

JAPS STORM CITY

Armies of the Mikado Rain Fire on Port Arthur.

BATTLE TO DEATH.

Stocessel's Refusal to Surrender Followed by Terrific Assault.

Japanese Hurl Great Masses of Men Upon the Stronghold and Lose Heavily in Attack—Many Thousands Reported Slain—Russian Commandant Scorns Mikado's Offer and Declares He Will Fight to the Last—Noncombatants in Doomed Citadel.

Russia's Port Arthur garrison having rejected Japan's demand for surrender, it was reported that the Japanese army at once began storming the fortress. When the last definite news from the besieged city was obtained the Japanese had captured important positions, and at close range were throwing shells into the fortress in great number and setting fires in the city. At the same time everything was in readiness for the final charge up the heights when the demand for surrender was denied.

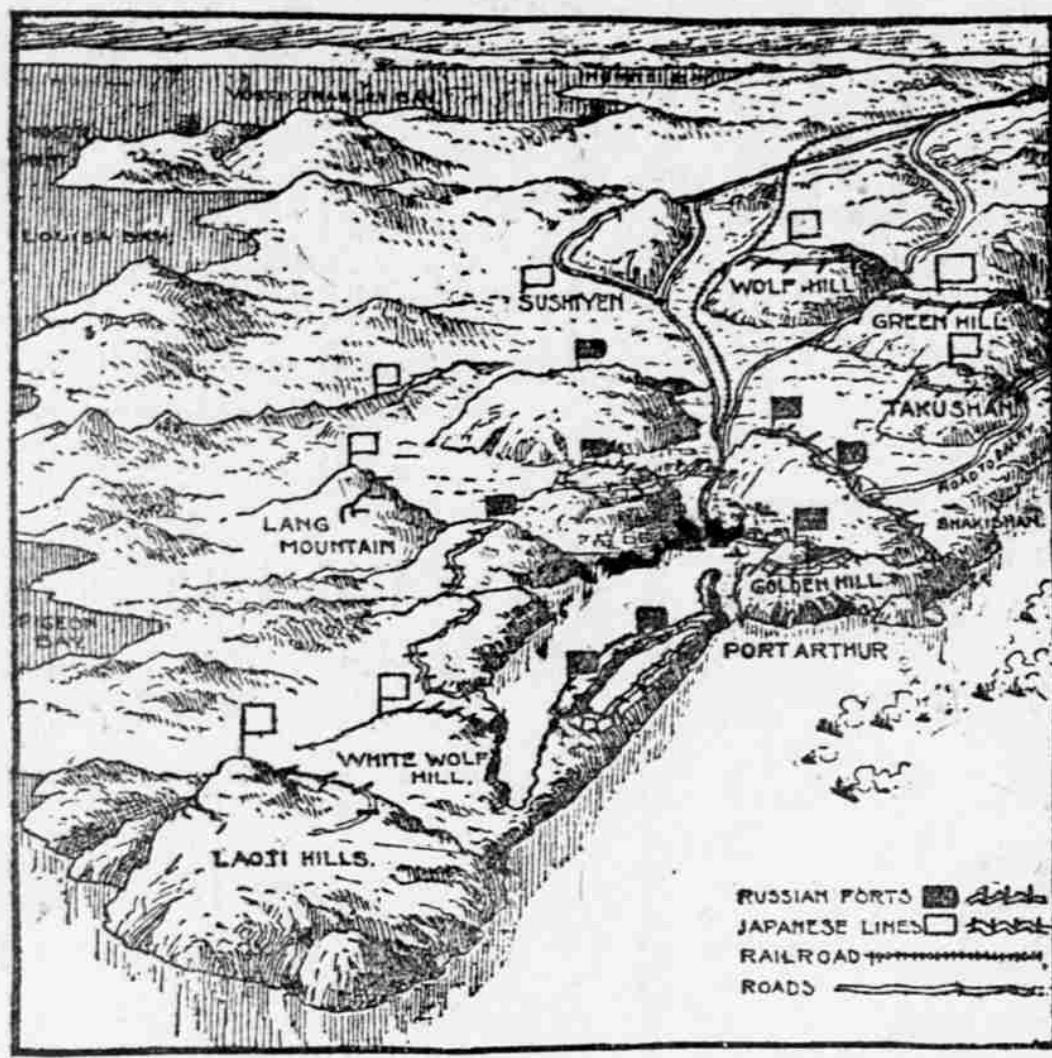
The Japanese, having swept away all exterior defenses, pressed onward to the inner ramifications of the citadel to the final infantry assault. The shells from Japanese guns, exploding within the city's walls, set fire to her coal docks, and the conflagration spread unchecked. The oil warehouses,



