

THE TRENT AFFAIR.

STORY OF OUR LAST BREAK WITH JOHN BULL.

A Book Has Just Been Issued on the Subject—Much Information Heretofore Unpublished Is Presented by the Author.



Present condition and past history of American relations with European Powers.

The history of the diplomatic relations between England and the United States in itself suggests a rich field for study, and one of the most interesting and heretofore unwritten chapters is the famous Trent affair, an incident which can be vividly recalled by the surviving veterans of the civil war.

It is well known to the student of history that disturbed relations have existed between England and the United States in almost unbroken succession since the war of the revolution. First after the revolution came the British claim of the right of search and the war of 1812 resulted. Then came the troubles of 1834, growing out of the same claim, and again in 1858, at which time the Cuban outrage created such general indignation.

But things soon changed. They always do when things are not just to the avaricious liking of John Bull. On Dec. 17, 1860, South Carolina seceded and the civil war was on.



COMMISSIONER SIDELL.

Mr. Harris gives the cabinet discussions in full, much of which information is published for the first time, and devotes an interesting chapter to the views of European nations concerning the Trent case.

The first agents of the south had accomplished nothing, and it was, therefore, decided by the confederacy to send new representatives to England and France, who were to be commissioned as ambassadors.

The southern ports being blockaded, Messrs. Mason and Sidel were compelled to run the blockade by night in leaving the country. Charleston was selected by them as the point of departure and it was announced by the confederate press that they would take passage on the privateer Nashville.

for St. Thomas Island, where they would connect with a steamer for Southampton. The steamer Trent, flying an English flag, reached the Bahama channel and there, while under full way, was intercepted by the United States war steamer San Jacinto, commanded by Capt. Charles Wilkes.

England entered a vigorous protest against this act. Her ship, protected by her flag, had been boarded in open sea and passengers had been forcibly removed. What follows is history.



CAPT. WILKES.

of the country generally. President Lincoln ordered the release of the prisoners. Mr. Harris shows vividly the condition of the public mind in this country and England over the affair pending its settlement.

Speaking of Senator Hale of New Hampshire, he says: "Upon the floor of the senate Mr. Hale referred to a conversation which he had just had with Senator Lane of Indiana, who had said that the state of Indiana had then 60,000 men in the field and she would double that number within sixty days if a war with Great Britain were brought about."

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Let us look to the fact that in the midst of exultation and in a country where the principles of popular government and of democracy are carried to the extreme, that even, however, in this matter of life and death as they think it to be—that while ebullitions were taking place all over the country of joy and exultation at capture—that even then this popular and democratic government has under a demand of a foreign power written these words: "The four commissioners will be cheerfully liberated."



COMMISSIONER MASON.

had a right to search the Trent for contraband of war; Capt. Wilkes had no right to seize the persons or dispatches of the confederate commissioners at the time he did; viewed solely from the standpoint of international law sound reasons were not given for the surrender of the commissioners by Secretary Seward.

IT IS A WOODEN MAN.

THE MARVELOUS INVENTION OF A TONAWANDAN.

Has Perfected a Machine Which Moves the Pedals at a Rate of Ten Miles Per Hour—Worked on the Contrivance for One Year.

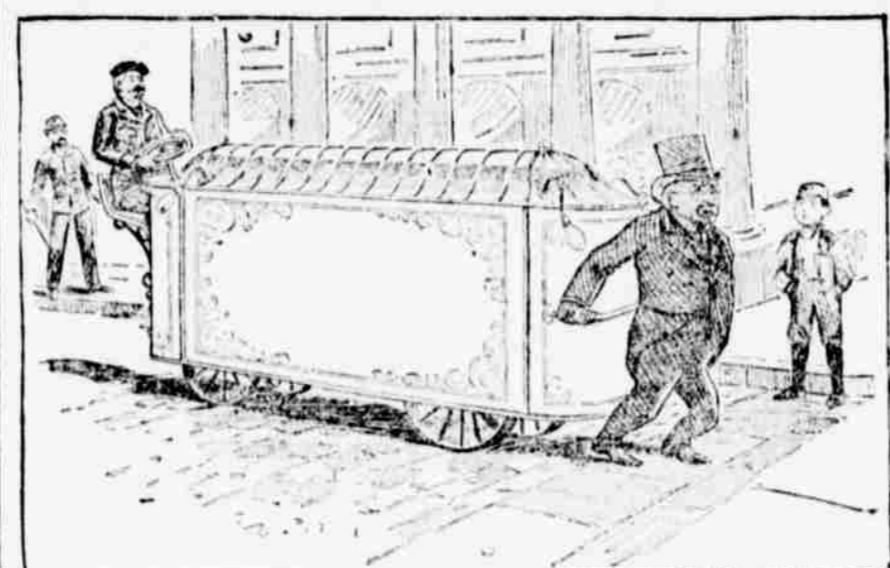


Philip Perew, of this city, is the inventor of the latest novel mechanical device. It is made of wood, steel and brass, and viewed from a rod or two away it is almost impossible to distinguish it from flesh and blood.

