

FOR BRIDE AND HONOR

ODD ROMANCE OF A CHICAGO PLUNGER

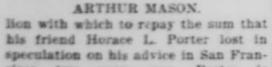
Who Seeks in Wreckless Speculation a Fortune of \$250,000 That He May Cancel a Debt and Marry the Girl of His Choice.

The queerest and most interesting story that ever came out of the maelstrom of speculation is that of Arthur Mason, a Chicago plunger, who is trying to make a fortune of \$250,000 in order to cancel a debt of honor and marry the girl of his choice. He went out several months ago to gather in this sum from the New York stock exchange. Sometimes luck was with him and he succeeded in accumulating as much as \$150,000; at other times fortune was unfavorable and he lost the bulk of his winnings. He is up and down by turns—one week clearing from \$50,000 to \$75,000, and the next down, practically on his uppers. But he is never discouraged, and believes he will win in the end.

Mason wants the quarter of a million with which to repay the sum that his friend Horace L. Porter lost in speculation on his advice in San Francisco two years ago. Porter is dead, but he left a pretty sister, Miss Alva Porter, to whom Mason has been engaged for five years. He says he doesn't wish to marry the girl so long as the debt of honor is unpaid, but at the same time he feels that it is unfair to keep a girl of her age tied up with a matrimonial contract the fulfillment of which is uncertain. So Mason has set to himself the task of securing the money within the next six months. Arthur Mason is the son of Elias Mason, the head of a large shipping business on the great lakes. The elder Mason would gladly have his son join him in business, but the young man has determined that, alone and unaided, he will make his own fortune. Mason's ambition and romance are the result of a five years' career as interesting as any young man had after leaving college. While Mason was at Princeton he met Horace L. Porter, a quiet, mild-mannered youth of a rather retiring disposition. Porter was of the sort that is susceptible to a man of strong personality, so a strong attraction sprang up between the young men, which strengthened as time wore on.

Shortly after leaving college Mason came to Chicago and began to speculate. Like many another man who has tried the same game, he lost, and lost again and again. His father refused to give him an additional allowance. At the very time of Mason's financial distress he received an invitation from his former college chum, Horace L. Porter, to visit him at his home in Nevada. The invitation came as a piece of good fortune to Mason, who jumped at this temporary abatement of his troubles. It was there that Mason met Alva Porter and won her heart and the promise of her hand. Too poor to marry, Mason went to San Francisco and began operating in stocks, and was soon joined by his friend Horace Porter, who brought plenty of cash to do business with. As an evidence of his sincerity in his friendship, Porter suggested to his friend that they go into some business together. Porter had the capital, and he was sure Mason had the brains. The offer was accepted and under Mason's guidance Porter began speculating on the stock exchange.

In less than a year Porter's inheritance was wiped out. Mason, strong of physique, was driven



to the awful ordeal, but Porter, always delicate in health, quickly began to feel the effects of the climate. He became ill and was removed to the hospital. Mason begged to be allowed to go with his friend and the request was granted. Porter was unable to resist the tropical fever, and in a few days was dead. Mason cared for Porter as tenderly as a mother would for a sick child. As he held the fever-stricken hand of his comrade friend he made a vow that in life his only motive would be the redemption of Porter's money lost in speculation and the re-establishment of his own previously good business character.

Upon his return from Cuba almost the first one to meet him at Montauk Point was his father. An affecting scene followed, during which Mr. Mason implored his boy to return home and the past would all be forgotten and forgiven. The soldier's answer was:

"When I have made things right with the mother of the dearest friend I had on earth I will come to you, father, but until then I must work as I never worked before."

For the past few months Mason has been living in New York city engaged in the mad whirl of speculation. He spends his time among the bucket-shops and pool-rooms of the Wall street district, and he is now the recognized plunger among the world of strong speculators who woo chance for a livelihood.

At times his play at the races is phenomenal; his luck seems to be always in range; his play at the brokers' stockboards is considered remarkable. His entrance at any of the smaller brokers' offices is generally the signal for the crowd to gather near and watch his moves.

On three separate occasions his winnings lately have reached over \$15,000 a day, but in his eagerness to master fortunes at one bold stroke he has each time forfeited the greater part.

During all this time Alva Porter has written many letters. She urges him to abandon his self-imposed task and marry her. She waits for him to say the word, and yet he refuses till he has accomplished his purpose of securing \$250,000.

One by one the supporters of Aguinado are falling from him, some by surrendering to our troops, some by capture and some by death. One of those whose services the Filipino leader has recently been deprived was Gen. Gregorio Del Pilar, commander of Aguinado's bodyguard. Gen. Del Pilar fell in battle with the American forces—Thirty-third infantry—at Cervantes recently. The engagement lasted four hours, during which 70 Filipinos were killed or wounded.

