

FORCED HER TO MARRY HIM.

How a Rejected Suitor Compelled Miss McKinney to Reconsider.

Judge Hagner, of Washington, the other day made a decree annulling the marriage of Charles E. Reed and Mary Stewart McKinney, contracted November 19, 1890, Miss McKinney, the complainant, alleging that she had been forced to the marriage by threats. The story told in the papers filed in court, is a very irregular one. Reed is about twenty-five years old and Miss McKinney about a year younger. They were both clerks in the census office in that city, and it appears that Reed had proposed marriage to Miss McKinney and been rejected.

It appears from the testimony that the parties were both clerks in the pension office, and that Reed fell in love with Miss McKinney and believed that "she loved him, but did not know it," and, as he afterward told one of her friends, that she did love him, but she said she did not, and that he knew her better than she did herself. He pressed his suit urgently and constantly with protestations, promises and threats, and, it is asserted, declared she should marry no one else, or that if she did not marry him he would kill her. He would take no refusal came home with her from the office, met her in the street, waylaid her behind tree boxes and came out to surprise her at intersections and reservations. This persecution, she says, "destroyed my health, both of mind and body. I was not able to eat or sleep or to do any work at the office. I did not care to go out of my house at night or even to walk along the streets in daytime." One afternoon as they came from the pension office he made her promise to meet him; she did so, and they went to the house of Rev. Asbury S. Reiley of the M. E. church on 9th and S streets. She says that "on the way up I plead with him again not to force me to marry him, but he said that was his determination, he would not be stopped then, and that if I showed signs of distress or agitation through the ceremony I must suffer the consequences." They went together into the house of the minister and were married, Justice L. I. O'Neal being one of the witnesses. Neither the minister nor any one else saw anything strange in the marriage but the husband and wife parted with the understanding that there was to be no consummation and the matter was to be kept secret, but the license got into the paper and the marriage became public. Then, at his request, she met him at the office of Mr. David McNight. Mr. McK. says: "She agreed to meet him on the day appointed and I notified him. He came to my office immediately after 4 o'clock and so did she. I stepped into an adjoining room, where I heard the conversation. She asked him why he wanted to see her and he replied that he thought that, as the marriage had been made public, they should both recognize it and live together. That proposition she declined. She burst into tears and began to plead with him to spare her further harm, saying that he had wrecked her life already and was now breaking his promise to her. She made such an appeal to him as actually to move me to tears. I could see him from where I was and he sat there like a stone, utterly unmoved, seeming to be determined to conquer her and make her live with him. He had previously told me 'I have great control over Mary and when we come together I will take care of the result.' His manner and words to her were polite enough, but quite determined and cold, and the result was that she fell into a fit of hysterics, weeping, and finally she jumped up and ran out of the room, leaving him there. When I re-entered the room he said, 'Well, this is a singular way for a girl to act,' and he displayed so little feeling that I was quite disgusted with him."

To Search for the North Pole.

Notwithstanding that the word "failure" is written on all the expeditions that have hitherto started out in search of the north pole, Dr. Nansen, the Norwegian, who enjoys the distinction of being the first Arctic explorer to cross Greenland, which journey he accomplished on foot, and who is soon to start on another polar expedition, still entertains the hope of reaching that spot on the surface of the earth when its axial motion is practically nil. His plan, the details of which are too long to be inserted here, is to take advantage of the polar currents, of whose existence he thinks there can no longer be any reasonable doubt, and when further navigation becomes impossible on account of the presence of ice in those frozen regions, to commit himself to these currents, which he believes will bring him out again not far from the east coast of Greenland or west coast of Spitzbergen. He also believes that in his course he will pass over, or near to, the object of his search. With a ship specially constructed to resist the pressure of the ice floes, with a picked crew of ten or twelve men, four or five of whom will be qualified to make scientific observations and investigations, with food supplies and coal sufficient to last for five years, and with boats and other provisions to meet the contingencies of shipwreck, this enthusiastic explorer proposes to start on the expedition as soon as the necessary preparations can be completed. Entering the polar waters through Behring straits he hopes to emerge by way of the Greenland current in the course of two or three years. Concerning this expedition Dr. Nansen himself says: "It will be no holiday trip, this drift through regions where the days last six months, and the nights are no shorter; but it is not to seek pleasure that we go. People perhaps still exist who believe that it is of no interest or importance to explore the unknown polar regions. This, of course shows ignorance. It is hardly necessary to mention here of what scientific importance it is that these regions should be thoroughly explored. The history of the human race is a continual struggle from darkness toward light. It is therefore of no purpose to discuss the use of knowledge; man wants to know, and when he ceases to do so, he is no longer man." And this witness is true. Man is not here simply to exist and vegetate. He has aspirations after knowledge which cannot be satisfied with sumptuously provided tables, rich raiment and downy beds. He wants to know and in order to know he scales mountains, crosses seas, traverses continents, dives into the depths of the ocean, delves into the heart of the earth; in a word, he submits to all toils, braves all dangers, endures all sacrifices. Thousands therefore, will wish the daring voyager success in his hazardous undertaking, and will pray that he may be spared to tell a waiting world the story of his experiences and discoveries.

