

WARNS POWERS

Bulgaria Wants Macedonian Massacres to Stop

WILL GO TO WAR, ELSE Tells Powers They Must Intervene—Revolutionists Abandon Present Tactics, and Adopt Guerrilla Warfare—Other News

A London, September 15, dispatch says: The important note sent by Bulgaria to the powers, declaring that unless the latter intervene in Macedonia Bulgaria will be forced to take such measures as she may deem necessary, is held to be a prelude to the mobilization of the Bulgarian army unless Europe exerts herself in some way to prevent a conflict and there is probably some connection between this eventuality and the decision of the revolutionists to revert to guerrilla tactics, which may be in order to reserve their resources for co-operation with Bulgaria.

It is announced at Sofia that Prince Ferdinand will return to the Bulgarian capital from Exinograd in a few days, when the government will take some decisive step.

The Daily Mail understands that the British cabinet has resolved upon naval co-operation with the powers in near eastern waters, and that British warships will shortly appear at Salonica.

A dispatch from Monastir denies that the insurgents have been terrorized or dispersed by Turkish troops. They are merely bidding their time, it says. The correspondent gives an authenticated case of the massacre near Monastir of thirty inhabitants who yielded on the strength of Hilma Pasha's proclamation guaranteeing their safety.

An Athens dispatch announces that Premier Ralli has formulated a demand for the punishment of the Turkish leaders responsible for the pillage of the Greek villages in Macedonia and the murder of their inhabitants.

It is stated in Vienna that the representatives of the powers have advised the sultan to withdraw the Albanian Redifs from Adrianople on account of their lawlessness.

A Sofia correspondent telegraphs that the situation has changed distinctly for the worse. He says: "The powers appear to be pursuing the same tactics which preceded the Graco-Turkish war, and the result will probably be similar. Instead of taking steps to check the barbarities committed in Macedonia, they have allowed matters to drift and are now trying to find a remedy in useless and irritating admonitions to the Bulgarian government. Count Lamsdorf, the Russian foreign minister, and Count Goluchowski, the Austro-Hungarian foreign minister, have expressed to the other powers the belief that an identical note should be sent to Turkey and Bulgaria warning them that in the event of war neither combatant can expect aid from the great powers and that the Austro-Russian reform scheme will be maintained and the status quo preserved."

Beyond making urgent representations to Bulgaria, the Associated press learns from a well informed diplomatic source that the powers will take no action to avert war in the Balkans until the conference between the czar and Emperor Francis Joseph at Vienna during the latter part of the month. The result of this decision will be to continue to leave Turkey a free hand in the ruthless suppression of the insurrection, unless Bulgaria, unmindful of the warning of the powers that she will reap nothing from intervention, should act, an eventuality which the diplomats fear cannot long be postponed. Interest is taken here in the suggestion of the Novoe Vremya of St. Petersburg, as a solution of the difficulties, that officers of the foreign powers be attached to all Turkish repressive expeditions, with authority to prevent unnecessary cruelty.

A Turkish official says the appointment of Nazim Bey as governor of Beirut is believed to show the porte's appreciation of the necessity for preserving order.

TOURING EASTERN CUBA

President Palma Receiving Enthusiastic Welcome From the People

President Palma received an enthusiastic send-off from Havana September 14 when he departed for a tour of eastern Cuba. He passed from his carriage to the train through a long line of prominent citizens and on arriving on the platform conversed for a few minutes with United States Minister Squires. Crowds lined the route of the train through the city and suburbs and the president was kept busy waving responses to the adieux. The inhabitants of the smaller towns on the railroad assembled at the stations and cheered as the handsomely decorated train passed through. At the larger towns the rural guards were drawn up and saluted; bands played and the officials paid their formal respects to the president.

Mutiny Story Exaggerated

A report that the members of the crew of the battleship Kearsarge are on the verge of mutiny and that 120 of them are incarcerated in the brig of the ship, was denied by Captain Hemphill of the ship. At no time during the trip, he declared, had more than nine men been locked up.

