

# TRAMPS IN RUSSIA.

### RELIGIOUS MEDICANTS PROTECTED BY THE CHURCH.

Called Victims of Sorrow—They Never Work, Wear Patched Clothing and Require a Great Deal of Help—Live on the Peasantry.

There are two types of tramps in Russia, and they may be classified as the authorized and the unauthorized, says the New York Commercial Advertiser. The first are the so-called religious medicants, who are protected by the church and tolerated by the police; the second are the common vagabonds. It is these last who constitute, from the Russian point of view, the tramp problem. The religious beggars are considered an inevitable church class and are taken care of almost as conscientiously as the priests. The common tramps, on the other hand, are looked upon as a very unnecessary burden and ever since the conversion of Russia to Christianity laws have been passed and institutions founded for their suppression and reform. It is estimated that in European Russia alone they number over 900,000, and in Siberia their class represents an even greater proportion of the population.

Their national name among themselves is "Gorions"—mourners, or victims of grief. The word is an invention of their own, but is supposed to come from the Russian word *gor*, meaning sadness. In Russian proper they are called *brodigi*. If you ask them why they do not work, and the great majority are perfectly able to do so, they reply in the forlornest voice mortal ever heard: "Master I am a Gorion—a victim of sorrow." They seem to have accepted the philosophy that a certain number of human beings are preordained to a life of misery and sadness, and they pose as members of this class. On many of their passports I saw such expression as "Burned out," "Has lost all his relatives," "Has no home," "Will die soon," "Is possessed

genuine thing, and had I wished to pose as a Russian, could have bought one any day for 10 rubles.

In looks and dress the "Gorion" acts out a nice story which his papers are supposed to substantiate. Never have I seen such sad faces as these men and women have when begging. At heart they are capable of considerable fun and boisterousness, but they affect a look of despondency, which many of them retain even when off duty. In other respects they resemble very closely the ordinary peasant or mujik. They all have an immense shock of hair, parted in the middle and chopped off roughly at the edges. The face is generally covered with a huge beard, which gives them a backwoodsman look not always indicative of their character. In America, for instance, they would be taken by tramps for "boozies," but, in their way, they are just as clever and sharp as the hobo who would laugh at them. Indeed, I know of no hobo who can equal them in facial trickery and pose, and wherever this is the necessary qualification for successful begging they are past masters. Their clothes are invariably rough and patched, and if by some chance they get a good suit it is pawned or sold immediately. The usual peasant shirt or blouse takes the place of a coat, and the trousers are tucked into the boots also in peasant fashion. A teapot hangs at the belt, and a bundle, containing all their possessions, is slung over the shoulder. Thus they tramp about the country from village to village, year in and year out, and are always distinguishable from the fact that on meeting a *Gospodin*, or any one else of whom they can beg, off come their greasy caps, down go their great shabby heads, and they say: "Radi Krista!"

When tramping on the highway they average about fifteen miles a day, but a great many never make over five. One old man on the "Kursk road," between Tuja and Orel, told me that he was satisfied if he covered three versts a day—a verst is two-thirds of a mile—and he expected that it would take him the entire autumn and part of the win-

I passed through and the peasants would even have protected me from the police if it had been in their power. Their own life is so hard that it comes natural to take pity on the tramp and they all have the feeling that favors thus shown prepare a place for them in the heaven of their imagination. Indeed, the "Gorion" plays on this feeling in begging of them. I have often heard him say in asking for alms, "It will help you out above," and his humble friends seemed pleased to be thus assured.

Men predominate in the "Gorion" class, but in no other country that I have visited are there so many women and families on tramp. They are all mixed up together, men, women and children, and no great effort is made to keep even the families intact. I was told by tramps that in the peasants' cabins there is very little separation even between the peasants and the vagabonds, and on very cold nights they all curl up in a heap on the tops of the great piles of masonry which serve them as stoves. In large cities they live in lodging houses and night shelters. In St. Petersburg these places are found mainly in what is called the "Siennala," about five blocks behind the Kazan cathedral.