GENERAL STOCESSEL.

similarly ignited, burned with a fire that threatened wholesale devastation. Floods of blazing oil poured through the streets into the harbor basin, where the fleet at anchor was menaced by the flames. The citadel, under a pall of smoke and flame, faced the double danger of being wiped out by the fires within the walls, and razed by the persistent and merciless rain of shells from the enemy's guns.

LOCATION OF HILLS FROM WHICH THE JAPANESE BOMBARDED PORT ARTHUR.



The location of the belt of roaring guns that the Japanese established about Port Arthur is indicated in the map. Commanding heights that the invaders occupied—including, in the north and west, Sushiyen and Lang Mountain; in the southwest the Liauti Hills and White Wolf Hill, and in the east Takushan—also can be discerned. On Wolf Hill, a little to the northeast of the fortress, 100 cannon belched death and destruction into the city. In the triangle between Wolf Hill, the railway and Port Arthur the country is comparatively level, and from this direction the final assault was made.

Never in the history of Russia has there been recorded a case of a Russian commandant surrendering a fortress to the enemy. Gen. Stocessel's obstinate defiance was compatible with the tradition and wishes of his superiors of the Czar's staff.

The remnants of the garrison took a final stand to repulse the Japanese. Although the vitality of their defense was ebbing with the passing hours, sufficient strength remained to them to deal a tremendous blow to the advancing army.

A terrific night bombardment of the citadel was witnessed by passengers on the steamer Decima, anchored in Pigeon Bay. Among the spectators was Major Seaman, formerly a surgeon in the American army, who describes the shelling of the beleaguered city as a brilliant and awe-inspiring sight.

Progress of the War.

Probably because the defenses of Port Arthur were becoming rather shaky the Russian fleet came out of that harbor Wednesday. They were met at noon by Togo's squadron. Although the fighting lasted for six or seven hours, no ship on either side was actually sunk, although several were badly damaged. This showing is in marked contrast to the fights off Santiago and Manila bays.

During the fight the Japanese fleet was directed almost entirely at the six Russian battleships, five of which are believed to have been severely crippled. The Czarevitch, which reached Kiauchau, was badly manied. The Russian admiral, Wittoft, stand-

not known. Togo says the fighting efficiency of his fleet has not been lowered, and that his damages have been temporarily repaired.

Monday and Tuesday immediately preceding the sortie of the fleet, the Japanese soldiers continued their violent and reckless assaults upon the defenses of Port Arthur. On Monday night they took Takushan hill, 845 feet high. This is the strategic key of the eastern defenses of the fortress. These defenses, being situated several hundred feet below Takushan, would be subjected to a plunging fire directed down upon them from the batteries on that hill.

On Tuesday night the Russians, by a stealthily daring effort, retook Takushan. The news was brought by the commander of the Ryeshitel, who left the besieged place with the Russian fleet.

Little news has come of the Liaoyang situation. The Japs are using the Liao River and the Sianminting railway to get a force to the westward of Liaoyang. This, if accomplished, would nearly complete the circle around it. But apparently the Japanese have not advanced from the south or east since the 1st of August. The Russians have had two weeks to retreat northward along the railroad to Mukden or Harbin. The railroad has not yet been interfered with. If the Russians have tried to get away, they must have succeeded.

It is a mystery why the Japanese, having the trap for Kuropatkin all set, failed to spring it. On Aug. 1, two days' more work would have encircled his army and forced its surrender.

CORN SUFFERS FROM DROUGHT.

