

The Bondman

A....
Continued
Story.

By HALL CAINE.

CHAPTER V.—(Continued.)

The Captain smiled upon his warders and said, "It didn't look it, madam."
"But it is true," said Greeba.
"He has been your husband's best friend," said the Captain.
"He is my husband's worst enemy," said Greeba.
"He has carried him off, I tell you," said the Captain.
"Then it is only that he may have his wicked will of him," said Greeba. "Ah, sir, you will tell me I don't know what I'm saying. But I know too well. It was for attempting my husband's life that Jason was sent to this place. That was before your time; but look and see if I speak the truth. Now I know it is false that my husband is only injured. Would he were! Would he were! Yet, what am I saying? Mercy me, what am I saying? But, only think, he has been carried off to his death. I know he has—I am sure he has; and better a thousand times better, that he should be here, however injured, with me to nurse him! But what am I saying again? Indeed, I don't know what I am saying. Oh, sir, forgive me; and heaven forgive me, also. But send after that man. Send instantly. Don't lose an hour more. Oh, believe me, sir, trust me, sir, for I am a broken-hearted woman; and why should I not speak the truth?"
"All this is very strange," said the Captain. "But set your mind at ease about the man Jason. The guards have already gone in pursuit of him, and he cannot escape. It is not for me to say your story is not true, though the facts, as we know them, discredit them. But, true or not, you shall tell it to the Governor as you have told it to me, so prepare to leave Krisuvik immediately."
And in less than an hour more Greeba was riding between two of the guards towards the valley of Thingvellir.

II.

Jorgen Jorgensen had thrice hardened his heart against Michael Sunlocks: first, when he pushed Sunlocks into Althing, and found his selfish ends were not thereby in the way of advancement; next, when he fell from his place and Sunlocks took possession of it; again, when he regained his stool and Sunlocks was condemned to the Sulphur Mines. But most of all he hated Sunlocks when old Adam Fairbrother came to Reykjavik and demanded for him, as an English subject, the benefit of judge and jury.

"We know of no jury here," said Jorgen, "and English subject or not English subject, this man has offended against the laws of Denmark."
"Then the laws of Denmark shall condemn him," said Adam, bravely, "and not the caprice of a tyrant governor."

"Keep a civil tongue in your old head, sir," said Jorgen, "or you may yearn to your cost how far that caprice can go."
"I care nothing for your threats, sir," said Adam, "and I mean to accuse you before your master."

"Do your worst," said Jorgen, "and take care how you do it."

And at first Adam's worst seemed likely to be little, for hardly had he set foot in Reykjavik when he was brought front to front with the material difficulty that the few pounds with which he had set out were spent. Money was justice, and justice money, on that rock of the sea, as elsewhere, and on the horns of his dilemma, Adam bethought him to write to his master, the Duke of Athol, explaining his position, and asking for the loan of fifty pounds. A long month passed before he got back his answer. The old Duke sent forty pounds as a remonstrance against Adam's improvidence, and stern counsel to him to return forthwith to the homes of his children. In the meantime the old Bishop, out of love of Michael Sunlocks and sympathy with Greeba, had taken Adam into his house at Reykjavik. From there old Adam had sent petitions to the Minister at Copenhagen, petitions to the Danish Rigsdag, and finally petitions to the Danish King. His reward had been small, for no justice, or promise of justice, could he get.

But Jorgen Jorgensen had set no easier on his seat for Adam's zealous efforts. He had been hurried out of his peace by the Government inquiries, and terrified by Government threats. But he had wriggled, he had lied, he had used subterfuge after subterfuge, and so pushed on the evil day of final reckoning.

And while his hoary head lay ill at ease because of the troubles that came from Copenhagen, the gorge of his stomach rose at the bitter waters here was made to drink at Reykjavik. He heard the name of Michael Sunlocks on every lip, as a name of honor, a name of affection, a name to conjure with whenever and wherever men talked of high talents, justice, honor and truth.

Jorgen perceived that the people of Iceland had recovered from the first surprise and suspicion that followed in the fall of their Republic, and no longer saw Michael Sunlocks as their betrayer, but had begun to regard him as their martyr. They loved him still. If their hour ever came they would restore him. On the other hand, Jorgen realized that he himself was hated where he was not despised, and that the men whom he had counted upon because he had bought them with the places in his gift, smiled loftily upon him as upon one who had fallen on his second childhood. And so Jorgen Jorgensen hardened his heart against Michael Sunlocks, and vowed that the Sulphur Mines of Krisuvik should see the worst and last of him.