LIKE A NILE SCENE.

Romantic Situation of the City of Albuquerque, Near Mexico.

The new town is built after the modern fashion, its main streets—Railroad and Gold Avenues—with their substantial business blocks, presenting the usual appearance of a thriving young Western city. All the principal streets are graded and provided with sidewalks. Many important additions and improvements have been made during the past year, including the expenditure of \$50,000 by the city government in beginning a complete sewer system for the town. In Albuquerque are held the sittings of the District Court of the Second Judicial District and the United States Court. The court-house in the old town, a modern and handsome building, contrasts oddly with the vista and antique portals which front the street, with a wind-mill in the background.

The scenery about Albuquerque is strange and picturesque. Eastward a mesa ten miles in width extends southerly, paralleled with the river, between the valley and the mountain bases. In the northeast the lofty oblong summits of the Sandia (Watermelon) Mountains rise above this table-land, their rocky, partly timbered sides revealing in the afternoon sun varied hues of blue, brown, red, and gray.

South of the Sandias lies a lower range of mountains, through which Tijeras, Coyote and Hell Canons afford passage from the eastern plains down to the valley and its city among the sands, and to the southeast of these mountains rise the far-off crests of the Manzanara range. The western bank of the long southward stretch of river is marked by low rolling bluffs, back of which rise from the plain the peaks of the detached mountain group, the Ladrones, a rendezvous in former times for robbers. Westward a chain of brown hills breaks the view, and in the northwest are seen, blue in the distance, the San Mateo and Jemez mountains.

Rising among the mountains of Colorado, at an altitude of 11,920 feet, the Rio Grande, on its way to the gulf of Mexico, flows through New Mexico from North to South—a distance of about 360 miles measured on the meridian, with a fall of 2200 feet in that extent. Much of its volume oozes under ground, percolating the sand, so that water can be found anywhere in the valley by digging to the depth of the river's surface. In the Spring and Summer overflows its muddy current deposits in the valley a sediment of volcanic, granitic, silicious soil, forming alluvial bottom-lands of great depth and inexhaustible fertility.

The Rio Grande in its landscape setting has a rare picturesqueness as unusual and individual as that associated with the scenery of the Nile Valley. Along its waters, deriving their sustenance from fields, enriched by its overflow, are Spanish American, and Indian villages of low rectangular, adobe houses about the quaint massive church standing against a background of mesas, mountains, and sand hills. The stretch of thick muddy water, with its distant sheen of blue and silver, winds its long way amid prevailing gray and red landscape tints interspersed with the deep green of cottonwood groves and low thickets which fringe its banks, and the lighter verdure of growing crops. Mud-walled fields and gardens, irrigated by means of rude ditches which conduct the water from the *acequia madre*, or main ditch, leading from the river, surrounded the adobe houses scattered along the valley.

The vine and fruit lands along the river begin at a short distance above the town of Bernalillo, seventeen miles north of Albuquerque, and from that point southward are many orchards and vineyards new and old. Apples, pears, quinces, apricots, peaches, and plums have been abundantly raised here, with little care, by the native inhabitants since the first settlement of the country by Europeans, and now all the small fruits are successfully cultivated. Especially is this part of New Mexico favorable to vineyard culture, and the grape of the Rio Grande Valley will compare favorably in juiciness, sweetness, and flavor with the product of any other locality in the world. The variety most generally cultivated is the Mission grape, introduced at an early period by Franciscan friars, but the Muscatel and other kinds of recent introduction are also found.

By the aid of irrigation every plant of the temperate zone may be successfully raised in the Rio Grande Valley. Corn and wheat yield abundantly, and oats, barley, beans, and alfalfa are staple crops. Vegetables of all kinds grow to great size, and are excellent of quality. All the New Mexican fruits are of fine flavor, and they bring a much higher price in market than the similar California productions. At various estates up and down the river the business of wine-making is conducted on a considerable scale, and with the due improvement of its advantages, the valley of the Rio Grande will take a high place among the wine and brandy producing districts of the world. The old method of treading out the grape by the feet of men and women has been mainly succeeded by the use of wine-presses and other labor-saving and more efficient process.—[Harper's Weekly.]

