Mrs. J. J. Robb. Who Recently Appeared Before the National Industrial Commission with a Tale of Woe-Who

(Chicago Letter.)

Mrs. J. J. Robb, who spoke her mind | nue. of labor unions and their alleged treatment of non-union laboring men to the members of the industrial subcommission at the Auditorium the other in the world.

an extreme, when I was little, and I always was a retiring woman later, I was again well. but I have been forced by the wolf at

Mrs. Robb dresses well, although she makes her own clothes. She appeared before the commission in a red waist and dark skirt, and not until she said, "I come to you as the wife of a mechanic-an outraged mechanic," would anyone have believed that she was other than some woman's club member with a general interest in reforms, rather than with a special grievance gnawing at her heart.

"I am a mechanic's wife," she said, "and I am proud of it. My husband is as good a citizen as any in the city. He is a first-class workman, one of the kind who always got first-class wages when he was employed, who never had any complaint against him for inferior work. Hasn't he, as an American citi- coming, and he had really reached a zes, a right to work? Have any Americans a right to say whether he shall but he told his wife that something work or not, when he is willing to? Haven't I as his wife and the mistress of his home a right to have him earn his living as he desires to? Are not all the principles of republican gov- didn't have the \$50 on the night before ernment outraged and vilified and and when he went to bed that abused and degraded by these unions, night he was thoroughly discourthat rob me of my home and my hus- aged. He lived on a place that band of his work, and society of our had a large barn on it, and in

moment, and then more calmly contin- a dozen cows, which in some parts of med to tell something of her husband's Pennsylvania run at liberty, broke into history. "He was a member of a union his garden and ate up most of his crop. of painters and glaziers in good besides destroying a number of choice standing," said she, "and one day he young fruit trees. He woke up in the broke the union's rules in order to pro- | middle of the night and caught the



tect his employers' property. There long story short, he got together \$50 was a strike on the job, and \$7,000 and saved his patent. That was the worth of valuable machinery was lying turning point in his fortunes. He's in a place under an open skylight, got plenty of money now."-New York where it might have been greatly dam- | Tribune. aged by a storm. The employer appealed to him-it was Charles W. Gindele-and he consented to put in the work. They attacked him. They geysers and hot springs in New Zeapoliceman who saw it looked the other saved his life. Then they brought him developed, and there experienced a home to me. He was insensible for time. That's the way the city protects our rights."

"What would you like to have done for a remedy, Mrs. Robb?"

"I'll tell you what I'd do. I'd go to the governor of the state and I'd get him to annul the charter of every corporation that abuses its powers. That's what I'd do. There isn't any sense in letting a lot of selfish, corrupt men dictate to American citizens the way these men do. The state ought to other one there"-pointing to a corner stop it as quick as it can."

in the industrial meeting, though she Starting! I could see them better outsays her husband fears that he will be side, so outside I went. I don't quite doomed to worse treatment than ever remember now whether I opened the

by the unions in the future he will be a marked man for life. He I know that in my anxiety to see the didn't know I was going to talk that | marvelous sight, I didn't take long in way. Neither did I till I got a chance, getting out of that dark room. The and then I just had to say what I said. | photographer went on with his work I couldn't help it. But my husband coolly, and let the baby geyser bubble wants to leave the city right away, and and gurgle under his floor in its own he would if he could. What's the use sweet way, while I, watching it from LONGWOOD, NAPOLEON'S RESIof staying in a place where he isn't a position of advantage, expected evallowed to work? He don't need to ery minute to see the "dark apart- fallen emperor cantered along the fear, though. Things can't be any ment" lifted high into the air on the worse for him than they are now, in summit of a boiling column. But no; this free land of liberty."

dale avenue. The street in front of the house is occupied by the tracks of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul road. They live in three small, dingy rooms, at the east end of a long, drabcolored brick tenement. There are no carpets to cover the floor, and an old small, square table, are all the signs upon "Sandy" that he was to take the cendant. Count and Countess Ber- Post. there are of better and more prosper- queen's hand and reverently raise it 'rand and their three children were ous days. A bedstead stands in one to his lips. All this with fear and quartered in a little house at a discorner of the room which answers for trembling the braw Scot promised to tance. the parlor. The kitchen is immediate- do, but it appears that at the critical ly to the rear, and a small coal cook | moment he forgot the lesson, and | which were published at the time and stove of antique pattern and in a state of delapidation serves, with an old shake, exclaiming, "Many thanks, your being made public, give a graphic idea York World. table and two wooden chairs, to fur- | majesty-many thanks." Sir Richard of the prison life of the Man of Desmish the room. The cooking utensils are few and well worn. The cupboard majesty only smiled, and evidently ap- tissatisfied with the treatment accord- stocking, into the top of which threads he sums up his ideas in the following