### "IMPERIOUS CÆSAR."

"Dead and Turned to Clay," Couldn't Stand the Mosquitoes.

"You would not think it possible," said an old actor to a Washington Star writer recently, "for a little festive mosquito to break up the performance of one of Shakespeare's greatest tragedies and turn it literally into a farce, would you? Well, such is the fact. You remember 'Ned' Buckley, don't you? Used to be leading man in the Boston theater; also with Booth and Barrett. One rather warm night in August, 1879, 'Ned' took a snap company out to a town in western Massachusetts to do 'Julius Cæsar.' It was not a sumptuous performance by any means, but still it was good enough for the audience. Buckley played Cæsar and did it well. If I am not mistaken Frederick Bryton was the Marc Antony. It became so hot before the performance had fairly begun that the windows in the rear of the stage had to be opened. It was not long before the stage was swarming with mosquitoes, they being attracted, no doubt, by the strong lights on the stage. Buckley had on a pair of white tights and he discovered at the last moment that there were several small holes in the legs. So he got a piece of billiard chalk and whitened over the lights where they had burst. Well, the play ran along smoothly enough until the time came for Marc Antony to bury Cæsar and not praise him. Poor Julius was lying on the bier and just as Marc began the oration he felt the infernal little pests getting in their tantalizing work. Buckley always declared that they were educated. They just picked out the spots where he had used the chalk. He stood the agony as long as he could, then he began murdering his tormentors. Several times did Julius slap his limbs, and every time he slapped he grunted with relief. He kept slapping his limbs and grunting all through the oration, the audience shouting with laughter all the while. The audience just about knew the cause of the trouble, because they were doing some slaughtering on their own account. Buckley stood the agony as long as he could, then he gave Anthony a tip and the oration was cut remarkably short. The audience was tickled immensely and insisted upon the actors going before the curtain several times. The mosquitoes that made the hits went with them and the performance was a farge for the balance of the evening. Every time that somebody began to act one of the audience would begin to laugh and everybody would join in the chorus."

### Reward of Merit.

City Editor—Take this note down to the cashier. New Reporter (hesitatingly)—I hope you have not decided to disburse with my services. City Editor—No, that's an order to increase your salary. New Reporter—O, thank you! City Editor—No thanks are due me for doing my duty. You have earned it, therefore you need thank nobody. In writing up that obituary of Deacon Hampsell yesterday you didn't once refer to him as "one of nature's noblemen."—Detroit Free Press.

### Side Lights On History.

"Nobody saw me do it!" muttered Cain, as he looked at the motionless form of Abel, and hurried conscience-stricken from the scene. "Besides, the police will say it's a case of suicide!"

### Free Trade Pays Her Well.

Five hundred million pounds of Britain's national debt has been paid off during the last twenty years.

### CONCERNING WOMEN.

The greater number of dresses which the German empress took with her to Jerusalem were ordered in London. The empress of Russia has every intention of raising a statue to her beloved mother, Princess Alice, in the town of Darmstadt. The recently published recollections of Bismarck do not greatly commend his memory to women. If he loved a few members of the sex, he was very ungalant and severe to all the rest. On the occasion of the emperor of China's marriage Queen Victoria sent the bride a beautiful clock, five feet high and made of massive silver. The only ornamentation was a finely modeled figure of Britannia, and the clock was made to chime the same chords as "Big Ben." By the queen's desire, a Chinese inscription was added, expressing the wish that it might always chime happy hours for the young empress.

# THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON X., DEC. 4. KINGS 22: 8-20.

The Chief Text: "Blessed Are They That Keep His Testimonies, and That Seek Him with the Whole Heart."—Isa. 119: 2.

8. "Hilkiah, the priest," i. e., the high priest, said, "I have found the book of the law. The law of the Lord given by Moses" (Heb.). "By the hand of Moses."

9. "Shaphan the scribe." The secretary of State. "Thy servants have gathered the money." The king's secretary reports the work done.

10. "Shewed the king . . . a (the) book." It was of the utmost importance to the king in the work he was doing. He was doing the Lord's will, and therefore was prepared to receive new light. "To him that hath shall be given."

