without feeling the slightest pain, will tremble all over, totter and fall at once, even though the wound is very slight.

A third will cry out in a way to frighten his comrades, and will forget everything in his agony. A fourth will grow stupid and look like an idiot.

Some soldiers wounded in the slightest manner will have to be carried off the field. Others, although perhaps fatally injured, can walk easily to the ambulances. Many die quickly from the shock to the nervous system.

A very curious case is recorded in the surgical history of the civil war, in

which three officers were hit just at the same time. One had his leg from the knee down carried away, but he rode ten miles to the hospital. Another lost his little finger, and he became a raving lunatic. While a third was shot through the body, and though he did not show a drop of blood externally, dropped dead from the shock.

The Buddha that was stolen from Henry B. Foule, theologian, at Conestoga, Mass., in 1872, is to be restored this week through the Courtesy of Constant Wachmeister, and a shrine built for it in Worcester, Mass. This particular Buddha is of stone, about five feet tall, and was in the possession of Mme. Biazatsky, who bequeathed it to Annie Resant, and it afterward came into Mr. Foule's keeping.

The discovery of papyrus in Egypt proves that the shepherd kings reigned in Egypt when the Hebrews were there. This discovery brings the chronology of Egypt and the chronology of the bible into harmony.

RELIGIOUS.

The Christian churches of California are organizing to resist the clamor for taxation of church property which has for so long hung over their heads.

The Episcopal churches of New York are making special efforts to interest their children in all kinds of mission work, with promise of marked success.

Miss Helen M. Gould has given \$50,000 towards a building for the use of the naval branch of the Young Men's Christian association, near the entrance to the Brooklyn navy yard.

Rev. J. Milton Green, Presbyterian missionary to Porto Rico, on his first Sabbath there had a congregation of over 100 natives. He reports them eager to hear. A church will soon be erected at San Juan.

STRANGE FLOWERS.

Los Angeles, Cal.—Two prospectors, just returned from a long and fruitless search for gold among the rugged mountains of Central America, are the discoverers of what is pronounced by naturalists who have seen the remarkably fine specimens brought here by the finders to be the strangest and rarest flower in the known world. It grows in crevices on the sides of Mt. Agua and around the seared edges of the crater of the towering volcano Puego, Guatemala, and has been named the "Rose of Hell," because of a legend of the Guatemalan Indians which attaches to the place of its nativity. It is really a beautiful flower, despite its rough appearance, and the half dozen specimens exhibited here have attracted wide attention and interest among scientists and educational institutions, several of which have endeavored to purchase the valuable curiosities. The University of Southern California is about to acquire the choicest ones. President Silver of the city council is a half blooded rose. The outside of the petals or divisions of the flower is covered with thick bark, like an ordinary tree; inside of these divisions the hard surface is indented with lines, forming a series of other, more delicate tracery, like the veins in the petals of some flowers. The stem, which is usually about a foot long, is of solid wood, not dissimilar from the ash or iron-wood of the forests of the United States, except that the fiber is more porous and the wood much lighter, though equally strong. It is covered with a heavy bark, and is cracked in several places, as though by heat. The flower and the stem are dark brown in color and as dry as tinder. It grows on a tree of immense size and great strength, which, covered with flowers and viewed from a distance, looks not unlike a bush of ordinary roses, though there is lack of bright colors. And there is no fragrance.

Nothing like the "Rose of Hell" is known to exist anywhere else on earth, and its discovery by Gray and Iver, the two prospectors, was brought about by chance and their desire to scale the high volcanic mountains. The ignorant natives who inhabit the jungles at the foot of the ranges regard the flower as an ornament of the earth, and have been taught through countless generations that to touch it would bring an everlasting curse upon the luckless one who thus tempted the fiends supposed to dwell within the great mountains when it springs.

THE DOORWAY OF HELL.
The Indians regard the crater of the steaming Puego as the doorway of hell, and this wonderful flower grows near its mouth, hence a strange legend which holds that it is the only flower or ornament of the earth which reveals in furious fire. The superstition which attributes the origin of the flower to the demons of hades is hard to trace, but the Indians have known the plant for centuries, and have always associated it with the fiery vengeance of the subterranean regions. They look upon the curious flower as the most deadly of poisons, and expect that any man touching the bark and placing a small quantity of the fluid in water for animals to drink have proved it to be such, deaths resulting quickly and apparently without pain.

