THE PARENTS OF PREDERICK REW ARE HAPPY NOW.

For Two Years He Wandered About the Globe Not Knowing the Mannes of His Sedden Departure from Home - 1 Very Mysterious Case.



Ceylon, where he had gone as electri- mourned him as dead for a year. cian on a French trading steamer, and his return home during last week was the result of the efforts of detectives who, for nearly two years, hunted for Has a Trunk Like an Eiephaet and Carhim in all parts of the world. Young Rew reached Buffalo last Wednesday and has been at the home of his parents ever since. According to the of Round Valley, Mont.," have been statement made at the time when the first definite news of his son reached him, Mr. Esbon B. Rew, the young man's father, he went to New York after leaving Cornell, engaged passage on a cattle ship and worked his way to | der of the world, and was as much of Bordeaux, France, At this place he secured employment with an electric firm that was about to erect an electric plant in Central America. He sailed from Honduras in the early tart of 1895, visiting Jamaica, Martinique, and Cuba, and then returned to France, where he contracted to look after the electric machinery of a tramp trading ship bound for the East Indies. Mr. Rew's statement also was to

the effect that on the day when his condisappeared, Oct. 2, 1894, the young man felt an irresistible desire to leave and to go to some place where he could perfect himself in French and German, the languages in which he felt himself deficient in college. Those statements, which were made by Mr. Rew from information contained in the letter written to him by his son, after being told by the detectives that his parents considered him dead, are corroborated by the young man himself. When asked to explain his movements between the time of leaving Ithaca and reaching New York, however, he is unable to give any account of his wanderings. For a space of several days, he declares, his mind is a blank. From the moment of setting out from the lower end of Cayuga lake until he found himself aboard the vessel bound for France, he says he can remember nothing. He came to his senses to find himself on the ocean. His story is told in such a straightforward manuer that it is believed by his parents, and it is not known whether he walked or rode from Ithaca to New York, or how many days he took for the journey. Possibly some of the tales that were Rew's description having been seen in really founded on the fact that he had been there. He is unable to tell whether or not they are true, however, and this part of his wanderings may always remain a sealed book,

Aside from these first few days, young Rew tells the story of his adventures in detail with great minuteness. His education enabled him to find friends among a class of people who threw in his way opportunities for profitable employment, and from and through whom he succeeded admirably in learning the languages, French and German, his lack of proficiency in which had so worried him at college and had indirectly caused him to go away. He has worked hard since he went away and has made money. He has seen the world and has returned more of a man at 22 than most men are at 30. From being a rather sickly



FREDERICK G. REW.

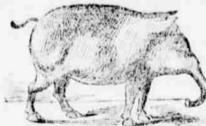
boy, whose fondness for outdoor exercise was caused in a great degree by his anxiety for health, he has developed into a sturdy, healthy specimen of physical manhood. His features, however, have lost little of their boyish expression, although he has gained probably 50 pounds weight and is bronzed and tanned several shades darker than his naturally dark complexion. During all of his wanderings, young Rew never changed his name nor endeavored to conceal his identity in the past. and it is to this fact alone that his discovery is due, for the only clew that the detectives who had followed him about the world were able to gain of ped on board a French vessel at Borfeaux, bound for Ceylon. Their agents at Ceylon met the vessel and identified the young electrician as the man they

were looking for. Young Rew's contract with the owners of the vessel bound him to remain "She."

THEIR BOY RETURNED | with the steamer until she returned to Southampton, but he wrote from Ceyloa to his parents that as soon as he reached Southampten he would leave the steamer and take the first trans-Atlantic liner for New York. How well he kept his promise may be judged from the fact that between the arrival of the French vessel at Southampton and his leaving that port on the American liner New York only two hours intervened. He did not even REDERICK GOR- walt to cable to his parents, but came DON Rew has re- at the earliest possible moment. At turned to his home. New York even less time was lost, for in Buffalo, N. Y. after reaching there he spent less than Rew is the young | an hour in the city, taking the first Corneli student who West Shore train for Buffalo. He so mysteriously dita | wrote a postal card in New York, adappeared from ith . Vising his parents that he was coming. ca almost exactly but the card did not reach them until two years ago, and after be had been at home for several whose fate was for hours. The joy of Mr. and Mrs. Rew so long wrapped in | at the return of their son can better be fnystery. He was found last month in imagined than described. They kad

A QUEER PIG.

