TA REGNAMMOD JAVAN RUC HONOLULU.

iral Beardsley of the United lavy May See Some Lively the Sandwich Islands-His



EAR Admiral Lester A. Beardslee, who will safeguard the interests of the United States in Hawaii during the annexation crisis, is one of the most interesting characters in the United States navy. He is now 61 years old, and is a

He has been in the sailor. er since 1850, when he was apacting midshipman. In 1855 he stached to the sloop Plymouth for ce in the East Indies, and in that year he participated in some of the actions and in at least one battle with he Chinese army at Shanghai. In 1856 was made passed midshipman and siled for service on the Merrimac. n 1863 he was attached to the Nanket, and he participated in the attack on the ironclad fleet in Charleston Harbor on April 7, 1863. After the war Lieutenant Beardslee, for that was now is title, commanded the gunboat Aroo-. Subsequently he was transferred command of the steamer Saginaw the Pacific squadron, and later to mmand of the steam stoop Lackaa of the same station. In 1869 was commissioned a commander. He ed a year in the hydrographic of-Washington. Since that time he steadily risen in the service. Now ccupies one of the foremost places the navy. Admiral Beardslee is a st efficient officer, and is brave, genand popular. He has been a rear niral since June 27, 1895.

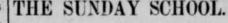
READY FOR A FRAY. WAS KING FOR THREE MONTHS The Luck of a Sea Captain Wrecked Near the Carolinas.

Capt. Curtis, of the wheat ship Eurydice was in the city today, having returned with his vessel to the West Seattle elevator. He has had an experience within the past twelve months that might make many a skipper envious, having ruled as king a group of islands in the South Pacific ocean, Capt. Curtis was the first officer of the ship Flora E. Stafford, which was lost at sea

about a year ago.

When the Stafford was given up." said Capt. Curtis this morning. "we lowered the boats and left her at sea. I had six men with me in one boat, and the captain went in another boat. My boat headed for the Caroline Islands, and after fifteen days we came in sight of land. We were royally welcomed by the natives, who could not do enough to honor us. Ikickikee, king of the Caroligas, insisted that he should abdicate his throne and make me his successor. I did not assume the royal garments and robes, for etiquette down there requires none of them, but I took the sceptre and ruled over those islands for three months. I wooed and won the ex-king's daughter, and I also gave out orders against cannibalism, for I thought some of the Stafford's crew might drift ashore. My orders were strictly obeyed, for I was an absolute monarch. They allowed me little time to sleep. Every night I was compelled to start the hoolah-hoolah dances with the women, and every day and night some delegations of natives from other islands in the group would call upon me to arbitrate in some murder case These fellows were always killing each other. I would get into their cancer and go with them. I would hear their testimony and decide who was quilty My decision was final and the guilty man would be shot.

"After remaining on the island three months I took passage on the firssteamer that passed. I was landed a Manila in the Philippines, and reached there in time to see the execution of



LESSON X, SEPT. 5-2 CORIN-THIANS 9. 1-11.

Go'len Text-Ye Know the Grace of Our Lord Jesus Christ, that, Though He Was Rich, Yet for Your Sakes He Became Poor, that Ye Through His Poverty Might Be Rich .- 2. Cor. 8.9.

Time.—Autumn of A. D. M, or early it Place.—Philippi, Soon after the "up-r" at Ephesus Paul left that city and sailed to Tross, where five years before he had seen the vision of the "man of Macedonia." Here he labored for a short with great zeal, but soon cross over to Macedonia, where again he met Luke and the friends of Philippi. Soon he received word from Corinth, which i him to write the Second Epistic to the Corinthians, containing a defense of his apostleship and commands to the Church, Philippi was the center to which were sent the collections for the poor in Jeru-salem. The Philippian Church was emisalem. The Philippian Church was eminent for its generosity. It had sent supplies more than once to Paul himself when he was hard pressed; and it entered with full spirit into his kind proposition with regard to the Jerusalem Church.

