

IN WANT OF AN ISSUE.

REPUBLICANS KNOW NOT WHERE THEY ARE AT.

Chasing Up and Down the Country for an Issue on Which to Base Their Campaign—The "Wind-Jamming" Convention at Cleveland.

Are in a Bad Way. The Republican party wants an issue as much as Byron wanted a hero, and it is not half as likely to get what it wants as he was.

There is the silver question, but the Republican party is mortally afraid of that. It "mixed in" with that question in 1890, but came out badly disgraced. It failed to get the electoral votes in 1892 for which it had paid the Sherman act in advance in 1890, and it had a very bad panic to its credit in 1893. In view of its recent experience it would fight shy of the silver question even if there were a fair prospect of making an issue of it next year.

Then there is the tariff question, but that is most unpromising as an issue. The Republican organs are printing pages of news all to the effect that prosperity is not returning, but already here; that works in the protected industries which were shut down in the days of the McKinley sort of prosperity are resuming operations with full forces; that 250,000 men in those industries have had their wages raised, in nearly all cases by the voluntary action of their employers, within ninety days; in short, that a great industrial boom is on "top" of the silver question.

With the party organs printing such news under loud display headlines how can the party leaders expect to make an issue of the tariff? If they should make an issue of it, how could they expect to win? Everybody knows it is not the McKinley tariff under which the wheels of industry have resumed their motion at accelerating speed. Everybody knows it is under the Democratic tariff of last August that this has come to pass, and everybody knows that there will not be a different tariff in less than three years from now. Of course, with the facts in plain sight, nobody can be made to believe that the new tariff is ruinous and that a return to McKinleyism would help the country. In fine, high tariff as a Republican war cry has been drowned by the boom. It is not the Republican party that will profit by the tariff next year.

There is the Hawaiian annexation yell that surged over the country some two years ago. We hear a faint echo of that yet from time to time, but the people, upon taking a sober view of the matter, have concluded that it is absurd to go wild for the annexation of a few islands 2,000 miles off in mid-ocean and occupied mostly by people who have not sufficiently emerged from barbarism to be fit for self-government. They are not now crazy to complicate, or rather borrow, difficulties by annexing a petty oligarchy.

What, then, will the Republican party do for an issue?

The political wise men who assembled in Cleveland recently declared in substance as follows: As a Republican league we know nothing about the silver question or any other public question. But as a Republican convention next year we will know all about every such question, and we confidently believe that we will then make "a declaration of principles destined to secure the best possible administration of government and the highest obtainable prosperity of the people." And that is all they did except to elect officers. They might as well have put their declaration in this form: Resolved, That we don't know what the principles of the Republican party are, if it has any, and that just now we haven't any political principles anyway. But we are Republicans, hip, hip! every day in the week and twice on Sunday, hurrah!!

Time was when the Republican party had some principles and purposes that it was not afraid to proclaim from the housetops, and when no national representative assembly of the party could dissolve without making a tolerably plain declaration of those principles and purposes. But now such an assembly sits for three days and does nothing but "respectfully refer" all questions of principle and policy to another party assembly to be held at a future time. Republicans have no political creed that they dare proclaim to-day, and the prospect is that they will be no better off next year. They would be glad to make the issue one of general respectability if they could, but as that is out of the question they will have to make a platform of ancient history with possibly a fresh and sappy jingo plank. And on such a platform they will go where they went in 1892.

Exporting Iron Ore. When the Wilson bill proposed to put iron ore on the free list, so that iron works on the Atlantic seaboard might have the advantage of using certain kinds of ore mined in Cuba and Nova Scotia, the high tariff organs protested that with free ore our iron mining industries would be ruined. Of course nobody believed the claim of the protectionists, for it was well known that iron can be mined cheaper in the United States than in any other part of the world. Convincing proof that the Democrats were right in their assertion that iron ore needed no protection, is afforded by the fact that during the past two weeks 1,500 tons of iron ore from the mines at Port Henry, N. Y., have been shipped to Germany, where it is to be used in making Bessemer pig iron, and the Iron Age states that, "There is a very large market for these special ores on the continent and England," and that "negotiations are now pending for shipments to England." Thus one by one the pretenses of the high tariffists that American industries cannot compete with those of other countries, are being refuted by the cold logic of facts. Yet the Republican organs will continue to whine about the "deadly blow struck at our iron mining industry by the Wilson bill."