He heard of Jason, too, that he was not dead, as they had supposed, but alive, and that he had been cent

to the Mines for attempting the life of Sunlocks. That attempt seemed to him to come of a natural passion, and as often as he spoke of it he warmed up visibly, not out of any human tenderness toward Jason, but with a sense of wild triumph over Sunlocks. And the more he thought of Jason, the firmer grew his resolve to take him out of the Sulphur Mines and place him by his side, not that his old age needed a stay, not that he was a lonely old man, and Jason was his daughter's son, but only because Jason hated Sunlocks and would crush him if by chance he rose again.

With such thoughts uppermost he went down to Krisuvik, and there his bitter purpose met with a shock. He found Jason the sole ally of Michael Sunlocks, his friend, his defender and savior. Jason had ordered the ruthless punishment of Sunlocks, that he should be nailed by his right hand to a log of driftwood, with meat and drink within sight but out of reach of him, and a huge knife by his side. And when Jason had liberated Sunlocks from this inhuman cruelty, and the two men, dearest foes and deadliest friends, were brought before him for their punishment, the gall of Jorgen's fate seemed to suffocate him. "Strap them up together," he cried, "leg to leg and arm to arm." Thus he thought to turn their love to hate, but he kept his own counsel, and left the Sulphur Mines without saying that evil dreams had brought him there, or confessing to his Danish officers the relations wherein this other prisoner stood to him, for secrecy is the chain-armor of the tyrant.

Back in Reykjavik he comforted himself with the assurance that Michael Sunlocks must die. "There was death in his face," he thought, "and he cannot last a month longer. Besides, he will fall to fighting with the other, and the other will surely kill him. Blind fools, both of them!"

In this mood he made ready for Thingvellir, and set out with all his people. Since the revolution, he had kept a bodyguard of five and twenty men, and with this following he was crossing the slope of the Basket Hill, behind the capital, when he saw a score of the guards from Krisuvik riding at a gallop from the direction of Hafnafoord. They were the men who had been sent in pursuit of Red Jason and Michael Sunlocks, the same that had passed them in the hummock, where the carcass of the dog still lay.

Then Jorgen Jorgensen received news that terrified him.

Michael Sunlocks had escaped, and Red Jason had escaped with him. They had not been seen at Hafnafoord, and on ship had set sail from there since yesterday. Never a trace of them had been found on any of the paths from Krisuvik, and it was certain that they must be in the interior still. Would his Excellency lend them ten men more to scour the country?

Such was the message of the guards and at hearing it Jorgen's anger and fear overmastered him.

"Fools! Blockheads! Asses!" he cried. "The man is making for Reykjavik. He knows what he is doing if you do not. Is this not the time of Althing, and must I not leave Reykjavik for Thingvellir? He is making for Reykjavik now! Once let him set foot there, and these damned Icelanders will rise at the sight of him. Then you may scour the country till you fall dead and turn back, and he will only laugh at the sight of you. Back, you blockheads, back! Back to Reykjavik, every man of you! And I am going back with you."

Thus driven by his frantic terror, Jorgen Jorgensen returned to the capital and searched every house and hovel, every hole and sty, for the two fugitives; and when he had satisfied himself that they were not anywhere within range of Reykjavik, his fears remembered Thingvellir, and what mischief might be going forward in his absence. So next day he left his body-guard with the guard from Krisuvik to watch the capital, and set out alone for the Mount of Laws.

III.

The lonely valley of Thingvellir was alive that morning with a great throng of people. They came from the west by the Chasma of All Men, from the East by the Chasma of Raven, and from the south by the lake. Troop after troop flowed into the vast amphitheatre that lies between dark hills and great jokulls tipped with snow. They pitched their tents on the green patch, under the fells to the north, and tying their ponies together, head to tail, they turned them loose to graze. Hundreds of tents were there by early morning, gleaming white in the sunlight, and tens of hundreds of ponies, shaggy and unkempt, grubbed among the short grass that grew between.

