

# AT THE GUILLOTINE.

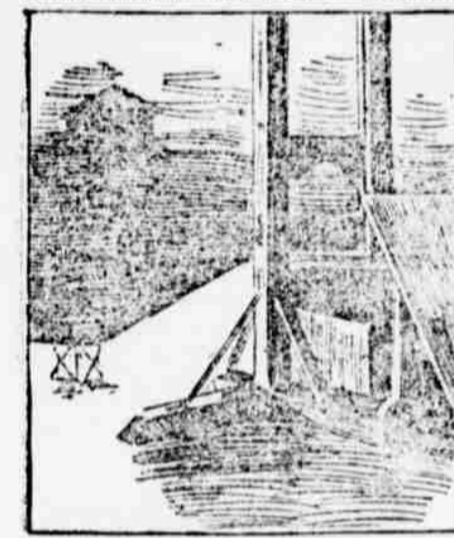
## FAMOUS FRENCH INSTRUMENT OF DEATH.

Many Are Called to Suffer the Extreme Penalty but Few Escape—An Instance—A Never Informed of Their Fate—Notes of Sante Prison.

(Paris Letter.) I have just seen a man escape the guillotine. It was ten minutes after the news came to him that the death penalty had been commuted to transportation; and the ineffable joy, peace and satisfaction welling up from this criminal's black heart to transfigure his ugly countenance into something almost beautiful left no doubt in our minds as to the superior terrors of capital punishment. This French murderer was simply delighted to go to the penal settlement of Cayenne for life. He knew hard work and brutal treatment waited for him there. Still he was joyful. He had escaped the guillotine!

It was by accident that we saw him at the moment when the prison barber was clipping his hair and mustache into conformity with the regulation bareness of the other prisoners. We were being shown through the Sante prison and had come to the hospital-like section of "the old men," where the discipline is not strict. Hoary old villains there pass uneventful days engaged in wrapping tales of fraud, thievery and violence. As we stood there a new man was brought in—a young man, attended by two guards, who paid singular attention to him. Then there hastened in the prison governor, attended by the barber, and immediately the whisper went around that this was Salle, the notorious assassin in whose favor President Loubet had exercised his clemency. The barber started to work expeditiously. We sent up our request to the governor for permission to stay a moment longer. Salle, a burly, good-natured, slouchy looking assassin, seemed unable to get over the excitement of his reprieve. He talked incessantly, in a half-whisper, boasting of his plans for a new life in a new land.

"When Monsieur le Directeur entered his cell this morning," one of the guards whispered to us, "Salle was playing cards with us, nervous, petulant, without interest. When he saw the Directeur he rose, tottering. 'Salle,' said the latter, 'your sentence is commuted.' At these words the prisoner seemed to be taken ill. His face became congested with blood and his words choked in his throat. He broke



THE GUILLOTINE. Into sobs. Then he fainted! He is talkative enough now, but you ought to have seen him at the first moment. He must have been terribly afraid of the big knife!"

The prison guardian, recently transferred from the Grande Roquette, had been on the death watch of many a condemned criminal. "They are all alike," he told us afterward. "The moment they enter the condemned cell after sentence they are prey to a profound prostration which lasts several days, sometimes a week. Little by little, however, their energy wakens, and the hope of a commutation—which we try to raise in their breasts—begins to dull the effects of the death sentence."

It seems that it is particularly the duty of the priest to jolly the unfortunate. "How does he persuade them they are going to be reprieved?" we asked. "Oh, he talks about the possibility of the sentence being quashed by the Court of Cassation," was the answer, "cases of the same kind he has known where the culprit gets off on a technicality. Then he goes on to the second chance of presidential clemency, the great proportion of pardons of late years, and the well-known humanity of M. Loubet. But chiefly he takes it for granted that the worst to be expected is transportation for life, and paints a glowing picture of a new career in Cayenne, where one may become an independent farmer in time with good behavior. The miserable fellows are only too willing to believe him. They hold on to life like a drowning man to a hencoop."

"Their days often pass agreeably enough while waiting for the commutation," continued the prison guardian, "because they have wine, tobacco, playing cards and two of us constantly with them to amuse them, but their nights are wretched. When sleep comes at last it is agitated and feverish. Sometimes they stay up late in order to wake up late in the morning. It is impossible. They always wake, with a frightened shock, about daylight at the hour they imagine the execution ought to take place."

