## ROUND ABOUT GIBRALTAR

Glowing Pictures of the Famous Fortress and Historic Surroundings.

"THE NORTHERN PILLAR OF HERCULES"

An Embattled Mountain of Rock and th Curious Little City That Nestles at Its Base - Wakeman's Letter.

[Copyrighted 1892.] GIBRALTAR, Jan. 20 .- | Correspondence of THE BEE. |- I believe that one of the greatest glories of intelligent Americanism lies in the fact that, as a people, we are receptive of reasonable and just ideas, and are susceptiple of conversion from hereditary prejudice and the mean and little spirit of hatred and envy toward another nation because of any superiority of policy or possession it may be great enough to pursue or enjoy.

This conviction came to me more over whelemingly than ever before as we steamed away from the land of the Moors and took our way across the strait toward the city and Rock of Gibraltar. Upon this Northern Pillar of Hercules the English flag bas floated for 188 years. And I am glad of it; glad that Sir George Rooke, in the war of succession was cunning and brave enough to take it that iron hearted Elliott in the four years seige was soldier enough to hold it against the combined efforts of France and Spain and that all the powars of Latin and Mussel man arms und diplomacy, with the cowardly machinations of English traitors at home, have never availed to hand over this key of the whole Levant to Spanish or other posses sion or retrogression; because:

Just so long as England holds Gibraltar the trade of the Mediterranean and the east is peacefully open not only to England but to every nation of the earth with spirit enough to compete for it: and North America whose English speaking and thinking people now wice outnumber those of the motherland, in common with Great Britain, in trade, in travel and in all those things tending to wards the world's enlightenment and pro-gress, will enjoy through England's dogged session of Gibraltar, a common guarantee of security and respect. If, as I have done, you will tramp through

the provinces of France; wander afoot from Fidisterre by Valladolid to Madrid and thence across the Spanish Sierras to Barce lona and the sea; know Portugal from Lisbon to the Mediterranean gates; idle among the peasants and shepherds of Italy from the Pyrenees to remotest Apulian shores; tramp from Sicilian Cantania over old Ætna to fair Paiermo; and then, in Algiers and Morocco, come clos enough to the people to know the repulsive nature and life of the Arab and Moor; you will never have to learn from any other source this true thing-that, at heart and as a whole, the Latin races whether in souther Europe or in South America, possess as deep and lasting a hereditary hatred of all who own and speak the English tongue as fade lessly fires the Moslem heart in its fanatica dream of sometime everywhere planting the

crescent above the cross.

Differ as grievously as Americans may with Englishmen regarding the justice or injustice of this or that, on these large lines of tremendous import we cannot but remain one and indissoluble. Looking out of the history of the centuries that were, and from among the possibilities of the centuries to come, the mighty Rock and its armamen fades from sight as a mere stubbornly held the mighty Rock and its armamen possession and menace. Its mythic name, the Pillar of Hercules, merges into the Pil-lar of Peace. And Gibraltar in the possession of the English speaking and Christian living race will remain the hostage of Christian civ-ilization for all time to-come.

True Grandeur. All one's preconceived notions of Gibraitar fall far short, I think, of conveying its true grandeur and impressiveness. From whatever direction you approach it-from the iterranean on the east, from Tangier in Africa across the strait, or from the Spanish sierrus to the north—it has always the seeming of a majestre mountain of stone rising eer out of the blue of the sea. As proached it, some straggling clouds which had formed among the peaks of the Spanish sierras, carried by northern winds, were stretched in thin folds across its upper heights. They gave the huge rock alternate bars of ebony shadow and golden light, and, shutting its top altegether from sight, emphasized the impression of a mysterious alt

Even when one has landed, the easiest at fair of its kind in all Europe, as Gibrattar is a free port, this impression is not dispelled. The white city, a pile of huddled terraces at the water's edge at the only spot on all Gibraltar where habitations could be patched like nests of birds upon its ragged sides, is but a thin line of human resort upon and above the shore. Wherever the eye rests is sea beneath, and rock above; not very precipitous on the city side, yet rising in escarped height on height, until one feels certain the impressible heights are that the constitutions of the city is not set the constitution. tain that inaccessible heights are shut from

My own first impulse, as I believe must be that of all first visitors here, was to mount its utmost crag and study its topography with my own eyes, while feasting upon the matchless panorama thus
afforded. In two hours time, including the
dignitied delay required in the issuance of a
permit by the military secretary, in Gunner's lane, I stood alongside the signal tower, El Hacho, from which, it is said, with a powerful glass the bay of Biscay can be seen, while the valley in which is built the capital of Morocco, the city of Fez, is plainly

Impregnable Gibraltar upon which one now stands is the outjutting promontory of a long, narrow strip of land and rock, forming a peninsula on the eastern shore of the bay of Gibraltar, or Aigeoras, as it is sometimes called. The latter is shaped like a horse shoe, open to the south, its western shore extremity terminating in Cabrita Point. This bay is perhaps eight miles long from north to south, and five miles broad from east to west. The peninsula terminating in the rock, slopes readually down from the Spanish mountains. gradually down from the Spanish mountains to the Spanish lines, just north of the rums of the old Spanish fortifications, and between this and the Rock is what is known as neu-tral ground, a flat sandy reach, a mile and a half in length. Upon this, close to the Rock, are the English race course, the drill ground and the Jewish and the garrison cometeries. The narrow strip connecting Gibraltar with the mainland has every appearance of having been beneath the waves at no remote date, and the English have rendered Gibraltar unassailable by a land force through engineering contrivances by which the entire strip could in an instant be blown to powder and covered by the sea. covered by the sea.

Cannon Upon Every Crag. At the southern end of this sand-covered of mines the Rock rises almost perpendi arly for over 1,400 feet. Many fancy its sularly for over 1,400 feet. Many contour resembles a lion couchant, with its head reared aloft to the north and towards Spain. It is grand bnough without the simile; breaking away in lessening crags to the south and again confronting Africa with a lesser but none the less insurmountable wall of stone, about whose base the sea ceaselessly roars and lashes, flinging the spume and spray to tremendous heights among the crags of Europa point. It is three miles from it, andward face of rock to its seaward front of landward face of rock to its seaward front of stone. The average width of the huge monolith is three-fourths of a mile. The Rocks practically sea-encircled, is completely girded at its base with cannon. Cannon protrude from innumerable bastions and outworks from base to peak. Cannon, hundreds of them, are behind port holes cut from the solid rock, in hewn chambers beneath the mountain, tier on tier and miles in length. Cannon are upon every crag and in length. Cannon are upon every crag and precipice, upon its very peaks. It is a stu-pendous mountain of stone out of whose sides at every angle can be poured more awful destruction than ever issued from the very craters of Ætna and Vesuvius.