A most characteristic of the "Rose of Hell" is that it grows only on the sides facing the town of Antigua, which ranks as the fifth city in size in the republic of Guatemala. Over a year of prospecting by Gray and Iver among the mountains failed to reveal a single tree or flower of the strange species anywhere else, and it seems altogether probable that not one could be found on the face of the earth, other than on the other side of the world, they are extremely rare, there being probably not more than fifty trees.

DESTRUCTION EVER NEAR.
It would seem that no more fitting place for the revelation of such a wonder could be found, for the town of Antigua, probably more peculiarly situated than any other in the world, being constantly threatened with utter destruction by two elements, fire and water. On the one hand is the Agua or "Water" volcano, 12,560 feet in height, and on the other, the "Fire" volcano, towering 13,200 feet above the sea level. Each of these has laid the city in ruins. Antigua has for centuries been extinct, and in 1551, after a season of unusually heavy rains when the vast crater was flooded, the rim suddenly burst, directly above Antigua, and the town was doomed. A furious avalanche of water rushed down the steep mountain side, sweeping everything before it, and leaving Antigua deep beneath great heaps of mud and debris, where about every inhabitant found his grave. It is related now that but one tree remained, a magnificent specimen, under the shade of which the Spaniards had assembled before building the city. The native legend holds that this was a "Rose of Hell" tree, and that seems sufficient reason for them why the place was buried by the demons. The volume of water in the crater at that time is estimated to have been 40,000,000 cubic feet.

Antigua was rebuilt as the capital of Guatemala, and then, in 1773, destroyed by a volcanic eruption, which belched forth smoke and flame, and frightful earthquakes overthrew all the buildings in the city. Vapors have been emitted from Puego's crater at intervals ever since. In 1822 it was in a state of eruption, and the Indians, hearing the continuous rambles in the interior, and feeling the ominous trembling, threw a young maiden down the crater to propitiate the angry demon. After that the capital was removed, but Antigua was again rebuilt, and still stands, though held in constant suspense by the awestruck mountains that loom up on either side, ever threatening it with disaster and annihilation.

If the "Rose of Hell" proves to be a species of tree and flower heretofore entirely unknown, as scientists who have examined the specimens, and who are expected to return to Guatemala, will make another trip to Guatemala and bring out all the specimens that can be found.

Not very long ago no women were employed in the Astor library, says the New York Commercial. At present there are at least a dozen, and they know their business extremely well. The majority are young, and have a scholarly, cultivated appearance. They move around as noiselessly as nurses in a hospital, and if they indulge in little chats now and then, it is on a par with when there is a lull in business. While it must be admitted that all the employees of the Astor library are courteous and intelligent, the women are especially so.

TALK ABOUT WOMEN.

Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt says she believes the close of the twentieth century will see a woman president of the United States.

Mrs. Charles H. Spurgeon's health has improved sufficiently to enable her to resume work on the final volume of her husband's biography.

Lydia Meyer, the mayoress of Brownsville, La., the largest purely Hebrew settlement in America, has passed her preliminary examination for the bar.

Miss Jane Stone is the only oil operator in the country. She owns 162 acres in Texas, which have oil wells that have made her rich.

Mrs. Mary Bright Sewall, president of the International Council of Women, delights in the management of her Indianapolis home. "I always set the table for a luncheon or a dinner," she says, "and I often design the cards."

Letha Jackson, school teacher at Steamboat Rock, Ia., has won a long-drawn-out legal battle. She was discharged for punishing a pupil and then brought suit for reinstatement. The case was fought up to the state supreme court, which has just decided in her favor.

Mrs. O. O. Hall, who has bought the farm on which William Henry and Benjamin Harrison were both born, paid \$15,000 for the property and proposes to place in the wall of the dwelling house a tablet telling of the two presidents born under its roof-tree.

Miss Maud Earle is spoken of in England as the successor to Rosa Bonheur. She is said to be one of the greatest living painters of animal life, if not the greatest. Dogs are her particular specialty. All the notes done in England are "sittings" to Miss Earle for their portraits.