Firemen Organize Union

It has been learned that the Pittsburgh, Pa., firemen have secretly organized a union and will soon receive a charter from the American federation of labor. The organization starts with 550 members and the intention is to follow with the unionizing of the Allegheny fire department on Saturday next. When these two cities are thoroughly organized an international association will be formed by the federation with the object in view of securing better pay, with shorter hours for the fire fighters and a release from all political coercion.

WILL RIDE FUED COUNTRY

Salvation Army to Clean and Garner in Kentucky Bad Lands

The first use of cavalry men in the Salvation army will be made in a march through the feud districts of Kentucky. Those who will ride with Staff Captain William Escott and Col. Richard E. F. Haley have arrived in Cincinnati in rough rider uniforms.

Following a street parade held in Cincinnati September 14, a public meeting was held at Sinton hall "to ask Divine blessing" on the march of the Salvation army through the Cumberland mountains. Colonel Holz, Major Hunter and members of the staff appeared on the stage in the khaki rough rider suits that they wear on the march, and several made short speeches. The principal address was by Colonel Holz, who stated that this campaign had been in contemplation for some time and that it was more than a temporary movement. They expected to hold meetings in churches, town halls and school houses, but were going prepared to hold open-air meetings. They have already had advance agents over the course of their itinerary and will hold meetings any place along the way. They carry their musical instruments, all of the picked men being instrumental as well as vocal musicians. While they will furnish good entertainments as well as hold religious services, it is their purpose to start local organizations in the country districts, as well as in the towns and have the Salvation army entertainments take the place of dances and drinking brawls wherever possible.

PAY TRIBUTE TO MCKINLEY

Statue of Murdered President Unveiled at Toledo

Toledo, Ohio, was on Monday over the unveiling of the McKinley statue. After a naval parade on the river, including the United States gunboat Michigan and the training ships Yantic and Hawk, and a procession led by a battalion of United States infantry, the statue was unveiled by Miss Dorothy Bonner, Col. J. C. Bonner, president of the memorial association, presented the monument to the county, and Henry Conrad, president of the board of county commissioners, accepted the trust on the part of the county.

Big Union of Miners

It has been announced that another huge union of the Cough of Alene mines is being effected to offset the combination recently arranged by the Rockefeller-Gould-Sweeney interests. It is asserted that the American Smelting and Refining company is forming an alliance with the Bunker Hill and Sulphur, the Morning and the Hercules, three of the largest lead producers in Idaho. Details of the proposed combination are not yet known.

Used Mail Fraudulently

Arthur J. Herbst was arrested and arraigned in New York on a charge of fraudulent use of the mails, he and Julius N. Nilsson, now under arrest in Chicago, having, it is alleged, opened an office in Chicago and borrowed the name of the Western Supply company of that place to secure goods on the credit of that company.

Indicted by Grand Jury

Ernest E. Johnson, who recently was arrested on a charge of embezzling \$48,500 from the Commercial Banking company of Duluth, Minn., which act was simultaneous with the closing down of the institution, was indicted by the grand jury on two counts for forgery in the third degree. Johnson is out on \$25,000 bonds.

A Whole Ox Will be Roasted at the West Virginia Barbecue at Reading

The choice steak will be reserved for Governor Bailey, the orator of the day.

NEWS IN BRIEF

Chicago—Former United States Senator C. B. Farwell, who has been seriously ill for several weeks, fell from a chair Monday evening and sustained a broken arm.

Lacrosse, Wis.—The steamer Park Bluff was capsized in a fierce storm which prevailed on the Mississippi and Engineer James Ferguson, of this city, was drowned. The other members of the crew were saved.

Lincoln, Neb.—The state of Nebraska was visited the first of the week by snow and a cold, driving rain. The conditions of the weather are so uncertain that farmers and stock-raisers are unable to care for their grain and stock in the best manner, and a frost is looked for.