11. "When the king had heard . . . he rent his clothes." An expression of deepest sorrow and consciousness of danger. The expression of a feeling deepens the nature from which the feeling flows, and makes it known to others. Then there is a cumulative power in reading the Bible continuously, wholly unknown to those who read only selected portions and on set occasions.

12. "The king commanded Hilkiah, etc. His leading officers, and most intelligent."

13. "Go ye, inquire of the Lord for me." He must know from the highest source just what he ought to do, for it was of the utmost importance. "For great is the wrath of the Lord against the rumblers, like the coming of a fiery lava flood, in the borders of the Scythians, enforced by the prophecies of Zephaniah and Jeremiah."

14. "Went unto Huldah the prophetess." through whom they would inquire of the Lord. We do not know why they went for her instead of the other well-known prophets. Perhaps they were away from the city, teaching and collecting money for the temple. Perhaps Josiah would inquire of the other prophets, but that the young men who were just beginning to prophesy. Perhaps they felt that she would be more gentle and sympathetic than those who had been uttering such terrible anathemas. The keeper of the wardrobe, the royal wardrobe, or that of the priests in the temple. In either case he was a person of consideration.—Ellcott. "She dwelt in Jerusalem in the college." Rather, as R. V., in the second quarter, i. e., the new city, which had been enclosed by the wall of Manasseh to the north of the old city (2 Chron. 33: 14).—Cook.

15. "I will bring evil upon this place. My wrath . . . shall not be quenched." The nation had gone so far into sin, was so thoroughly imbued with idolatry, that nothing could persuade them, as a whole, to repent and be saved. Nothing but the actual infliction of the threatened punishment would cleanse them from idolatry. The reformation of Josiah was of great value, but it was a reformation, a portion of the people as the hope of the future; but for the mass of the people it was the wind suffling the surface of the waters, but not changing its deeper flow. This threat was accomplished within thirty-six years. "Because they have forsaken me, their Religion and righteousness were the basis of the kingdom's prosperity. To destroy these, to forsake God, was to take the very foundation from under them."

16. "Because thine heart was tender . . . thou shalt be gathered into thy grave in peace." He was slain in battle, but the terrible experience foretold of Jerusalem did not take place till four years after his death. The peace had not been broken.

A great assembly of the people was held. The words of the book were read, "by a public national act, idol worship was solemnly renounced, and the people pledged by royal decree to serve Jehovah, the God of Israel." This was the preparation for the formal restoration of the national religion of Jehovah. A great passover was appointed to be held on the fourteenth of Nisan (about the first of April). "Priests and Levites were, further, sent through the country, to instruct the whole people in the preparations demanded for the Passover, and in the general knowledge of its precepts." Multitudes assembled in Jerusalem, not only from Judah, but from the Ten Tribes. The feast lasted for eight days. "During all these days the services of the temple choir were brought into requisition at intervals—the singers of the famous clan of Asaph chanting, in relays, the psalms for the season."—Golkie.

### REMARKABLE JEWISH WOMEN.

Occupies a Position of Enormous Financial Importance with Success.

It was seriously proposed in one of the great Indian papers a short time ago that a lady should be placed on the governor-general's council in the person of Mrs. Solomon Sassoon, says the Woman's Journal. This lady belongs to a well-known Jewish firm, the members of which have not only made their business of world-wide repute, but have also taken an active share in the welfare of the natives at their headquarters in India. The London Woman's Signal says: "Mrs. Solomon Sassoon is a very remarkable person, and is now the managing partner of the business at its headquarters in Bombay. She is also the president of various companies in which the Sassoons hold the controlling interest and takes the chair at their board meetings; in fact, she has in every respect stepped into the position of her late husband, who trained her in commercial life by having her constantly with him in his office, and consulted her about all matters of importance. At his death in 1894 it was felt by everybody around her that there was on person so fit as she to take his place, and accordingly she stepped into a post of enormous financial importance, and has proved herself perfectly capable of filling it successfully. She has never visited Europe, and is a strict Jewess, following all the ceremonial of her religion, which her co-religionists in Europe have so largely abandoned. She is said to be a lady of dignified presence and an excellent hostess."