Barring the comparably few cannon upon the heights it is all peaceful enough in ap-pearance where you stand beside the signal station. Pretty foot and donkey paths wind to shaded roadways below. Over to the east the Rock falls sheer 1400 feet to the Mediterranean. Away down there like a line of sea foam and driftwood cast upon a

thread of shingly shore beneath gray precipices, lies tittle Catalan, the lonesomest and most picturesque fishing-village in all It is said some Gencese fishermen were shipwrecked here, and fastened to the rocks like things of the sea, a thousand or so years ago. Sometimes great columns of stone,

years ago. Sometimes great columns of stone, falling from a quarter of a mile above them, crush through their white shells of houses and grind a score of souls into the fility shore. The thunders of seige have no terrors for them. They cannot be dislodged. And they remain there the only things of life on Gibraltar's Mediterranean sbore.

Just opposite the "Northern Pinnacle," on the western shore, the Old Mole or breakwater extends I, 100 feet into the bay. Just one-half the distance from this to Europa Point the New Mole has been pushed into the sca nearly 1,000 feet. Here is safe anchor age for the entire merchant and battle ships age for the entire merchant and battle ships of Great Britain. At any time several hundred craft of all nations may be seen in the Bay of Gibraltar; while converging or di-verging toward and from the narrow strait lividing two continents, are ever in view stately processions of the trade argosles of the world; some under sails white as seaguli's wings, and some trailing behind their huge funnels what from your dizzy height seem like delicately penciled fronds of shadow upon the radiant water's blue,

A Huge Moorish Tower. Down there between the two moles you can see the flat roofs of the city crouching beneat the crags. At its northern end, just abreast of the Old Mole, and well up the mountains. tainside, which on the west is less precipi tous than elsewhere, stands a buge Moorish tower, just 1,250 years old, built by the first Moorish invaders, and the most ancient per fectly preserved relic of Moslem rule in Spain. It is almost entire in its massive strength, though honeycombed by innumerable cannon bails; while its great Tower of Homage is now a powder marazine, while modern barracks and officers' quarters with pleasant gardens fill the area within its an-

ient walls.
To the south, Africa seems but a step across a gleaming pool. To the east there is only the vast Mediterranean, dotted with many strange and curious craft. To the west, the sight ranges over a beautiful and pictures que harbor scene, with every manner of ship that floats, from the leviathan man-of-war to the lateen sailed felucca, including a haif dozen American schooners and barks with their shapely hulls slender spars, and rests be slender spars, and rests beyond the waters of the bay upon the circling Spanish shore. There is Cabrita Point, darkening grimly against a background of flame where the setting sun floods the entrance from the Atlantic. Around to the northwest Algeciras ghostlike lifts through the purpling pail. To the north a score of and villages pink or white as the light and shadows changes pink or white as the light and shadows changefully play upon them, show, like the ivory beds of a rosary, against ranges of aloes and masses of vineyards; the whole with a background of billowy foothill, dark, then blue, then purple, and finally an opaline misty dream where the peaks of the Spanish sierras blend with the far horizon of

Where the Divine Bull Rested, All this is what one can see at [El Hacho upon the heights of Gibraltar; but what wraths of history mythic and real, clowd from the past upon the wondrous scene This spot where you st nd, and towering Apes' Hill across the strait in Africa, where he olden Pillars of Hercules. Down be neath you at Europa Point is the very spot where the divine bull rested from his flight with Europa, to whom the continent owes its name. Just across the strait, at Ceuta, the traitorous Count Julian, outlaw from Broderick's licentious Toledo court, first betrayed Spain to the Moslems. The result ant invasion under command of Tarek Ibr Zeyad, then chief of the garrison of Tangier, gave to the rock the name, Gibel-al-Tarek nountain of Tarek, corrupted to the Gib

raitar of today. Then for 700 years it was a mount of death and glory for Spaniard and Moor in their desperate contentions; while the treasure and lives it has cost since first the cross of St. George waved above it, in 1704, would en rich and people a kingdom. One knows anew with startling clearness the history of European and Moslem struggles in the musings and memories of such a spot. But the sunset gun has belched its flame and thunder toward the red Atlantic's sunset gun has belched its flame and thunder toward the red Atlantic's breast; the lights twinkle from the Spanish villages around the bay and, circling to the mountain's base bring a rosy glow to city and harbor craft beneath. You wend your way downward to the terraced town past briskly moving sentinels crisp with duty and challenges, leaving the grim mountain top behind, melodious with bugle notes echoing and reechoing their ongful mimicry of war from harborside to larkened clefts of bleak and seried beights

A Spot of Rare Interest. If Gibraltar were not a unique and the nost gigantic fortress in the world, it would still be a spot of rarest interest and charm to the traveler. The scenic beauties from any portion of the embattled mountain are no urpassed in the whole 2,000 miles' reach o he Meditterraneau. Two continents an three kingdoms are here within cannon sho of wherever you may stand. The rides and drives into the most luxuriant and fruitful portion of southern Spain, all within a day's journey, bring within observation and enjoyment every feature of high or low Spanish life which

ould be studied in a journey from France to Portugal. And then the Rock and city of Gibraltan themselves, contrary to prevalent notions are each in their way wonderful and winsom studies of still and human life. The botanis can find upon the sides of this one rock over 500 distinct species of vegetable life in flow er, shrub, lichen, moss and vine. The ting gardens are ablaze even in winter with gor geous color and bloom. Far up the height geous color and bloom. Far up the heights the walled and winding roadways are bor-dered with masses of green and blossom. The washerwomen dry their clothes on hedges of geranium. The prickly pear and cactus grow to enormous size. The aloc rears its central shoots, with lateral branch oleanders glow above every terraced garden wall. The night blooming cerus grows in splendid luxuriance, resembling mammoth water lilies with delicate anthers of gold. Everywhere with leaves of gloss green, flowers of bridal white and fruit of rold, the orange tree hinting of tropical clime bestows its welcome shade and delicate scents, wanton in the prodigality with which all nature here seems to rival historic inter est and grand, surpassing scene.