Near the middle of the plain stood the Mount of Laws, a lava island of oval shape surrounded by a narrow stream, and bounded by overhanging walls, cut deep with fissures. Around this mount the people gathered. There friend met friend, foe met foe, rival met rival, northmen met southmen, the Westman islander met the Grimsey islander, and the man from Seydisfoord met the man from Patriksfoord. And because Althing gathered only every other year, many musty kisses went round, with snuff boxes after them, among those who had not met before for two long years.

It was a vast assembly, chiefly of men, in their homespun and sheepskins and woolen stockings, cross-gartered with hemp from ankle to knee. Women, too, and young girls and children were there, all wearing their Sunday best. And in those first minutes of their meeting, before Althing began, the talk was of crops and stock, of the weather, and of what

sheen had been lost in the last two hard winters. The day had opened brightly, with clear air and bright sunshine, but the blue sky had soon become overcast with threatening clouds, and this led to stories of strange signs in the heavens, and unaccustomed noises on the earth and under it.

A man from the south spoke of rain of black dust as having fallen three nights before until the ground was covered deep with it. Another man, from the foot of Hekla, told of a shock of earthquake that had lately been felt there, traveling northeast to southwest. A third man spoke of grazing his horse on the wild oats of a glen that he had passed through, with a line of some twenty columns of smoke burst suddenly upon his view. All this seemed to pass from lip to lip in the twinkling of an eye, and when young men asked what the signs might mean, old men lifted both hands and shook their heads, and prayed that the visitations which their island had seen before might never come to it again.

(To be continued.)

URNS WAVES TO ACCOUNT.

Energy of Ocean Blows May Be Utilized in Propelling Vessels.

For years engineers have bemoaned the great loss of physical energy the ocean's waves and currents have presented and many have been the efforts to so control them as to make them subservient to the uses of mankind. At last Captain John S. Watters, a graduate of the naval academy at Annapolis, thinks he has solved the problem. Captain Watters is at present a resident of New Orleans, and claims that his invention can be applied to any vessel with little expense. He would substitute for the solid bilge keel one which would contain square apertures, and in each aperture firmly secure by its forward end a fin made of laminated spring material, preferably steel on a steel ship and brass on a wooden or coppered vessel. These fins fill up the apertures almost completely, and when the ship is steady offer very little, if any, more resistance to headway than such as is due to a plain bilge keel—merely skin friction. As soon, however, as the vessel rolls the pressure of the water itself, impinging upon the fins broadside on or at right angles to their length, springs all of the fins out and thus deflects the water aft, by reaction forcing the vessel ahead. It is an application of the turbine idea. He has tested the plan with a small boat on Lake Pontchartrain, where the waves are not powerful, and when running with the wind abeam, on which course it is obvious that no force whatever outside of the work of the fins could be driving the boat ahead, the speed was about three miles an hour. The fact that a vessel equipped with this apparatus may be headed in any direction, irrespective of the direction of the wind, makes it particularly advantageous in Captain Watters' opinion, for a vessel so equipped will travel directly against the wind and thus may be worked off a lee shore—where nine-tenths or more of all sailing ships come to grief.

NIAGARA FALLS TODAY.

Recent Breaks in Rocks Gives Falls a Rounded Outline.

Recent breaks in the rock edge of the Canadian or Horseshoe Fall, over which by far the larger part of the Niagara river waters are precipitated, have tended still further to give the fall a rounded instead of an angular outline, says the New York Sun. This result of the breaking down of the rock has been observed for about ten years, and the Horseshoe Fall is gradually approaching again the shape that suggested its name. The brink of Niagara Falls was mapped in 1844 by James Hall, who established bench marks that have been connected with the last few years with the latest surveys. As Dr. Gilbert has pointed out, the comparison of Hall's bench marks with those recently established show that in the middle of the Horseshoe Fall the brink is retrograding at the rate of four or five feet a year. On the other hand the American Fall, which carries a much thinner sheet of water, is receding so slowly that its rate is concealed by errors of survey. We know at least that the drainage of about one-thirtieth part of the area of the United States pours over these falls and that the volume of water is 275,000 cubic feet in a second. The day is coming when the grandeur of Niagara will vanish, but many generations will live and die before that comes to pass.

Russia in Danger of Famine.