ries Its Eyes in Its Mouth. "Tom Hill's queer pig." the "bulldog calf," and the "feathered sheep completely and forever "laid in the shade" by a monstrosity in the shape of a pig farrowed on the premises of Mr. L. C. Estep of Easton, Ill. Mr. Estep's queer pig is the eighth wona monstrosity as any one small piggy inches in length. No. it was not a perfect elephant head that finished her journey by a young nobleman, who Barrymore creating the part of the off the body of Mr. Estep's plg. E'ephants have eyes, "in front or laterally, according to species," so the books say, but this queer creature's head was perfectly smooth and eyeless. When the little oddity was first born it had its mouth wide open, distended to its utmost capacity. In making an examination to ascertain the



MR, ESTEP'S QUEER PIG. cause of the jaws being apart, Mr. Estep made the astounding discovery. Inside the mouth was one enormous eyeball, and on the front of that curiously situated organ of vision were the pupils, or "sights" of both eyes. Such a nightmare in reality was probably never before seen in the history of the world.

NEGRO SHOT AND BURNED. Mob Metes Out, a Terrible Punishment for an Assault.

At Slayden's Crossing, a hamlet be tween Lamar, Miss., and Grand June rife of a young man answering young | tion, Tenn., in the former state, Walter Brown, a young negro, was shot to various sections of the state were | death and then burned for a murder ous assault upon Mrs. Slayden, post mistress, aged 73 years. Brown applied to Mrs. Slayden for a small sum of money which she is supposed to have owed him, and she told him to look in a bureau drawer and get it. Finding \$10 in the drawer, the negro struck the woman a blow on the head with a bludgeon, fracturing her skull. He at once fied, but was captured near Grand Junction, and taken back to the scene of the crime, where he was promptly identified. His captors at once riddled him with lead, and afterward piled wood about the remains au/ burned them.

Victim of Mock Marriage.

Miss Hallie Leach, of Youngstown, ind., formed the acquaintance of Charles Brown at Bloomington about a year ago, and after a brief courtship consented to marry him, A mock marriage ceremony was performed and Brown and the young woman left Iowa, where they lived recently. A few weeks ago Brown deserted the woman, who arrived home last week. A correspondence with the Bloomington authorities disclosed the fact that the marriage at that place was a fraud. Brown, whose home is near Arcola, lit., will be arrested as soon as he can be located, and an effort will be made to prosecute the other parties implicated in the pretended marriage.

Found Three Corpses in a House. A neighbor called at the home of Charles Pfeiffer, in Brightwood, a quie suburb of Indianapolis, and was horrified to find the dead body of Pieiner hanging from the transom of the dining room. Further investigation revealed the bloody corpers of Willie, the 2-months-old baby, and Mrs. Jennie Pfeiffer, his wife. The bony of the former was lying in its carriage and one tiny hand still clasped the bottle from which it had drawn nour sament. The body of the wife was found, stretched upon a bed with the beny almost severed from the body.

Death of She.

"She" is dead, official news to that effect having been received in London from Pretoria. Her real name was Majajie. She was the mysterious queen of the so-called Woodbush tribes of South Africa, and she is known to his whereabouts was the fact that a have been at least 120 years old, probyoung man giving his name had ship- ably a good deal more, there being official proofs extant to show that she was already in existence and reigning as a semi-divine queen more than a century ago. Queen Majajie was the original of the heroine in Rider Haggard's well-known and popular novel.

THE SEASON OF MELODRAMA HAS COME AGAIN.

"The Enemy of the King" Produced in



RIAN BURE," the new opera which Fred C. Whitney is: to preduce, is somewhat on the order of "Robin Hood" and "Rob The eld Roy." legends concerding Erin's herole wing have been weven b v

Stange into a remanife story, with a of comedy running through it. Julian Edwards, while striving to be original in his musical setting, has nevertheless, made use of several old and beautiful Irish airs, giving the opera a distinetly national flavor. A very large and efficient company has been engaged, including a fine ballet.

"The Enemy of the King."

The scenes of this new play for E. H.