Pleasant and Profitable Ruin. According to the Republican clamor press the Democratic party is still at its awful work of destroying the industries of the country!

It is amazing that more than half the citizens of the republic should think of bringing poverty and distress, desolation and ruin upon their own land, and all by an enactment for the reduction of taxation upon the people of that land. We know that they were engaged in this heinous work, because we had the assurance of the Republican press and of Republican orators that when the Democratic party passed a bill for the reduction of taxation they entered upon an policy which must destroy the industries and the commerce of this country.

We have had frequent occasion to point out how the awful work is progressing. Additions are made daily to the record. On June 17 the National Malleable Casting company at Cleveland notified 900 employees that a general increase of 10 per cent would take place immediately. At the Eberhart Manufacturing company of the same city notices were posted that 1,000 employees should have 10 per cent increase of wage. The Illinois Steel company at Joliet notified its employees of a general advance of 10 per cent on July 1, excepting to operatives paid on sliding scale.

If the process of reducing taxation at the custom houses 50 per cent is to result in just such ruin to American labor and to American industries, why not make the ruin complete by reduction of 100 per cent?

The Landslide States. In those states which gave the largest Republican majorities in 1894 the greatest popular discontent prevails. In the legislatures of what may be called the "landslide" states—from the overwhelming extent of the Republican majorities—the misuse of power by the Republican majorities was flagrant and scandalous. Corruption under gang and boodle rule was everywhere.

In Illinois the facts have come home to the people through the proclamation of Governor Altgeld in calling a special session and through the press of both parties. No previous general assembly at Springfield was so profligate, so recreant to the public duty, so thoroughly under the control of corporation influences.

The same story comes from other states in the "landslide" list. The New York legislature was as bad as that of Illinois as partisan, as corrupt, as much under lobby control. It was worse in one respect. Two hostile Republican factions—Platt and anti-Platt—were engaged in a constant struggle for superiority, and public interests were sacrificed to the interests of factions. In Illinois the lines of Republican factions were obliterated in the scramble and riot to obtain possession of spoils and bribes.

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In Indiana, Michigan, Wisconsin and other western states where Republican legislatures were inspired by a belief that the "landslide" majorities by which they were elected clothed them with immunity from popular judgment and condemnation, the fruits of the sessions have been the same. The lobbies of the corporations and other corrupt influences controlled everything. There was little wise legislation. Questions of reform in revenue and the collection of taxes, of reform in the administration of justice, affecting labor and the conflict to establish its rights and of the general good were neglected and abandoned. Every call to action on these grave subjects of legislation was disobeyed and repudiated. Republican leaders, the bosses, the politicians, believed that their sweeping victories in the most of the states assured them a long lease of power. The misuse they have made of their victory has everywhere excited popular condemnation.—Chicago Chronicle.

A "Wind-Jamming" Convention. The league of Republican Clubs attracted to Cleveland all the small fry politicians in the party and frightened all the big fellows away to points un-reached by telegraph wires.

Every Republican who wants to be President felt—nearly every one who wants to help make a man President who will give him an office was there. One issue alone kept the chiefs away—the question of the currency. Every one of them would rather be President than be right, and each feared to speak for the right in the money debate lest he shatter his hopes of advancement.

Accordingly, the convention of clubs was a chronicle of harmless thunder and small beer. There was much cry and little wool, voices, and beyond that nothing. The bliviant address of the president, W. W. Tracy, in which Republicans were adjured to teach "the dauntless spirit of Americanism as taught by James G. Blaine," set the keynote. Shrewd politicians among the Republicans were wise enough to see that the convention was just for buncombe and sagely stayed away.

Patriotism Under the New Tariff. The low prices made on fire-crackers this season in consequence of the removal of the duty has caused a larger demand than has been known for years. Some importers state that their sales this year so far are fully 300 per cent larger than those for the corresponding period in 1894.—Journal of Commerce.

It is strange that the Republicans are always bubbling over with Americanism and patriotism, never thought how much more patriotic we could be with lower duties on fire-crackers. Young America will celebrate this year, sure.