Tulare, Colo.—A letter received here from George E. Hale, of Chicago, secretary of the commission on observatories, states that a Carnegie observatory will be built on top of Mount Whitney, the highest point in the United States. The building will be 120x130 feet, of granite and natural wood.

Pittsburg, Pa.—All but one of the missing men supposed to have been burned under the debris of the cave-in at the Green Tree tunnel of the Wash-railroad Saturday night, have been accounted for. Most of the Austrian laborers have refused to work, fearing another fall, and their places have been filled by colored men.

Seattle, Wash.—Patrolman Schaneman of the local police force, was shot and killed by William S. Thomas, one of three men who held up the Villard bar Saturday night. Schaneman was trying to arrest Thomas at the time.

Washington—Plans for the forthcoming army maneuvers at Fort Riley, Kan., have been announced at the war department. The maneuvers are to begin on or about October 15 and continue until October 27. They will be participated in by federal troops from the central and northern garrisons and the national guards of surrounding states.

SWINGING SONG.

She sprang into the wooden seat
And caught the ropes with grace
Her winsome dimples glint and sweet
Lift up the shadowed place
And, lightly swaying to and fro,
No bird upon the wing
Was seen as full of grace, I know,
As Polly in the swing
Up, up, up,
She floated toward the sky:
Down, down, down,
I watched her rayly fly,
And maddened lost
My heart was lost
As she went fleetly by.

When pretty maidens, laughing, spurn
The earth, 'tis hard to hear,
Where shall a hapless woeer turn
To lighten his despair?
Ah! love will find a spot at last
For hope to leap and cling
I caught her as she lifted past,
Fair Polly, and the swing
Up, up, up,
Amid the boughs we fed:
Down, down, down,
As joyously we sped,
And in the air
I saw the fair
Picture the cat was dead
—Samuel Minturn Peck in Boston Transcript.



ELIJAH'S CONQUEST.

BY NELLIE M. GILLESPIE.

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"Where, oh! where is the good Elijah?"

"Where, oh! where—" Edith's gay young voice broke off in the midst of its lilting song at the warning finger from the doorway. Before the girl could ask the meaning of the warning, the Rev. Elijah Strong appeared in the doorway behind Mrs. Wentworth, gravely polite, a little mocking smile about his lips, a merry twinkle in his dark gray eyes.

"Here I am, Miss Edith. I am glad you find me good."

Edith had been in the habit of humming this song of her childhood ever since she had known the Rev. Elijah Strong, partly in ridicule of the old-fashioned name, partly to tease her mother. Now, caught at her nonsense, she blushed scarlet.

"Oh, then, he hasn't gone up in a chariot of fire," she flashed back saucily, though her cheeks were still aflame.

"But he'll need the ravens to feed him, if you're not ready for tea soon," interposed Mrs. Wentworth, seating herself and glancing unsmilingly from the flushed face of her daughter to the firm, clear-cut features of the young clergyman. "Hurry, dearie, and brush your hair," whispered Mrs. Wentworth, while she, excusing herself to her guest, went out to attend to their tea.

When Edith came into the room again in a dainty white muslin, her cheeks flushed, her eyes bright, she found Mr. Strong alone in the room.

"You are not sorry that I begged your mother to invite me to stay to tea, are you, Miss Edith?" he asked gaily, and yet a little wistfully.

"Oh! that's why 'monsie' has company. I wish now that I had asked Dick in; for three make such an awkward number. Four is better."

"I beg your pardon, Miss Wentworth. I think Dick Haskins would be decidedly in the way to-night. I stayed that I might talk with you for a few minutes after tea," and the set jaw boded no good to Edith's coquetries or to Dick Haskins's suit.

"Indeed! Mr. Strong, I have an engagement after tea. I beg to be excused."

"Pardon me, again, Miss Wentworth, if I seem to be obtrusive. But I must see you, if only for ten minutes."