A Jumble of Habitations. And of the city ! It has 20,000 souls exclu sive of the 5,000 to 6,000 officers and men of the garrison. Terrace on terrace it throad-along the water's edge. It is a mass of archways, stairs, subterranean thoroughfares spiral passages, viaducts, vaulting footways narrow vistas broken by quaintest corners, angles, balconies, and roofs, and altogether the strangest most curious and winsome jumble of human habitations and thoroughfares men ever built to shelter men trade. Then of the folk of Gibraltar:

you to get together from all Spanish cities their most characteristic lowly; bring from Genca and Naples their most picturesque fishermen; hunt Tangier and Fez for weirdest Berber, Kahbayle, Moor and Jew; and dragnet the entire Mediterranean shoals for waterside folk that looked the fisher, smuggler and pirate in one; and thread among all these the scarlet and blue of thousands of the soldiery and artillerymen of the sands of the soldiery and artillerymen of the great fortress, you would still have a no more varied, changeful, weird and colorful scene than at any hour of any day your eyes may behold, from the Almeda garden below the Moorish tower, down through the Waterport street, in this Moorish built, Spanish fin-ished and English held olden fortress town.

EDGAR L. WAKEMAN. MASCULINE HEADWEAR,

Low crown and wide brim derbys are

Spring styles will be put on the market In colors, prowns hold the lead, with

good prospect that mixtures, both in stiff and soft hats, will be popular. The fate of cassimeres may be easily de the late of classificres hay be easily de-termined in advance, when one remembers that this is a campaign year, and sees the preparations that are being made to produc-campaign plugs by the million.

The taper round crown derby is to be a popular shape. The Rossmore of some years ago, that had an acorn shaped crown with wide brim and heavy roil, had a phenomenal

The soft crown, stiff brim hat is meeting The soft crown, stiff brim hat is meeting with a large saie, particularly in the west. The curied brim has the preference, but a great many flat brims are selling, and no doubt will be popular in light colors, for, with all its faults, this is a very attractive style of hat to many young men, and has a rakish air that is irresistible.

run, and the present tendency and style is

PUPS OF PROUD PEDIGREE.

Some Omaha Canines That Have an Excuse for Their Existence.

RECORDS OF SOME OF THE BEAUTIES.

St. Bernards That Have Captured Prizes-Great Danes and Mastiffs-Good Hunters Scarce-Dogs That You Meet Every Day.

Curs of the "yaller" variety are as numer ous in Omaha as elsewhere, and at all times and nearly all places they are sufficiently obtrusive to insure for themselves all the recognition and consideration that they may desire, unfavorable though it may be. On the other hand their well bred prothers, the very cream, as it were, of canine society, are comparatively lost sight of, simply because they stay at nome, giving their careful and undivided attention to the responsibilities de volving upon them, and the full enjoyment of the care and attention lavished upon them by their masters.

Notwithstanding the fact that glimpses of these more valuable animals are not to be obtained every day, all who have attended the local bench shows know that there are a number of highly bred dogs owned in this city, and, thanks to the interest and enthusiasm of the gentlemen who constitute the Omaha Kennel club, the number is constantly increasing and dog fancying is becoming as popular as it deserves.

St. Bernards. A halo of romance and religion bovers over the majestic St. Bernard, dating back to the time when Bernard de Menthon established a hospice on the summit of the Alps for the purpose of sheltering the poor dwellers of the valleys who crossed over the mountains on the approach of winter. The monks living on the snowclad summits of the Alps still carry out the benevolent intentions of the founder, and to this day the brothers of that order accompanied by some of their famous dogs will meet the traveler and accompany him over the mountains.

In the hospice will be found a picture of St. Bernard and his dog. The animal which the good old monk had greatly resembles the bloodhound and has little to connect him with the recognized typical specimens of today. After the great avalanche of fifty years ago in which the monks lost nearly years ago i... which the monks lost hearly every valuable dog at the hospice, the English people who had previously pur-chased some of the finest commenced the breeding of this class, and to those early breeders the world is indebted for the present magnificent specimen of the St. Bernar

In Omaha there are quite a number of well bred dogs of this class whose pedigrees go clear back to the English breeders.

Charles Ogden owns a St. Bernard sired by Champion Victor Joseph of Belle-ville, O., and damed by Fern-wood Jewel. This puppy is 5 months old, weighs nearly 100 pounds and measures five feet from tip of head to end of He has the white blaze, dark shadings and the perfect tawny color. Mr. Ogde prizes this pup very highly and expects that

prizes this pup very highly and expects that he will be a great dog some day.

Mrs. J. E. Glick has a puppy out of Lady Roxano of the Boston Kennel club, sired by the famous English Falko II., with the Champion Victor Joseph as grandfather.

Lady Vinette is only 4 months old, but tips the scale at sixty pounds and stands twenty—ne under at the shoulder. one inches at the shoulder. She has all the marks of a pure bred dog and will no doubt be entered in the puppy class at the coming oench show. Mr. C. W. Caulfield of South Thirty

second streets owns Lady Roxano, and a fine second streets owns Lady koxano, and a nne dog she is. Lady Koxano was bred in Boston and has an unbroken pedigree back for five generations. She stands thirty inches at the shoulder and weighs 165 pounds, is big boned and sound muscle and has a large head and intelligent eve.

Miss Jennie McClelland is often sean the streets followed by a great tawny and white St. Bernard which is greatly admired by all lovers of dogs. This animal was bred in New York and is a very valuable one. Its markings are nearly perfect and considering its age, nine months, is of rather remarkable

Count Lee is another grand specimen of the monarch of the Alps and is owned by Hon. John A. McShane. This dog is of the Melrose strain and was born in Boston. It is stated that Mr. McShane paid \$200 for him

before his eyes were open.