The Church in Jerusalem.-Why die Paul make such constant efforts to gather sifts of money from the Gentile churches for the Christians in Jerusalem? Pos-sibly the Judean believers belonged most-ly to the poorer classes, and suffered constant loss for their faith's sake-as the Possibly the spontaneous commun ism of the early days may itself have brought poverty by turning the entire body of Christians in Jerusalem into non-producers. Possibly this contribution was to some degree an extension of a custom which already provailed among the Jews already prevailed among the Jews of the Dispersion, to send financial aid to those in Palestine—a sort of Peter's pence from Judaism abroad to Judaism at home. But probably the contribution was, more than anything else, a peace offering, intended to unite the two elements of Christianity. For the Christian churches in Judea were almost entirely Jews, and grudged the Gentile Christians the blessgrudged the Gentile Christians the bless-ings of Christianity. Jewish Christians looked with constant disfavor on the growing Gentile membership, and Paul thought that their feelings might be soothed and their regard won by receiv-ing a general offering of good will from their Gentile brethren in Christ. But it was just after bearing these sifes the was just after bearing these gifts that Paul was seized in Jerusalem, and there is no mention of any sympathy in his case from the churches in Judea (Brad-

Lesson Hymn.—
We give thee but thine own.
Whate'er the gift may be:
All that we have is thine alone,
A trust, O Lord, from thee.
May we thy bounties thus
As stewards true receive,
And gially, as then blessest us As stewards true receive,
And gladly, as thou blessest us,
To thee our first fruits give.
And we believe thy word,
Though dim our faith may be:
Whate'er for thine we do, O Lord,
We do it unto thee,
—William W. How.

This is a chapter "concerning the collection." Is there not a suggestion in the fact that at every public service of the Christian Church "a collection" is taken? Here are hinted some of the principles of Christian giving.

1. We should give to the needs of Christ's people. Verse 1. The appeal here is not in behalf of the missionary cause, nor the support of the Gospel, nor "the worn-out preachers," but in behalf of Christ's poor ones. Yet the principle is the same in all Christian giving. Every man is our brother, and we should give him our help, for the life spiritual or the life material as he may need it. 1. We should give to the needs life material, as he may need it.

II. We should give because our giving

will influence others to give. Verse 2. The reports from Achaia influence the offering in Macedonia, and vice versa. Everyone starts or helps the current. There is a story of a little boy who brought a couple of bricks to the minister. ter as his contribution toward a new church. The pastor showed the bricks to a rich man, who was touched, and made a large subscription. Oti and the church was built. Others

and the church was built.

11I. We should give systematically, according to a plan. Verses 3-5. What great results come to pass when a body of people unite their efforts and make their offerings for one common purpose!

More than one church has been built by a people whose united property was not equal to its cost.

V. We should give deliberately, accord-V. We should give deliberately, according to a purpose (verse 7); not spasmodically or by sudden impulse or under the influence of excitement. Giving is a privilege as well as a duty, and we should make it a solemn act of service to God. VI. We should give with faith. Verse 8. He who has provided for our needs will care for us, and will enable us to abound for every good work.

VII. We should give with thanksgiving for God's gifts to us. Verses 3-11. "How much owest thou unto my Lord?" Let us count up all God's mercies, and then make an offering to his cause.

Scientific Cutting.

Men of science sometimes make extraordinary demands upon the skill of instrument-makers. An interesting illustration is furnished by the instrument called "microtome," the purpose of which is to cut excessively thin took up the heavy business and ever slices, or sections, of various substances, such as animal or vegetable tissues, for microscopic examination. Microtomes have recently been invented, which, it is claimed, can cut successive sections each only one-twelfththousandth of an inch thick! The edge of the knife which makes such cuts appear perfectly smooth and straight when magnified 50 times.

> Hottentot Hard to Pronounce. Hottentot is hard to pronounce if the graphic descriptions of Dr. Aurel Schulz loes it no injustice: "I can safely liken the language to a clicking of a multitude of different rusty old gun locks simultaneously set in motion. It is simply appalling to hear the fatty elick gut tkoot, tick lick mktchuk gtkowktok gtu-gkti-gkkij, accompanied by many gurglings."

> > SHORT SERMONS.

Fessimism-Pessimism is a poor investment, and when epidemic sometimes reaches good men .- Rev. G. R. Wallace, Congregationalist, Chicago,

Death.-The old Greek philosphers wrote many beautiful things about death, but did not themselves desire death, which to them was filled with darkness and shadows.-Father William J. Clark, Catholic, Philadelphia, , was very near to her.

FISH WITH WINGS.