Press Opinion. The greater part of some war records has been made by wearing titles since 1865.—Burlington Gazette.

The question of McKinley's silver silence goes reverberating down the ages.—Madison, Wis., Democrat.

McKinley must be a sanguine man. It seems as if nobody could misunderstand the silence of the party press on McKinleyism.—Milwaukee Journal.

The record of the thirty-ninth General Assembly will be one that the Republican party will have to shoulder, and it cannot be pointed to with pride, either.—Illinois State Register.

The Republican National Committee ought to take Tom Carter by the slack of his political trousers and shake him up hard enough to frighten him into silence. He is talking too much with his mouth.—Wisconsin State Journal.

John Sherman thinks that the Democratic party will split on the silver question, while the Republicans will stride it gracefully and ride to victory. It is an alarming truth that John always did know more about politics than he did about finance.—Burlington Gazette.

GAINSBOROUGH'S PORTRAIT OF LADY MULGRAVE.

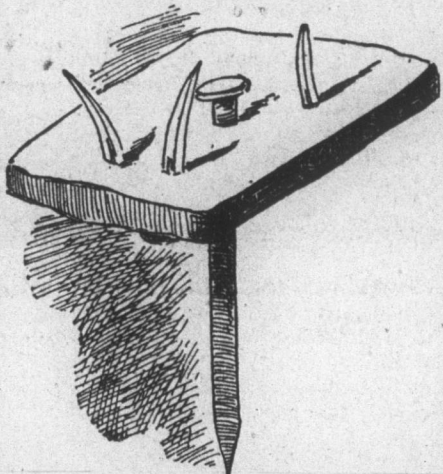


For which Mr. A. Campbell paid \$52,500 at a recent auction sale in London.

SET A TRAP FOR WHEELMEN.

Louisville Mischief-Maker Shows Ingenuity in Deviltry.

Last week, says the Louisville Times, we warned wheelmen against the gutters dug in the Chestnut street cinder



BICYCLE TACK.

path by an unscrupulous property-owner in order to wreck wheels. It turns out that this was not the full extent of the malice displayed, but that in addition to the ditches a series of carefully placed tire-puncturers had been laid on the path. A sketch of one of these is given. It was picked up by W. A. Thomas. As will be seen the apparatus consisted of a block of thick leather through which tacks have been run. This was carefully nailed into the path. In order to make assurance doubly sure several new tacks were also scattered along the path.

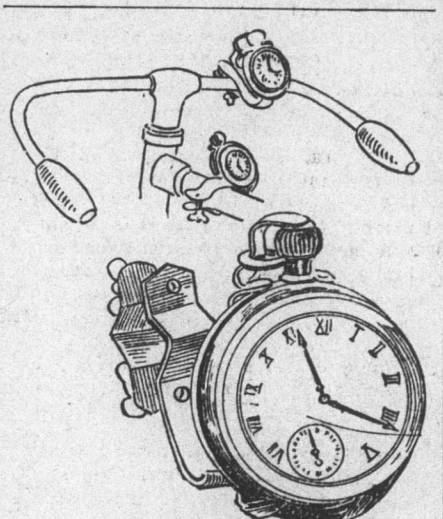
Several wheelmen, who have been suffering from these ditches and the tacks are talking of uniting and instituting proceedings against the perpetrator of the outrage for malicious destruction of property.

A BICYCLE WATCH.

Which May Be Speedily and Conveniently Attached to the Machine.

The accompanying illustration, taken from the Scientific American, represents a time-telling outfit that has just been introduced for the use of bicyclists. The convenience of having the time constantly in sight admits of no question; it is the convenient attachment of the timepiece that deserves consideration here.

The outfit here illustrated consists of a low-priced but reliable watch, and a holder so contrived that it may be readily and conveniently adjusted in place. The cut shows every detail of the device. It may be attached in a moment to either the frame or the handle bar.



TIME FOR CYCLERS.

The watch is specially designed to stand any amount of shaking without being put out of order.

One Woman's Heart.

A shameful story, a story that ought to be incredible, printed for truth in Kate Field's Washington:

A well-dressed young woman recent-

ly went to one of the taxidermists of the Smithsonian Institution, carrying with her a bright canary-bird.