Mr. George A. Josiyn owns a brother to
Count Lee which is a very large and handome specimen of the breed.

Mr. E. Rowley, president of the Home in estment company, has a splendid St. Ber-

nard which is well bred and finely marked and a very intelligent animal.

A year ago Mr. Sears of New York purchased the noted Sir Bedivere, from T. H. Green of Wallasey, Cheshire, England, for \$5,500 cash. This great dog was at once placed in the stud and has produced some of the finest St. Bernard dogs now in this cour.

F. E. Hewitt of the Van Cott Jawelry con pany is the fortunate possessor of Bediver pany is the fortunate possessor of Bediverina, a six months old pup, sired by Sir Bedivere and out of Guess Noble.
This promising animal weighs 115
pounds, has the perfect Bedivere
markings and would bring a good round sum
on the market any day. Mr. Hewitt also
owns Hector, a 7 months old pup by Leo
Barry. Hector tips the scales at 118 pounds.
Besides these two splendid St. Bernards,
Mr. Hewitt owns a couple of fine Italian greyhounds which he considers very valu

Harry T. McCormick of the Athletic club owns Queen, a full grown St. Bernard, and naturally is very proud of her majesty. Queen weighs about 125 pounds and stands wenty-seven inches at the shoulder. Outside of those mentioned there are a number of pedigreed St. Bernards whose owners have neglected to have them prop-

English Mastiffs.

It is only within comparatively recent years that the merits and rare qualities of that noblest of dogs—the English mastiff,— have become at all widely known in this At any rate the mastiff of today classed the prince of watch dogs, and as he becomes better known his usefulness is more appreciated. The mastiff is generally ceded to be a gentleman among dogs. He is quiet, selfpossessed and dignified in manner, and is a true, faithful and affectionate friend. The reputation of the mastiff for docility and gentleness has in his native land been very great. Judging from observation it will be equally as great in this country, for the dog as bred here seems to have all the ancient characteristics. There may be some ancient characteristics. thing of sternness, or solemn dignity in the mastiff, but nothing of ill-temper.

Omaha has produced some really wonderful dogs of this strain and the local breeders of this class certaining have reason to be proud of their work. Among the foremost lovers and breeders of the English mastiff was the late Dr. G. B. Avers. The doctor gave a great deal of attention to his dogs and raised some of the best ones in the country today.

country today.

In the mastiff line, Edric, owned by Clinton
N. Powell and Mrs. Dr. Ayers is probably
the best known and best bred dog in Omaha. Mr. Powell claims that Edric is one of the four greatest mastiffs in the United States

four greatest mastiffs in the United States. When in condition this dog weights from 190 to 200 pounds, is 29 inches high at the shoulder and perfect in color. There are not over a half-dozen or so really well bred registered English mastiffs in the city.

The most promising dog of that class just now is Mrs. Dr. Ayers' Wellington, which took second prize at the recent Chicago bench show. Wellington is only 13 months old, but is of great size, good color, and has all the points which go to make up a champion mastiff.

Mr. Powell relates two or three ver amusing anecdotes regarding one of his 4-months old mastiff pupples. According to the story, this particular young watch dog was loose in the yard one day not long ago, when the grocery boy jumped over the back fence. This was something out of the ordi-nary and the pup didn't like it. He started for the boy, who turned to run, but reached the fence about a quarter of an inch too late. The pup had a sample of the boy's blue jeans in his mouth, which he complaceutly con-vered to the house and laid down on the steps for the family to inspect. After that

the young man went around by the front

Bonnie Comedy is another splendid speci men of this race and is owned by E. L. Marston of the Pacific Express company. This animal was stead by the famous Edwy and damed by Dr. Ayers' liford Comedy. She is a fine dog and weighs about 150 pounds when in condition, and stands twenty-eight inches high at the shoulder.

Hilly Ralls a very

inches high at the shoulder.

Hill's Belle, a very premising pup, is also owned by Mr. Marsten.

There are quite a number of so-called English mastiffs in the city whose owners have paid a good price for them but their pedigree is not perfect, hence they cannot be registered in the American Kennel club. The Great Dane.

The Great Dane is not very well represented here, although the Dane is a fine and very valuable dog. There has always been a rivalry between the English mastif and the Dane and the lovers of the former have succeeded to a great extent in bringing the Dane into bad odor. The English breeders claim that Danes always grow treacherous with age and consequently are not reliable as house dogs. However, there are several Great Danes owned in the city which cost considerable money and are greatly admired by their owners. W. H. McCord purchased the Great Dane, Thenes, in Chicago some time ago and is well pleased with the animal Thenos was bred in Chicago from imported Danes and is a fine specimen of that breed He weigns about 150 pounds and stands 30% inches at the left shoulder. Mr. McCord also owns a fox terrier of the Brockhurst Rally strain which he prizes very highly Nanon, owned by Charles Sabin, is probably the finest Great Dane in the western coun try. She is by Major, out of Juno, and measured by the stick stands 33¼ inches at the shoulder, which is remarkably tall for a

John Morrison has a full grown Dane street by Pluto and damed by Nanette; 160 pounds is the usual weight of this dog. Good Hunting Dogs Scarce.

Really good padigreed, registered hunting dogs are scarce in Omana. There are quite a number of hunters who do fine field work, but their pedigrees have been neglected and in breeding the stock has been allowed to M. C. Peters has a registered Gladstone

Blanche Kennedy owns a couple of prize dozs. One is a red frish setter and the other a liver colored pointer. There is a movement on foot among the 'ocal sportsmen to commence the breeding of good hunting dogs and before another year there will probably be a number of good bird dogs here.
Love Me-Love My Dog.

T. K. Sudborough is often seen on streets followed by two massive, well behaved Newfoundland dogs.

C. W. Waterman of the Union Pacific de-

lights in bull terriers, and has a fine kennel devoted exclusively to the breeding of this class of dogs. John Short breeds beagles and thinks they are the only dogs in the world.

President Ames of the Athletic club has a ine fox terrier which he brought from Eng-

side of New York. Secretary Cadagan of the Omaha Kenne club has a nice lot of bull terriers and claims that his prize dog is the best bred one of its kind in the United States. He also has

land and thinks there is nothing like it this

fine mastiff pup sired by Edric.