Something About Those Queer Dwelle in the Sea-

The flying-fish loves deep water, and is found throughout the length and breadth of the tropical seas. He is fond of feeding near the gulf-weed of the Sargasso, and deposits his stringy. glutinous spawn on its yellow branches. Vessels bound from New York to the Carribee Islands, says Forest and Stream, upon reaching the 'horse latitudes," sometimes encouner vast quantities of drifting weed, strung out into long ribbonlike patches about an eighth of a mile apart.

Among the golden weed, with its delicate leaves and globular seeds, exists a curious family of cuttle-fish, crabs, mollusks and small fishes. Upon these the flying-fish preys, and they in turn devour its spawn. Every plunge of the steamer as she ploughs through the blue tropical waters frightens dozens of flying-fish into the air, where they scatter in all directions, with the sunlight glistening on their gauzy wings.

The flying-fish of the Atlantic attains length of nearly one foot, and a breadth between wing tips of eleven inches. He has a round, compact body, about one inch in diameter near the pectoral fins or wings. There is also an auxiliary pair of ventral fins or wings, not nearly so large as the pectoral pair. The wings are formed by a thin, transparent membrane stretched over a delicate bony frame-work and are either black, white or mottled with both. The upper half of the entire fish is metallic blue in color, while the lower portion is a nacreous white Black, prominent eyes; a small, pro hensile mouth; forked tail, dorsal and anal fins complete the picture of one of the most interesting little fishes in al! nature's vast aquarium.

In flight he darts from the water t a height of twenty feet, and goes scudding rapidly with both wings and tall He sails straight away for 1,000 feet or even more, occasionally touching the crest of a wave, and seeming t gain a new impetus by the contact.

A Touching Scene.

A touching scene took place the other day in the grand old archiepis copal palace at Kremsier, in Moravia The Prince Archbishop of Olmutz, Cardinal Kohn, is the son of very poor hard-working peasants of Hebrew origin. The Pope, desirous of showing his appreciation of the privations to which this honest couple had subjected themselves in order to educate their gifted son to the priesthood, recently sent a beautiful crucifix to the old mother, and the Order of St. Gregory the Great for the Cardinal's father. Seated upon his throne during the course of mass a few Sundays ago the Cardinal conferred the two papal distinctions upon his aged parents, who each of them knelt before him in their peasant garbs, presenting a very pathetic and moving spectacle. The princely see, it may be added, is the most magnificent and wealthy of the Roman Catholic Church.

Unfolds the Future.

Fickle Paris is interested at present in a marvelous new fortune teller, Oliska, who has charmed her clients by her mysterious methods and uniqueness.

out any one being seen. A voice bide you enter the reception room and when you arrive there, another voice asks your business. The amount of your fee is stated and you are told to place it in a cup on a table. It immediately drops from your sight, and if there is any change it appears suddenly. Then you

are bidden to enter another apartment After all this mystery you naturally expect to find an Egyptian room, twining serpents and burning braziers and are agreeably shocked when you enter instead a charming boudoir ablaze with lights and find the reader of the future in a very pretty modern evening dress She reads your palm and then, grasping your hand, goes into a trance. The



OLISKA.

contrast between the mystic reception room and the place where the seeress is really found adds to the zest.

Those who know say Oliska was once people. Her wonderful memory enables her to avoid pitfalls and in addition she has agents circulating through the boulevards and cafes, gathering gossip about any and every one who is likely to pay her a visit. Thus her knowledge of the private affairs of prominent Parislans is enormous.

The Queen Loses a Friend.

The late Mrs. Cuppant was one of he writers whom the Queen loved most, and many of her books occupied special places in that intimate collecion which the Queen never tired of having read to her. The sad cirumstances of Mrs. Oliphant's life, and ter indomitable courage and strong working power to the end, endeared ter to the widow at Windsor, who on nany occasions showed marked friendlness to the brave woman writer who for years, and in more ways than one,

SHE WANTS A MAN.

PRINCESS WHO WANTS TO SEE THE CREAT WORLD.

las \$600.000 of Her Own Would Allow Her White Husband to Spend \$35,000 a Year on Himself -Will Be Prince Consort.



HERE is a dusky skinned maiden in far away New Zealand who wants a husband. She has £120,000 (\$600,000) of her own, and some day she will reign upon the rawhide throne of

her father, and the helpmeet of her choice will be Prince Consort of Maori-"There is more than tinge of ro-

mance about the contemplated marriage of Tonomaroanu, or Mary, as English residents of New Zealand call her," said Mr. Charles H. Macfarlane, a wealthy citizen of Melbourne, who sailed from New York a few days ago on his journey homeward. "King Paul -his native name is Lumu-monosaohas given his daughter Mary every advantage within his gift, in order, as he thought, that her future rule of the Maori might be enlightened and beneficent. She speaks and writes English accurately and is very fond of novels. The plots which Mary likes best, the King told me a few months ago, are those which deal in the amours and intrigues of royalty, real and fictitious.