"I have hunted all over the city for a bird of just this color," she explained, "because I want him to match a gown I am having made."

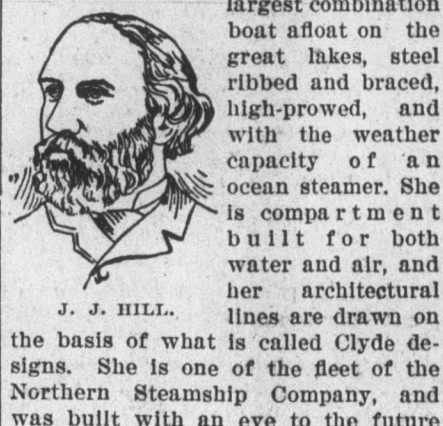
She wished the taxidermist to kill it and set it up, that he might wear it as an ornament!

Thousands of women wear birds on their hats, the more is the pity; but probably no civilized woman ever before bought a live bird and killed it, or had it killed, for such a purpose.

THE STEAMSHIP NORTHWEST.

One of the Ideal Water Palaces Planned by James J. Hill.

THE Steamship Northwest is one of the ideal water palaces planned by J. J. Hill, president of the Great Northern Railway, for the freight and passenger traffic of his line between Duluth and Buffalo. She is the largest combination boat and ship on the great lakes, steel ribbed and braced, high-prowed, and with the weather capacity of an ocean steamer. She is compartment built for both water and air, and her architectural lines are drawn on the basis of what is called Clyde designs. She is one of the fleet of the Northern Steamship Company, and was built with an eye to the future



STEAMSHIP NORTHWEST.

possibility of her traveling between Duluth and England, should American waterways ever exist with sufficient carrying capacity to bring the commerce of the seas inland. Like all the boats of the Northern Line, she is white in color, with high water line, double decks, double cabins, and her motive power under water. Triple compound engines of the latest pattern operate her, while her equipment for times of danger is double that of any boat on the lake. She was especially constructed for heavy weather and large carrying capacity, with a maximum of safety.

The Wee One's Thumb. Nothing too strong can be said against permitting children to suck their thumbs. Charming and heart-delighting as this common occupation of the baby is to the average mother, nothing will more surely ruin the shape of the hands. It is the cause of broad, flat thumbs in after life. There are preparations to put upon the baby's thumbs which render these rosy digits less palatable, and after one or two attempts baby will soon forget the injurious habit.

It requires capital for every undertaking save to start a joint, a suburban butcher shop, or get married.

SIGNS OF SUMMER.



INDIANA STATE NEWS.

OCCURRENCES DURING THE PAST WEEK.

An Interesting Summary of the More Important Doings of Our Neighbors—Weddings and Deaths—Crimes, Casualties and General News Notes of the State.

Apple Harvesting.

The apple crop near Madison will be very large.

At the toll-roads in Wayne County have been made free.

CHAS. FEE, aged 44, was drowned in a small lake near Kokomo.

JACOB ANDERSON, a farmer near Greenfield, was found dead in bed.

According to the last enumeration, Montgomery county contains 8,504 voters.

JAY HUBBARD, aged 17, fell from a smoke stack at Brazil, and was fatally hurt.

VANDERBURG COUNTY wants to enlarge by taking Old Township from Warrick County.

The old jail at Petersburg is to be remodelled and rented out for residence property.

J. F. STANLEY was killed by a Pan-handle passenger train near Anderson. He was blind.

Only a few fields of wheat will be cut in Hamilton County. Crop will not average three bushels to the acre.

GOTTLIEB FRIEKE fell 50 feet from a high tree near Wabash alighting on his head and killing him instantly.

Leading lumber men say that hard woods in Indiana are about all gone except oak, and that is very scarce.

NINETY-SEVEN taxpaying farmers of St. Joseph county have formally protested against the building of a new court house.

COLE residents are tired of living in a city, and a petition will be circulated for the purpose of disorganizing the corporation.

A number of the recent large fires at Laporte have been traced to incendiaries, and it is believed that an effort is being made to burn the city.

DAVID S. WATSON and Henry Borgman, two life convicts in the Prison South, have become insane. They will probably be removed to the insane asylum.

