

MAJOR GENERAL YOUNG TO SUCCEED GEN. MILES



Major General Samuel Baldwin Marks Young, U. S. A., who, according to Adjutant General Corbin, is to succeed Gen. Nelson A. Miles in command of the army of the United States, entered the service as a private in 1861, was mustered out at the close of the civil war as a brigadier commander by brevet, and reentered the regular army as first lieutenant. Gen. Young went to the front in Cuba with Shafter's army in 1898 as

brigadier general of volunteers. From July, 1899, to 1901, he served in the Philippines, his final active service being as military governor of northwestern Luzon. He was born Jan. 9, 1849.

Gen. Young has just returned from Europe, where with Gens. Corbin and Wood he attended the German military maneuvers and was received by King Edward. Like Gen. Miles, he has risen from the ranks.

The Four "Bonanza Kings."

The wealth of "The Four Bonanza Kings" has been much exaggerated. Basing their belief on such movements in the stock market as that of 1874 and the \$10 dividends they once received monthly, men have asserted that one or the other of the four was worth \$150,000,000. But unless Mackay accumulated great wealth after he left the Comstock mine and the San Francisco stock market, and after his disastrous deal in wheat, not one of them was ever in possession of \$25,000,000. But they came up to some such figure as that from nothing and kept to the end a large part of what they made.

And with it all neither California nor Nevada can point to one great institution of art or education or charity and say: "That is an enduring monument to the 'Big Four.'"

Speak Ancient Language.
There are less than 300,000 people in the United Kingdom who speak no language but Cymric or Gaelic.

Decries North Pole Search.

Sir Clements Markham, president of the Royal Geographical Society, of Great Britain, has denounced racing for the north pole as "tomfoolery." "It would be all very well," he is reported to have said, "to try to get nearer what we call the north pole if deep-sea soundings could be carried out on the way, but that is well-nigh impossible." He also made the interesting statement that we now know practically all that there is to be known about the pole from the geographical point of view and that the majority of scientists are convinced that it is all ocean beyond the point already reached.

Educational Books in Demand.
Books of an educational character are borrowed by 54.6 per cent of the readers using the West Ham (England) public libraries.

Good Shoe Dressing.
Orange juice is one of the best dressings for black shoes or boots.

The Marriage a la Mode

How Loving Couples Are Quickly Made Happy in Pittsburg—Nine Minutes All the Time Required for Ceremony

If you are in a hurry to get married this schedule ought to prove helpful. There are always plenty of hints on how to live on \$2 a week; how to catch a husband; how to procure a wife; how to make beef stew and clean ivory-handled knives, in the newspapers, but, sad to state, there has been no one to get up an official schedule or guide for the use of young people who want to get married. Most men think it takes all day to tie the knot. It might take all day or all year to untie it, but it takes just nine minutes, by the watch, to tie it.

You might be standing on the corner of Fifth avenue and Smithfield street at say 10 o'clock in the morning, heart whole and fancy free, and you might return to the same corner in exactly nine minutes with all the cares and responsibilities on your shoulders as a married man. Of course you must needs have provided yourself with the girl, but if what men say is anything to judge by, you can get the girl in less time than it takes to go from the corner and get married. Be that as it may, for the fellow who wants the whole thing over in a very short space of time there is plenty of opportunity.

The hurry of Americans is proverbial. They are always up and doing and never waste more time than is absolutely necessary on any one errand. Thus you see with the aid of this schedule the busy man of Pittsburg makes an appointment with his future wife. They whisk off to the marriage license window, thence to the apartment of the fellow who ties the knot, and in nine minutes he will be seen shaking hands with her and on his way to his office, while she boards a trolley car and makes a call on her new mother to acquaint her

man ever looked like that. And the sad part is that his poor little wife will be left alone in the world to paddle her own canoe. Has anyone ever heard of such a pathetic tale. Another look and he sees his features working. Why, he is actually in convulsions and then the pipe goes out and he wakes up. He has been talking to himself. Of course, if he is marrying a widow he isn't half so stupid, for former experiences have taught her to keep her eye on the groom and with her help he puts in his "I wills" to the satisfaction of Mr. Brown.

Yes, he is sick unto death. No well



Taking a Drink after Going Through the Ordeal.