Lack of Moisture Hurts Cereals in the Central Valleys.

The Washington weather bureau issued the weekly crop report, as follows: The Atlantic coast and east half districts have suffered from excessive moisture and lack of sunshine, a large part of the central valleys from drought, the lake region from low temperature and the northern Rocky mountain and north Pacific coast districts from heat and drought. The temperature was favorable over the eastern Rocky mountain slope and in the central valleys and middle and south Atlantic States.

Rain would prove beneficial generally throughout the corn belt, over a large part of which, more particularly the southern and eastern portions, corn is suffering more or less seriously from drought. In the central Missouri valley, while needing rain, corn has made good growth and is in promising condition, but in the Ohio valley and Tennessee there has been a marked deterioration in the condition of the crop, some in Indiana having been injured beyond recovery.

In Iowa corn has made satisfactory progress and a normal yield is promised. In the Southern States early corn is being gathered, cutting being in progress as far north as southern Kansas. An excellent crop is now practically assured in the north and middle Atlantic States. In the lake region and the Dakotas corn is backward and is growing slowly.

The weather has been favorable for spring wheat harvest, which is far advanced in the southern portion of the spring wheat region, and the crop is ripening rapidly in the extreme northern portion. Reports of damage from rust continue from the Dakotas and portions of Minnesota. Hot winds have proved injurious in Washington and yields below the average are reported from Oregon.

Out harvest is now finished except in the extreme northern districts, where this work progressed under favorable conditions. A good crop is generally indicated.

A more or less decided deterioration in cotton is indicated over much the greater part of the cotton belt. With the exception of Oklahoma complaints of shedding are received from every State, and rotting of the lower bolls reported from portions of the central and western districts. Reports of too rank growth, however, are much less numerous than in the preceding week, but continue from portions of the central and eastern districts. Boll weevils are causing much damage in the southwestern, central, eastern and coast districts of Texas and are proving destructive up to the northern tier of counties. In that State, however, the plant and fields are in good condition. In Oklahoma and Indian territories, Misshouri and portions of Arkansas cotton is doing well. Picking is general only in southern Texas, but has begun in the southern portion of the eastern districts, where, as a rule, very little is open.

Tobacco has suffered much from drought in the Ohio valley, but has made satisfactory progress in the middle Atlantic States and New England. Cutting is in progress in Ohio and Virginia. As a rule a light crop of apples is promised in the central valleys and southern portion of the middle Atlantic States, but the outlook is generally promising in New England, New York, Michigan and portions of Ohio and Pennsylvania.

Hay is finished except in the more northerly sections, where it has continued under favorable conditions. A large crop of hay of good quality has been secured in most sections.

Good progress with fall plowing has been made in the middle Atlantic States, but in the central valleys this work has been much hindered by the dry condition of the soil.

GRADE CROSSING WRECK.

Four Persons Killed and Twenty-five or More Injured in Chicago.

Four persons dead, one fatally injured and twenty-five or more hurt is the toll of human life and suffering exacted by a Chicago grade crossing Wednesday. Three street cars, coupled into one train, carried their load of living freight on the tracks of the Chicago Great Western Railway and were crushed and crumpled before a fast-moving passenger train. The motorman, Michael Ryan, proved the hero of the catastrophe, for he struck to his post, vainly trying to stem the coming disaster, and his life may be the forfeit. Following the collision the crew of the passenger train and the conductors on the street car were arrested.

Three cars filled with people going to the Hawthorne races were running on the Consolidated Traction Company's Forty-eighth avenue line. Struck by the locomotive, the motor car was splintered, and Motorman Ryan, still clinging to the brake lever, was hurled into the air and fell fifty feet from the scene of the impact. His skull was fractured and he was unconscious. The second car also was wrecked and the debris was scattered over 100 feet, and men and women were thrown to the street or under the broken timbers and twisted iron. Three women and one man were killed and were found pinned beneath the wreckage.

This was the third railway disaster within a few weeks in or near Chicago which has claimed a large list of victims. The total fatalities in Cook county for the last six months, due to steam or surface railway accidents, are shown by the following table:

Month.	Killed.	Month.	Killed.
February	41	June	34
March	38	July	46
April	41		
May	27	Total	227

Odds and Ends.