Very little is now heard of Lotta, the actress. She retired from the stage at the height of her popularity. Her wealth is estimated at \$1,500,000. She pays over \$2,000 taxes in London alone. It pays to entertain the people and it also pays to save the earnings derived from hard work.

The Countess de Castellane presented quite a regal appearance at the opera in New York the other evening. Her coronet denoting her rank was a distinguishing feature of her costume and it was made more noticeable by the orange velvet which lined it. She wore a gown of purple and around the collar were flowers of tints to be seen in autumn foliage and matching better the velvet of the coronet than the gown.

FASHION NOTES.

Pale shades of gray and beige color are the tints in dress gloves and are quite as much worn as white.

The new found silks in pastel colors blended charmingly in the cashmere designs must be seen to be appreciated.

Imitation diamond buckles are a very conspicuous feature of dress trimmings, and other pretty buckles are of imitation flowers.

According to the latest style in mourning attire, a contrast is offered to the crinkly surface of crepe by the addition of fine dull cloths—velvet, cashmere and soft, lustrous repps.

The fichu with its long scarf end will be a graceful feature of coming winter. No matter whether the fichu be slender or the reverse, the neck lends itself with equally good effect, if only the wearer knows how to dispose the folds thereof to her own advantage.

Big black pompons are among the most stylish things for the trimming of winter hats. They have a business-like appearance which is very appropriate. Flowers are not suitable, and only the stiffest kinds of wings are satisfactory.

Lace gowns or those of net in the still fashionable combination of black and white, enhanced with a business-like appearance which is very appropriate. Flowers are not suitable, and only the stiffest kinds of wings are satisfactory.

The coats and jackets of the spring season of 1900 are as satisfactory in shape, outline, adjustment, finish, and appropriate decoration as any models devised since the day of wraps began.

A pretty little chemise made by some expert workers in lingerie has a little Eton jacket in front. This is only in the front of the garment, and the little round jacket shapes to the figure set in insertions of lace. The fronts are some distance apart, and between them the chemise is gathered in the regulation fashion in the bands around the neck and falls straight and full.

The season's new display of silks begins with plain and fancy taffetas, uncommonly handsome effects in black and white, and black alone, in many weaves. Soft, medium heavy satins of dress usage will be trimmed with fichus, scarfs and accented-pleated flounces of black mousseline brillante.

Straps of braid continue to terminate in many tailor costumes in tiny buckles of buttons, and the vests of handkerchiefs, neckties, and a dozen or more of costly gold and enamel buttons down the front. The really necessary button is small, but the one for ornament only is showy and rather large, in these as in slings and buckles, gold, but steel and jeweled designs outnumber all the other fancies.

Some of the new cloth bolero jackets en suite with handsome spring costumes are so covered with guipure lace, appliques, bands, revers, failures, etc., that they can quite as well be called lace boleros. Some of these jackets have vests of silk the shade of the cloth tucked at the top to form a pointed yoke, with bands of lace insertion alternating. Other vests are of panne velvet, or net of the same pattern as the suit, slightly bloused on the front and finished with a girde and collar of plain velvet much deeper in tone than the shade of the cloth gown.

JONAH'S STORY POSSIBLY TRUE.

Findlay, O.—"It was quite possible for Jonah to have been swallowed by a whale. It is the right kind, and to have lived for a few days in its stomach," says Captain Winfield Scott Hamaker of this city. "I saw a parallel incident with my own eyes."

Captain Hamaker, though now one of the best known journalists in this state, is an old whaler, and should know whereof he speaks.

Years ago, as a lad of 14, he ran away from his home in Findlay, O., imbued with the notion of becoming a buccaner on the Spanish main. He had a vague idea that that mystical land lay somewhere on the New England coast, and after innumerable hardships the boy, worn and weary in body, but undaunted in spirit, arrived at the whaling town of New Bedford, Mass., and soon hired out as cabin boy on a whaling vessel. For twelve years he followed the sea, and visited nearly every country on the face of the globe, rising from cabin boy to the berth of master.

MANY SPECIES OF WHALES.
"Perhaps no question has ever been so misrepresented or so little understood as that regarding the size of a whale's throat," he continued, "and, in fact, about everything pertaining to whales."