Starting.

with the facts of the case. There is no useless waiting all day for a marriage in the evening and no crowding out of a bed on a cold morning, at an unheard-of hour to participate in a morning wedding. You choose a sensible hour and like a sensible man after consuming nine minutes you return to your office a married man, attend to your duties, and then in the evening you hunt up Polly at her new mother's, or her own mother's, and you are now in a position to pay a board bill for two instead of one, as a result of nine minutes lost from the office that morning.

After you have made several kinds of a fool of yourself at the marriage license office by tripping over your age, nationality and so on you move on to Mr. Brown in the prothonotary's office, who was at one time a preacher. If there is anything that Mr. Brown does love it is weddings. He is so fond of them that he is always armed. In his pocket he always carries the little book so indispensable to functions of this kind. Through some wireless telegraphy the same Mr. Brown hears murmurings of your applying for a license. He stands up, brushes down several imaginary flecks of dust from his well-fitting coat and grasps the little book tighter than ever. He has the assistance of the urbane usher who is posted at the door to guide the trembling footsteps of strangers. Poets have said that all the world loves a lover, but the poets are wrong. They should have said that all the world ridicules

Here is a story you'll hear in case you happen to have five minutes to spare when you go to get married. John Smith came in to have the knot tied, and being told that the charge was \$2 he almost dropped and exclaimed:

"I've never paid over \$1.50!"

There are no frills on these marriages while you wait. Your ducky cannot wear a liberty satin frilled up with chiffon, neither can she float a long white train and a tulle veil that hides her blushes. Instead if, as you are, she is hurrying through to get back to work, she will probably wear a blue and white calico wrapper with slippers down at the heel and her hair up in curl papers. She has been too



He Grasps the Little Book Tighter Than Ever.

industrious in putting the house to rights before she met you, and inasmuch as she expects to go back to her work, just as you have gone back to yours, she thinks it a waste of valuable time to go to the trouble of taking down her "bangs" and changing her wrapper.

A good, sensible, matter-of-fact wedding it is. You want no flummery. There are no decorations in the apartment where the marriage ceremony is performed with great eclat, unless it be a lacy cobweb in a corner and the wedding music is supplied by the musical click of all the makes of typewriters under the skillful fingers of various employes and making various sorts of noises.

It may be that you will spare a minute to take a drink of malted milk or other refreshing beverage after going through the ordeal. You have gone and got married in nine minutes, and if that isn't a herculean task then no man ever deserved a drink.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Famous Boer Scout Here.

Capt. P. J. Visser, late chief of the Boer scouts, has come to this country to live. He is 25 years old and stands six feet eight and a half inches in his stockings. He wants to go West and see the rough riders there, and thinks he has seen about as much rough riding as any man who ever straddled a horse.

If the wife is a slave to fashion the poor husband must of necessity be a slave to the almighty dollar.



A Man Feels Like Ten Cents and a Plugged Nickel.

a lover. A man feels, in the vernacular of the street, "like 10 cents and a plugged nickel." His hands seem to have grown so that he doubts whether at any time, either now or in years to come, he will ever be able to get gloves to fit them. Why in the world has he never noticed in all these years that his hands are in the road? How has he ever managed to earn a livelihood?

PROMINENT FILIPINO TO TELL NEED OF ISLANDS



Ramon Reyes Lala, the Filipino author, arrived in San Francisco last week on his way to Washington to give the results of his investigations in the Philippines and tell the island's needs. Mr. Lala is recognized as one

of the greatest authorities on the Philippines. He is the author of the most comprehensive history of the islands yet published. He is a graduate of Oxford, and is a naturalized American citizen.

MINISTER FORCED TO RESIGN.

Canadian Minister of Public Works Suffers for Indiscretion.
Unlike M. Pelletan, who made indiscreet speeches and still retains his



post in the French cabinet, J. I. Tarte, Canadian minister of public works, has been forced to resign because of unauthorized remarks he delivered in Europe recently. In accepting the resignation Sir Wilfrid wrote Mr. Tarte that "his action in discussing a policy of high protection during his absence in Europe without ever consulting with him was wholly unconstitutional and contrary to all notions of responsible government." He was a Conservative up to 1891, when he changed his politics and joined the Liberals. His home is in Quebec.