Thomas S. Lippy, millionaire, amateur athlete and philanthropist, is president of the Seattle Y. M. C. A. branch.

F. F. Matthews, Democratic nominee for Congress in Oklahoma, says he will kiss every baby in the territory to win the election.

Deer Park, Md., is becoming a popular resting point for St. Louis travel from New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington.

In 1899 the railways of the United States performed services equal to carrying 14,591,327,613 passengers and 123,067,257,153 tons of freight one mile.

The Rev. Arthur P. Kelley, recently ordained deacon in the diocese of New Hampshire, has accepted a curacy at St. Mary's Church, Roland avenue, Baltimore.

The Rev. Nevill Joyner has been quite successful in his efforts in raising the memorial professorship to Bishop Quintard for the chair of theology at Sewanee, during his visit through west Tennessee.

OLD AND NEW.

From an old garden Lucia sends Some early roses to her friends, Their lovely petals fresh in hue, As though just washed in crystal dew. No name they bear, but rich their bloom As those that from Damascus come, Or those that in some Persian vale Their delicate perfume exhale, How vividly they bring to view The roses that my childhood knew! The Wedding brought from distant wood, The Cinnamon that near it stood, The Provence, deemed so regal-fine, The pure White Rose and Eglantine.

Nor let me Burgundy forget, Wee buds in tiny leaflet set, Just fit for fairy folk to wear, Titania and her maiden fair—Nor dainty Blush, which few excel, So tinted like an ocean shell. I love them, one and all, and though Their many charms the new may show, La France, Colomb or Jacqueminot, To the old kinds my heart will cling, Such precious memories they bring Of home and friends in that dear time When life was in its joyous prime. —Boston Budget.

Her Word of Cheer

MARION SCHUELER bent slightly forward in her father's pew as the door from the pastor's study into the auditorium of St. Margaret's Church opened and closed. Then she leaned back with a little sigh.

This made the sixteenth candidate for the pulpit since the resignation of Rev. Emmanuel Boyce. They had ranged all the way from the young collegian, with his sleek, dark head, clean-shaven jaws and palpably built out shoulders to this—

Her eyes went to the nervous hands arranging the papers on the reading desk—hands which, in some unaccountable way, spoke of failure and disappointment—to the well-brushed, threadbare coat, with its carefully darned triangular tear on the sleeve. She felt suddenly sorry for Rev. John Tinsdale.

Possibly she was the only one who even tried to follow him as he plowed his near-sighted, nervous way through page after page of manuscript. And possibly, also, three months before she might not have done so, but the song of the springtime was singing itself in Marion Schueler's heart, and the abundance of her happiness overflowed in pity for those less blessed than herself.

When the service was over John Tinsdale left the platform and stood with clasped hands in front of it. He had no need to unclasp them. Not one person out of that vast congregation came forward to speak to him. And no one suspected that the young man was slowly but surely drinking the dregs of a very bitter cup.

For a year past he thought that his ministry was a failure had haunted him night and day. And he had made of this service a test. He would preach in a strange church to a strange people.

No one would be biased for or against him. If anyone, even a little child, said afterward that he had helped him he would keep on. If not—

His eyes grew hard and bright with bitter certainty as the people moved slowly out. Then he became suddenly aware that someone stood beside him. It might have gone hard with John Tinsdale just then if 10 years of love and allegiance to another woman had not run like a bright thread through his life, for the girl who had come forward to speak to him was the very embodiment of beauty and happiness.

"Mr. Tinsdale," she said eagerly, "I want to thank you so much for what you said this morning. I really think you were sent here to save me from becoming selfishly absorbed in—my own—joy."

John Tinsdale took the hand she held out, though he hardly saw her face for the mist which had suddenly risen to his eyes. The quick revulsion of feeling left him dizzy for a moment. He was to keep on!

When she ran down the rear stairs of the church to speak to the janitor upon the following Sunday, a figure stood at the foot which looked sadly out of place within the fashionable precincts of St. Margaret's.