The threatened famine in the regions of Volga is a subject of deep concern to the Russian government. The causes of the frequent famines in that district are two-fold—first, the periodical drouths which occur in the lower Volga regions, and second, the improvidence of the peasants, who, since the emancipation act of 1861, have ruthlessly destroyed the forests on their newly acquired lands. This in itself would have been sufficient to ruin the country. The task of providing food for the starving inhabitants of the Volga provinces is not an easy one. The government last year did all it possibly could, no less a sum than 5,000,000 rubles (3,860,000) having been distributed among the peasants, besides enormous quantities of corn. It is now stated that an even greater sum will be required this year. To further relieve the unfortunate inhabitants of the provinces the government proposes to convey, free of charge, as many families as may wish to emigrate to Siberia, and to employ as many peasants as possible as laborers on the Transiberian and other railways now building.

Life is worth living so long as there is somebody worth loving.

Commoner Comment.

Extracts From W. J. Bryan's Paper.

Constitutional Liberty.

The worst feature of the supreme court decision in the Downes case is its strikes a blow at constitutional liberty. In attempting to defend the position taken by the majority of the court, Justice Brown used arguments which, if carried to their logical conclusions, would deny the necessity for a constitution anywhere. According to the decision of the court, congress can govern Porto Rico as a colony, without constitutional limitations, so far as the taxing power is concerned, and enough is said in the majority opinion to show that no political right is absolutely secure.

The question naturally arises: If the Porto Ricans do not need the protection of a written constitution, why do the people of the United States need a written constitution? If we concede that the Porto Ricans are safe without a constitution we must also admit that the Americans would be safe without a constitution. Justice Brown says: "Grave apprehensions of danger are felt by many eminent men—a fear lest an unrestrained possession of power on the part of congress may lead to unjust and oppressive legislation, in which the natural rights of territories, or their inhabitants, may be engulfed in a centralized despotism. These fears, however, find no justification in the action of congress, nor in the conduct of the British parliament toward its outlying possessions since the American revolution." * * * There are certain principles of natural justice inherent in the Anglo-Saxon character which need no expressions in constitutions or statutes to give them effect or to secure dependencies against legislation manifestly hostile to their real interests."

I shall at another time treat of his reference to the benevolence of the British parliament, but my purpose at this time is to emphasize the fact that he repudiates the arguments which have always been given in support of a written constitution. It was necessary to do so in order to justify the Porto Rican decision, and yet in doing so he surrenders one of the most vital principles of government. Some of the republican papers have most violently assailed me because I pointed out the political heresy uttered by the court. Will any republican paper quote the language which I have quoted above, and then answer two questions?

FIRST:—IS A CONSTITUTION A GOOD THING FOR THE PEOPLE OF THE UNITED STATES?

SECOND:—IF SO, DO NOT THE PORTO RICANS ALSO NEED A CONSTITUTION?

A special invitation is extended to the editor of Postmaster General Smith's paper to answer the questions, but any republican paper, great or small, conspicuous or obscure, is at liberty to try. The Porto Ricans do not elect the congress; we do, and yet we have the protection of a constitution while the Porto Ricans have none. We can retire the members of congress if we don't like their conduct, and yet we have a constitution and the Porto Ricans have none. The members of congress are chosen from among us, and they must live under the laws which they make for us; the congressmen are not chosen from among the Porto Ricans, and do not live under the laws made for the Porto Ricans, and yet we have a constitution and the Porto Ricans have none. If "there are certain principles of natural justice inherent in the Anglo-Saxon character which need no expression in constitutions or statutes to give them effect or to secure dependencies against legislation manifestly hostile to their real interests," why were the people of revolutionary days unwilling to rely upon that "natural justice"? If there is no danger in "an unrestrained possession of power on the part of congress" why were our forefathers so careful to restrain the power? Has human nature so changed as to make unnecessary now the constitutional limitations which were thought necessary a century ago?

Constitutional liberty has been attacked and the attack must be met at once. The doctrine laid down by Justice Brown is antagonistic to all that the American people have been taught to believe sacred. If we admit his argument when applied to Porto Ricans, upon what ground can we stand when we claim for ourselves the protection of the constitution or the bill of rights? If the principle contended for by Justice Brown is established for the government of colonies, it will by irresistible logic become operative in the United States. That the readers of The Commoner may fortify their own views by the wisdom of Thomas Jefferson, the following extracts are made from his writings as collected in that invaluable volume "The Jeffersonian Cyclopaedia."