William Meldrum has a couple of imported Blenheim spaniels which are greatly admired and are very valuable. Conductor Charles Norton of the Fremont Elkhorn & Missouri Valley railway, admires the English mastiff and at present has a splendid specimen of that breed. George W. Loomis of the B. & M. runs to Irish setters and has a couple of dogs which would be a credit to any bench show. Frank Muir delights in well bred fox ter ors and owns one now which has a good English pedigree.

J. O. Selden is the proud possessor of dark red, split nose pointer pup, which is considered one of the best of its kind in the state.

INDUSTREAL POINTS.

A glasp combine is announced. A company in Sschaffhausen, Switzerland nearly two pounds of pure alumi num for \$1.25. A year ago it was \$4. A recent English invention is a screw pro peller in which the blades can be adjusted

for manœuvring or can be feathered for run-It is said that three-quarters of the entire manufacturing capital of the United States, or \$6,000,000,000, is directly or indirectly

In calming the ocean by means of oil, it has been found that petroleum and mineral oils in general are inadequate for the pur pose, and that train oil is the most effective There is no machinery in the Sierra Leone islands except the sewing machine. colony is 103 years old and contains 50,000 people without a sawmill or any other kind of a mill to do any kind of woodwork.

pased upon patents.

content with planning an underground railway, one of Berlin's civil engineers plans underground streets. They are to be covered with a close grating of steel, well supported. which admits air, light and rain, and over which the usual street traffic is carried on. The cotton mills of &Oldham, England, had one of the hardest years in their experience iast year. The profits of ninety-three com-panies, reporting for 1891, amounted to only \$54,000, against profits of \$1,880,000 for the year before. The main cause of this great depreciation in profits was the constantly falling price of cotton, which resulted in the

corresponding drop in the price of the manu factured products. At the newly completed plant of the West Superior Iron and Steel company at Milwau-kee last week, the converters turned out the first heat of steel, which was immediately rolled into plates and dedicated to use in the construction of the World's fair passenger whaleback, in the presence of an enthusiastic crowd of spectators. This is the first steel cast in Wisconsin, and probably in the northwest outside of Chicago. The working force will immediately be increased to 3,000 men, and the market is assured for the full product of the plant. The manufacture of steel rails will be begun at once. The mills are the largest in the west outside of Chicago.

The pig iron production in the United States for 1891 was 8,279,870 tons of 2,240 pounds, says the American Iron and Steel association in its last report. This is a de-crease of 922,833 gross tons from the production of 1890, or over 10 per cent. This de-crease was in the first balf of 1891, as the production of the second half was greater than either half of 1890. The stocks of pig iron in the hands of manufacturers and unsold on December 31, 1891, amounted to 608,921 gross tons. The amount for December 31, 1890, was 6661,821 gross tons. The pro-duction of Bessemer steel rails in 1891 was 1.218.874 gross tons, a decrease of 577,615 gross tons from the production of 1890.

ELECTRICAL NOTES.

A Moscow chemist has discovered that the A Moscow chemist has discovered that the white poplar tree is a patural lightning rod. The Belgian government will, after January 1, 1893, resume the working of all the telephone lines in that country.

The use of electricity as a means of illumination in churches in England has been found to increase the attendance in the evenings to a marked dagme.

ngs to a marked degree. Among the recent applications of electricity is one in which an electric device gives warning of a hot bearing on shafting. When the bearing reaches a certain temperature, a mercury contact automatically closes the cir cuit, and rings a bell.

cuit, and rings a bell.

An Illinois inventor has discovered that incandescent lamp filments possessing long life with high incandescence can be produced from the roots of a certain plant commonly known as the "rice plant," a native of tropical countries. The moot of the plant is remarkably dense and free from pores.

The lighting of the tallest peak of Mount Washington by electroity will make an in-Washington by electricity will make an in-teresting spectacle, since it will be the high-est point on the surface of the globe thus set

aglow. If there is ever to be communication with other worlds it may be the language of electricity speaking from the mountain peak. The management of the London Times has utilized the telephone in a unique way. Tele shone wires have been been laid in the un derground railway tunnel between the com-posing room in Printing-House square and the Parliamentary reporters' gallery in the Honse of Commons. A copy-reader placed at the telephone reads the steuographic "turns" from the note book as fast as it is possible for the compositors to take them on their type-setting machines in the Times building, a mile and a half away. Its great advantage type-setting machines in the Times building, a mile and a half away. Its great advantage becomes apparent when the fact is considered that the Times is able by adopting it, to print in time for the 5 a m. newspaper trains going to all points of the United Kingdom the whole of the debates, which are often con-

"DAKE SOMEDINGS MIT ME"

Story of a Frontier Trial With a Barrel Attachment.

CONSPIRACY FOR THE DRINKS

How a Thirsty Crowd Hoaxed a Justice of the Peace and Frequently Hit the Growler-Sketch of a Knox County Character.

One of the familiar figures to be seen about the streets of Creighton, up in Knox county, answeres to the euphoneous cognomes of Sepastian Zepf. For nearly twenty years he has been an honored resident and a frequenter of the village. The peculiar expres sion of his face and the odd shape of his figure has always attracted the attention of even the least observant, and, as a consequence, all who are adall familiar with Creighton personages know Zepf. Nature, in one of her playful moods, per

haps, endowed Zepf with a singular countenance. Directly across his face, just below the eyes, runs a deep depression, as though when an infant a cylinder bar had been pressed heavily acros it until the pliable bones had formed themselves in its accommotion. Above the brow protrudes, with heavy evebrows, over two small but sharp gray eyes, while below the end of his nose sticks straight out like a little round lump of red frost-bitten flesh, and where the bridge of his nose should be the depression leaves it on a level with his sunken cheeks. His head is crowned with a bushy crop of light, yellowish hair and a thick growth of closely carling reddish yellow whiskers adorn the lower part of his face. The rheumatism, or some similar allment has drawn his head down to his shoulder on one side and left his neck stiff, so that he turns it with an odd motion. When walking these infirmities give him a peculiar rolling motion suggesting the idea that all the joints of his limbs were of the ball and socket nature.