To Answer a Few Questions. A census of the Philippines has been ordered, and it is hoped that Aguinaldo will stop long enough to be not a bother to the enumerator.—Denver Republican.

# AURORA AUSTRALIS.

## Identification of Auroral Phenomena of the Two Hemispheres.

Henry Arctowski, writing of the aurora australis, as seen from the Belgica, states that during the time the ship was frozen in, March 7, 1898, to March 14, 1899, the period when the aurora could be seen was from March 11 to September 10. During this period the ship drifted with the ice from 69 degrees 52 minutes south latitude and 82 degrees and 35 minutes west longitude to 71 degrees 35 minutes south latitude and 92 degrees 21 minutes west longitude, scattering the observations over ten degrees of longitude and two and one-half of latitude. The aurora was seen 61 times during the winter of 1898 and on March 12, 1899, two days before escaping from the ice, it appeared again, making the total observations 62. The diurnal period was from 7 p. m. to 2 a. m. In March and the beginning of April there were fine displays of variable aspect. In July they took the form merely of a luminous glow. In September they became once more active and comparatively bright. A homogeneous arc which remained visible for many hours without change in always the same quarter of the heavens was a remarkable circumstance connected with these displays. The arc reached to eight or twelve degrees above the horizon, and its extremities were nearly 45 degrees distant from the bearing of the culminating point, which was always south-southwest. At the winter solstice the arc did not attain so great an altitude as at the equinoxes. It thus appeared that during the polar night the auroral phenomena withdrew to a region nearer the magnetic pole. There is a remarkable analogy between the aurora borealis as seen by Nordenskiöld on board the Vega when she was imprisoned in the ice during the winter of 1878-79 in 67 degrees and 5 minutes north latitude and 136 degrees and 37 minutes east longitude, approximately the same distance from the north magnetic pole that the Belgica was from the south. The homogeneous arc with its dark segment is characteristic of both and in both cases it remained unchanged for hours. It is therefore believed that the results obtained by Nordenskiöld and those obtained on the Belgica will furnish the first elements of identification of the auroral phenomena of the two hemispheres and that the theoretical considerations arrived at by Nordenskiöld for the Arctic regions will be found to apply to the Antarctic also.

### One of Scotland's Best.

One of Scotland's most famous preachers is the Very Rev. Dr. Macgregor of Edinburgh, whose sixty-eighth birthday occurred on the 11th of July. Like Lord Kelvin, another great Scotsman, the doctor is a cripple. He is a man of very small stature and is slightly deformed, and among the Edinburgh people he is known as "Bowdy Macgregor." On this matter the worthy doctor himself has told an amusing story. When he was the minister of a rural parish in Fifeshire he visited a farmhouse once and found the owner and his wife away. The farmer's boy, however, good-naturedly consented to take the minister round the premises, and one of the places visited was the pig-sty. Among the occupants was a very curiously shaped animal, which the boy triumphantly pointed out as "Bowdy Macgregor—ca'd after oor meenister, ye ken." The doctor is a chaplain to the queen, and often preaches before her majesty at Balmoral.—Golden Penny.

### Do Hogs Need a Wallow?

That the hog confined in the dusty pen or the pen with a plank floor does not increase in weight as rapidly as the hog that is permitted to have its wallow of mud and water is admitted, but on the other hand there is the undeniable tendency on the part of swine raisers who permit the wallow to let the hogs drink the filthy water and generally to neglect them. There is no objection to the moist earth in the corner of the orchard or on the range where the hogs may wallow at will during the summer, provided always the animal is kept well supplied with pure drinking water and the wallow kept reasonably clean. It is the filth which generally surrounds such places that is objectionable, particularly so when the hog, from thirst, is forced to drink this unclean water. Have the wallow for the hogs, if you will, but keep it as clean as possible and keep the hogs well fed and watered, remembering that it is mainly through the stomach that diseases like cholera are contracted.