THEATRICAL LETTER. on any grosse Aug. 16 at the Lincoln A COLONY OF CATS, ing for the home-coming, while Himtheater, Chicago, Ill., by Arnold Wolford and company. The story: Twin brothers (a dual role) who are enemies are mistaken one for the other. One has committed a murder to Spain, where by chance the other also had been. Both were wounded in the arm-New York-Fred Whitney's New Izish | The result, of course, is as ever, 'The Opera "The Social Trust" and Other | Innocest man is releatlessly paraneby his accusers, and even by his daugh ter, who is a rather unfiltal young women. The retien and subsequent death of the musicrer sets all right and the curtain comes down on a scene of domestic felicity. The east: "John Doc," James Leighton, Esq. (dual char acter), Paul Scott; Robert Burleigh William A. Tulley; Cir William Court ney, Bart, James A. Hester; Jeffrey Gordon, Willis G. Marble: Horry Hawkins, James O'Leary; Larkin-Harry Bronson; Phyllis Leighton, Alice Shyder; Nora Logan, Mamie Sinnishus Sheridan-Wolford; Juana, Mary Mar ble.

Sucress of "Rosemary."

"Researcy has more an instant success at the Emp re, New York, and it is a well-deserved one. A backelar of forty years faths in love with a garl of eighteen. An unconscious coquette she leads him on, to the exasperation of her accepted lover, scarcely older than herself. Her elderly adorer per suades himself he can never ferget her Sothern, are laid in the picturesque, and the lost act shows that he is par times of Henry of Navarre, and the dally right he does remember her, hero is a Huguenot captain, upon with an effort, however, John Drew whose head a price is rel. The father gives an agreeable surprise to those of the heroine is held in prison, and to | who have known him only in "society could possibly be. It had a perfect secure his release the daughter must productions. Miss Adams has made a elephant's head and trunk, the little deliver the hero into the hands of the great success as the charming maiden imitation proboscis being about 112 enemy. Repulsive as the task is to her, of half a century ago. The other charshe undertakes it, and is befriended on acters are well-sustained, Miss Ethel



VIRGINIA HARNED.

bargain. In the end her father is released, and her lover receives a free paseport. Mr. Sothern's part fits him perfectly, and he plays it with that charm of manner peculiarly his own. In the love scenes, which are very daintily written, he is exceedingly felicitous, and in the quick action his alertness and vigor and his skillful sword play are particularly carnes; and convincing. Owing to the illness of Miss Grace Kimball, Miss Virginia Harned originated the part of the heroine. and she is to be congratulated on the beauty and nobility of her performance. Not even in "Trilby" has Miss Harned done better work. Arthur Law rence as the stern Royalist Governor played with great dignity and strength. The rest of the cast is thoroughly capable, but the parts are not calculated to admit of much individuality. The seenery is magnificent.

Grace Kimball.

Miss Grace Kimball, who for the past few seasons has been leading lady



GRACE KIMBALL for E. H. Sothern, is a young actres. of considerable promise and attractiveness. Perhaps the best work the has done with Mr. Sothern's company was her rendition of Betty Linley in "Sheri-

"The Brand of Cain." A drama, in four acts, by Augustus Wolford, was acted for the first time revival of "Fedora."

is none other than he whom she seeks | maid in a most finished manner. With to destroy. When the two fall in love, so much favor has "Rosemary" been reand she discovers that her knight is ceived that Mr. Frohman has cancelled the king's enemy, she repents of her most of the company's provincial eagagements for the season.

Harrigan's Latest Play. There was a time when Edward Harrigan, in partnership with Tony Hart, used to be very popular in New York; and later, when he built his own theater in Thirty-fifth street and produced such plays as "Rellly," "The Woollen Stocking," "The Leather Patch," etc., he reached the top notch of his success. Then either his popularity began to wane or his plays to be weaker-any way, business fell off, until he finally cold his theater to Richard Mansfield, and took to the road for a season. This fall he came out with a new play, written by himself, at the Bijou, New York, but it must be confessed than "Marty Malone" is not up to the old Harrigan standard. There are a few of the familiar characters, some rather pretty music by Braham, a few competent actors, and a number of inferior jokes and puns. It isn't the Harrigan we all loved and admired a few years ago, nor the Harrigan over whom W. D. Howells enthused. We miss the oldlime favorites from the cast, too-Mrs. Yeawans, Johnny Wild, Ada Lewis, Hattle Moore and poor John Decker.

"A Social Trust."

A new play to be seen during the season is "A Social Trust," by Hilary Bell and Ramsay Morris, which was produced in San Francisco late in the nummer and scored a decided success The plot is taken from the disaster of the Cordage trust, and several domestic and love affairs are involved. Both Mr. Bell and Mr. Morris are experienced writers, and a really strong play is promised. T. Daniel Frawley, who used to be with W. H. Crane, but who some time ago organized his own company in the west, will produce "A Social Trust."