Zenf located here in the early settlement when the Bruce colony planted the first out posts of what is now a most populous and prosperous community, and filed upon one of the most fertile tracts of land in the Bazile valley, almost a mile from where Creighton now stands, and in the years which have followed by omy and thrift he has built about him fine homestead and is considered as substan-tial and as reliable a farmer as can be found in the country about.

Zepf, as his name indicates, is a German and at the time had been here scarcely long

enough to become sufficiently acquainted with the language to do business, when he was selected as justice of the peace and be came the first magistrate of the new colony At the time Zepf kept a small stock of gro ceries and such provisions as the meagre wants of his neighbors demanded, and in ad-dition to his other stores, in one corner of the room stood a barrel of whisky, from the sale of which be realized not a little profit. Money was not very plentiful in the new settlement and almost anything that had a semblance of validity as a claim passed current at his store, and in the course of traffic Zepf found it convenient as well as lucrative to take assignments of claims for witness fees, etc., in ex-change for what he had to sell, reimbursing himself when the amounts were paid into court. About a mile east of Zepf lived a great wag, afterwards county clerk of Knox county, and now receiver of the United States land office at O'Neill, Hon. A. L. Towle, and in the newly laid out but scarcely occupied town of Creighton living with his occupied town of Creighton living with his parents, and then quite a young man, was another irrepressible personage, afterward fairly well known to Nebraska politicians and others. Hon. Miner W. Bruce, once private secretary to General Van Wyck, while he was United States senator, and later register of the land office while it was located at ister of the land office while it was located at One night. after Zepf's becoming justice, two worthies with a number of others were sitting in the postoflice, then kept by a brother of Miner's, when the subject of the new justice of the teace and his barrel of whisky became the theme of the conversation and how to get possession of some of the lat-ter at the expense of the former became a question upon the solution of which all minds were bent. After some discussion Towle unfolded to his companions a great scheme. One of the party, a stranger to Zepf, should be arrested; a great trial was to be held before his honor, and the witness fces, juror fees, etc., exchanged for the contents of the coveted barrel in the corner. So it was arranged that one of their nun ber, a young fellow who had just located upon a claim in a northwesterly direction should be the westerly prisoner. Bruce was to prosecute and Towle defend him, the others numbering

a dozen or more were taken as witnesses. Before reaching Zepl's house the remainder of the community who could be trusted were let into the scheme and when Zepf opened his doors to his first criminal case he found himself confronted by fully a score of excited citizens surrounding the dejected looking prisoner, gesticulating forcibly and talking

at the tops of their voices.

Zepf had never even seen a criminal case tried and had not the slightest idea of the necessary preliminaries. No complaint was made except the verbal statements of a dozen persons all talking at once and the idea never occurred to the magistrate to issue a warrant and of course none was asked for. The stories pro and con about the alleged Jrime, which were launched at the magistrate from

sources, greatly frustrated the gentleman and in awe stricken tones he asked: "Do the shentlemens want a chewry?" The required six took seats and no ques-tions were asked, the justice forgetting to administer the regulation oath in the excitement. Then the row commenced. Every-body talked at once and at his highest key. It was little short of miraculous to Zepf how so many people had been eye-witnesses to the crime, which as yet had not been made sufficiently clear to him to entirely under-stand it, but he was assured that he was about to preside over the most important criminal trial ever held in the state. Amidst the hubub and wrangle Miner Bruce suggested to the court, in his most wily and confidential manner, that quiet could only be restored by treating the crowd and then the

case could be opened. The court was beginning to get anxious and not a little nervous, and he caught readily at the suggestion. The almost angry discussions about him had not tended to allay his anxioty, and jumping at what seemed to be a solution, he grasped an iron seemed to be a solution, he grasped an iron tendent and remaining on a long none table stove poker, and rapping on a long pure table rear him exclaimed: "Shentiemens! Shen-tlemens! We now haf orders! Take some-

tings mit me!"

The whole crowd liquidated and the fun opened. For four or five hours the pandemonium was broken only when some witness or juryman offered to cash up his fees for whisky. About 2 o'clock ie the morning the trial reached its height. Two jurors were quarreling over the merits of the case on one side of the room and two witnesses having a sham battle on the other side over centra dictions in their testimony. In the middle o the room stood Towle, his sonorous voice pitched to its highest key, depicting in his In the middle of most eloquent and persuasive manner, the misfortunes of his poor client, the tears run-ning down his cheeks, while the judge was pounding the table with the poker with might and main, the perspiration streaming from his face and yelling at the top of his voice for "Order!"

voice for "Order!"
Once more the wiley Bruce worked the "suggestion" upon the descripted and again it offered the straw at which to clutch to his mind, and increasing the frequency and severity of his strokes he yelled: "Haf sometings mit me, shentlemens! Haf sometings mit me!" "Haf sometings mit me, shentemens: Har sometings mit me!"

The effect, as upon all such occasions, was magical, but when the crowd had been served, lo! it was discovered that the prisoner was missing and lawyers, witnesses, jurymen and spectators made a wild break for the door to capture him.

him.

Zepf was really glad of the breathing spell, but before morning came and he still sat alone waiting for their return he "smelt a mice." He never found out though for several days that the whole trial was a hoax.

Zepf was angry about it and chaggined at

the loss of his store of whiskey for a long time, but he saughs about it now as hearty as any of the boys.

SETH SMOCK.

ETCHINGS FROM LIFE.

It must be a pretty serious occasion when Chauncey M. Depew cannot crack a joke, Symething is sure to break down when those inveterate wits and story-tellers. Depew and General Horace Porter, happen to get together. When the general was president of the West Shore road, and while that road was but little better than a cordurov arrange ment, but chock full of menace for the derbilt property, the two gentlemen hap-pened to be on the same steamer going to Europe. It was very rough one day, and Mr. Depew had a sharp attack of the mal de mer. He was leaning over the ship's railing contemplating the great blue depths below and incidentally doing his level best to feed all the fishes in the sea, when the general came up to him with real commiseration and

"My dear Mr. Depew, this is too bad, and I am very sorry. Is there anything I can do "Y-y-yes," stammered the choking magnate "What is it? I'll do it at once," replied

the general. "There's just one thing I want, and that' a pass over that West Shore road of yours."