Where People Live the Longest.

If the Chilean census returns of 1885 are reliable, that country may safely claim to be the one in which people live the longest. In the above year there were nearly 500 persons, out of a total population of 2,500,000, upwards of a 100 years old. One man put his age down as 150. After him came a woman, aged 138; while two women and one man followed, each credited with 135 years. Representatives were found for the figures 132, 130, and 127, and there were seven 125 years old, eight 127, twenty-seven 115, and no fewer than ninety-one aged 110. Russia, too, has supplied the statist with a great number of extraordinary instances of prolonged human life. Amongst others, there was a woman living in 1848, at Moscow aged 168, and many between 100 and 120 still exist. The longevity in Norway is also remarkable, the official statistics showing that the average duration of life or expectation of life at birth, is equal to 48.33 years for males, 51.39 for females, and 49.77 for both sexes. The English life tables give a mean duration of life in this country of 41.35 for males, and 44.62 for females. Thus the expectation of life at birth of a male infant born in Norway is greater by 6.98 years, and of a Norwegian female infant, greater by 6.68 years than if born in England.

A CRUEL SWAY.

One of Balmaceda's Victims Tells the Story of his Terrible Tortures

A recent number of *El Industrial* of Antofagasta, Chili, contained the narrative of a gentleman named Barahona, who was subjected to horrible tortures under Balmaceda's government to force him to a confession of complicity with the revolutionary party. Valdes Calderon, the officer who inflicted the torture, put Barahona in irons and took him to a dungeon, where he insisted upon a confession, Barahona says: "I protested my innocence. Then he handcuffed me with my arms crossed upon my back and my elbows tied together with ropes. He put a stick through the ropes and began twisting it around, causing the most horrible pains. After every question and my denial he gave a turn of the stick, crushing my chest and arms. In despair, I begged for death, declaring that I would rather die than make such a statement as they were trying to force from me. Valdes Calderon replied that he did not care a straw for my life, but that he wished to get at the names of those who had commissioned me, and who he believed were the committee. He declared that I should be tortured until I had confessed or until I should die. He continued to twist the stick until the ropes broke, leaving my body in an indescribable condition. He left the dungeon, but returned again almost immediately with his agent, Garrido, and notified me that I should receive 500 lashes. Half an hour later Valdes Calderon entered the dungeon again, accompanied by Garrido and four other men. They stripped me and stretched me on the floor, and the scourging was performed by a tall powerful man."

The Anglo-Saxon in the United States.

It is an offence to the spirit of John C. Fleming that writers and public speakers should so generally assume or assert that the people of the United States are Anglo-Saxon. And so to set the world right upon the matter Mr. Fleming, in the August number of the *North American Review*, undertakes to prove that of sixty-three millions now living under the Stars and Stripes not more than eighteen millions are of Anglo-Saxon blood. Beginning with the first census in 1790 he assumes that of the 3,172,000 not more than two millions were of Anglo-Saxon origin. These two millions (supposing their natural rate of increase to be equal to that of the colored in America which during the 90 years from 1790 to 1880 increased 770 per cent) would at the last mentioned date have swelled to 15,400,000, that is, taking no account of those who had immigrated meanwhile, the number of Anglo-Saxons in the United States in 1880 was 15,400,000. The immigration returns for that country which date back as far as 1820 show that during the 60 years, from 1820 to 1879 inclusive, the number of immigrants from Europe and British America that settled in the United States was 9,908,700. Of these only 894,444 were English or Anglo-Saxon. Allowing, however, that one-half of the British American and Scotch contingents were also Anglo-Saxon the whole number during these sixty years amounts to only 1,115,450, which added to the 15,400,000 above would make a total of a little over sixteen and a half millions in 1880, plus the natural increase of the immigrant, which, if set down at half a million would allow the people of Anglo-Saxon blood in that year to be 17,000,000 or about seventeen forty-fourths of the white population.