Gen. Del Pilar was one of the leaders of the revolution against Spain and was one of Aguinado's ablest supporters in the present resistance to American authority. Prof. Schurman met

REFUSES A MILLION.

EXTRAORDINARY CASE OF JAMES EADS HOW.

Declines to Accept an Immense Inheritance—He Prefers to Live Among the Poor and Lowly—Endeavors to Follow in His Steps.

James Eads How, of St. Louis, has laid claim to unique and extended notoriety by giving up his inheritance of \$1,000,000 in order that he may obey the command of Jesus and follow his example of living among the lowly. This is perhaps the most remarkable example in America of the practical application of the doctrine of the Savior. Other rich men sit in their cushioned pews of Sundays and listen to high-salaried ministers explain how Christ did not mean just what He said when He advised the wealthy young man to give his all to the poor. James Eads How isn't that kind of a Christian. He holds that Jesus either meant what He said or He did not. If the Savior was in earnest there is only one road open to the rich man. If He was not in earnest then the words are mere empty sounds. In fact, says Mr. How, no ingenuity, however stimulated by a desire to blind one's eyes to the truth for the sake of gold, can extract from the verses in Mark any meaning but the one meaning which was clearly in the mind of the Redeemer.

Mr. How is the grandson of James B. Eads, who built the great Mississippi bridge that bears his name, and the jetty near New Orleans, which opened the big river to the deep bottoms of the world's commerce. His father was the late J. F. How, the vice-president of the Wabash railroad. The young man's share of the family

estate is \$1,000,000. He refuses to touch a penny of his immense inheritance. "It is not mine," he says. "I did not earn it." One day not long ago he walked into the office of Mayor Ziegenheim and tendered that official \$100,000 which he wished should be given to the poor. Mr. Ziegenheim nearly fell off his chair. He questioned Mr. How and found that his visitor meant business. The upshot of the interview was that Mr. How was escorted to Dr. Starkloff, the health commissioner, with the request that he examine the millionaire for his sanity. Dr. Starkloff pronounced the man perfectly sane. Then Mr. How renewed his offer. But the mayor couldn't get over his fright and wouldn't touch the money. Mr. How came to the conclusion that the influence of Christ's words was pretty dead in St. Louis. He had forgotten that he was the only man in town who takes the New Testament seriously. Balked at the very threshold of his noble purpose by an economic and sordid age, Mr. How determined to live up to the second part of the Savior's injunction. He would take up his cross and follow Christ. He went to live among the poorest people he could find, to teach them, to minister to them, to lead them toward the light which he himself saw. He founded a mission at Washington avenue and Ninth street and here expounded the gospels after his own fashion. His dress is that of the lowliest, his fare as simple as that of the apostles and his life is ordered in every way to help on his hope of regenerating mankind.

This modern apostle went east not long ago to attend a meeting of the Brotherhood of Daily Life, an association which he himself founded. He visited an old friend who was a college chum of his at Harvard. The chum sat down with Mr. How to a fine breakfast. But the rich young man declined to eat the sumptuous fare. Instead he walked to the Medical Mission in Brooklyn and paid three cents for a breakfast of pea soup, bread and coffee. A visiting minister approached him and asked him what kind of Christian work he was doing.

"Trying the best I can to get away from the Christ and the church that you preach and practice," Mr. How replied. "And it is the hardest thing I have to do."

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A CHINESE DAILY.

SAN FRANCISCO CHINAMEN HAVE A NEWSPAPER.

The Best Evidence That the Celestial Is Becoming an American—It Is Called the Oriental and Occidental Yat Po Which Means the Daily News.

The Chinaman has worked his way to a prominent place in the life of the Pacific coast and is no longer regarded with the intolerance which marked the days of Dennis Kearney. The intervening years since the man Kearney waved a hangman's noose before a savagely-delighted army of malcontents and preached the doctrine of Chinese extirpation, and the present day may be called the period of reconstruction of the outraged law, and of preference to popular will, lawfully expressed, national legislation has shut off Chinese immigration in a large measure, and time has shown the wisdom of the act. But the 100,000 Chinese then and now within the state of California have, by the laws of ab-

A BOOM CITY OF KENTUCKY.

Failure Ruined It.

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OUR KINSMEN, THE BOERS.

There is a Tie Between Them and Our Country's Early Settlers.