SHE FIGHTS UNIONS. ware. It is in these surroundings that EXILE

the couple live. Mr. Robb is 56 years of age, intellition. "Everything my wife has said

is true," said Robb to the writer. "I was expelled from the union, and likewise have been assaulted and severely beaten on two or three occasions. My trouble with the union began in July, 1893, when I was working for Angus & Gindele on the street car power plant at Twelfth street and Blue Island ave-

"The union made charges against nights after the day set, and after I day, is a middle-aged woman of not had been ordered to cease work and ish government having decided that unpleasant appearance. Despite her had refused, Chris Merry, the peddler there is no prison in South Africa sufbitterness toward the unions one can who was hanged for the murder of his ficiently strong to contain General readily see by a little talk with her wife, with his gang, broke into the that she is not bitter toward everything building. Merry knocked five or six is to drag out such an existence as "Anyone who knew me as a little his fifteen or twenty assailants assaultgirl would wonder at the way I talk ed me. I was kicked and beaten into be found in the South Atlantic ocean, now," she said. "I was timid, even to insensibility. Two of my ribs were in a spot remote from all the worldbroken, and it was a long time before

"I don't know what they will do my door to cry out, and to assert my with my wife. They may murder her. rights as an American woman, as the I am sorry she went before the commistress of a home, to protection mittee, and didn't know she was going against the men who take from my there. I would work and be more than husband the chance of earning a liv- glad to if I had the chance. The chance to work is all I want."

COWS WRECKED

His Garden, But Started Him on the Road to Fortune.

"About the narrowest escape from financial embarrassment was experienced by a friend of mine," said Willike this: My friend and neighbor is an inventor of a window sash appliance that is likely to make him a rich man, but, like most inventors, he was awfully hard up for cash while he was working out his idea. He borrowed money from all his friends until they got so they disliked to see him crisis in his career. He realized it, would happen to enable him to raise \$50 due the next day on a contract that involved the loss or the preservation of his hold on his patent. He the garden were growing fruit and Out of breath, Mrs. Robb paused a a good garden. That night about cows in the act. He was on the point of scaring them out and blaming one more unlucky incident to his long list when a bright idea struck him.

"Calling a neighbor, he quickly drove the cows into a corner of the yard, and repaired the fence. Then he sat on the fence the remainder of the night and allowed the cows to complete the destruction of his garden. In the morning, with the help of his neighbor, he tied the cows up and then sent word to the owners to come and settle. By counting the cows he calculated how much he would have to get from each owner in order to make up \$50. Under the Pennsylvania law the owner must pay the damage caused by his cow or the damaged person can held the animal. The owners came and pleaded, but it did not avail. My neighbor was obdurate. Some of the owners were poor women, but it made no difference. He pointed to his ruined crops and wrecked garden, and, like the absent minded beggar, said: 'Pay, pay, pay.' To make a

Over & Geyser. The author of "A Ramble Round the interested in photography, he went innew sensation. Just as the photogdays and days, and was sick a long rapher was beginning operations, the from the ground, seemed to get unbump, bump, bump, directly underneath, that was the reverse of reassuring. The photographer explained matters. "That's only a small geyser bethree below here that work at regular intervals-the one just starting, an--"and the other one just underneath Mrs. Robb is not sorry she spoke out where you are standing." Geysers! door, or whether it opened of its own "My husband thinks," said she, "that accord, or whether it fell down; but the building stood firm, the photoginfantile geyser burgled and fizzed it-

self out. Sandy's Gratitude. was knighted some years ago. seized the queen's hand, gave it fervid other portions of which are only now that's why she's mashed on him.—New nearly fainted with horror, but her liny. They show that Napoleon was which serves as a china closet, con- preciated the hearty gratitude of the id him. He found fault with Sir George of India rubber are woven, the stocktains little which could be called chins. offender.-London Tit-Bits.