Notes of the Stage.

Henry Jewett has joined Richard Mansfield's company for leading busi-

Fanny Davenport has paid to Sardou more than \$100,000 in royalties during the past thirteen years. Miss Davenport begins her season on Nov. 4 at the Boston theater with a grand

COLLECTION OF NAMES THAT IS UNIQUE AND APPROPRIATE.

Happy Family with a Pleasant Home-But the Mistress Thinks She Has Too Many Tabbles for One Household Peline Traits.



WENTY-FIVE cats and kittens are a goodly number, but at the time of which we write says Harriette Ites in the Bes.on Transcript. they could all be count ed upon a farm within a ride of the miles from Lowell.

The fields are wide, the barn is large, the mice are plenty and the birds and squirrels, in spite of such a picket guard, are well content to abide in this pleasant spot.

Two or three original cats were the foundation of this settlement. The farmer, a very kind-hearted man, said of each new broad: "There's room crough and game enough for 'em all around here." So the tribe grew and flourished, until at night, when it was time for the cows to offer up their evening oblation, a long train of cats and kittens followed, like an eastern carayan, in the wake of the milk pail

As soon as a kitten arrived at the period of walking steadily upon all fours and looking out upon the world with wide-open eyes, it was watched, for all the family were interested, antil some trait was developed that might suggest a name, and a peculiarity, of distinctive quality was claimed to ap-

There was Signor, lefty and highstepping: Nancy, more common in her astes; Poppins and Pewce, who never rained her normal growth; Giblias, lend of turkey, known to sulk away and eat nothing unless a portion was saved for her; two little brothers, so intimate that they were called Jimmy Blue and Jimmy Black; Dexter and Motley Ann; a stray Maltese, who seemed to have been unadvisedly left by the roadside. He came mewing to the door on a dark night, was taken in and called Dopted, but on account of his amiability the name was changed to Doddy Dear. There were Richard and Thomas; Tony, so distinguished because she was disposed to stray off by herself and attend strictly to her own game; Sandy Dandy, for his lightcolored coat and his vanity; Pop and Pooser, whose playful spirits extended to old age. There was dear old Kittydillo, a great pet in the family, and a lean member named Scroggin. There was Salina, Duffy, Princese and Signib. Skippy Jim was a notorious runner Bounce and Betty were always goodnatured, Jeremiah walled with a loud, harsh voice; Solomon was considered handsome and fascinating; Isaac and Rebecca were fond of lapping water from a dish by the well. Among such a host it would not be strange if the gender of their names was not always strictly accurate. For instance, the mother of an interesting family was called Amos, while a noble-looking omeat answered to the name of Susan A kitten was distinguished as her until a visitor suggested that him would be more appropriate, whereupon it was christened Himmie on the spot.

Wild Grey, Tame Grey, and Barney Grey were brought to light in a singular fashion. One night, while the farmer was milking-a stormy night, tooit literally began to rain cats. One soft bunch hit him on the head, another came very near lodging in the pail, while a third glanced off from the cow's back. The owner picked up all three, ascended to the scaffold and found the wild-eyed mother peering down from an opening in the boards through which her children had slipped. Barney Grey, the youngest of this trio, could never be coaxed into the house during the whole term of her life, and she never really liked to go outside the barn. For years her dinner of meat was regularly carried out The others took their solid rations in the shed. Wild Grey inherited from some roving ancestor a terror of all human beings and was never even stroked by a friendly hand. Tame Grey, on the other hand, never seemed really contented unless she was safe in the kitchen and children were her delight. Tidy was a neat little creature. careful to keep her white paws and face spotlessly clean. She became blind and Sadle, another favorite, took charge of her helplessness, brought her mice and kept by her side at milking time. If Tidy started off by herself up the lane Sadie was on the watch and sure to follow. Miriam, a tiger cat, lost her whole family during a rain-storm, but succeeded in snatching one from a relative and bringing it up as her own.

In vain the mistress of the farm protested against being overrun with such numbers. "I will not have so many cats around. Some of them must be drowned." Still the colony grew and flourished. The pan of soup was daily mixed, and to see the flock hurrying in from the four quarters of the farm at the sound of the dinner bell was worth a ticket to the circus. It was surprising how respectful they were to each other's rights, as if they realized that their number was large and that some self-denial was due.