### FASHION NOTES.

Ladies' cloth will be used this fall in making street and calling costumes. Little narrow ribbons are put on hats in the form of scroll work. Dainty bonnets are sometimes made entirely of shirtings of this narrow ribbon. There is a newly designed watch dial, made to appeal to card players. The arc of clubs represents 1 o'clock, and 10 o'clock is the ten of the same suit. The knave and queen of clubs represent 11 and 12 o'clock.

### BEST LONDON TIT-BITS.

"I wish I knew how to act when I meet a baby. I always feel like a fool." "All you have to do is to act the way you feel."

"What a well-informed man Jenkins seems to be! He can converse intelligently upon almost any subject." "Yes; Jenkins has brought up five boys."

Mrs. Tracy: "Do you realize my dear, that you have never done anything to save your fellow-creatures any suffering?" Tracy: "Didn't I marry you?"

There is a powerful breed of dogs along Smith's sound that does not hesitate to attack the most ferocious wild animals. These dogs hunt in pairs and a big bear is a joke to them. One dog can bring down a reindeer and kill it in a few minutes. Their thick coat is tawny in hue and in winter a thick fleece of wool covers them. They look so much like wolves it is hard to tell what they are at a little distance.

"What is the difference between your teas?" Clerk—In those of the first quality some bad tea is mixed with the good, and in those of the second quality some good is mixed with the bad."—Fliegende Blätter.

### Confession of a Millionaire.

A millionaire confessed the secret of his success in two words—hard work. He put in the best part of his life gaining dollars and losing health, and now he was putting in the other half spending dollars to get it back. Nothing equals Hostetter's Stomach Bitters for restoring health. It gets at the starting point—the stomach—and cures dyspepsia and indigestion.

The number of patents issued in the United States in 1897 was 23,729.

### Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury.

As mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is tenfold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists, price 25c per bottle. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

But few men cut their wisdom teeth until after they are married.

Two bottles of Piso's Cure for Consumption cured me of a bad lung trouble.—Mrs. J. Nichols, Princeton, Ind., Mar. 26, 1895.

A Dutch chemist claims that he has discovered a way of making sugar from starch, which will reduce its price one-half.

A waitress should always wear a fetching costume. A man seldom forgets his place—if he has a good one.

### COULD NOT SLEEP.

Mrs. Finkham Relieved Her of All Her Troubles.

Mrs. MADEE BARBOCK, 176 Second St., Grand Rapids, Mich., had ovarian trouble with its attendant aches and pains, now she is well. Here are her own words:

"Your Vegetable Compound has made me feel like a new person. Before I began taking it I was all run down, felt tired and sleepy most of the time, had pains in my back and side, and such terrible headaches all the time, and could not sleep well at night. I also had ovarian trouble. Through the advice of a friend I began the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and since taking it all troubles have gone. My monthly sickness used to be so painful, but have not had the slightest pain since taking your medicine. I cannot praise your Vegetable Compound too much. My husband and friends see such a change in me. I look so much better and have some color in my face."

Mrs. Finkham invites women who are ill to write to her at Lynn, Mass., for advice, which is freely offered.



TOO GOOD TO BE FREE! But send 25c and we will mail you a trial treatment of '5-Drops.'

Cured Nervous Prostration, Rheumatism, Catarrh and Stomach Trouble.

MOTHER AND 3 DAUGHTERS CURED BY '5-DROPS.'