FOR CRONJE.

FORMER SOLDIER.

Where Napoleon Closed His Career-The Dreary Isle, Situated in Mid-Ocean, Seems to Have Been Designed by Nature as a Model Prison.

(Special Letter.) Historic old St. Helena, the mid-Atlantic island where Napoleon Boname, but I paid no attention to the first parte spent his declining days as a notice I got to appear for trial. A few | prisoner of Great Britain, is to receive another notable occupant. The Brit-Cronje, the dauntless farmer-soldier, men down in my presence, and he with Napoleon endured after the battle of Waterloo. On the map the island will 1,250 miles from the coast of Africa, 1,800 miles from South America, the same from Cape Town, 4,059 miles from London, of which it has been a dependency for 250 years. Its extreme length is ten and one-fourth miles, its extreme breadth eight and one-fourth miles, its area forty-five square miles, its population 5,000 human beings, three-fifths of whom are clustered in Jamestown-and innumerable goats. The island is an ancient volcano thrust up in fire from the floor of the sea, long since dead and cold, somewhat enlarged by the slow processes of nature and garmented not liam Reese of Allentown, Penn., at alone with an indigenous flora so vathe Broadway Central Hotel. "It was ried as to be the delight of the bota- or otherwise, avoids actual danger of

lack of ceremony which O'Meara endeavored vainly to explain away. But this was mild compared to his hatred gent, bearing no evidence of dissipa- ST. HELENA AWAITS THE of Sir Hudson Howe, who in April, PREACHER PRIZE FIGHTER A 1816, succeeded Cockburn as governor of St. Helena.

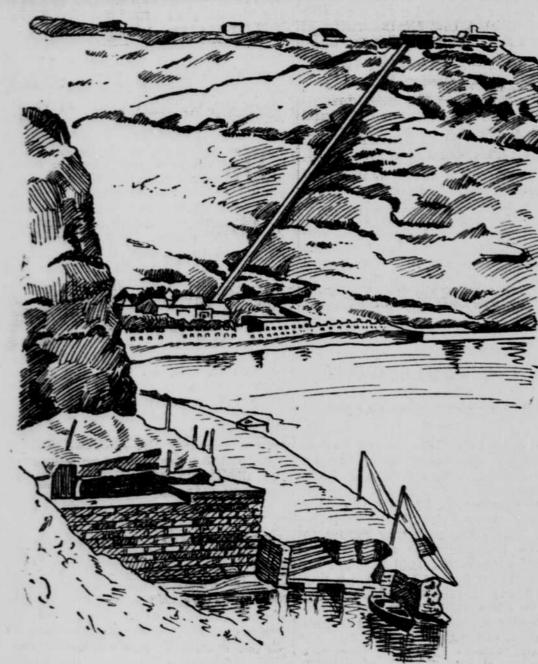
"I am convinced," he said, "that this governor, this chief of jailers, has been sent out on purpose to poison me or pat me to death in some way or another, or under some pretext, by Lord

Castlereagh." In such manner, more indolent and fretful as the weary years passed, did Napoleon live, until in 1821 he died of

a cancer of the stomach. The British military authorities are influenced by many considerations in sending Cronje and his soldiers to St. Helena. In the first place, Cape Colony, with its threatenings of uprisings of the Cape Dutch, and with the pronounced Boer sympathies of Afrikanders of Dutch parentage, was no longer a secure place in which to keep prisers of the importance of Cronje and the men who defended themselves so heroically against Lord Roberts' great army. The most secure place for Cronje upon his arrival at Cape Town was deemed on board a British ship but this form of imprisonment promptly called out continental criticism, and possibly on that account, but more probably with a view to the greatest possible security against rescue, it was decided to send the famous Boer to Great Britain's mid-ocean prison, where escape will be impossible.

'COLD FEET" IN PHILIPPINES. Senator Beveridge Heard of Very Few Cowards in the Army.

Any man who, for any reason, good



LANDING, ROCK, BARRACKS AND INCLINED RAILWAY AT ST. HELENA.