The first successful appearance of the dummy was made on the streets of Tonawanda last Monday evening, and since then it has walked up and down the pavement nightly.

It was about a year ago that Mr. Perew conceived the idea of inventing a wooden man. He was possessed of ingenuity and necessary capital to carry out his plans. A shop was built expressly for the purpose and filled with material to be used in the construction of his wooden wonder.

But Perew was not discouraged. He took the dummy back into the shop and smashed it to pieces. Then he began the work all over. His efforts seem to have been crowned with success at last. The new man is six feet high, very stout, wears number ten shoes and a smart cutaway suit of clothes.



THE WOODEN MAN.

A gasoline engine of three and a half horse-power is also fixed within the covered carriage. Around this engine winds a net-work of wires and steel rods connecting with the mechanism in the interior of the man. At the rear of the carriage is an elevated seat for the engineer. A speed of about ten miles an hour can be attained.

Perew is jubilant over his success. "This, without doubt, is my greatest invention," he said. "The merry-go-round is not to be compared with the wooden man. I have spent over a year of hard labor and \$5,000 on this machine, but I feel amply repaid when I think of what a big hit it will make."

How to Prevent Sunstroke. An English physician has discovered that sunburn is produced by penetrating light rays and not by heat at all. The face of a victim of sunburn is not only swollen, but pitted, and at the bottom of each pit the microscope discloses a freckle. The physician who has made this interesting discovery claims that sunstroke can be averted by wearing a hat and clothes of an orange hue.

THE LOST LABEL.

A Monumental Performance of Forgetting—Spotted the Opera for Him.

The most monumental performance of the Man I Know in the forgetting of faces and names was an exhibition he made of himself at the Malibian theater in Venice a few years ago, says Harper's Magazine. He thought he would like to hear an Italian opera on an Italian stage and he purchased, at the little ticket office in the square of St. Mark, places for himself and his wife.

Mark, places for himself and his wife costing 32 cents each; and admission cards for their godfathers, at the price of a quarter of a dollar for the two. The opera house was crowded and it was late when they sailed up to the door. They had not been able to secure the aisle seats they wanted; and, in no very amiable frame of mind, they were forced to push their way to the center of one of the front rows of stalls.

As for the backers of the patent—the men who for years have contributed the capital for experiment—they were well-nigh swamped with inquiry. Spencer D. Schuyler, whose office is at 43 Wall street, was directly asked to deny that such a process was possible, if he could truthfully. He remarked that he'd like to, for the company was not ready to make things public, but that he could not. He yielded to persuasion and exhibited some results of the process. All were transparencies, alive with the colors of nature.

Every shade of the table cover, every little color detail of the playing card, the flesh tints of her face, the color of her eyes and hair, the wall paper, everything was faithfully reproduced. A person of acute vision can just detect the faint lines, 300 to the inch, each one containing all the colors in the spectrum. These lines do not mar the picture; on the contrary, they give the artistic effect achieved by the use of rough paper. Experiments are now making to rule these lines even closer.

The key-note of the progress lies in the ruled screen of celluloid, which to the naked eye appears perfectly white. Ruled papers for positives show the same white effect. But under the microscope each one of those 300 lines is seen to be a spectrum. Now when a picture is taken through this transparent screen on an orthochromatic plate, which gives the relative color value in black and white, a negative is obtained with all the fine lines across it. A positive is then made in the ordinary way. Then, if the color screen and positive are placed together the picture appears in all the original colors for the reason that the orthochromatic positive cuts off every color save the one that should show.

The process may be used for portraits, in commercial photography to show patterns and colors of carpets, rugs, china, wall paper, furniture, and the like, in landscape work, for lantern slides, to make fac-similes of oil paintings, and in general scientific work. "Every obstacle," said Mr. Schuyler, "has now been overcome. A plant will soon be in operation and then the corporation will be able to put into practical use the fruits of the inventor's years of toil."

Married on Sunday in a Theater. The large audience present in McVicker's theater, Chicago, recently was taken by surprise when Rev. Dr. Thomas united in marriage C. E. Atwell and Mrs. Jennie Harkins. After the sermon had been delivered and the sacred hymn closed the people were waiting for the benediction, when the pastor signed to a couple who during the service had occupied seats near the entrance to the private boxes.

What became of the Jones boys? asked the returned native. "Bill stayed on the farm," said the resident native, "and Ed went to Sioux Falls and opened a law office." "Oh, one makes hay and the other makes grass widows, eh?"—Indianapolis Journal.

PHOTOGRAPHIC ART.

CAMERA CAN NOW REPRODUCE IN COLORS.

No More Doubt Concerning the Process in Which All Operators Are Intensely Interested—Plant Soon to Be in Operation.