Before Edith could answer, Mrs. Wentworth announced that tea was awaiting them on the shaded veranda. All through tea that "must" rankled in the girl's mind. The steady, compelling gaze of the gray eyes across the table confused her. An uneasy feeling came over her as she mentally contrasted Dick's easy good nature and weak will with Mr. Strong's firmness of character.

Dick Haskins, Edith had known



"Where, oh! where is the good Elijah?"

from childhood, though only recently had she considered him in the light of a lover. Since Mr. Strong's appearance, the two men had shown her equal attentions. Whether from perversity or from preference, Edith had seemed to favor Dick, but Mr. Strong had never given up hope that he should win in the end.

Just as they finished tea, a merry whistle sounded along the street and

up the walk, announcing that Dick himself had arrived. Edith turned toward Elijah Strong with an eager smile. She wished to hum again for his discomfiture. "Where, oh! where is the good Elijah," and only her mother's presence hindered her. Mr. Strong, however, had a faithfully ally in Mrs. Wentworth, who, although



"Are you engaged to Dick Hastings?" he interrupted, harshly.

fond of Dick, did not trust him. In her friend and pastor she had implicit faith. Noting his look of grim despair and Edith's glance of triumph, she turned to Dick with ready wit: "Oh, Dick, it is early to go for your boat ride; won't you come to the garden and help me a few moments?"

Dick looked toward Edith and his rival hesitatingly, but he could not refuse. As they passed out into the garden, Edith rose, saying: "Pray, excuse me, Mr. Strong; but I think my mother needs me, too," she stepped lightly around the table. As she passed his chair, he fixed his eyes on her face and held out his hand impulsively.

"Edith," he said hoarsely, "why do you torture me so?" Then, drawing himself erect, he added: "But to-night you shall hear me. If you prefer to listen in company with Dick Haskins and your mother, you may go to the garden."

Edith saw that he was in earnest and angry; yet, fascinated by the strange attraction which this man possessed for her, she seated herself and turned toward him, thrilling under his passionate gaze.

"Can't you see how I love you, Edith? Have you no heart that you can play with me as you have, and still smile at my agony?" and, in his passionate anger, he seized her wrist roughly.

The girl's smile was gone immediately and a look of mingled fear and remorse took its place. As she gave a little gasp of pain, he released her wrist hastily.

"Forgive me, Edith. I have hurt you. I would die to save you pain," and the young man stood humbled and penitent before the girl, whose eyes were filled with tears, yet who gazed defiantly at him.

"You have no right to speak so. I have not played with you. I never meant to pain you. You know that Dick—"

"Are you engaged to Dick Haskins?" he interrupted harshly.

"What right have you to ask?" she answered hotly.

"The right of a man who loves you and who will be answered."

"No, I am not engaged, but—"

"Then I have the right that any good man has to offer you my love. Edith, I can make you happy. I know I can. You love me, Edith, I feel it, though you will not acknowledge it. What right has Dick Haskins to play fast and loose with you and never ask your hand in marriage?" The question had so much truth in its taunt that Edith flinched, out to the quick. But she lifted her head proudly.

Edith, his voice taking a tone of infinite tenderness, "listen to my pleading. Listen to your own heart, dear. Does it not tell you that you may trust me? You have scorned me, but in your heart of hearts you love me."

The girl stood up with a quick little gasp, which he took for dissent, and he added hastily, seizing her hands, "Look me in the eyes and tell me that you have no love for me in your heart, and you will never see me again. I am leaving in the morning. If you desire it, I will never return."

Edith looked at him a moment with a startled gaze, then, dropping into a chair, she laid her head on the table.

The man looked down at the bowed head. Then, moved by a sudden impulse, he pressed his lips on her waving hair and her white neck. The touch of his lips accomplished what his words could not; for, as she lifted her head, her eyes shone with a look which seemed to open the gates of Paradise for him. With an inarticulate cry he clasped her in his arms just as footsteps sounded on the walk outside.

Dick Haskins looked ruefully at Edith's flushed face, but he said gaily, "Now, Edith, we'll go, if Mr. Strong will excuse us."