····· list, but also with exotics from all | death in action is under suspicion of banana, and date palms shooting skyward from fields of English gorse. Cronje and his 4,000 burghers will almost double the population.

berland stood out to sea, bearing forever from Europe the man whose ambition her shores could not confine. wooden floor, which was about a foot | One month and ten days later the Northumberland dropped anchor in the steady, and there was an ominous harbor of Jamestown. Napoleon was the town. Sir George Cockburn selected as the exile's residence Longwood, the country seat of the lieutenginning to work," said he. "I have ant governor. Thither next day the



DENCE.

Doctor O'Meara's writings, some of Bockburn because of his seamanitke ing thus being self-supporting.

climes, so that it presents the aspect | being a case of "cold feet;" and once of a botanical garden-the oak grow- that suspicion is confirmed, he has ing side by side with the bamboo and lost caste with his companions forever, and is literally ostracized. Occasionally, too, you will find a chronic grumbler, a natural disorganizer. But The most notable prisoner who ever they are rare. I ran across only three fretted away his days on England's in all the Philippine islands. One I prison isle was of course the great | met on a ship. He was just leaving. Bonaparte, and the spectacle called up | He had stories of indescribable sufferby a consideration of his imprisonment | ing to relate, of hardship, of abuse, of forms one of the saddest things in his- poor food, of harsh treatment. It was tory. On Aug. 17, 1815, when the a tale of woe unrelieved, Curiosity world was reverberating with the ech- was aroused and his record has since oes of Waterloo, a boat was rowed in- been investigated. He was the poorest to Plymouth harbor from H. M. S. soldier in his regiment, and undoubt-Bellerophon to H. M. S. Northum- edly would not be able to get into the glass. The union agents found it out. Globe" tells of some surprising ex- berland, seventy-four guns, flying the service again. He was not a volun-They waited till he came out from periences encountered in the region of Rear Admiral Sir George teer, but an enlisted regular. An-Cockburn, under orders for St. Helena. other was a lieutenant in the regular knocked him down and beat him over land. One day he patronized the pho- In the stern of the boat sat he who army. He had been stationed all his the head until he was insensible. The tographer in Whakarewarewa. Being was designated in England's official pa- life in the most favored quarters in pers "Napoleon Bonaparte." The an- this country. I questioned him casuway. A bystander interfered and to the dark room to see the negative chor was weighed and the Northum- ally, but with care. His chief duties had been attendance on balls, and his most prominent command the leading of cotillions. This was the first time he had seen a soldier's service since his graduation. He wanted to get back. He was full of criticism of his escorted ashore and found lodging in government. He complained of the rain when it rained, and of the sun when it did not rain, and of the food when he ate, and of no food when he didn't eat. Whatever happened or did not happen, he was always ready with his criticism. The man was made for a clerk in a ladies' millinery establishment. He had simply gotten into a wrong profession when he "went for a soldier." The third disorganizer was in the hospital (and of the men in the hospital let me make special mention further on). I remember him well. circles. He was sitting up, reading. He looked very well to me, and yet, if I "only knew the treatment" he endured, declared he. His record also was looked up. He had seen no service. He was always causing difficulties. He was constantly falling ill, and yet never being really ill. Out of the thousands of men whom I met face to face, these three are the only instances of the complainers and the grumblers-only lovely road, escorted by his followers | three in many thousands; it is a gloand a guard of English officers. On rious proportion. Not that the men Dec. 9 the French exiles moved to were satisfied all the time, by any The Robb home is at 655 Blooming- rapher developed the plate, and the Longwood. With Napoleon were means. No, if they didn't get what Count and Countess Montholon and they wanted, they said so, and said so their child, Baron Gourgaud, Count | hard; but they grumbled in fine, mande Las Cases and his young son, Cap- ly, American fashion, and for things Here is a story which is told at the tain Piontkowski and Doctor O'Meara, which full-blooded men in the lust of expense of a certain Scotchman, who the young Irish surgeon whom Napo- youth are wont to grumble at, such as Sir eon had picked from the British na- a chance to get out and fight, and lounge and two rocking chairs, with a Richard Cross had carefully enjoined | 7al service as his private medical at- things like that.—Saturday Evening

> Shared the Family Feeling. Her father-I think that young Dudley who's calling here is pretty small potatoes. Her little brother-Guess

> A patent has been taken out for a

AQUEERCOMBINATION

CHAMPION BOXER.