It was in one of those quick lunch place where the walls are covered with illuminated scripture texts, says the New York Trioune. Said a gentleman yesterday who glanced a them: They are not so economical of words here as they were in two churches that I know of. Some time are one of these churches was decorated and otherwise improved in Among the many new features was handsome hexagonal clock, which was placed on the front of the organ gallery, so as to face the pulpit, and over it were the words in illuminated text: 'Now is the accepted, the clock being left to represent the remaining word 'time' of the passage. Among the interior decorations of the other church was thermometer, over which were words from the Apocalypse: "I would that thou wert neither,' the thermometer being utilized to express the remaining words 'cold nor hot.' These are funny examples of the mintentional fun which good men some times perpetrate "

W. D. Eaton, once a well-known news paper man in Chicago, but lately a Londone

paper man in Chicago, but lately a Londoner and a promoter, has recently come back to his old home. Chicago. "Munchausen" of the Chicago Press was talking to him a few days ago about the gen-eral obtuseness of the average Englishman in the appreciation of a joke, but Mr. Eator would not admit that point. He argued that in their way they had a keen sense of humor and he told some stories in illustration, on of which was concerning a one time noted nce-horse which was named very peculiarly "Present Arms." The owner of the horse was a man that no one would ever suspect of erpotrating a joke and when he was asked why he gave his horse such a name he re "Why, that's a good name. I call him that

because he is from Martinet out of Beggar.' Phrases and slang terms are frequently

born of interesting episones, says Harper's Bazar, as witness the following:

Peter the Great, while off driving in the neighborhood of Moscow on one occasion, was seized with the pangs of hunger. "What have we in the hamper?" he asked of his aid.

"There is hat one canada left, tour major." "There is but one candle left, your majes ty," replied the aid, "but I think I can ex-change it for a fowl at the next farmhouse, if you wish."
"Do so." replied the czar, "for I am fam-

ished, and do not care for a light luncheon. The aid laughed, and, as he surmised, man-aged the exchange; but the bird was found to be unusually tough. "I do not think, Vosky," said the emperor later, "I do not think the game was worth

the candle." J. W. Orr, the Missouri Pacific attorney. once in the trial of a case made a statement that reflected on the integrity of the opposing counsel, says the Kansas City Star. you mean to insinuate anything?" roared the enraged attorney. "No. I am reminded of a story," replied Mr. Orr. "A lot of men were playing poker. One of the players was a one-eyed man, and it was noticed that every little while he stole a chip. At last one of the other players pulled out a pistol, laid it on the table, and said: 'I don't insinuate against anybody, and I don't refer to anyody in particular or mention any but the next time a man steals a chip off this here table I will shoot his other eye out.'

A western congressman who has been in Washington for a month has been doing society with more or less success, says the Detroit Free Press. The other night ne was talking to a lady who has agricultural ideas and she turned the conversation on the grain yield in various states. After mixing her subject up with life in Washington politics, society and other items of interest, she sud-"How large is your corn?" denly inquired: "Well," he said, hesitatingly and with much confusion. "since I've been in Washington wearing tight boots and walking on hard pavements, it's about as big as a wainut, and getting bigger every day. Now he's won-dering what made the lady look so peculiar and change the subject.

The audacity of Senator Edmunds in lect uring the supreme court on a point of law recalls an anecdote of Henry Clay, who once while arguing a case before that august tri bunal, stopped in the middle of his speech advanced to the beach and helped himself to a pinch of snuff out of Mr. Justice Washing ten's box. Then as he returned to his place he remarked: "I see that your Honor still sticks to the Scotch." Clay was the only man of his time who could dare do such a thing, as Edmunds is of his own day.

The strictly veracious Eugene Field of the Chicago News stands behind the statement that Senator Wolcott of Colorado, after he and Senator Higgins of Delaware, had both tried without success to get the chairman ship of the Library committee, observed: "Higgins wants the earth—he would not be satisfied even with that; he wants the uni verse, fenced in and labeled his very own That is why I fear that by and by Higgins's nterests and mine may possibly clash!"

Andrew Carnegie has the use of one of the leading New York dailies for a series of atacks upon university education as it exists

at present. President David Starr Jordan of the Stan ford university in California says that he is he heaviest man that ever ascended the Matterhorn.

The Vassar alumnæ have appointed a special committee to see that nothing but the ruth is told in the newspapers regarding that institution. Purdue university of Lafayette, Ind., ha just added to its laboratories a very complete engineering department for experimental work in steam engineering, applied mechanics

and bydraulies.

The department of superintendence of th National Educational association holds its annual meeting in Brooklyn, N. Y., on the 16th, 17th and 18th inst. The program embraces instructive papers and maps out profitable discussion.

By the will of James Howard of St. Johnsbury, Vt., Dartmouth receives a bequest of \$10,000 to found four scholarships. The heirs of Richard W. Shapleigh, who died recently at Brookline. Mass., have presented the college with \$1,100 for a memorial fund. The death of President Edward A. Tanner of Illingia college, which occurred last week

of Illinois college, which occurred last week at his home in Jacksonville, is widely and deeply regretted. As a preacher, teacher and college president, the Rev. Dr. Tanner possessed gifts of a very high order.

Prof. Mitchell, graduate of an Ohio college, has accepted the Grieco-Roman chair in the Hertford Theological seminary. Hartford Theological seminary. It may be necessary to explain that the department is one devoted to wrestling with ancient church history, and does not recognize athletics. Channey M. Depew has consented to pre-

channes M. Depew has consented to pre-side over the second joint debate between Harvard and Yale at New Haven, probably on March 25. The Harvard orators want to argue "That Immigration to the United States Should Be Restricted" and have presented that proposition for Yale's accept-

The funds for the Brokaw memorial field at Princeton lack but a few thousand dollars of the required amount, and this is expected to come from the students. The field will cost about \$50,000. Plans for a gateway and club house have been finished. versity club house is expected to be ready for occupancy by May 1.

In soft hats, the new shapes in have taken well, and in some special designs have had a boom, which still continues. A WORLD'S FAIR SOUABBLE

An Insight Into the Trouble for Which President Baker is Responsible.