Mrs. DAVID GOS, of Plano, Morgan county, hung herself, by tying two towels together and suspending herself from the casing above the door of her house.

EX-AUDITOR James C. Lavelle, of Daviess county, serving eight years in the prison south for attempting to burn the court house at Washington, is dying of dropsy.

The Monon railroad has paid Geo. E. Miller, of Frankfort, \$12,500, the amount of judgment secured by him for injuries sustained in a wreck near Indianapolis in 1890.

A HORSE driven by Mrs. Mary Hoehn, of Sellersburg, took fright while Mrs. Hoehn was on her way home from Jeffersonville and ran away, throwing her out and probably fatally injuring her.

AN Elwood servant girl, who is a somnambulist, got up in her sleep at 2 o'clock and prepared breakfast. Wagon's awakened until her mistress went down stairs to see why she was ringing the breakfast bell.

FREDERICK SMITH, an employe of Barnes' saw-mill at Knightstown, was fatally hurt recently. While operating a cut-off saw a sliver in some manner struck him with such force as to break his skull and penetrate his head about two inches.

JOHN NEWMAN, a mere boy, entered Miss Emma Sheppherd's home at Raleigh, and playfully snatched an old revolver. It exploded and the bullet crashed into her brain killing her almost instantly. The families of the boy and girl are almost wild over the affair.

THE Lane Bridge Company, of Chicago, will at once remove from that city to Wabash, having made a deal with the Wabash Board of Trade. Wabash business men offered to take stock if the works were removed to Wabash. The offer was accepted and a new company organized.

THE Governor has appointed the following trustees of Purdue University, as authorized by the last General Assembly: Six year term, Benjamin Harrison, Indianapolis; Charles B. Stuart, Lafayette; William A. Banks, Laporte. Four year term, Charles Downing, Greencastle; James M. Barrett, Fort Wayne; Jacob H. Van Natta, Battleground. Two year term, David E. Beem, Spencer; Sylvester Johnson, Irvington; William H. O'Brien, Lawrenceburg.

INDIANA possesses shale and sandstone deposits of untold value according to State-geologist Blatchley, who has just returned from a thorough inspection of the ledges in the western part of the State. Sandstone of the highest quality is found in Parker, Fountain and Warren counties, he says, and the shale beds are near Veedsburg, Attica and Cayuga. At the latter place a factory has been started that is turning out 35,000 pressed brick a day. By carefully combining the shales any desired color is obtained. At Cayuga is another factory that turns out 30,000 brick a day. Mr. Blatchley left Assistant Hopkins to complete the prospecting, but he has learned enough, he claims, to convince him that the deposits are among the state's greatest resources.

THE Governor has pardoned Peter J. Clark, one of the men who participated in the opera house riot at Lafayette in January, 1893. The riot was the result of religious excitement growing out of a lecture by George P. Rudolph, an ex-Catholic priest. Clark was charged with assault and battery with intent to kill, and was convicted and sentenced to the penitentiary for four years. Two other participants were convicted and sentenced to the penitentiary. They were pardoned some time ago. The persons who participated in the pardon of Clark say he was misguided; that he had previously been a good citizen of Lafayette, and that he has a wife and four children dependent on him. Many of the citizens of Tippecanoe County signed the petition.

JOHN SPRINGER, a well-known resident of Connersville, while fishing, near Alpine, became overheated and fell dead. Heart trouble contrived toward his demise. He was about forty years old and leaves a family.

WESLEY GROSS, of Henryville, sleeps with his artillery in close proximity, because of a letter, accompanied with a bundle of switches, threatening him with violence if he does not cease paying his addresses to lady in that vicinity. Mr. Gross is an old soldier, and he has been retailed with a warning that the first White-Cap crowd molesting him will be warmly welcomed to hospitable graves.

WILLIAM BROWN, the 70 years-old convict, who escaped from the Prison North, attempted to defend himself with a shotgun when recapture was imminent. For this reason the prison officials are opposing an effort now making to secure his pardon.

REPORTS from 758 Township Assessors of the States as to the condition of the wheat crop have been received by State Statistician Thompson. The reports cover 89 of the 92 counties of the State. They bear out the predictions made by the department a week ago. The exact yield, predicated on the basis of the reports at hand, is 7.77 bushels to the acre. The figures indicate a total yield of about 20,000,000 bushels, or about two-fifths of a crop.