Rev. Willard W. Bean, Champion Middleweight of Utah, Creates a Sensation in San Francisco-He Has Not Yet Been Defeated,

Such is the strange visiting card of a young man recently arrived in San Francisco from Salt Lake City. An ordained minister who is also a professional pugilist is a rather unusual person to meet with, the Rev. Willard W.

(San Francisco Letter.)

Bean being the only specimen known to exist. It also develops that this odd character is possessed of dramatic ability in no mean degree, having completed several very successful engagements as comedian in traveling companies, and his talents also extend to the teaching of physical culture and to literary work in the dryly humorous vein of the Bill Nye school,

of so widespread and versatile a display of talent and energy would be that the reverend pugilist is a type of the proverbial "jack-of-all-trades, and master of none." but such a conclusion would be incorrect. In each line of action in which he has figured Mr. Bean has proven himself superior to the average talent. The energetic force, strong logic and oratorical power of his sermons and lectures have given him the characteristic name of "The Cyclone." In pugilistic pursuits he has met many well-known men of the ring in his own class, and his record shows not a single defeat. Some time ago he boxed with the famous the acknowledged champion of Utah. On one occasion it is said that this versatile gentleman played the part of the comedian in a repertoire company all week, including Friday night; on Saturday night was one of the principals in a limited glove contest, and on Sunday night preached to a large audience, all in the same town and in the

Rev. Mr. Bean finds no difficulty in He neither drinks, dissipates nor uses tobacco, and no one has ever been able to criticize his moral character. It is his avowed purpose to set a good example and exhibit the possibility of physical prowess going hand in hand with clean morals and refinement.

"And besides," says the champion of muscular Christianity, "I like the contests. Physical contests always had a



REV. WILLARD W. BEAN, Champion Middleweight of Utah.

come identified with the usual associations of the ring because I wished to remain in my former moral sphere, and I sought such studies and associavate me."

Rev. Mr. Bean has several times been taken to task by committees and ministers of the gospel, who have endeavored to show him that he is committing a sacrilege, but the eccentric exhorter has each time sent them away pondering. That he is sincere in his religion, no one that ever met him doubts. He believes strongly in the Biblical philosophy of "turning the other cheek," but since the good book which is inevitable, the broad-minded opinion, his belief being that there is much religious merit in a pious right

and left swing. "Parson" Bean's athletic pursuits are not confined to the limits of the

English is the purest and choicest, and is noticeably free from the commoner expressions that have crept into the language. "Parson" Bean does not believe in mixing his professions. Among kissed at presentations instead of to be hearty support of every member. life he speaks fluently that language which is made up of terms peculiar to the ring and which is absolutely unintelligible to the uninitiated. In his ordinary conversation, however, there are visible the influences of the two extremes. From his ordinary street dress it would be hard to classify him. His wardrobe consists of a rather curious assortment. The ministerial black. with the dignified tile, is companion to the trunks and soft shoes of the pugilist, and there is the compromise between the two which he dons for ordinary wear-soft white weater, shapeless cap and tweed suit of careless,

comfortable cut. Naturally Rev. Mr. Bean and his peculiarities have been the subject cf much comment, and he has often been called upon for an explanation of his philosophy. In an article which he wrote for the current National Review

words: "When the body was intrusted to my to my angel mother.-Lincoln

care it was perfect in its org anism. I "MASHING" IS BARRED am supposed to keep it free from all contamination; to keep it pur re and undefiled; to uniformly develor p all my FLIRTING A MISDEMEANOR IN faculties and all parts of myer body to their highest capacity, that I may eventually bring my entire I body to a symmetrical shape and the & highest stage of development, approauching as nearly as possible that which a God has designed it, a perfect specalmen of manhood in the image of m fy Maker, filling nature's measurements's." "Parson" Bean wishes it to be anderstood that he is not identified wighth any religious sect. Wherever the eccentric minister has traveled he has left a train of newspaper comm lents in his

wake. One weekly sheet k says of him: "Willard Bean is certai anly a genius. Right on the heels of putting 'Midget Sandow' to sleep in a globye contest at the opera house he delive rs a well-selected lecture before the Second ward conjoint M. J. A. Sunday Levening. His subject was 'Man's Deve Rooment,' and a crowded house listened attentively to every word."