Reminded incessantly of their kinship with the English, Americans are not often asked to remember their kinship with the Boers. And yet the tie is a close one. The Boer is a transplanted Dutchman, and the influence of Holland in shaping the destiny of this country is ranked by historians as second only to that of Great Britain. In contemplating the Transvaal war it is well not to forget what the Dutch did for America. The Pilgrim Fathers, having been driven out of England, found a refuge in Holland, until they sailed for the New World. Holland was in that age the cradle of religious liberty. It was one of the world's great states, and its people had won greater freedom than those of England. During their sojourn there the refugees learned to admire and love many Dutch institutions, and they carried these feelings with them across the Atlantic. In the very foundation of the American commonwealth there was a stratum of the elements that are present in the fighting Boers. Hendrik Hudson, when he sailed his boat, the Half Moon, through the Narrows, in 1609, was, though English himself, in the service of the Dutch East India company To Holland, therefore, belongs the honor of the discovery of the Hudson river and what is now the port of New York. England claimed all the territory on the Atlantic coast from the bay of Fundy to Florida, but did not oppose the colonization of the territory discovered by Hudson. Hudson named the region New Netherland and established trading posts on Manhattan island and at what is now Albany. The first Dutch colonists arrived in 1623 and settled on Manhattan island, which they named New Amsterdam. Holland claimed all the territory from the Delaware to the Connecticut. To stimulate colonization the Dutch West India company offered a tract 10 miles along one bank of any river or eight miles along both banks to anybody who would transport fifty colonists from the old country. Among these brave pioneers were the forefathers of many who now look upon themselves as the aristocracy of New York. In just this way did the Dutch colonize South Africa and found the nation that is now fighting desperately for its freedom. So that there is cousinship of race between many in the Four Hundred and the stern farmers who obey Oom Paul. But intermarriage on this side has modified the original type, whereas the Boers in their jealous isolation have preserved the pure, strong, rugged race.

MAYOR OF BOSTON.

The victory in Boston, which makes Thomas N. Hart mayor, was a surprise. Boston is nominally Democratic, the party's nominee for governor at the last election having carried the city by 6,000. The candidate for mayor was Gen. Patrick A. Collins, the distinguished lawyer and intimate friend of Grover Cleveland, who was consul general in London during the latter's last administration. This was deemed a strong nomination and so poor was the outlook for Republican success that the men who run the machinery of the G. O. P. gave the nomination to Thomas N. Hart, whom they disliked because of his independence during previous incumbency of the position. They thought Hart would be beaten, but Hart stands well with the taxpayers and this fact, together with a split in the Democratic ranks, gave him a majority of nearly 2,000. The disaffection among the Democrats was due to the defeat of John R. Murphy, by Gen. Collins, in the nominating convention, and Murphy's friends retaliated. It was alleged against Gen. Collins that he was

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Gen. Buller Dismissed His Guest. Sir Redvers Buller is credited with being of that type of officer whose "butcher's bill" is rather more likely than not to be large. That he is not a person who will allow any ordinary considerations to swerve him from what he thinks is his duty was shown at a dinner in his house not long ago. A certain well-known man was present and told an anecdote which was so "off-color" that the ladies were excessively displeased and distressed. When dinner was over Sir Redvers rang the bell. "Mr. A.'s carriage," he ordered when the butler appeared. "I do not expect my brougham so early," said Mr. A., and there was a gleam of defiance in his eyes. Sir Redvers did not reply, but he took Mr. A. by the arm and led him gently into the hall. "It is time for you to go," he said quietly, and his guest went.

The minister stared. "Are you not a Unitarian?" he asked.

"No."

"Then you are not a Christian?"

"I think I am more of a Buddhist than a Christian," the self-extinguishing millionaire answered. "Sometimes I think I am more of a Christian than a Buddhist, and again more of a Buddhist than a Christian. I don't just know which."

THE KING OF ROACHES.

The American Breed is the Fiercest and Most Aggressive.

Of all the sturdy cochoroach family the so-called American roach is champion. He is fiercer, more aggressive, and by far outmeasures all other varieties. He came here originally from the West Indies, but, like many other foreigners, has become so much an institution of the country that he is known the world over as the American roach. He travels abroad a great deal, booking his passage in packages of merchandise and in the crevices of well-oiled American machinery destined for foreign ports, so that for years he has been setting up colonies of his own in the sugar refineries, machine shops and vessels of other nations. He has grown to enormous proportions, measuring in many instances as much as three inches long, while his outstretched wings are spread a full six inches apart. These are the fellows that disturb you at night and make such a noise that they have come to be known as drummers. They wear a yellowish coat with brown spots. While the means of destroying the roach are not numerous, they are at least sufficient if persistently applied to keep the increase in check. Old wet clothes will attract them during the night and in the morning it is a simple trick to kill them with boiling water. A winged trap has been tried abroad with success. In this manner, by actual count, 7,996 cochoaches were caught in four months in a house to which neither bakery nor kitchen was attached.

THE GERMS OF CANCER.

Dr. Behla, a member of the sanitary council of Luckau, Prussia, has discovered that man can take the germs of cancer by eating vegetables growing in a soil watered by a sewer. The garden truck that grows in the suburbs of that city is watered from a ditch that gets its supply of water from a sewer. The folk in this city eat their parsley, cucumbers, peas, onions, garlic and strawberries raw, in which state the germs seem to be carried easily.

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