PHOTOGRAPHY in colors has been achieved beyond a doubt, says the New York World. Many knew that McDonough, the inventor, had spent a lifetime in experiment, and a favored few had seen some of his earlier, crude work.

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One was the portrait of the inventor, showing the purple flower in the buttonhole of his coat, the peculiar reddish shade of the necktie and the delicate flesh tints of the face. In fact, the photograph looked exactly like the colored image focused on the ground-glass slide of a camera.

Another picture was a street scene, showing the green trees that lined the sidewalk, the red bricks of the houses, and the purplish shingles on the roof. A third, and the most delicate of all, was the full-length portrait of a young woman seated at a table. In her hand she held a playing card, the queen of spades, and the table was spread with a Turkish cover of vari-colored and complicated design.

The capabilities of such a process have often been pointed out. They are apparently limitless. Any number of pictures may be made from one negative. The key-note of the progress lies in the ruled screen of celluloid, which to the naked eye appears perfectly white.

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Which is your umbrella, sah? asked the doorkeeper of the club as Tenspot was about to leave. "The best one you have left," replied Tenspot.—Detroit Free Press.

W.C.T.U. MATRIMONIAL BUREAU.

The Girls' and Men's Characters Will Be Investigated.

The ladies of the Woman's Christian Temperance union of Portsmouth, Va., will soon organize a unique society to be known as the Naples Matrimonial society, says the Philadelphia Record. They think that the organization of this society will be followed by the organization of similar societies by the Woman's Christian Temperance union throughout the United States and that they will eventually take the place of various matrimonial bureaus now in operation in various cities.

In Naples girls 14 and over assemble once every year in one of the churches of that city and the unmarried men who so desire go there and choose wives. The proposed society will carry out a similar arrangement here, except that the girls who desire to assemble in a church to be thus chosen will have to register with the society three months ahead of the date, that the society may satisfy itself that they are girls of good moral character. The men who are to apply at the church on these occasions to select brides will be required to register three months prior to the date of choosing, that the society may investigate their characters for the purpose of ascertaining if they are industrious and temperate. Only men who have these qualities will be allowed to choose wives. Those who register will be informed fifteen days in advance of their standing. Men will be required to pay a registration fee of \$1, but girls will be allowed to register free.

Things Were Going to Turn.

In front of a Dakota sod cabin sat a man about 50 years old who was ragged and forlorn and hungry-looking. A few rods away lay the dead body of a mule and beyond that was a wagon with a broken wheel. There was no smoke coming out of the cabin chimney, no fowls or livestock about and no other human beings to be seen.

"Well," queried the man as I looked about, "things look sorter lonesome, eh?" "Indeed, they do, sir. What's been the matter with you?" "Bilious fever." "Where is the wife?" "Inside the house with the same thing." "And the children?" "Out thar behind the haystack shakin' in with the ager."

"I suppose you are dead broke on top of all?" I queried. "Haven't got a red cent, sir, and nuthin' but cornmeal in the house," he replied. "Well, I don't blame you for feeling blue over the situation." "Who's a feelin' blue?" "Why, I expect you are." "Then you make a big mistake stranger. Things did look a little blue last week, but three days ago I had this 'ere farm cut up into 2,000 town lots and arranged with a creditor to boom it, and I'm feelin' like a steer in a cornfield. Two thousand lots at \$100 apiece, six railroads to cross, three big car-works a-comin', schools, churches, factories, parks, hotels—why, durn my hide, but I jist got yere calkerlatin' on startin' five banks and foundin' two or three orphan asylums with my money!"

All Things to Her Who Waits.

The irony of fate forms a strong leaven in the story which comes from Kansas about the luck of Mrs. H. H. Leonard. While engaged in the task of searching among a lot of old letters she discovered that her brother had deposited in a Trenton (Tenn.) bank, in 1863, \$10,000. Not long afterward he was killed in the civil war. Inquiries elicited the fact that the bank was still in existence and had sought the depositor's heirs in vain. In this story we have first the tragic fate of the man who owned the money, and then the ill-starred career of Mrs. Leonard's husband, who, having only last fall secured a divorce from her to enable him to marry another woman, was murdered within two months of his second marriage. Mrs. Leonard, since the loss of her husband by divorce, has been obliged to adopt the arduous profession of a washerwoman. Now she alone, of all the parties concerned, comes out ahead!

Substitute for Tooth Powder.

The Philadelphia American has this. "A belated tourist was obliged to ask for a bed at a farmhouse, having wandered far from his hotel. On rising in the morning he found himself without tooth powder. Looking about him, he espied on the mantelpiece a small box containing powder, which he used. When he paid for his bed he apologized to the farmer's wife for having used her tooth powder. 'Tooth powder?' she queried. 'We have none.' 'Yes, my good woman. It was in a small round box on the mantelpiece.' 'That?' she screamed. 'That was not tooth powder. That was assy!' 'Auntie had been cremated.'