PENTONVILLE PRISON.

Where Oscar Wilde Is Confined—Service and Punishment of Convicts.

The most famous English prison, from the fact that it has sheltered more than the usual number of famous crooks within its walls, is Pentonville prison, or, as it is better known, the "Model" prison of all England. Within it is now confined Oscar Wilde, poet, playwright and felon, and it is now, for that reason alone, a curiosity in the criminal world.

In the prison there are four stages of services. In the first-class the prisoner has to perform first-class hard labor for a certain number of hours in each day. That means he has to work in the treadmill or upon what is known as the "cranks." The treadmill, or tread-wheel, is not a particularly useful machine. The prisoners call service upon it "treading the wind," and that is about what it is, for it seems to serve no useful purpose, except to keep prisoners employed when there isn't anything else for them to do. The mill is connected with a fan, which is so arranged as to give enough resistance to the mill to make the words "hard labor" mean what they say. The prisoner ascends something like 7,200 feet, or 2,400 yards, for a day's labor. Crank labor consists of making 10,000 revolutions of a crank. A dial plate registers the number of revolutions made. A convict at ordinary rate of speed makes 1,200 revolutions of the crank an hour, so to turn 10,000 of them means about eight hours and twenty minutes' labor.

Punishments in Pentonville prison have been made into five classes. Then comes the transfer from the highest to the lowest class of servitude. Next comes fasting and a bread and water diet, and the next stage is confinement in a cell of correction. Lastly is ranked bodily chastisement, but this is limited to eighteen lashes to prisoners under 18 years of age and thirty-eight lashes to older men. The most salutary form of punishment is in the docking of rations. A prisoner will give in quicker when placed on a starvation diet than for any other cause.

May Day. The first day of May was consecrated long ago, in England, to Robin Hood and Maid Marian. The villagers used to keep it then by dancing and shooting at archery. They set up Maypoles, around which they marched merrily, lads and lasses dressed in their best, and the pole was decorated with ribbons and with such May flowers as were in bloom at that season. The ceremony of crowning the prettiest girl in the village Queen of the May was observed with much innocent merriment. The observance of the day began before the sun had dried the May dew, which was warranted to keep whoever drank of it in good health for the year. Besides being a tonic it was also valued as a cosmetic and a sure cure for freckles. The gathering of May flowers with the May dew on them was another custom of the day and this was called giving a-Mayling.

"Seeking. A spell in the young year's flowers, The magical May-dew is weeping Its charms o'er the summer bower."

The stern Puritans caused the Maypole with its dance on the village green to be abolished, and though after the restoration there was an attempt made to revive the custom, it was never again as frequently observed. In Ireland May day is popularly called the birthday of summer. The May bonfire still burns there, and the May rush is paraded in the public streets of some towns that cling to the old traditions. In some of the superstitious parts of the country cattle are housed to prevent them being milked by the devil, when no butter could be made by their owners in a twelvemonth.

Maine's Winter Mosquitoes. "Stopping over night at a little Maine hotel that stands on low ground near a marshy pond," said the commercial traveler, "on a cold night, with three feet of snow on a level out of doors, I thought I heard a mosquito's note. Of course it didn't seem possible that mosquitoes should be humming about in midwinter, but soon I felt an unmistakable bite, and saw several of the winged terrors flying between me and the light."

"Oh, they're mosquitoes sure enough," said the hostess in answer to my question. "They come from the cellar. We have 'em all winter long. It's the lights at night that bring 'em up stairs. They're kind o' sluggish at this season, and don't bite as hard as they do in summer, but sometimes they're pooty vexin' to folks not used to summerin' and winterin' with 'em."

Paper Clothing. The use of paper for clothing had considerable vogue in Europe ten or a dozen years ago. At that time paper waistcoats, paper blankets, paper rugs and the like were manufactured and used on a large scale in England and Germany at least, and some doctors praised the invention emphatically. People found the clothing warm and comfortably light. But talk arose of the lack of ventilation in paper clothes and consequent unhealthfulness, and paper goods gradually disappeared from the market.