"Even in metropolitan cities situated on the borders of the sea, the grossest ignorance is displayed by writers on the subject, who appear to think there is but one species of whale. To them all whales are alike.
"As a matter of fact, there are many species and varieties, with different habits, of different build and inhabiting different waters. Among them may be mentioned the cachalot, the great sperm whale, king of them all, furnished with a double row of teeth in its massive lower jaw, but none in the upper. Then comes the bowhead or Greenland whale, which has no teeth, but whose tremendous mouth is filled with great layers of baleen, the whalebone of commerce, which is today worth its weight in silver. Hundreds of pounds of this bone are taken from the mouth of a single bowhead whale. It is, or closely allied to it, so far as the construction of the mouth and throat are concerned, belong the humpback, the narwhale, the finback, sulphur-bottom and several other varieties. These species all have small throats and live on very small fish

such as herring and the like, and a sort of insect food that is found in the far north and resembles sawdust floating on the surface of the water.

"Sperm whales, with the grampus, the 'killer,' blackfish, porpoise, etc., all have teeth, and all have been endowed by nature with large throats. Hence, the story of Jonah need not be doubted, for, as I have said, with my own eyes I have been assured that a whale can swallow a man without winking."

SWALLOWED ALIVE.

"A number of years ago I was connected with the whalship Star of the East as mate. We were off the coast of Labrador when one day we struck a big school of whales. The boats were lowered, and one of them fastened into a big bull. This boat was drawn along at lightning speed, and suddenly sent sky-high by an upward dip of the monster's mighty flukes. All the crew save a seaman named James Bartlett were picked up, but no trace of him could be found and he was given up for lost. Two days later while 'cutting-in' the whale the stomach was opened and the crew were thunder-struck to discover Bartlett, unconscious but still alive. We carefully nursed him, and being a fellow of powerful physique, it was but a few days until he had fully recovered from his horrible experience.

"Another experience I had with a sperm whale was several years previous to this, and occurred off the Australian coast. I was one of a boat's crew that was chasing an immense lull sperm. I then belonged to the Tasmanian whalship Panny Nichols. We had fastened to the whale and had given him a few lance thrusts when the enraged leviathan suddenly turned in the water, grabbed the boat in his ponderous jaws, and crushed it as one would an eggshell. Just how I escaped I don't know. When I came to I was on deck the Nichols. All the crew had been saved except one young lad. The last seen of him he was in the whale's jaws. Whether he was swallowed or not no one knows, but that was the prevailing opinion. The whale was a 'bunkie' of mine, and the poor boy was looking forward to meeting his mother and sisters at Hobart Town. Just the night before he had kept me awake talking to me of home and how happy the little sister would be to see him."

AIR SUPPLANTS THE MULE.

Marquette, Mich., Cor in Chicago Record.—The patient mule is losing his vocation as an underground laborer in the iron mines of Michigan. The mule has never been employed as extensively in underground tramping in the iron regions as he has in the coal fields, but still he has been very numerous on some ranges, particularly the Vermilion and the Mesaba. But the system of underground haulage which he represents is going and so is the man-power system, though the latter will probably continue in vogue in some mines where the conditions are favorable for a good many years to come.

The latest rival to man and mule is a pneumatic haulage system which has lately been installed by the Commonwealth Iron company in the Argonne mine at Norway, in the Menominee range. This is the first employment of compressed air as a tramping power in the Lake superior region. The system, being charged at underground stations with enough air to enable them to haul a train of 20 cars a round trip empty from the mouth of the shaft and to the place where the ore is got out, reduces the return journey.

A three-stage air compressor, located in the engine house at the surface of the ground, furnishes the power. At normal speed this compressor will compress 125 cubic feet of air per minute to 800 pounds. It is connected with two storage tanks located immediately outside the engine room, and the air is carried from these tanks in a three-inch pipe to the collar of one of the shafts. Thence down 750 feet to the eighth level

of the mine, where one storage tank is located, and through drifts to another shaft, near which the second storage tank is placed. The total length of the pipe is about 1,800 feet; the size of each of the storage tanks is 2 by 17 feet.