At another time Marion might have wondered why women with colorless hair and eyes always affected neutral tints in dress. But something beautiful in the pale face, something which unwittingly told the story of years of cheerful self-sacrifice, held her mind from other thoughts.

"Miss Schueler?" The girl in drab advanced eagerly, with her eyes fixed intently on Marion's face.

The latter bowed, her dark eyebrows raising themselves slightly in vague surprise.

"I came here from Carson Centre—on purpose to see you."

"Indeed?"

Miss Schueler smiled, and the other girl winced at the new beauty it added to her face.

"He—he has never ceased talking about you—since last Sunday!" she broke out, chokingly.

"He! Who?"

"John—John Tinsdale. O, I don't wonder—now that I've seen you!"

Marion opened the door of the ladies' parlor hastily and drew the other woman aside. Gently she forced her into a chair and, drawing another before it, took the cold, lifeless hands in her own.

"Now," she said, steadily, "tell me who you are. Not his wife?"

"No, but—we have been engaged for eight years."

The tears rose quickly in Marion Schueler's eyes.

"O, my dear! That is a long time to wait for happiness," she said breathlessly.

Her own engagement might have been counted by as many weeks. Her hold upon the small, work-worn hands tightened.

"Indeed, indeed, it is not as you think," she said earnestly. "I knew at the time that my speaking to Mr. Tinsdale as I did last Sunday meant more to him than I could understand. But it was what I said, not me, that counted. Why, he looked beyond, not at me."

The wet eyes of the girl from Carson Centre were fixed hungrily on her face as she drank in every word.

"Go home and ask him to tell you all about it," she said soothingly. "The years which lie behind you demand that you shall not misunderstand each other now."

"It isn't that I mind waiting, but—but it hurts me to think another woman had been to him the inspiration I have failed to be," she said wistfully. "He is preaching on trial to-day. If he succeeds it will be because of having met you."

With sudden resolve Marion detained her.

"After all, I see that I shall have to tell what will hurt you—for you do not yet believe me," she said quietly. "And, anyway, nothing can hurt you more than what you now think. When Mr. Tinsdale preached here last Sunday not one person—not one—came to speak to him at the close of the service. It seemed to me so cruel—and what he said did help me—that I tried as best I could to atone for the lack on the part of our people. Don't you think Mr. Tinsdale would be likely to remember, and talk about, the one person who had spoken kindly to him in a strange place?"

A new light and hope had come into the pale eyes raised to Marion Schueler's.

"I will try to believe you," she said eagerly. "It—would mean death to me—to think otherwise. Goodby."

"Goodby, dear," she said huskily, "and God bless you both."

Two people were waiting for Miss Schueler at the door of St. Margaret's on the following Sunday.

Rev. John Tinsdale she knew at a glance, but a second look was necessary ere she recognized the little woman at his side—so pretty was the face in its soft, new happiness, so dainty the slight figure in its garb of dark blue.

"Miss Schueler," Tinsdale held out his hand smiling radiantly, "my wife tells me that you and she are already acquainted."

"John has received a unanimous call to the church where he preached last Sunday," the little bride began in an eager undertone. "We were married yesterday—and, O, my dear, it is all due to your word of good cheer!"—Boston Globe.

HOTEL BILLS IN GERMANY.

Conditions Under Which a Dead Man Must Pay Board.

American travelers in Germany have for some time hesitated about dining at any of the hotels because of the unsettled condition of the German law governing the extent of their liability in such an event, says the New Orleans Times-Democrat. A recent report from Consul General Gunther at Frankfurt gives an important decision of the Supreme Court at Berlin, in which it is declared, presumably to the great dissatisfaction of the German innkeepers, that a man's liability ceases at his death, and that damages cannot be collected from his heirs for the time during which the room is being renovated and disinfected. The court held that the death of a guest was a risk which the business of the hotel keeper required him to take, and he was without recourse, even though his room should be untenanted a month as a result.