Not all the tribe was allowed in the house. But there was usually a rush for the sitting-room when the screen door was opened. Three or four preferred their master's armchair. they gained possession he never or-

dered them out, but took another seat. It was a rare sight, one day, as we ascended the long hill leading to the house, to see upon the plazza Jimmy Blue and Jimmy Black, Salina, Richard, Abigail and Jeremiah, all watch-

mie, a little in advance, was peering with bright eyes around a post, Here was an excellent opportunity for the study of the felipe race. As they were left to themselves the survival of the brightest and strongest ought to be in order. As a fact, the weak-eyed and the laine were atways present. The stock will gradually site out and probably a sole antivivor he left upon the farm.

The mistress of this home cheerfully looks forward to that time: "If ever I do get rid of all thous ows I'll have a new set altogether and not more than six, or possibly eight, shall be kept alive."

FACTS ABOUT RATTLERS.

A Snake Where Huckleberries Grow . Deer as Snake Fighters.

"Wherever you flad huckleberries," said a native of the Moosic Mountain region, of this county, "you will find rattlesnakes and trout, and no malaria. Rattlescakes are more plentiful in the huskleberry woods of Wayne county than they have been for years, and they get more numerous every year, One reason for this is that deer have got scarcer, in fact, are virtually extinct in Wayne county, although in the bordering counties of Pike and Monroe they are still abundant. Deer are born enemies of rattlesnakes, and kill hundreds of them every year where there are any to kill, visiting their haunts and stamping them beneath their feet. Hogs are also death on rattlesnakes, and if there were wild hogs in cur woods they would soon clean out the snakes. Strong proof that rattlesnakes are always found where buckleberries are plentiful is to be found to Potter county, Po. In only one corner of that county are buckleberries to be found, the northeast corner, on a high, barren mountain, known as Huckleberry Hill. That is the only locality in the county where a rattlesnake can be found, and there they abound by the thousand. People go from fifty miles around to that big huckleberry patch every season to pick berries, and it is estimated that they kill a rattlesnake to every bushel of berries they pick, and they pick hundreds of bushels. This hill in on Susquehanna waters. The Allegheny river rises only a mile or so distant, and flows clear across the county, but no rattlesnakes are found anywhere along that stream or its tributaries in the county. On all the Susquehanna river tributaries, however, rattlesnakes are numerous."-New York Sun.

When Cod Become Blind.

Several large cod are kept in one of the tanks of the Amsterdam aquarium, necessarily near the surface, and therefore exposed to a strong light from above. Now, the cod, though not a "deep sea" fish, is not a surface swimmer and lives at depths where the sunlight must be very much modified by passage through the water. It lives in what to us would be semidarkness. Every one of these cod exposed to the strong light is suffering from an extraordinary hypertrophy of the eye. The whole organ has become overgrown, as if in the effort to adjust itself to the use of more light rave it had become over-equipped and then ureless. The cod, in fact, are blind.

The most interesting feature in this change is the extraordinary rapidity with which increased supply of light rays has over-developed the organ for its use. It has taken place, not by slow degrees from individual to individual, but in a course of time to be measured by months and in every individual in the tank. If this example is a measure of the rapidity with which such changes take place among fish, the adaptation of those creatures which have migrated from the shallow waters of the deep seas, shown by the total less of enormous development of their eyes and the growth of illuminating organs to light the ; byes, may have been as rapid as it is marvelous.-London Spectator.

"Made Believe."

Mrs. Chaffle-Johnnie, I bave discovered that you have taken tore cake than I gave you. Johnnie-Yes, ma; I made believe that there was another little boy spending the day with me. → Texas Sifter.

GEMS AND BRIC-A-BRAC.

Numbered with clocks given to pleace are some in opalescent ony Chses.

Funch caps in all sorts of odd shaper have appeared in Venetian and Bohemian glass.

Gold safety pins, large and small, have found their way into luxuriously equipped nurseries.

Very dainty are the glass finger bowls in varying shades of color and

apparently overlaid with lace. There are button hooks and shoehorns of gold, for women who aspire

to tollet articles in expensive form. Sword paper cutters of pierced silva and tortoise shell are attractive articles for the tidy dosk and library

Vases, fern dishes and table centerpieces of ruby glass, with gilt ornamentation, are attractive features in Bohemian glassware.

Very handsome are brushes anhand-mirrors with backs of carved tortolse shell, enriched with applied floral designs in gold,

Small gold combs, set with diamonds and other gems, are still in demand for evening wear. On the street good dressers wear combs and hairpins of

Many a blessing in disguise effectually eludes detection .- Puck.

tortolse she'l.