The motor with its train of tram cars runs on a twenty-three-inch gauge track. It stands five feet two inches high above the rails and is four feet two inches wide; the length over the bumpers is 13 feet. There are four drive wheels 24 inches in diameter, with a rigid wheel base of four feet. The weight of the engine in working order is about 15,000 pounds, all resting on the drivers. Attached to the engine is an air tank ten feet long with a capacity of 65 feet. There is also an auxiliary reservoir nine feet long and six inches in diameter. The air is used in the cylinders of the motor at a pressure of 140 pounds to the square inch. The time required in charging the motor is very small, 60 seconds at the outside.

The plant which has been installed at the Argonne is capable of handling 1,000 tons of ore every ten hours. Twenty tram cars, holding a little more than a ton each, constitute a train, and such trains can be taken every ten hours from each of the ten places in the mine from which ore is now being secured. An empty train of this size, with the motor, weighs 18 tons; loaded the train and motor weigh 42 tons. The plant has not been in operation long enough to have the cost of tramping per ton by this system determined; but mining men on all the upper peninsula iron ranges are awaiting the result with interest.

TELLS ABOUT AFRICAN SAVAGES.

Baltimore Sun: Rev. Dr. R. H. Nassau, who left Baltimore for Reading, Pa., on Wednesday, expects to return in the spring to his field of missionary work in Equatorial Africa.

This is Dr. Nassau's fourth visit to the United States since, as a young man, he was sent to Africa as a missionary thirty-nine years ago. His hair and beard are white. During the last five years he has been stationed at Libreville, Gabon Province (French), engaged in translating fourteen books of the bible into the Fang language. These translations are being printed by the American Bible society. The Fangs are a tribe of cannibals numbering about 1,000,000 and inhabiting the country far to the north of the Congo river. They are large of stature, warlike and represent much the strongest tribe in that portion of the country.

Dr. Nassau's first wife, after working for many years as a missionary with her husband, died in Africa, leaving two sons, both of whom are in business in Philadelphia.

On a visit to America in 1889 Dr. Nassau married again. Accompanied by his wife he returned to Africa and built a little home up the Ogove river some distance in the interior. There together they carried on their work of Christianizing the natives for a few years, when this wife died, leaving a little girl, named Mary. Now a small mission-carrying ship called after the girl's wife, Mary B. Nassau, runs up and down the coast of Africa. This ship is supported by the children of the Presbyterian church.

Dr. Nassau said before leaving Baltimore that he could not call the natives there as cruel, he said, but more blood-thirsty, and he desired to kill is more for apostate reasons. There are cannibals, he said, among them. He had seen them boiling human arms for food, and offering for sale with other meats human hands, and one day, "you know," he said, "while floating down the river in a canoe, accompanied by my little girl and two natives to row the boat, we were called to from a group of naked men standing on the shore to know if we wished to buy any more, and holding up a human arm they informed us in their language that they had just killed two men belonging

to a hostile tribe not far from there. This was about thirty miles below my house."

The only means of transportation through that portion of the country, Dr. Nassau said, is by boat. Trade is carried on without money, a cake of soap or a piece of calico or beads being all that is necessary.

"The men there are polygamists, their importance in the community being estimated according to the number of wives," said the doctor; "but," he continued, "I do not have to tell them of the existence of a god—a supreme being. It hurts me that I cannot make them understand about the love of Jesus Christ; it is something that seems to be so beyond them."

"They are kind to their mothers, but abuse their wives. Our mission has succeeded in bringing about 1,800 of them into the Presbyterian church. If before becoming Christians they had married more than one wife we require them to set all free (all of their wives are slaves, bought and sold) but one—the one they might prefer."

"The African is very hospitable. No medicine ever gave me more benefit than the Christian kindness of these heathen friends of our little mission. They have a religion—they are more religious than you or I. They feel honored to receive us as their official guests, and as their official guests we can depend upon their protection."

TYPE AS AMMUNITION.

At the time of the Maori war in New Zealand a newspaper correspondent had a strange experience. The publishing office of a newspaper was close to the scene of some of the hottest fighting. During the struggle the Maoris ran short of ammunition for their guns, and, ridding the newspaper office of their guns with type and steam-roller, they had taken refuge with the printer. One of the white invaders was severely wounded with a patent medicine advertisement, and another was crippled for life by a church banner announcement, and the editor, who had taken refuge with the British troops, had a narrow escape of being hit with one of his own poems.