Parisian Character Dead.

One of the familiar figures of the bohemian quarter of Paris was known as Marius, a small, slight, weakened individual whose chief characteristics were the habit of smoking countless cigarettes and a liking, equally extravagant, for the company of literary men and their talk of "shop." Not long ago Marius failed to appear in his usual haunts and repeated knocks at his door elicited no response. It was presently found that Marius was dead and was a woman.

CAREER OF JOHN O'DONNELL.

Irish Member of Parliament Has Long Been Prominent.

John O'Donnell, who shook his fist in the face of the British prime minister in the House of Commons, was elected in 1900 to represent South Mayo in parliament. He is a native of the County of Mayo, is 39 years old and was the first organizer of the United Irish League. Mr. O'Donnell has been



John O'Donnell.
Imprisoned in Castlebar jail and in Sligo jail for alleged illegal agitation. He is secretary of the directory of the Irish League.

BANK FOUNDED FOR WOMEN

New York Institution Promises to Be Great Success.

A new woman's bank, opened in Thirty-fourth street recently, ended its first day's business with deposits aggregating \$155,000. It seems only a few years since it was a difficult and somewhat embarrassing matter for a woman to secure bank accommodations. Now she is tempted by lures of handsomely furnished rooms, pretty stationery, new styles in check-books, so important has her patronage become to banks that make a specialty of it.

The French woman has always been a financier, the American only recently. With her emancipation has come an understanding of business affairs, the transaction of which in a former generation was left to the men folk. The new way is the better by far.—New York World.

DE WET IN TIME OF PEACE.

Boer Commander Who is Now Making a Tour of Europe.

Gen. Christian De Wet is one of the trio of Boer commanders who have recently had an audience with King Edward, visited Holland, and been cheered in the streets of Paris. He is coming to this country later. With his comrades he is appealing to the peoples of all nations for contribu-



tions to assist the destitute and educate the children in the land for which he fought. He accepted the results of the South African war at the time he sheathed his sword and hopes for continued peace. As a leader of a Boer army he was for months before the surrender the sharpest thorn in the side of Lord Roberts. Again and again he escaped the taps of the British and kept the field against overwhelming odds.

The Crops of Nebraska.

The acreage and yield of Nebraska crops has been compiled for the present year by Deputy Labor Commissioner C. E. Watson. His estimate of acreage and yield is: Winter wheat, 1,904,939 acres, 45,781,536 bushels; spring wheat, 645,828 acres, 7,749,963 bushels; corn, 5,516,801 acres, 176,537,632 bushels; oats, 1,638,647 acres, 52,463,704 bushels; barley, 78,414 acres, 1,960,350 bushels; rye, 483,554 acres, 8,703,972 bushels.

Balzac as an Inventor.

A Paris searcher after facts has made the discovery that Balzac belongs the honor of having invented the wood-block pavement for streets. The first reference to it is found in that author's comedy, "Mercadet," which was played at the Francaise, in which Mercadet dilates on the advantage of such pavement, since with wooden blocks in the streets barricades are impossible.

"MAD MULLAH" HAS HAD ADVENTUROUS CAREER



The leader of the religious fanatics in Somaliland, against whom Great Britain is about to begin a genuine war, is the son of a Somali shepherd and is about thirty-five years old. His operations began early in 1899, when he led a raid against a neighboring tribe on the pretext that its members had stolen camels from his people. He was then an ordinary mullah, or priest, but after a number of successful raids he proclaimed himself the successor of the mahdi, assumed an antagonistic attitude toward the British protectorate government, and announced that he intended to rule the interior, leaving the coast to the Europeans. Great Britain, with the

Boer war on its hands, was unable to furnish sufficient protection to the friendly or neutral natives, with the result that thousands of them joined the mad mullah, being given the choice of doing so or being raided. In March, 1900, he attacked an Abyssinian expedition of 1,500 men sent against him, and although he lost 2,500 men and retreated, the ferocity of his attack inspired Menelik's troops with such a dread of him that no attempt was made to pursue him. Three years ago he had 3,000 followers, with only sixty rifles; now he has 40,000 men, a good percentage of them armed with rifles secured in raids on caravans.