Swanson Rheumatic Cure Co., Chicago, July 25, '98. I think "5-DROPS" is the best medicine in the world. It has done me so much good. Before using "5-DROPS" I could hardly lie in bed long enough to go to sleep. I would have to get up and walk around, or sit up in bed. I don't know what was the matter with me, but I was suffering all through me and my body was so tender that part of the time I could hardly lie on the softest bed. As it has benefited me so much I have recommended it to my neighbors. Three of my daughters have sent to you for "5-DROPS," also two of my lady friends. One of my daughters was suffering terribly with her stomach, and was all bloated up until she weighed 150 pounds, but after she took "5-DROPS" her weight came down to 140 pounds—her normal weight—and she is all right again. She thinks there never was such medicine made. I myself think it is splendid. Mrs. Ira Sargent, Duxbury (Neb.), also writes under date July 25, '98, that he is cured of Rheumatism, Stomach Trouble and Catarrh. "I want to write you in regard to my case of STOMACH TROUBLE and RHEUMATISM. I commenced one year ago to take '5-DROPS' and I can tell you to-day that though I am 55 YEARS OLD and past, I feel like a new person. I don't want to be without '5-DROPS.' '5-DROPS' has the praise of being the best medicine on the market. It has cured a bad case of CATARRH and has another almost cured. Please accept my thanks for the favors I have received at your hands. IRA SARGENT."

If you have not sufficient confidence, after reading these letters to send for three large bottles for \$1.00 each, which will surely cure you. Then send for a 5c trial bottle, which contains enough medicine to cure you. "5-DROPS" is a wonderful curative given almost instant relief and is a powerful, harmless, and blood-purifying. It cures Rheumatism, Stomach Trouble, Nervous and Catarrh, Headaches, Heart Weakness, Hay Fever, Catarrh, Stomach Trouble, Stomach and Bowel Troubles, Bronchitis, and kindred diseases.

"5-DROPS" is the name and dose. Large bottle (300 doses) \$1.00, prepaid by mail or express; three bottles \$3.00. Sold only by us and our agents. AGENTS APPOINTED IN NEW TERRITORY. WRITE TO-DAY. SWANSON RHEUMATIC CURE CO., 167 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

# SICK AND BROKE IN DAWSON.

### Hospital and Cemetery Not Far Apart. Graves Must Be Blasted.

Mr. Frederick Palmer writes from Dawson City, Alaska:

If you will take my word for it, Dawson is too far away from home comforts for a man to be either sick or broke there with much peace of mind.

The biggest fee I heard of was paid by a part owner of a claim on Dominion creek, which is a good three

a shudder, for the hospital is on one hill above the town, and the cemetery is on another hill just opposite. Funerals with the thermometer at 50 degrees below zero are simple and uncanon. A priest or a pastor, in wool cap and furs, followed by a wooden box borne by six men, and this by mourners if there are any, moves up the path on the hillside to the grave which has been dug by "firing" in



THIS IS ABOUT ALL THAT DAWSON CAN DO FOR ITS SICK.

days journey—both ways—from Dawson, when the trails are good. His partner was very ill, and a Dawson doctor was paid \$300 to make a call on him.

When a sick man is taken to the hospital the hospital authorities find out if he has any money. If he has, he must pay for his board at the rate of \$10 a week. If he has not, he gets both board and doctor's care for nothing. In winter the hospital is drearier than a monastery in the Alps. No one passes it in summer or winter without

the same way that the miners work. And once the box is on the bottom of the grave and the earth and snow piled over it, the body of the dead man freezes as solid as a cake of ice, and he is embalmed for all time. For, at a depth of four feet, the earth is eternally frozen, and his friends may come when they choose and exhume the body in a state of perfect preservation. Packing it in ice, his great-great-grandchildren could take it back to his old home and hold a state funeral.

of the pitiful spirit," and others of a like nature, which they bribe officials to write, or themselves forge. I could have had similar explanations put on my own passport. There are tramps who make a regular business of this kind of imposture, and it is another evidence of how difficult it is to make even a passport tell the truth. In Germany the same trick is practiced by tramps, and in both countries the beggar can buy false passes which the police cannot detect. I saw several in Russia which looked exactly like the

ter to reach Odessa, whether he was bound. In this respect the "Gorions" are like all other vagabonds—they love rest and if they find a good place stick to it as long as possible. In the country they make their homes with the peasants, sleeping in summer in sheds and haystacks and in winter in the peasants' cabins. Plagues though they are, the peasant always gives them shelter and it very seldom happens that they die of cold or starvation in districts thickly populated. I could have stopped for days in every village