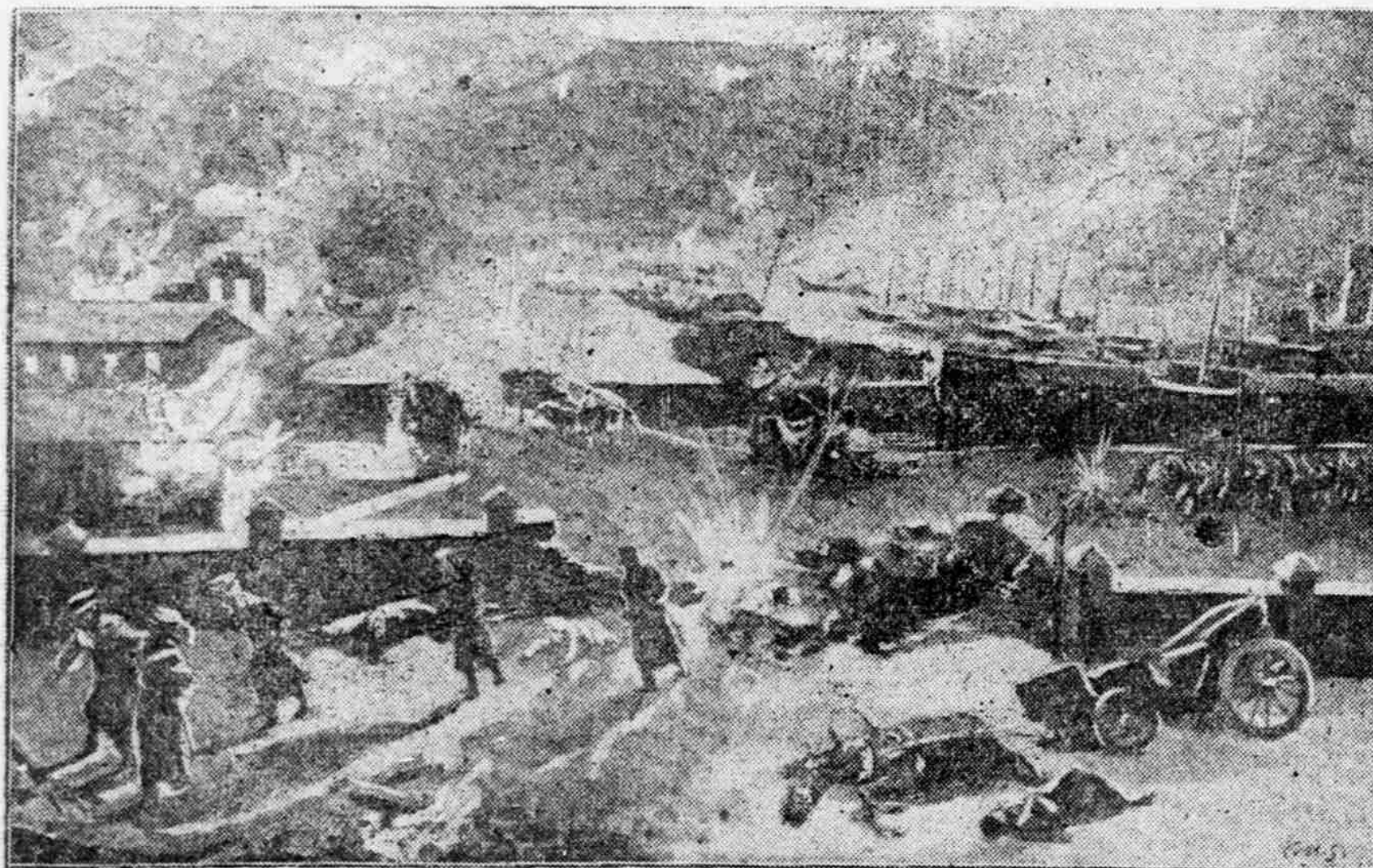
A distinction, however, was drawn between the case of an unexpected death and one maliciously contrived by the guest for the discomfiture of the landlord. In case the visitor should willfully commit suicide a liability for the rent of the room while it was being placed in order would survive. It would be the same if he entered the hostelry and concealed from his host the fact that he was in the grip of a deadly disease which was liable to take him off at any moment. Such deceit, according to the court, would be richly rewarded by rendering the man's estate responsible for damages.

