

place to stay away from while the pilgrims are there.

However, this is a characteristic of free days and free galleries. At the Paris Salon there are—or used to be—three rules regarding admission: Fridays, five francs; Sundays, free; other days, one franc. On Fridays the people you meet there are clean; on one-franc days it is a little smelly; on Sundays it is awful. I once went into the Tower of London, not knowing it was a free day. But I got no further than the Bloody Tower. There I was obliged to give it up and return to the outer air, half strangled by the smell of the British populace.

Lest any one should consider these remarks "snobbish" or "uppish," coming from a citizen of a republic, I may state that I am a firm believer in republicanism, but I believe in the republic of soap.

Pilgrims Jammed in Trams.

The Italian omnibuses and street-cars receive passengers only until the seats are "complete," when they carry a sign-board to that effect. Since the advent of the pilgrims in Rome, the employees have been unable to enforce this rule. So they do not try. It is not uncommon here to see an electric car, its inside jammed with pilgrims, its platforms choked with pilgrims, with pilgrims' heads sticking out of the windows, with pilgrims hanging like bunches of grapes from the hand-rails, and with pilgrims on the roof. In front you see the sign-board "Completo."

Well, rather.

All sorts of things happen to these pilgrims, and many things happen to the people who have to handle them. The luckless conductors and motor-men of the electric trams have been badly used during the last few days in their attempts to prevent the pilgrims from hurting themselves in their wild rushes upon the incoming cars. At terminal points like the Piazza Venezia the scenes baffle description. When a car appears bound for St. Peter's, hundreds of pilgrims take it by storm, climb over the wire railings, clamber through the windows, even hang on to the brake-beams. Here is a local item from a Roman daily:

"The frenzied crowd of pilgrims, themselves hurling upon the trams in the Piazza San Giovanni in Laterano, at the seventeen and three-quarters o'clock of the evening, caused a deplorable disgrace. The conductor Sante Verdelocco of tram No. 233, while attempting them to restrain, received the handling so rough that he experienced the fracture of the sixth rib on the left side. At the hospital the Doctor Stefani decided that he would be discharged cured in twenty-five days."

Note the curious ending. In all the Roman dailies accounts of accidents are

followed by a similar prophecy from the hospital doctors.

Here is another local item concerning the achievements of the frenzied pilgrims on the trams:

"In the Piazza San Giovanni in Laterano in the middle day (mezzogiorno) of yesterday the under-brigadier of the Guard of Public Security, Alexander Bonalli, in attempting to prevent from mounting on the tram the frenzied crowd of pilgrims, was trampled upon and badly injured at the left knee and at the right arm. At the hospital it was decided that he would be discharged cured in sixteen days.

"It is marvelous the service that do the employees with such crowds in all the stations principals of the trams-electrics. It is due to the admirable Cavalier Fucci who is at the head of the service of the trams-electric and makes honor to the city."

As an acknowledgment of the hard work of the tramway employees the following advertisement appeared in the Roman dailies yesterday:

Office of the Societa Romana Tramways Omnibus.

Paid-up Capital, 5,600,000 Lire.

ROME, April 29, 1900.

ORDER OF THE DAY.

It is my pleasant duty to inform the employees of this company that the board of directors are much pleased with the laudable zeal that they have shown in handling the present extraordinary influx of passengers. As a proof of our satisfaction with the faithfulness of our employees, and to render them, if possible, even more devoted to the company and attentive to the public, we have resolved that every employee shall receive double pay for his services for tomorrow, the thirtieth of April.

For the board of directors,

Signed, F. PAGAININI, President,

The foregoing document may make American readers stare. They might be justified in suspecting President Pagainini's sanity. But the board of directors could not all go crazy at the same time.

Queer Things Happen to Pilgrims.

Enough about the terror which the terrified pilgrims inspire in those who have to deal with them. Here are a few local items concerning the things which happen to the pilgrims themselves:

"Yesterday the pilgrim Alexander Deino, of years thirty-four, of Rocca San Casciano, who lodges in the Piazza Santa Chiara, No. 49, fourth floor, was so impressed by a visit made to St. Peter's and the Catacombs that he commenced to delirium. The exaltation of the pilgrim increased, and toward mid-day he began to throw the landlord's furniture out of the window. The demented was visited by the Doctor Borruso, who ordered him transferred to the maniackery."

Another item about an unfortunate pilgrim:

"At fourteen and a half o'clock of today, the tram electric No. 264 has invested the pilgrim Giuseppa Foglieni, of years forty-eight, of Calupo d'Adda. The Foglieni bears lacerated and contused wounds on the occiput and grave contusions and ecchymoses at the left flank, and commotions cerebral. He was transported to the Santo Spirito Hospital, where the Doctor Bindi decided that he would be discharged cured in forty-five days."

Here is an item of a type which one sees frequently about the pilgrims:

"This night at midnight and a half, outside the gate Cavalleggeri, a pilgrim Belgian, the Professor Guiseppa Warrier, made himself to push the cries frenzied and to make the gestures of madness. The brigadier of carabinieri, Osvaldo Carrara, and the Carabiniere Carletti, who passed at this moment, could only with great difficulty conduct him to the hospital of the Holy Spirit, where it was obliged to put on him the jacket of force. The Doctor Pastano, from the disordered discourses of the unfortunate, concluded that he was attained of the monomania religious."

Here is an item showing that there are light-fingered gentry preying on the pilgrims:

"Yesterday morning the Signore Halsigray and his wife, pilgrims from Bordeaux, were went to visit the Church of St. Peter. What was not the surprise of the Signore Halsigray when at his return he found in the pocket of his top-coat a portfolio to him not belonging, and containing thirty marks in gold and two coupons of bonds Russian. This portfolio miraculous had simply been introduced into the top-coat of the Signore Halsigray by some pickpocket who, after having stolen it, had feared the arrest, and disembarassed himself of the portfolio incriminating."

But the two most remarkable pilgrim cases are of a man who has lost his pilgrim father and of a pilgrim who has lost his lodgings. Here is one:

"The pilgrim John the Baptist Giacopetti, of years 72, of Petritoli, on Friday morning went out of the house of his son John, living in the Street of the Four Saints, No. 3, for to go for to see the Colosseum. From that moment he has not more returned. He is of stature ordinary, with beard and hair white, vested with jacket and waistcoat of black, pantaloons of gray, hat of black. Who can give notice to the afflicted son will do a work meritorious."

And here is the case of the man who lost his lodgings:

"The pilgrim, Vincenzo Cuntinelli, of years 58, from Jesi, yesterday evening at 19 o'clock issued from the house where he was lodging, and where he had paid five days in advance, for to go