

MONEY-CHANGERS.

By W. W. JACOBS.

(Copyright, 1908, by Author.) "Tain't no use waiting any longer," said Harry Pilchard, looking over the side of the brig toward the lower stars. "E's either waiting for the money or else 'e's a spending of it. Who's coming ashore?" "Give 'im another five minutes, Harry," said another seaman persuasively. "It 'ud be uncommon 'ard on 'im if 'e come aboard and then 'ad to go 'n get another ship's crew to 'elp 'e celebrate it."

"Ar'd on us, too," said the cook, honestly. "There he is." The other glanced up at a figure waving to them from the stairs. "E wants the boat," he said, pointing. "E's the boy. No 'e don't, Steve," piped the boy. "E's waving you not. He's coming in the Waterman's skiff."

"Ha! Same old tale," said the seaman, wisely. "Chap comes in for a bit of money and begins to waste it directly. There's threepence gone; clean chucked away. Look at 'im! Just look at 'im!" "E's got the money all right," said the cook, "there's no doubt about that. Why 'e looks 'arf as large again as 'e did this morning."

"There's sixpence for you, my lad," he said, compassionately. "Never mind about the change." "All right, old slack-breeches," said the waterman with effusive good-fellowship, "up you get."

"Three pairs of hands assisted the offended face on board and the boy, hovering around him, slapped his legs vigorously. "Wot are you up to?" demanded Mr. Samuel Dodds, A. B., turning on him. "Only dusting you down, Sam," said the boy humbly.

"Right as nippence," he replied genially. "I've been with my lawyer all the afternoon pretty near. 'E's a nice fellow. "Ow much is it, Sam?" inquired Pilchard, eagerly. "One 'undred and seventy-three pun seventeen shillings and tenpence," said the heir, noticing with much pleasure the effect of his announcement.

"Wot do you think, cook?" inquired Harry. "I don't see no 'arm in it," said the cook slowly, "the fright might do 'im good, 'praps."

"It might be the saving of 'im," said Harry. "He leans over the sleeping seaman and gently inserting his fingers in his breast pocket, drew out the canvas bag. "There it is, chaps," he said gayly, "an' I'll give 'im such a fright in the morning as 'e won't forget in a hurry."

"Arf a wot?" exclaimed Mr. Dodds with a sudden change of manner. "Arf a surprin'," repeated the boy with nervous rapidity. "And thank you very much, Sam, for your generosity. If ever you go like you would all be the better for it. The world 'ud be a different place to live in," concluded the youthful philosopher.

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BOHEMIA PAST AND PRESENT

Glorious History of the Country and Its Struggle for Freedom.

LOVE OF LIBERTY AND LITERATURE

Thomas Capek Writes Concerning the People, Their Achievements and Disappointments, Triumphs and Defeats.

Americans and English-speaking people generally have a very confused knowledge of everything pertaining to the people who inhabit Bohemia. About four years ago an intelligent San Francisco merchant, a Mr. Willard Bean, asked the writer of this article to look into the Bohemian question. He had evidently fallen in the error of associating Bohemians with the nomadic gypsies whom the French call "Bohemien."

Bohemians are so little known here and in England because English literature concerning them is still very limited. Sir John Bowring and A. H. Wratislaw were the first Englishmen to acquaint their countrymen with the history of Bohemia. The early Bohemian poets. Within the last five years three American publishers published histories of Bohemia, the most creditable of them being the work of C. E. Maurice in Putnam's "Stories of the Nations."

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QUEER FATE OF DOCTORS.

How They are Affected by the Specialities They Treat. A veteran physician and kidney specialist of Chicago had just topped off his dinner with a good charting and was sitting back in his chair reflecting, when one of his colleagues at the board suggested that he would like to see a patient who had been brought to treat in others. Force was given to the observation, says the Chicago Chronicle, by the pussy formation around his eyes and the translucent appearance of his countenance. He chuckled with professional humor and said:

Among the Hop Pickers.

It is an interesting fact that a large number of well-grown young people earn the price of their school books and in some instances the cost of their winter clothing by "hiring out" to the hop growers of Oregon in picking season. In years when prices are good and pickers are well paid for their work, surprisingly large numbers of this class is to be found at work, including half-grown boys from some of the best families.

Remarkable Escape of a Child.

OAKLAND, Cal., Aug. 26.—George Lerrit, aged 3 years, was run over by a Southern Pacific train on the narrow gauge road in this city and escaped without a scratch. The train was moving down the grade at the rate of thirty miles an hour when the little fellow stumbled. He fell just in front of the pilot of the engine, where the section hands had been excavating. His baby form just filled the excavation and the entire train passed over him. He was taken out and his wounds were treated and he is apparently as well as ever.