Another weekly reportes a contest: The natural inference from the fact "One of the most mixed audiences imaginable assembled alt the opera house last night to with less the sparring contest between Willard Bean and Morris Jacobs. There were lawyers, doctors, laborer s, capitalists, lurking about the college buildings, the 'sports' of the city I and elsewhere, all mingling joyously thogether. 'Parson' Bean has friends' in all circles, and they were all theere to see if his fighting is equal to hims sermons. He did not dissapoint them The 'Cyclone'

knows how to handle hills man." With all his peculiarities the eccenbut a crank. His logic as forceful and strong, his refinement and moral views Choynski in a twenty-two round draw, are unquestionable and Ethere is that and for a number of years he has been | in his manner and personality which makes him warmly liked and awakens interest everywhere he skoes.

SAM HOUSTON'S SECRET. Why He Left His Wife and Joined the Cherokees Is Still a Mystery.

A mystery in which the American people were once deepley concerned was that which shadowed the life of one of the most remarkable characters of the reconciling his various callings. "I see | country. In 1829 Sammuel Houston, or, no reason," said he, "why one cannot as he called and sign ed himself, "Sam" be handy with his natural weapons | Houston, was governer of Tennessec. and at the same time be a gentleman." It was in the midst of a campaign for re-election to the scubernatorial chair that Tennessee was startled by a report that he had resigned his office. He had been ma rried to the daughter of an influential family; three months afterward she returned to her father's house, and her husband resolved to pass the rest of his life in the wilderness. Howston betook himself to the tribe of Therokees in the Indian territory; he adopted their costume, appearing, in all the trappings of an Indian brave, letting his hair grow down his back, and visiting Washington with a buckskin hunting shirt, yellow leggings, a huge blanket, and turkey eathers around his head. No one could induce him to reveal the secret of his metamorphosis and his abandonment of the ways and habits of civilization. He married again after he emerged from his Indian life, and he lived to be an old man, dying in the midst of the civil war, but no one was ever able to persuade him to unlock the mystery of his life. Nor would his first wife, who also married again, throw any light on the mystery.-Ladies' Home

The Consul's Cats.

Gen. Sir Herbert Chermside, who is Constantinople. The lady was so the consul's friends, and he gave his days." servant more money with which to in the place.-Collier's Weekly.

The Czarina Believes in Woman. The Empress of Russia is an ardent ring. He has a number of gold med- believer in the influence and power of als won in such field contests as run- women in public affairs. If she lived ning, jumping, vaulting, jutting shot in America it is probable that she and hammer throwing. In a number | would be a leader in the woman's sufof places he has been the instructor of frage movement. Under her imperial athletic and gymnastic clubs, and patronage societies for the higher culwherever he has been he has been uni- ture of women are rapidly increasing fashion of offering her hand to be shaken, as was the custom of the dow-

> Electric Lighting. Over \$600,000,000 has been invested the girls are not to be seen. There is in electric lighting in the United States | quite a romance attached to the first in twelve years. The energy required and only arrest that has been made to make electric lights for the city of under the "Johnnie" law. Shortly New York is 200,000 horse power. Since after its passage a young man residing 1888, when the electric railway was at Knoxville was arrested for violating born, more than \$1,700,000,000 been invested in that industry, and lady to whom he was paying attention now one may travel by electric cars was his sweetheart and the arrest only going via New York, with but three small interruptions that collectively are about fourteen miles.

Ladysmith Ranks Third. Ladysmith is the third town of importance in Natal, is 189 miles north hall and a public library.

TENNESSEE.

A State Statute Alms to Suppress Too-Ardent "Johnnies" - Measure Passed in Consequence of Their Amatory Attentions-Its Good Effect.

Tennessee has a number of laws peculiar to that state, but in this respect the "Johnnie" law, passed by the legislature in 1897, is entitled to first place. Previous to that time the presidents of the various institutions of learning in different parts of the state were at times compelled to call upon the civil authorities of the cities in which the colleges were located to pay their respects to the class of young men known as "mashers." Arrests invariably followed, and the boys were often assessed a nominal fine by the city judge or recorded, under the head of "disorderly conduct," or something of the kind.