"A year ago the King intimated to Princess Mary his wish that she choose a husband from a number of puissant Maori chieftains whom he mentioned. The young woman declared that she would not marry unless her consort were of Anglo-Saxon birth and brave enough to subdue, with the King's assistance and her own, the native opposition which such a match would pro-

When Mr. and Mrs. Macfarlane left

carried a curious straw fa, but she wore no covering for the head. It scemed strange to hear such a woman speak in correct and conventional English. I would have been less shocked if she had uttered uncouth sounds and brandished a spear, Her statements, with my own questions and other interruptions omitted, I can recall almost word for word.

You intend to travel a long way. madame? To England and America, I believe? How I wish I could go with you. When I am married I will travel with my husband until I become Queen. My father, the King, selected a husband for me. Aporoapiata, chief of the tribe of the Whaoa, but I refused to marry him. Aporoapiata has many sheep in the valleys, sheds full of wild boars' tusks and money in the Auckland bank, but he is as black as I am and as ugly. He is more intelligent than most of the Maori chieftains, and speaks good English. When the King would have forced the marriage Aporoapiata declared that he did not want my hand without my love. He would kill himself, he said, before he would become my husband against my will. Aporoapiata is a good man, and some day he shall be rewarded. The King treats me as if I were the future ruler of a great people. The books I have read have taught me otherwise. Is the King really a king and am I really a princess? In name only, not in power. Great Britain dominates us, girds us about with her laws and permits the Maori to pursue those old native customs which do not conflict with British supremacy. My father is allowed to play the monarch, to call himself King Paul, so long as he does ne harm to Br...en institutions.

"'Well, then, I am a princess for the time being, and I am wealthy. Take away my fortune and my title and I am an ugly Maort girl, black as night, too well educated to appreciate her own people. It seemed to me that I could make use of my title and my wealth to secure a white husband who will show me some of the pleasures of the outer world. My money might as well be spent that way-it does me no good in my present state. There is nothing I could spend it for in this



PRINCESS TONOMAROANU.

to Auckland and to the King's village, two hundred miles away, near Rotorua. A topic of conversation among their friends was the rumored issuance of a royal proclamation approving an alliance between the rrincess and some Caucasian of her choice. The Macfarlanes determined to visit the sulphurous mud geysers near King Paul's abode, and incidentally to learn all they could about Princess Mary's matrimonial ambitions. This is the way Mrs. Macfarlane described their recep-

"The King was very kind to us. He assigned to our use a little wicker house, containing three rooms, and six or seven servants, who were always outside, ready to wait upon us when required. Our meals were prepared elsewhere and brought to our little residence. The day after our arrival King Paul, attended by a number of Maori chiefs, escorted us in an excursion to the mud geysers. The King knows enough English to make himself understood, and he was most courtly, in an aboriginal way. He caused some ground maize to be mixed in water, shaped into cakes and put in a kettle, which he lowered into the bubbling geyser. In a few minutes he pulled it out again and the cakes were thoroughly baked. His gratification at our astonishment-which was more simulated than real-was delightful. dancer and acquainted with many It led him, for the first time, to speak of his daughter.

" Tono-maroanu not much come here,' he said, 'because sulphur too much bad smell.'

"Naturally, I expressed a desire to see the Pringess, and soon after our return she called upon us. Mr. Mactarlane sauntered off a few minutes afterward to watch some Maori boys cleaning wild boars' tusks, and the Princess and I were left alone. My woman's curiosity was aroused to the keenest tension, but I could not bring myself to speak first of her affairs of the heart. She saved me that trouble, fter the exchange of a few common-

"A long cloak enveloped the Princess from the neck to the sandaled feet. 't was made of lamb's wool, loosely rolled and sewed vertically like wide y ribbed corduroy. Feathers of varus colors were sewed indiscriminately over this garment. The Princess

Melbourne last April they traveled first | country if I tried my best. If the royal line of the Maori were not a mere fiction I would sacrifice my own wishes to the best interests of the tribes. As it is, I must consult my own wishes and make as much use of the fact that I am the King's daughter as possible. When my father referred to the fact that his people objected to my marrying a white man I answered that he was fooling himself and that he had no people. He imprisoned me, but when I declared that I would appeal to the colonial authorities I was released, and there have been no further objections.