In the suit in question the bill presented by the landlord to the dead man was for ten days' lodging, and as the hotel was a first-class one, the amount was by no means small. The decision of the point by the Supreme Court of Berlin will relieve a great deal of anxiety in the tourist mind and he will die much more freely at German hotels than before. The prospect of a hotel bill living and moving and having its being for weeks after one has passed away is enough to make the stoutest heart quail and resolve to live. And this is especially true, in view of the fact that a European hotel keeper is supposed to be the model of a lightning calculator when it comes to devising a bill for a stranger within his gates.

Too Many to Remember.

Cittman—You've been living in the suburbs so long I suppose you've had considerable experience with servant girls.

Subbube—Well, it's got so that when my wife is interviewing an applicant now she always begins by asking: "Were you ever employed by me before? If so, when and for how long?" —Philadelphia Press



SCENE IN PORT ARTHUR DURING BOMBARDMENT.

By order of the Emperor of Japan an officer of the besieging army under a flag of truce conveyed a formal demand for the surrender of the garrison to the Russian lines. The word surrender seemed not in the vocabulary of Gen. Stocessel. His ultimatum to the Mikado's demand for his surrender, received under a flag of truce within Gen. Nogi's lines, conveyed the most chivalrous defiance.

In the coolest terms he expressed thanks for the enemy's humanitarian offer to grant safe conduct outside the lines to non-combatants within the city, but refused to consider the possibility of capitulation. It would be, he intimated, a fight to the death.

War News in Brief.

A Russian force is reported to have been surprised by 3,000 Chinese bandits, losing many men.

Japanese are advancing on Liaoyang and St. Petersburg expects Kuropatkin to fight a decisive battle.

Russian army at Anshanshan and Liaoyang waited for attack; rain delayed long expected battle.

The Japanese are said to be in control of the Shanhaiwan-Yinkow railroad and are landing troops.

Russian destroyer at Shanghai over-

ing on its bridge was blown to pieces. The Pobieda, with two of its masts lost and one of its heavy guns knocked out of plumb; the Retvizan, most seriously damaged of all, and three others, probably the Poitava, Peresviet, and Sevastopol, apparently crawled back to Port Arthur.

Togo says that because he concentrated his fire upon the enemy's battleships, their cruisers escaped with slight relative damage. But the cruiser Askold, 5,905 tons, which reached Shanghai, was sadly battered. One of its five funnels was knocked off and the other four were riddled. It had several large shell holes near the water line. The Japanese damage is

staid time limit, refused to disarm; cruiser Askold badly battered and being repaired.

Secretary Hay declares Russia's action in ruling coal and other fuel as contraband is contrary to the lawful rights of a neutral commerce.

Ten thousand Chinese are reported with the Japanese forces advancing on Liaoyang. The Japs are concentrating their army in three groups.

Russia demanded return of destroyer captured in Chefoo harbor; Japan accused of violation of laws of war; grave

With the exception of the operations around Port Arthur, the campaign would be over for the year. It is impossible to say what caused the delay.

The Japanese commanders who entered the neutral Chinese port of Chefoo and took by force and carried off the dismantled Russian torpedo boat destroyer Ryeshitel, which had taken refuge there, doubtless thought they were aiding Japan. They were guilty of an infraction of the sovereignty of China which the Japanese government hardly can condone.

Gen. Nodzu is believed to have cut off two Russian commands south of Hai-cheng, as Gen. Kuropatkin fails to mention them in his report of a recent battle.

crisis may drag China into conflict and involve the powers.

Lieut. Gen. Lineritch is said to have left Vladivostok with a large army to aid Kuropatkin by interfering with Kuroki's advance on Mookden.

Admiral Wittoft, in command of the Russian Port Arthur squadron, is reported to have been killed in the naval battle off Round Island Wednesday.

The seizure of the Russian torpedo-boat destroyer in Chefoo harbor is regarded as a serious breach of neutrality and may involve the powers in the war.