Strong started forward, but before he could speak, Edith laid her hand on his arm, as she said, "Will you excuse me to-night, Dick? Mr. Strong is leaving in the morning, and—"

"And as I am to be her husband, Dick, I naturally want her to myself this evening," Mr. Strong interposed.

Dick though surprised and chagrined, was no coward. Hiding his own emotion as best he could, he congratulated Mr. Strong and Edith heartily, and speedily left the room.

Mrs. Wentworth was very happy as she kissed her daughter and gave her hand to Mr. Strong.

"Where, oh! where is the good Elijah, now?" she said playfully.

"Safe in the promised land," answered Elijah quickly, as he turned laughingly toward Edith.

DANGEROUS PIECE OF SURGERY.

Abscess in Mouth of Cobra Successfully Treated.

A remarkable feat of snake surgery took place recently in the New York Zoological Park under Curator Ditmars. Naigina, a splendid 10-foot king cobra had developed an abscess next to one of her poison fangs, and unless this was removed she would die. To capture the dangerous reptile to force her jaws apart and to cut the abscess, was the problem.

The curator had a plan and he called for an extra fat snake pill. When the stuffed snake appeared it was distended to the bursting point. In more than a month the cobra had not touched food. Mr. Ditmars summoned five keepers, armed himself with a surgeon's pliers and proceeded to the attack. Through a circular aperture, protected with a slide, the snake pill was threaded. The hungry snake took hold of it at once. Frequently she stopped, in evident pain, but each time she resumed until the long black thing was half way down her throat.

This was the moment to act. The door was thrown open and before the cobra could disgorge herself to fight she was seized by the head and throat while other hands grasped her body and tail. Then the mouth was forced wide apart while the pliers did their work, and the finest specimen of cobra in captivity was thus saved to the collection.

MR. WHISTLER WAS INSULTED.

Offer of Ten Pounds for a Picture Aroused His Wrath.

The studios in and around London are just now filled with gossip about the late distinguished artist, James McNeill Whistler. One is told of a female model to whom Mr. Whistler owed some 15 shillings for sittings. She was a Philistine of the Philistines, who knew nothing of her patron's fame and was in no way impressed with his work. One day she told another artist that she had been sitting to a little Frenchman called Whistler, who jumped about his studio and was always complaining that people were swindling him and that he was making very little money. The artist suggested that if she could get any piece of painting out of Whistler's studio he would give her £10 for it. Although skeptical, the model decided to tell her "little Frenchman" of this too generous offer and selected one of the biggest and finest works in the studio. "What did he say?" asked the artist who had made the offer when the model appeared in a state of great excitement, and, looking almost as if she had come second best out of a scrimmage. "He said £10—good heavens—£10! and he got so mad—well, that's how I came in here like this."

To Prevent Blackleg.

A report of the Missouri State Board of Agriculture says: "The most important thing in connection with the prevention of blackleg is to burn the carcasses of the calves that die of the disease. If this is done, the possibility of the distribution of the germs from such carcasses is absolutely prevented. Burying the carcasses deeply is recommended where it is impossible to get fuel to burn them. If cattlemen will make a practice of burning the carcasses of all animals that die of contagious diseases it will do a great amount of good toward eradicating the diseases. The next important step by way of prevention of blackleg is to vaccinate all susceptible cattle. Vaccine for the prevention of blackleg has given the greatest satisfaction wherever it has been used. It cannot be too highly recommended and its use is never neglected by progressive cattlemen. As a rule cattle between six and eighteen months of age are the ones that die of blackleg, yet the disease is very common in younger cattle. It seldom occurs in cattle over two years old."

The Differences in Races.

The late R. H. Stoddard was fond of contrasting the English and the French workingman, to the great advantage of the former. One of his comparisons deal with the death of Dickens.

"A short time after Dickens died," he would say, "a friend of mine visited the scene of his last hours, and, in search of Dickensiana, stopped in a neighboring inn. He spoke of the novelist's demise to the waiter. 'A great loss,' he said.