As Old as the State. The Alabama House of Representatives has as its oldest employe "Uncle" Peter Lacey, an antebellum darkey, who has held his place since 1849. He is as old as the State of Alabama, having been born in 1819.

RODE ON AN AVALANCHE.

Thrilling Experience of a British Columbia Citizen in the Northwest.

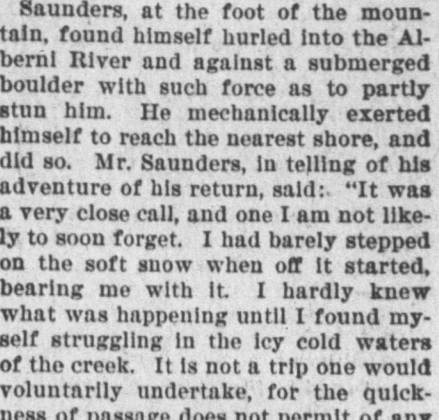
Henry Saunders, a prominent merchant of Victoria, B. C., has just returned from Alberni, where he has been inspecting various gold quartz properties in which he is financially interested. On his homeward journey he decided to take a short cut across the mountains, the snow apparently offering a better road for walking than the trail. Some few miles were made safely and comfortably, and then a soft spot was struck, in which Saunders struggled to regain his foothold. At the same time a giant boulder detached itself and went tumbling down to the canyon. Released suddenly, the entire snow-covered side of the mountain commenced to slide. Saunders saw nothing but immediate and awful death before him, and in desperation clung to the side of the avalanche, which, gathering momentum as it progressed, soon had developed express-train speed and power to sweep down giant trees of centuries' growth as though they were matches. The trip of the avalanche and its involuntary passenger was about four miles altogether, and it was accomplished in less than a quarter of an hour.

Saunders, at the foot of the mountain, found himself hurled into the Alberni River and against a submerged boulder with such force as to partly stun him. He mechanically exerted himself to reach the nearest shore, and did so. Mr. Saunders, in telling of his adventure of his return, said: "It was a very close call, and one I am not likely to soon forget. I had barely stepped on the soft snow when it started, bearing me with it. I hardly knew what was happening until I found myself struggling in the icy cold waters of the creek. It is not a trip one would voluntarily undertake, for the quickness of passage does not permit of any admiration of the scenery."

HE WAS A WORTHY RULER.

Death of the Liberal-Minded and Wealthy Sultan of Johore.

The death of the Sultan of Johore, which occurred in London recently, has removed one of the most progressive of oriental rulers. The territory over which he ruled, Johore, occupies the southern end of the peninsula of Malacca, and has an estimated area of 20,000 square miles and a population of 120,000. The Sultan was born in 1835 and succeeded his father, the Maharajah, in 1861. Several years ago he was elevated to the dignity of Sultan by the British owing to his unwavering friendship to England. He traveled much through Europe during the past twelve years and introduced into his own country many of the improvements he noted. In London he went under the name of



THE LATE SULTAN OF JOHORE.

Albert Baker, and quite a sensation was occasioned there in 1885 by a suit for breach of promise which a Miss Jennie Mighell, who at that time was known as Mrs. Albert Baker, brought against him. Jennie, however, lost her suit, on the ground that as the Sultan was a reigning monarch he could not be sued.

The Sultan was enormously wealthy and was inordinately fond of jewelry. In his far Eastern home he was accustomed to wear garments fastened with diamonds as large as fists, instead of ordinary buttons. His fingers were at all times covered with diamond, emerald and ruby rings, and around his wrists were fastened massive gold chains studded with diamonds. From his wife, who died many years ago, he inherited \$20,000,000.

Her Conundrum. It is often hard to determine a hit from "good wit" in the case of children, and some of their flashes of precocity seem not to be unconscious, but rather the fragment of some remembered knowledge.

A little maid of 5, who had been listening quietly to the puzzles and conundrums of the older children, seemed at last to divine the method of their construction and, after some thought, asked:

"What could you get on a very high, steep mountain?"

The answers were ice, snow, rocks, eagles' nests and the like, to all of which the little one persistently shook her head. When asked to tell the answer she triumphantly cried, "Nothing!"

"But why?" asked the others, in a breath.

"Because you couldn't get up there after it," was the demure reply.