### Saw All the World.

Alexander weeping because the world was so small has a counterpart in an old inhabitant of Luss, a pretty little village on Loch Lomond side, Scotland, who at last has been persuaded to climb the mountain which has filled so large a part of his life. In Luss he has lived, as his fathers lived before him, and from Luss he has never had the ambition to journey, even as far as Glasgow. But someone got him to the top of Ben Lomond the other day. "Eh, mon!" said he, with great self-congratulation, "but the world's a big place when ye come to view the whole of it!"

### Popular Electrophones.

The electrophone is meeting with favor in England. There are many places in the leading streets of London where any one can, by the payment of a small fee, be switched for a quarter of an hour onto any of the music halls.

# THE SUNRISE GIRL

SHE PLAYS GOLF AND WEARS WASH FLANNEL.

(New York Letter.)

This is the season of the year when every woman becomes a law unto herself in the affairs of the toilet, and the power that at other times dictates the very set of one's necktie and height of one's heels is set at naught or defied or forgotten.

What every daughter of Eve struggles to attain is comfort, let the sacrifice to look be what it will. Of course, where comfort and beauty go hand in hand content supreme holds reign and sometimes these elements do combine to charming effect.

For instance, the golfing girls have got it into their aspiring little heads that there is nothing like exercise "in the morning, O, so early!" when the air is cool and the grass wet and the prospect of sunrise and a sharp breakfast appetite quite glorious.

Then she wears, this fashionable early worm, a skirt of khaki brown serge speckled over with black or darker brown dots, and with this not a shirt of percale, but of wash flannel. This is supposed to keep out the malaria microbe, if there is one in the

Diana goes a cream colored grass hat with a scarf around it, and white wash leather shoes are the coverings of her nimble little feet.

Her shoes, by the way, are quite waterproof, with a specially treated silk lining to shut out the damp, beside having rubber soles, and nowadays nine out of ten golf playing women wear palm protectors.

These are gloves that fit like the sandal shoe of yore. The palms and one-half the inside of the fingers are covered with a fitted piece of stout kid that is hardened with a rosin preparation to ensure the grip.

The piece of kid is made fast to the hand, either by straps running across the back or a perforated back of linen that has no weight and supplies perfect ventilation.

Thus arrayed, is it any wonder that the enterprising modish athlete loves to halt the rising sun from some lofty tee, and at the first hint of heat in the air tramps home to eggs and bacon and absorbs melons and toast and tea in the most surprising quantities.

This is the same type of fashionable



### THE WATERPROOF RAINY-DAL GIRL.

(Who Never Fails to Take Her Early Morning Constitutional.)

girl, and it is an uncommonly pretty garment when made and worn in the right way.

Around the neck of the shirt a silk handkerchief is knotted. If the morning is peculiarly hot, or a white pique stock folding over the chest like a coachman's plastron takes its place, and absorbs the moisture of honest toil.

Often as not the muscular maiden rolls her shirt sleeves to her elbows, for in the morning there is no sunburn to be feared, and a pair of fine, round white arms is always a goodly sight.

On the head of this indomitable

girl as the dame who never puts off her morning walk because of a trifling matter of rain. She is warranted waterproof, and if you wish to see her in all her impervious perfection you must go up in the woods to camps or to the shores of the St. Lawrence. Her shoes are made by the men who manufacture golf sticks and bags.

The leather of them is weatherbeaten by a special process and the sketch that shows her in a storm shows how frankly unbecoming, useful and serviceable and comfortable her shoes, laced nearly half way to her knees, are.

### AN AMERICAN MANDARIN.

Detroit's Health Officer Enjoys the Unusual Distinction.

Dr. Heneage Gibbs, health officer of Detroit, enjoys the distinction of being the only Chinese mandarin to hold an American office. He acquired his title after a series of adventures that would make Sinbad the Sailor look to his laurels. Dr. Gibbs is an Englishman by birth. He ran away from home when 14 years old and went to sea. After several years as a sailor he was shipwrecked on the coast of China and fell into the hands of pirates, who took his clothing and turned the sailor loose in the garb of a native. Finally he reached a Chinese town. Then he fell in with an Englishman, who gave him money for clothing on condition that Gibbs would work out the debt, and who informed him as soon as the bargain was closed that he would be expected to go into the camp of a rebel army and sell smuggled arms. The young Englishman never hesitated and became an enemy of the Chinese government. From that he drifted into the Chinese service, was placed in command of a gunboat, and set to patrolling the coast, looking for pirates and