In 1802 he wrote: "Though written constitutions may be violated in moments of passion or delusion, yet they furnish a text to which those who are watchful may again rally and recall the people. They fix, too, for the people the

The Cuban convention has accepted the Platt amendment, but as the Cubans had to accept it or fight, the action of our nation has not increased their love for our people. But the republicans think love is unnecessary as long as we have a large army.

There was but one Dred Scott, but the famous decision in his case brought about a revolution. The supreme court of the United States has decided that all Porto Ricans are Dred Scotts, and the nation will not long suffer the injustice to remain.

principles of their political creed."

At another time he described our constitution as "the ark of our safety, and grand palladium of our peace and happiness."

It will be remembered that the federal constitution was opposed by some because it did not contain a bill of rights, and the first ten amendments were immediately adopted to remedy this defect and provide additional guarantees to life, liberty and property. Jefferson was a firm believer in the doctrine which led to the adoption of the bill of rights. In a letter written in 1789 he said: "I disapproved from the first moment the want of a bill of rights (in the constitution) to guard liberty against the legislative as well as the executive branches of the government; that is to say, to secure freedom in religion, freedom of the press, freedom from monopolies, freedom from unlawful imprisonment, freedom from a permanent military, and a trial by jury in all cases determinable by the laws of the land."

In a letter written to James Madison, in 1787, Jefferson said: "A bill of rights is what the people are entitled to against every government on earth, general or particular; and what no just government should refuse, or rest on inferences."

At another time he defined his position as follows: "By a declaration of rights I mean one which shall stipulate freedom of religion, freedom of the press, freedom of commerce against monopolies, trial by juries in all cases, no suspensions of the habeas corpus, no standing armies. These are fetters against doing evil which no honest government should decline."

Jefferson was a believer in popular government, but he also believed in the inalienable rights of individuals—rights which the government does not give and ought not to take away—rights which cannot be safely entrusted to the keeping of any legislative body. Until recently, Jefferson's position on this subject was unanimously endorsed.

Every state has adopted a constitution placing restrictions upon the legislative branch as well as upon the other branches of the government. The state of Ohio has a constitution and a bill of rights; how can Senator Hanna and President McKinley favor a constitution and a bill of rights for Ohio and then declare that the people of Porto Rico need no such protection? If the farmers, laborers, and business men of Ohio are not willing to trust the wisdom and justice of an unrestrained state legislature, by what process of reasoning do they reach the conclusion that the people of Porto Rico can entrust their rights to the protection of an unrestrained congress?

Justice Brown is a citizen of the state of Michigan, and Michigan also has a constitution and a bill of rights. Is Justice Brown willing to go before the people of his own state and tell them that their legislature should be vested with full and unrestrained power to act on all questions affecting the rights and property of the citizens? If not, why not? Is a congress more reliable than a state legislature? Is a representative body more trustworthy as it gets farther away from the people? Is delegated authority more carefully exercised in proportion as the seat of government is farther removed from the voters?

The position taken by Judge Brown would be ludicrous if it were not so serious. It is strange that his language is not challenged by the republicans. Two republican judges out of six dissented from this position; have the republican newspapers less independence than the judges? Have the rank and file of the republican party, who are under no obligation to the party less independence of thought and action than the justices who hold their commissions from republican presidents? Unless the people are wholly absorbed in money-making and entirely indifferent to that constitutional liberty so highly prized and so dearly bought by our ancestors there will be so emphatic a protest against the imperialistic utterances of the court that no body of officials on the bench or elsewhere will soon again disregard the spirit of American institutions.

The justification, republicanism and subsidization of the democratic party is making progress only among those who have been democrats when there was neither campaign nor election on hand. Men who have been democrats in season and out of season because the principles of democracy were their principles, are not demanding any retreat from advanced positions taken by the party.

By comparing the crookedness at Manila with the embezzlements at Havana we are able to formulate a rule for carpetbag governments—The stealing increases as the square of the distance increases.

Mr. Perry S. Heath can now revive the Hanna presidential boom.

When a man who calls himself a democrat finds himself supported by men who thrive on anti-democratic policies his democracy may well be called into question.

As the country understands it, taxation without representation is wrong when we are the taxed, but quite proper when we are the taxers.

Will Grosvenor say that McKinley—as he said Washington did—declined a third nomination for fear of defeat?

THE GRAND MEDICINE MAN.

Elaborate Ritual of the Ojibways Covering Several Days.