"The next thing, is to find the white husband. I realize that the man I may select will not marry me for love, but for money. I only want to be sure that he is not a criminal, who does not dare to appear in Europe or America, and that he is brave enough to fight any Maori chief who tries to make talk about the match. I will let him spent £7,000 (\$35,000) a year, but he must never let me know that he is ashamed of his wife. Before you go you shall have my photograph, and if you meet a man you think I would like show it to him and tell him what I have said.'

"I talked with Princess Mary about matrimony as a holy instruction, and she listened with half-concealed impatience. She had listened to many priests and preachers, she said, and had several times heard the Church of England service. Having read so many books by English authors, she considered herself well informed as to the Christian religion, but such matters she regarded with indifference. She cared nothing about the religious aspects of matrimony, whether the ccremony were performed by a bishop or before the hideous face of the god Kua-manwa. She wanted the knot tied in such manner, however, that her husband might not easily escape.

Whether Princess Mary has secured a matrimonial partner during the interval which has clapsed since their departure from New Zealand neither Mr. nor Mrs. Macfarlane could conjecture.

Such as are thy habitual thoughts. such size will be the character of the mind, for the soul is dyed by the thoughts .- Marcus Aurelius.



The Sewing Machine. How many women, who day after day, keep up the rocking motion of the sewing machine treadle ever stop to think what this invention means, not only to them, but to the whole world? And do they know that ninetyper cent of all the machines made in the world are the product of this great country of ours? Sewing machines have revolutionized many branches of business, especially is this the case in all kinds of leather work from the heaviest harness to the lightest gloves. A really first-class machine ready for market costs about twenty dollars. From this figure the price drops to about fourteen, with possibly twelve for the most inferior grades of what are considered tolerable machines. Hundreus of thousands of persons make Fastr entire living by means of the sewing machine, and probably millions are gainers by its use. During a period of over thirty years the value of the exports of sewing machines was something like seventy millions of dollars In 1896 they were considerably over three millions. Three hundred and fifty thousand pairs of shoes were

belief since that date. The Original of Jeanie Deans The stone placed in Irongray shurchyard, Scotland, above the tomb of Helen Walker, the girl who served Sir Walter Scott as original for Jeanie Deans, is being chipped to pieces by relic-hunters. It was this girl who saved her sister's life by an appeal to the Duke of Argyle, and furnished Scott with a heroine for "The Heart of Midlothian."

sewed by machinery prior to 1877, and

this product has multiplied almost

Getting Down to Business. 'Have you made any new discoveries today with reference to that case we're working on?" inquired one detective. haven't had time to read the newspapers."-Washington Star.

She-Why is it, I wonder, that little nen so often marry large women?" He-I don't know, unless it is that the little fellows are afraid to back out engagements."-Cleveland

four insurgents. They were learned native doctors. They were led out to a public park and shot by half a regiment of soldiers. They fell to the earth pierced by a score of builets. There was fighting on the island all the time. No one was allowed on the streets after 9 o'clock at night. The captain of the Stafford had landed safely at Manile eight days after the wreck."

After leaving Manila Capt. Curtis succeeded in reaching Hong Kong. where he was at once placed in command of the Eurydice. He did not tell his experience until reaching the sound. The Eurydice broke all records, coming from Hong Kong in nineteen days .-

Seattle Times, Sells Coal and Wood. The death of her husband six years ago left Mrs. Nellie Russell Kimball the owner of a large coal and wood yard at Dunkirk, Pa. The young widow's health was low, but she bravely since has managed it with rare suc-



MRS. NELLIE RUSSELL KIMBALL. cess. In addition to a local trade she has the contract for supplying all the coal used by five dredges employed by the government for cleaning the harbor; this means supplying 3,000 tons. "Not yet," replied the other. I Mrs. Kimball is her own bookkeeper, weighs every ton of coal sent from the yards, employs and discharges her own men and personally watches the care of an horses. Recetly she has added an eighty-acre farm to her cares. The young business woman has fair hair, blue eyes and a delightful manner.

> The average cigar is from t to inches in length.