"A great loss indeed to us, sir," the waiter agreed. "He had all his ale sent from this house."

"Contrast with that," Mr. Stoddard would exclaim, "the answer of a waiter to whom, on the afternoon of Mirabeau's death, a guest said, 'A fine day.'"

"Yes," the waiter answered, "it is a fine day, but—Mirabeau is dead."

LIVE STOCK



Alfalfa as Horse Feed.

The alfalfa crop is of great importance in many regions of the United States and is depended upon as a standard feed for farm animals. Nevertheless, the statement is often made that it is not a good feed for horses, though excellent for other farm animals. The Utah Station believes that it is also suited for horses and reports a number of experiments by L. A. Merrill which bear out this belief and supplement the experience gained in using alfalfa as the principal coarse fodder of the station horses for a number of years.

In the first test, which began January 13, 1899, four of the station farm work horses were fed on a ration consisting of ten pounds of alfalfa hay and two pounds of bran and shorts and 25 pounds of hay, two being given alfalfa hay and two timothy. The average cost of the alfalfa ration was 9.9 cents per day and the timothy ration 12.3 cents. During the ninety-five days of the first period of the test the horses fed timothy lost 124 pounds, those fed alfalfa 4 pounds. The rations were then reversed for fifty-six days. During this time the horses fed alfalfa hay gained 75 pounds, those fed timothy hay lost 60 pounds.

The second test began November 20 and the experimental conditions were practically the same as before, except that the grain ration was larger, averaging a little over 12 pounds per head daily. In ninety-one days the two horses fed the alfalfa ration gained 55 pounds, while those fed the timothy hay lost 41 pounds. The two rations cost 11 and 13 cents per head per day, respectively. For a period of sixty-eight days the rations were reversed, the grain ration being increased to some 15 pounds per head per day. On alfalfa hay there was a total gain of 65 pounds and on timothy hay a loss of 100 pounds.

The rations were also tested for thirty-nine days with two driving horses used for light work. In addition to some 12 pounds of grain per day, one horse ate 8.3 pounds timothy hay, the other 16 pounds of alfalfa hay on an average. On the former ration there was a loss of 50 pounds and on the latter a gain of 10 pounds, the cost of the two rations being 9.5 cents and 8.7 cents respectively.—Department of Agriculture Report, Bulletin 162.

Nevada Sheep-Herders.

The sheep are divided into bands of from 2,000 to 3,000 in a band, each band usually being cared for by two men, one the herder, the other the cook and camp-tender, says a report of the Nevada station. The former has charge of the sheep while grazing, and usually sleeps wherever the sheep camp down for the night, keeping a close watch on them and returning to the cook's camp only for his meals. The latter, the camp-tender, has charge of the cooking and the moving of the camp, which takes place usually about every three days. Where a large number of bands are owned by one man, he usually hires one or two foremen, who superintend the work at the time of dipping and shearing, and who go ahead on horseback during the summer, finding out the condition of the ranges and directing the sheep-herders as to where their boundary lines lie and the routes they wish them to take.

The class of men which were in demand for herding the sheep were known as Basques or "Bascos." They come from the Pyrenees Mountains, and are designated French or Spanish Basques, according to the side of the mountains in which they lived. They naturally take to the life of solitude, as they and their ancestors have been employed in a similar occupation in the Pyrenees Mountains for many years past. The wages paid them are from \$30 to \$40 a month, with board. Their savings are often spent in a trip to their homes in Europe, where they live a life of ease for one or two years and then return to America to herd sheep again. Italians, Americans and other nationalities are sometimes employed, but they are rarely as contented and successful as the Basques.

The Book of Corn says: "A most remarkable proof of the antiquity of corn has been discovered by Darwin. He found ears of Indian corn and eighteen species of shells of our epoch buried in the soil of the shore in Peru, now at least eighty-five feet above the level of the sea."