The ceremony of the Grand Medicine is an elaborate ritual, covering several days, the endless number of gods and spirits being called upon to minister to the sick man and to lengthen his life. The several degrees of the Grand Medicine teach the use of incantations, of medicines and poisons, and the requirements necessary to constitute a brave. "When a young man seeks admission to the Grand Medicine lodge he first fasts until he sees in his dream some animal (the mink, beaver, otter and fisher being most common), which he hunts and kills. The skin is then ornamented with beads or porcupine quills, and the spirit of the animal becomes the friend and companion of the man." The medicine men have only a limited knowledge of herbs, but they are expert in dressing wounds, and the art of extracting barbed arrows from the flesh can be learned from them. In olden times—yes, to within the memory of the Ojibways—the medicine man at the funeral ceremony thus addressed the departed: "Dear friend, you will not feel lonely while pursuing your journey toward the setting sun. I have killed for you a Sioux (hated enemy of the Ojibways) and I have scalped him. He will accompany you and provide for you, hunting your food if you need it. The scalp I have taken, use it for your moccasins."—Open Court.

Austrians in South America.

Some interesting particulars of Austrian settlements in South America are contained in a report by the commander of the Austrian warship Donau, which was dispatched last year on a semi-commercial mission to the South American ports. It appears that there is an Austrian colony of about 1,500 persons at Punta Arenas, the most southerly town in the world. It is composed chiefly of Dalmatians, and is the largest foreign element in the place. The greater part of its members are engaged in gold-mining, but it comprises a number of well-to-do merchants, sheep farmers and innkeepers. The colony is prosperous, although most of its members began without any capital. There is a favorable prospect for future immigrants, who would benefit by the experience and assistance of their predecessors. The report goes on to declare that Magellanes and Western Patagonia have a great future. The many islands of the Patagonia archipelago are covered with evergreen forests capable of supplying immense quantities of valuable timber, while the mountain ranges, being of the same geological formation as those of Chili and Peru, are thought to be rich in mineral resources.—New York Post.

How a Spider Sues Sixpence.

A correspondent sends us a remarkable instance of adaptation of instinct in a trapdoor spider. Says the writer: "A friend of mine noticed near his camp a trapdoor spider run in front of him and pop into its hole, pulling the lid down as it disappeared. The lid seemed so neat and perfect a circle that the man stooped to examine it, and found to his astonishment, that it was a sixpence! There was nothing but silk thread covering the top of the coin, but underneath mud and silk thread were coated on and shaped convex (as usual). The coin had probably been swept out of the tent with rubbish." Commenting on this, a contributor to Nature says: "As is well known, the doors of trapdoor spiders' burrows are typically made of flattened pellets of earth stuck together with silk or other adhesive material. The unique behavior of the spider in question showed no little discrimination on her part touching the suitability as to size, shape and weight of the object selected to fulfill the purpose for which the sixpence was used."—Sydney Bulletin.

Chapel of the Pyx.

The ancient chapel of the Pyx at Westminster is to be thrown open to the public. This is one of the oldest and most interesting parts of the Abbey, the greater part of the fabric belonging to the reign of Edward the Confessor. It was used in early Norman times as a royal treasury, and a robbery from the chapel in the reign of Edward I of treasure valued at £100,000 created a great deal of stir. Later it was used as a record chamber for the treasury, and more recently as a receptacle for the apparatus necessary for the trial of the Pyx—the standardizing of the coin of the realm. The documents formerly deposited in the Pyx chapel have been removed and henceforth the public will have the privilege of penetrating the recesses of this mysterious chamber.—Newcastle (Eng.) Chronicle.

And Thus We Became United.

The board of civil service examiners for the New York sub-treasury includes Ulysses S. Grant, Republican, and Edgar F. Lee, Democrat. The former is a nephew of the great general and the latter bears the same relationship to the leader of "the lost cause." Robert E. Lee.

Illiteracy Among Southern Hills.

Illiterate white inhabitants in southern and border states are most numerous among the mountains. Kentucky has 16 per cent, Tennessee 18, South Carolina 18 and Alabama 18 per cent of illiterate whites.

London Cab Accidents.

Last year 1,104 persons were injured and eighteen killed in London by being flung headlong out of the hansom cabs, by reason of the horses slipping and falling.

Not wealth nor ancestry, but honorable conduct and a noble disposition make men great.