opium smugglers. He had a mixed crew composed of men from almost every nation on earth. But the crew was made up of fighters and Gibbs was successful in capturing some bad outlaws. On one occasion he made a dash up a river which the smugglers practically controlled. He seized a cargo of contraband opium and made for the sea. But pirates and smugglers opened on his boat from the banks and gave him the closest kind of a call to capture. Once they tried to board his vessel with canoes and ran into a discharge of grape and canister that tore them to pieces. Gibbs and his men escaped with an immense cargo of the captured narcotic, and when this was reported to the government Gibbs was summoned into the presence of royalty and made a mandarin.—Saturday Evening Post.

### Colonel Lee Born in Canada.

Colonel James D. C. Lee, the assistant quartermaster general, who, under the age regulation, has just been retired from the army, was a native of Canada, but came to this country while quite a boy and was a captain of volunteers in the war of the rebellion.

# JOURNEY AS OF OLD.

## PERSECUTED JEWS BEGIN A GREAT EXODUS.

They Quit the Land of Roumania Because They Are Taxed Heavily for the High Prices They Get for Merchandise Sold to Christians.

(London Letter.)

If wars and rumors of wars and assassinations and massacres had not filled every spare column in the newspapers lately, general attention would have been attracted by a remarkable exodus of the Children of Israel from a modern land of Egypt for pretty much the same reasons as those leading to the momentous exodus under Moses and in somewhat similar circumstances, for some of them set out to travel on foot to the promised land—America.

The scope and significance of the exodus have been veiled by the fact that the pilgrims have not marched in a body, but have been coming along in squads and companies. Some are already in the United States and Canada, a few linger in London, some are on the way across Europe and the rest are trying to escape from the twentieth century Pharaoh—the government of Roumania.

Of course the persecution of the Jews in several of the European states for years has grown more and more bitter, but in Roumania the limit of their endurance has been reached. For the last year measures of cruelty of all kinds have been pushed by a fierce Anti-Semitic League with a perfect organization throughout the whole country, of which the chief minister of the government and the editors of the most powerful newspapers were active members. What money the Jews had was extorted from them by grinding taxes, and the possibility of their getting more was removed by a general and complete boycott of the representatives of this race, both as shopkeepers and employes in factories and business houses. Many professions officially were closed to them, their children were excluded from the schools, they themselves were subjected to assaults and indignities at the hands of the mobs, disenfranchised, forbidden to settle outside the cities, forced to serve in the army without the possibility of receiving commissions, and made aliens in the land of their birth—until at last such of the victims as could manage it have turned their backs on everything they still owned and hurried out of the country.

Within the last few weeks 5,000



### REV. DR. GASTER.

have left, men and women, but principally young men. Most of them were too nearly destitute to think of paying railroad or steamboat fares, so they resolved to go on foot across Europe to more friendly countries, begging by the way, if necessary. They left in companies, many of them over a hundred strong, each member of them carrying a passport from the Roumanian government. These passports were not given by the government until the prospective emigrant had paid up every farthing of the racking taxes that had been piled upon him, and when given they were marked officially, "Good to Go." The emigrant was told that if he came back the penalty was imprisonment with hard labor for not less than six months, or more than two years, with the additional clause that after this imprisonment the returned fugitive would again be placed outside the border and made an outcast anyway.

So from Bucharest, and Eriad and Galatz, these little bands started out of the house of darkness, in the hope of some day reaching America. The first few companies marched out in triumph, but then the government began to get scared. Little Roumania couldn't spare so many artisans. The police were ordered to make the progress of the others as difficult as possible, and they did. In some places their interference took the form of assaulting the refugees, in others they refused to let the people leave in batches, and so they crawled away by twos and threes and met outside the cities. Once there they made straight for the border of Roumania and Hungary. Food and shelter were given to them by the peasants along the country roads, and so they covered the 125 miles that lay between their starting place and Predeal, on the boundary line.

Their rabbis and their people raised funds and sent the pilgrims on to Buda Pest by rail; the Jewish community there sent them to Vienna by boat, and so, passed from one city to another, they finally found themselves in Frankfurt and Nuremberg and Rotterdam, and it was from these places that they were sent to England, finally arriving in London. They thought England was the first install-

ment of the promised land, but to their astonishment no milk and honey has flowed for them in London. On the contrary, the coldest shoulder they have encountered since leaving Roumania has been turned upon them here, and turned by their own people.