Terribly Ravaged by War.

Those who visited the Austrian department of arts at the Chicago World's Fair may have noticed a painting by Vaclav Brozik entitled "Defenestration, or thrown from the window at Prague." It represents a thrilling fight in a gloomy chamber of the castle in Prague in the course of which two important men are being thrown, old Bohemian fashion, out of a window. This occurred on the 23d day of May, 1618, and was indirectly the cause of the Thirty Years' War. The Bohemian Protestant army suffered a crushing defeat at White Hill, near Prague, in 1620, and victorious Austria visited on her the most terrible punishment known in history. The population numbering some 2,000,000 souls was reduced to 500,000 by the sword of enemies, by famine and pestilence. Of the 150,000 farms in the kingdom 50,000 remained in their tenants. Native nobility was banished and their confiscated estates given, as rewards for military service, to foreign adventurers from Spain, Italy, France and Germany. Commerce and industry were ruined, the Germans of the country carried away to Bohemia, Swedes and Wallons and others who successfully overran the country. The backbone of the revolution broken, Austria now proceeded to convert the rebels by means of destroying their literature. According to the Lichtenstein dragons, the anti-reformers went from one village to another and under severe penalties ordered the wretched inhabitants to bring Bohemian books on the village common to be burned. One priest, Anton Kohns, relates with bitter pride that he alone in his lifetime burned 50,000 Bohemian books. It is a matter of history and tradition in almost every village that owners of books, anticipating the coming of the dragons, hid their bibles before the ferreting eye of the anti-reformers in baking ovens, stys, dung-hills and woods. The anti-reformers, working by hundreds and thousands scarcely two and a half centuries ago, have thus in part altogether disappeared and in part are extant in not more copies than if they were manuscripts. Decadence that set in during the last years of the reign of the emperor Charles VI. at the end of the seventeenth century but few works of uncertain merit were issued; by the middle of the eighteenth century Bohemian literature had been practically extinct, nothing going to press but religious tract and prayer books.

Stamping Out the Language.

And, as Bohemian literature and language deteriorated in this sad manner, literature in neighboring Germany was attaining unprecedented development. Works of such writers as Klopstock, Lessing, Herder and Wieland could hardly fail to produce a powerful effect on the educated people in Bohemia. No wonder that they preferred to read the works of their own poor, neglected native literature. This liking for German reading was transmitted in time to the middle classes, ever ready to imitate, and these too had begun to show dislike for the Bohemian language, regarding it as only fit for common people. Only the humble peasant had remained faithful to his own language and national song, but that peasant was helpless to render any assistance, his condition of servitude making him no better than a slave.

This state of things, more than anything else, led to the revolution led by Joseph II. in 1774 to introduce German in the schools and administration of the country to the exclusion of Bohemian. But this forcible measure had just the opposite effect from the one intended by Joseph II. Instead of stamping out the moribund language from the lips of the peasant, it gave it new life and strength. With the advent of the French revolution brave men arose on every side who toiled, laboriously, but joyfully, in the removal of the accumulation of two centuries of ignorance and superstition from the masses. It seems incredible, yet it is true, that to the average Bohemians of the eighteenth century the true lives of their ancestors in the fourteenth, fifteenth and sixteenth centuries were utterly unknown. They were taught to believe that their ancestors were all rebels and they were discouraged from investigating for themselves why they were so bad. Gradually the truth dawned upon them and when Francis Palacky, after forty years of labor, published the true history of Bohemia, the doubt and uncertainty vanished forever. To the astonished people Palacky opened a strange, new world, replete with fascinating figures and thrilling events. As they read, page after page, chapter after chapter, they experienced the varied emotions of the reader who is in love with his book—delight, pride, horror, detestation, hate and anger. They imagined they could again hear the rumbling of the war wagons of the Hussites, "God's warriors," with John Zizka, the Bohemian Cid, at their head. They followed the noble lessons from battle field to battle field, always victorious, defying the whole of Europe at times and they were intoxicated with pride. Then they read for the first time that their country had made a voluntary contract with Austria and Hungary in 1527, the triple union laying foundation to the present empire of Austria and that Bohemia entered into the new partnership without surrendering any of her ancient rights or privileges. Before they had finished the reading of Palacky's work, people became convinced that they had been deceived; that they no longer knew the history of their country that they had known themselves; that those whom they were taught to call heretics and rebels were the true patriots who had done nothing against their native land and everything for it.

Epoch in Its History.