HE IS TRYING TO RUN THE WHOLE SHOW

Fred Nye Tells of the Dissatisfaction Everywhere Expressed at the Policy Pursued by Baker-Chicago Papers Are Mum.

CHICAGO, Feb. 10 .- [Special to THE BEE.] From reasons which everybody will easily inderstand the press of Chicago is exceedingly discreet in its publications regarding the wrangling in the World's fair inner circle, as well as upon all other matters concerning which publicity might have a weakening or disastrous effect upon the success of the great enterprise. Intimations have, indeed, been made in several of the local papers that W. T. Baker, the president of the local board, might be more useful in retirement than in his official position, but the real feeling against his course has scarcely been hinted at. Mr. Baker was elected for one year in April last. He was the third choice of the local Board of Directors, and in every sense the last, for they had canvassed and exhausted all other possible candidates. Lyman J. Gage was offered the position first-or rather the continuation of the position, for he had been serving in that capacity, but he had just been elected presiient of the First National bank and felt that that office would require his undivided attention. The choice next fell upon James W. Scott, but it may be readily understood that the publisher of the Herald had not the extra time to devote to the manifold duties of the presidency. Mr. Baker was elected with a proviso. His pugnacity was well known. He had been president of the Board of Trace, selected when the war against the bucket shops was fresh and earnest, and selected because of his already acquired reputation as a fighter. Mr. Baker was told that he might have the presidency of the local World's fair board if he would behave himself and if, above all things, he would not antagonize Director General Davis and the national commission. He promised and was elected.

President Baker's installation was followed at once by a policy which the directors to regret their choice. Opportunity for direct hostilities with the national commission did not immediately arise, but Mr. Baker's attitude toward everything in general was such that the most stupid observer could not fail to understand that he considered the World's fair to have been placed on his shoulders and that he proposed to run off with it. His disposition exhibited itself in a muititude of ways, most of them trivial at first. Mr. Gage had been drawing \$6,000 a year nominally as president, but when he stepped out he took only \$1 of his salary and turned the rest back into the treasury. Mr. Baker secured the fixing of his salary at \$12,000 and has drawn his \$1,000 a month with characteristic regularity. Among the first official tasks to which he assigned himself was that of signing passes for the admission of visitors to Jackson park. Thousands of these passes have been issued and anybody can get one who makes application in a condition of so-briety. But while railway presidents or managers all over the country were delegating to subordinates the duty of affixing their signatures to passes representing thousands of dollars, the painstaking Mr. Baker insisted upon laboriously writing his name in person upon every ticket of admis-sion to Jackson Park. The number of days ne spent in this occupation is not on record, but the few visitors who were unfortunate enough to be admitted to his uncongenial esence at that time, saw a m large table, looking worn and nervous but proud and determined, with freshly signed passes around himlike the cannons at Bala-

Another instance of President Baker's na-Another instance of President Baker's has treatment of the reporters of the Chicago daily press. Near the president's room is one in which the World's fair reporters meet every afternoon. These gentlemen are not always the quietest in the world and one day not long ago they congregated in the room mentioned, they were perhans more noisy than usual. In the midst of their discussion of some more or less pertinent President Baker appeared in high dudgeon; "Discharge these men at once!" he ex-claimed to the head of the department where

claimed to the head of the department where
the reporters had met.
"But," expostulated the official addressed,
"I can't discharge them; they are not my employes, they are reporters."
"I don't care ad — what they are," cried
the president; "they're making too much
noise and I want them discharged."
The next day the 'trate president wrote a
letter to the city editor of every paper repre-

letter to the city editor of every paper repre-sented by the offending reporters demanding their dismissal. This failing, he appealed to the editors in chief, and received no satisfac-tion there. He visited the journalistic court of last resort-the proprietors. He did not get the reporters discharged, but it is under-stood that ne received from the proprietors an estimate of his own conduct, which reluced him to silence and inaction
In the auditing of small bills and in vari-

ous other ways President Baker exhibited narrow mindedness, not until he was clashed clashed swords with Director General Davis that the feeling against him crystalized and found vehement and conclusive expression. The conflict arose over the question of jurisdiction in the handling of foreign exhibits. A great deal depends upon the settlement of this question and President Baker has nothing to sustain the claim of the local board to jurisdiction. It is estimated that the value of these exhibits will be over \$400,000,000, and that the force of employes required to take charge of them will be in the neighborhood of 20,000 men. It is a big responsibility and involves an amount of patronage which any politician would struggle to control. But everything opposes President Baker's claim. The law is against him primarily. Precedent is against him. The New Orleans exposition was practically independent of government control, and yet French artists whose pigestimated that the value of these exhibits control, and yet French artists whose pic-tures were damaged at the exposi-tion present their bills through diplomatic channels and the United States paid them. The interests of the fair are against him. Few foreigners would con-sent to exhibit articles of value if they were forced to depend for care and responsibility upon a local organization. But more than all else the interests of the fair are against President Baker because it is absolutely necessary to nationalize the exposition. Five million dollars are asked from congress and the basis of the request is the assertion that the fair is a national enterprise. The chief danger to the appropriation lies in the charge that the exposition is, to a greater or less extent, a local undertaking. That the president of the local board, at so critical a juncture, when the enemies of the fair are besieging congress to defeat the appropriation, should seek to usurp an arbitrary power, is looked upon as an exercise of poor judgment little short of calamitous. Indeed, the opinion is freely expressed that he has done the Columbian exposition more damage than all other influences which coluntarily or inadvertentally have worked

against it. President Baker has been in Washington for several weeks. Every day or two he telegraphs, with all the enthusiasm and unreason of Colonel Sellers, that he is sure to secure the passage of the appropriation. When he started for the capital other friends of the fair volunteered to accompany him.

"No" said this quiet man—this Chicago "No," said this quiet man—this Chicago Fartarin—"I want no help; I can do better alone," and the worst man for the work in hand, went alone.

The local poard will elect a new president in April. If Mr. Baser shall receive a vota

t will be his own.

Mark Twain says "some folks are so stubborn that a. they need is four legs and they would pass for a mule." Mayoe if people use more of Haller's Barbed Wire Liniment mules wouldn't be so stubborn.