For the last month English Jews have disagreed about the Roumanian refugees, and the strife having begun when the Jewish Board of Guardians refused to aid the travelers. The board is a committee of moneyed men through whom most of the organized Jewish philanthropy is effected, and the organization has taken a definite stand against the Roumanians. It forms one of the two conflicting parties. The other party is less strong as regards money, but makes up for that deficiency in numbers and zeal. It is formed of the poor Jews, the Jews of London's East End, a good many of them Roumanians themselves, led by Rev. Dr. Goster, a former Roumanian.

### OUT OF FAD STAGE.

Bicycle Now Used More for Business Ends and Less for Pleasure.

It is wrong to say that the popularity of the bicycle is on the wane," remarked the man who makes his living repairing and tinkering in the machines. "This year the trade is heavier than ever before. I will admit, though, that wheels are used less for pleasure rides than formerly, and that while the Sunday crowds of riders are thick enough on the boulevards and in the parks, they are not so great as they used to be a couple of years ago. The fact is, the bicycle is getting to be more and more a business proposition. Men and women who have wheels ride them to and from work as a rule and do not take as many rides of evenings for diversion as they once did. The wheel is an actual vehicle of business as adopted for telegraph messenger boys, special delivery letter carriers and the like. As an outcome of this the average speed of Chicago wheelmen and wheelwomen has increased. Nine out of ten persons you see on a bicycle are riding in a hurry. That is because they are going to set destinations and nearly always have limited their time for getting there. The life of a wheel is longer, too, for the same cause, but the very fact that we get more work to do this year than ever proves that persons owning bicycles are more numerous now than ever before."

### Boys and Girls in China.

Boys are always welcome when they appear in a Chinese home, girls never. Boys often marry at 16; and it is said to be a not infrequent circumstance for these juvenile husbands on occasion of some grievance to run crying to their mothers for comfort, as they have been in the habit of doing, and to be met with the chilling inquiry, "Why do you come to me? If you want anything go to her!" The ratio in which fortune-tellers allot happiness in the Chinese family is generally about five sons to two daughters. "Whatsoever is more than these cometh of evil." The murder of female infants accordingly prevails to a very large extent. Many Chinese girls are sold by their parents, and in some provinces the trade in girls is conducted as openly as any other traffic. In cases of poverty husbands occasionally dispose of their wives. Dr. Smith mentions a Chinaman who, being deeply in debt, was thrown into prison, from which he found deliverance hopeless. He accordingly sent word to his relatives to have his wife sold, which was done, and with the proceeds the man was able to buy his escape!—Westminster Review.

### Women's Feet Spreading.

It may be a disagreeable revelation, but it is nevertheless a fact, that indulgence in outdoor athletic sports is having a tendency toward increasing the size of women's feet. The shoes worn at tennis and golf are of necessity roomy, and in time the feet occupy all the space allotted to them. One young woman who took to golf three years ago finds herself compelled to wear shoes two sizes larger than those that formerly fitted her feet. This fact is generally known among members of the sex, yet they go on golfing and walking and cycling, and the result is that the average woman's foot is at least one size larger than it was fifteen years ago. The most elementary arithmetician will thus see at a glance to what pedal favor we are bound to come if we go on taking outdoor exercises. Only a comic draughtsman, however, could adequately convey the idea of what the "Tribby" of two generations hence will be like.

### Records of Ancient Rome.

Sig. Constantino Maes, the Italian archeologist, has submitted to his government a memorial in which he affirms that 3,000 bronze tablets, constituting the records of ancient Rome from its foundation to the time of Vespasian, are buried in the marsh at Ostia, near Rome. He says that the tablets were carried to Ostia after having been rescued from the fire which destroyed the capital in the year 69 A. D. Sig. Maes wants the Italian government to drain the marsh in order to recover these invaluable records, and a commission will be appointed to investigate the matter.

### Fiercest of All Spiders.

There is a spider in the London zoo, obtained from somewhere in the Sudan, that is the fiercest beast of his kind that ever spread out his legs in a menagerie. The ordinary spider has only four legs on a side. This creature has five.