Upon one occasion a number of young men from East Tennessee made a trip to Cleveland, the home of a large female college, and were soon caught farmers and church mcembers, besides flirting with the girl students. They appeared several times in an effort to carry on a courtship with certain of the young ladies, and finally they were arrested. After an effort on the part of their papas the "Johnnie" boys were released from custody and allowed to go on their way rejoicing. The leading educators of the state talked over tric gentleman seems to be anything the question of suppressing these. youths and of securing the passage of an anti-"Johnnie" law in the legis-

Their work resulted in the introduc-



SENATOR W. E. SMITHSON. tion into the legislature by Senator W. E. Smithson of a bill for the protection of boarding schools and coleges for females, and the principals and students thereof. The first section of the measure made it "unlawful for any person or persons to wilfully and unnecessarily interfere with, disturb, or in any way disquiet the pupils of any school or college for females in (Author of the Anti-"Mashing" Law.) this state or the teacher or principals in charge, while on any public road or street, or in any building or structure, or on the school premises; nor shall any communication be had, for such purposes, with such pupils, or any one of them, either orally or in writing, or by signs or otherwise, and it shall also be unlawful for any person to enter such schools or colleges, except on business, without first having obtained permission of the principal in charge of same; and any person guilty of now in South Africa, was formerly a either of said offenses shall be deemed consul in Asia Minor, where he was guilty of a misdemeanor, and, on convery popular. Once, in a weak mo- viction thereof, shall pay a fine of not ment, he sent a couple of beautiful less than \$5 nor more than \$50 for each Angora cats as a present to a lady in offense, on the first conviction, and upon the second and each subsequent pleased that she asked him to send conviction of a like offense shall pay a some more. Sir Herbert gave his na- fine of not less than \$10 nor more than tions as would naturally tend to ele- tive servant some money and told him \$50 and be imprisoned at the discretion to go and buy two or three. Then of the court, in the county jail, not came a demand for more cats from less than ten nor more than thirty

Section 2 provided "that it shall be_ buy cats. This went on for two or unlawful for any person, or persons, to three months, and the native servant loiter, wander, stand, or sit upon the waxed exceeding fat. One morning, public roads, or to frequent or unnechowever, the general, on coming out essarily pass along the same in such of the consulate, was surrounded by a manner, with intent to annoy, vex, or host of veiled women, who besought disturb the owners, lessees, or occu-Mahomet to curse him because he had pants of any premises in the state used stolen all their cats. It appears that for the education of females, or with does not prescribe for the sequel, the native servant had pocketed the intent to disturb, annoy, or harass the money for himself and gone round teachers, principals, or pupils, or any preacher usually acts upon his own with a sack and confiscated every cat one of them, as they pass along the public highway, streets, or alleys of any city in the state. Any person or persons violating this section of this. act shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and on conviction shall be fined and punished in the same way, and to the same extent, as if convicted under the first section of the act."

At first reading the legislators made light of the bill, and laughed at its author-Senator Smithson. The newspapers poked fun at the measure, while versally popular, both among his as- in number in St. Petersburg and are the "Johnnies" had little to say upon sociates of the ring and in religious spreading throughout Russia. Owing the subject. A combine had been fixed to her great interest in the work the up in the house to defeat the passage In his ordinary conversation the Czar has ordered that full reports of of the bill, because the leaders thought unique minister exhibits more of his the proceedings of all such societies the enactment of such a law would be wide scope pursuits than in his lec- shall be prepared for the perusal of the a piece of foolishness. Finally several tures or sermons. In the pulpit his empress, so that she can be able to defemale college presidents appeared and termine where her advice and assist- urged the passage of the bill as inance is the most necessary. The em- troduced. When the members of the press has also instituted the English legislature learned that they really wanted the law, the bill secured the

The law has been a great benefit to the educational institutions, and now the boys who often used to appear about the campus and cast smiles at has the law. It appears that the young

hastened a wedding ceremony. Educators say that the law is a success, but it is not very popular with the young men of the state.

They Are "Booking Offices" Now. The Pennsylvania railroad has become an Anglomaniac. Outside its of Durban, has thirteen streets, a town ticket store at Twenty-ninth street and Broadway, New York, it has hung the sign, "Booking Office." In England a All that I am, or hope to be, I owe booking office is a place where you buy tickets.