The year 1848 marks an era in Bohemian history. In the tumult of the revolution the reviving nation began to assert itself as such for the first time. It is true that signs of national reawakening had made themselves manifest before 1848, owing principally to the influence of the writings of Jungmann, Palacky, Dobrovsky and others, but it is more than probable that but for the revolution the government would have crushed out the movement with the same ferocity that characterized it on previous occasions. The year 1848 brought about a remarkable change. It undid, with one blow, what over two centuries of ignorance and superstition had reared. It demoted the priest, too, that notwithstanding the most persistent efforts to denationalize them the bulk of the people had remained true to their ancestry. Fifty years ago Bohemians were destitute of everything. They did not control a single high school or a play house or political newspaper. Bell letters were in their infancy and the few authors of the day hesitated whether to compose their books in German or Bohemian. Five decades have seen the little army of valiant (patriots) increase to over 5,000,000 souls in Bohemia, Moravia and Silesia. Joseph Jungmann, who died in 1847 with the wish on his lips that his countrymen might have at least one gymnasium with the native language as the medium of instruction, would be surprised no doubt to find today scores of national schools, normal, commercial, literary work and the writings of this Hussite period, as it might be called, were mostly of the polemic, dogmatic kind. In the Lenox Library in New York, is a copy

Grivance of Taxation.

Still another demand and by far the most important one because if granted it would involve the reconstruction of the monarchy is that Bohemia, together with her sister lands, should have the same measure of home rule as Hungary. In other words, the people want to be governed from Prague and not from Vienna; their claim being that under the present system millions go out of the country yearly with no benefit to the taxpayers in return. Bohemia, Moravia and Silesia pay, in round sums, about \$75,000,000 into the treasury at Vienna. Of this sum the government returns to them in the shape of expenditures \$28,000,000 and their administration about \$26,000,000 and that a balance of \$20,000,000 that under home rule would be spent at home, remains annually in Vienna. Nor is this all. Under the reconstruction of 1867, whereby Austria suffered division in two, the current expenditures common to both parts of the monarchy were so apportioned that Austria assumed to pay two-thirds thereof and Hungary one-third. It is now claimed that the quota of the Hungarians, which amounts to \$23,000,000, is disproportionate to their wealth and population; and that Bohemia being the heaviest taxpayer in the monarchy, is required to pay, indirectly, the taxes of free Hungary. This also explains, in a way, why Hungarians are such stout adherents of the status quo. The present emperor is, as may well be imagined, heartily sick of the endless bickering and petty jealousies of his heterogeneous subjects; he has grown gray in trying to conciliate them, but, seemingly, in vain. He is known to favor home rule for Bohemia, and, indeed, has twice given his pledge to that effect, but the Germans and Hungarians have twice forced him to break it. This home rule business is a very perplexing problem—how to supply the treasury support of the fairest and richest province in Austria? How to overcome the opposition of the Hungarians? How to convince the German settlers on the borders, that under home rule their nationality would remain inviolate? Or, will she finally find peace in centralism, as the Germans believe? Or, will she drift toward federalism, as Bohemians claim? Who knows? Mr. Gladstone thought that her salvation lay in federalism. THOMAS CAPEK, New York City, August 23, 1908.

Admiral Schley Starts for Washington

NEW YORK, Aug. 26.—Admiral Schley went to Washington today taking the 11:15 train over the Pennsylvania railroad at Jersey City.

Finest Flavor and Fragrance are found in a cup of Japan Tea Absolutely the Purest, Cleanest, Most Wholesome. OFFICIALLY INSPECTED BEFORE EXPORTATION. "Invigorates in the morning, refreshes at night"—good at all times. Visit the Japan Tea Garden at the Omaha Exposition.

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These are from the work of Mr. F. A. Rinehart, the official photographer of the Exposition and are more artistic and beautiful than any other work of art which anyone will be glad to frame. They are 10x17 1/2 inches and about 100 views in all will be published, so that no feature of the Exposition will be omitted. The following Views Have Been Issued: 1—Opening Day, June 1, 1898. 2—Northeast Corner of Court. 3—Government Building. 4—Main Entrance Agricultural Building. 5—Scene in Streets of All Nations. 6—Grand Court, Looking West. 7—Hornback's on Children's Day. 8—Grand Court, Looking South-West. 9—The Arts Building. 10—Nebraska Building. 11—Grand Court, Looking East. 12—Section of Fine Arts Bldg. 13—Grand Court at Night. 14—Main Entrance Horticultural Building. 15—Scene on North Midway. 16—Marine Band at Grand Plaza.

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