As to the 7,000,000 immigrants from Europe and British America that have entered the United States since 1880 Mr. Fleming does not think that they have materially increased the number of Anglo-Saxons, since they were chiefly from Germany, Scandinavia, Ireland and Italy and relatively few from England. But allowing one million for the natural increase of the 17,000,000 since 1880 and for the few Anglo-Saxons that have come in since that date there would at the present moment on the most liberal estimate be not more than 18,000,000 of Anglo-Saxon blood in that country. Concerning Canada, Mr. Fleming points out that one-third of the population of the Dominion is French—that is to say, Celto-Latin, one third Irish and Highland Scottish—that is Celt, and the remaining third of English and German descent. That these figures will come as a surprise to many there can be no doubt. The people both of Canada and of the United States have become so accustomed to hear themselves spoken of as Anglo-Saxon that without thinking they have come to accept the characterization as a matter of fact. It is, however, the loosest use of language to say of either nation that it is Anglo-Saxon. In the case of the United States, according to Mr. Fleming's estimate, only eighteen sixty-thirds, considerably less than one-third can trace their descent along said line; while as to Canadians the one-third is divided between the Anglo-Saxon and the Teuton. These are facts which those who advocate the political union of Canada and the United States would do well to bear in mind, and not to assume, as so many do, that already the nations are one in race, and that nature intends that they shall be one in national sentiment and endeavor as well. There may be reasons—though as yet they have not been discovered—why the two nations should become one, but that they are both Anglo-Saxon is certainly not among the number.

It would seem as if much of the talk about England, and especially London, being overflowed with pauper immigrants is without warrant or justification. No doubt poor Jews and others have been coming, though not in greater number than during former seasons. This is evident from the answer of Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, president of the Board of Trade, when questioned the other day in the House of Commons as to whether the government intended to adopt more stringent measures to prevent the immigration of indigent foreigners. Sir Michael denied that there was any necessity for special measures as the total number of aliens arriving in England in June, 1891, was 200 under the number which arrived in June 1890. It is to be hoped that this information will have the effect of calming the fears of the English people, who, it is stated, have become considerably alarmed about the matter.

One half of the world doesn't know how the other half lives. It is just as well, perhaps. It saves thousands of divorces and cyclones of family troubles generally.

OF GENERAL INTEREST.

In twenty years there has been no counterfeiting of American postage stamps.

Pittsburg claims to have more millionaires in proportion to her population than any other city in the world.

The 124½ miles between Newcastle and Edinburgh, which is done without a stop, is at present the longest run in Britain.

In France a little more than a hundred years ago it was impossible for anybody to work unless he joined the union of his particular trade and submitted to its rules.

The social magnificence of a State ball at St. Petersburg is such that on one occasion the guests numbered 3,000, yet there was no crowding and every arrangement was perfect.

Kaiser Wilhelm is a heavy eater, with a preference for homely dishes. According to Mr. Frederic, he smokes a great number of light Dutch cigars, which cost about three-halfpence each.

A noted smoker of his day was the late Lord Clarendon, who regularly smoked when attending to his official business, his despatches being generally permeated with a strong aroma of cigars.

In one business establishment in London no fewer than 400 Cornishmen are employed.

California's crop of peaches this year will probably amount to three and a half million half-bushel baskets.

The national debt of Germany, which is much smaller than that of any other great country in the world, is, in round figures \$39,000,000.

It is estimated that in the year 2000 no less than 1,700,000,000 will be speaking the English language, while only 500,000,000 will be speaking other European tongues.

The first Mohammedan marriage in England was celebrated a few weeks ago, when a Moslem lawyer was wedded according to the rites of his religion to the daughter of a magistrate.

The total number of Buddhists in the world is estimated to be 75,000,000.

The highest altitude ever reached by a balloon was seven miles.

Cleopatra's Needle is said to be decaying and it is declared, will soon be nothing but a shapeless stone.

One of the peculiar customs of the East Indian coolies called Lascars is the putting of a ring on the great toe when they marry.

Queen Margherita of Italy is a most accomplished woman; not only does she speak numerous languages, including the various dialects of Northern Italy, but she is unusually well read.

Sixty years ago only one public banking company existed in London, and at the bank of England private accounts were at that time opened rarely and with the greatest difficulty.

A stern father in Kansas, with a large family of girls, has passed the cold edict that each beau who frequents his domicile through the winter must contribute a load of saved stove-wood.

Scotland contains thirty towns of more than 10,000 inhabitants. Seven of these number more than 30,000 inhabitants, nine have between 20,000 and 30,000, and the remaining fourteen have from 10,000 to 20,000.

A handsome Burmese bell from Mandalay has been placed upon the North Terrace, in the vicinity of the Winchester Tower at Windsor Castle. There are native characters upon the upper part of the trophy, which is supported by three cannon shot, and mounted upon a stone pedestal. The latter bears the inscription "Mandalay, 1887."

There is at present discharging the humble duties of assistant baker at the Penitentiary of L'Isle Nou, New Caledonia, a Polish convict named Berezowski. This man was tried before the Court of Assizes of the Seine, in 1867, for an attempt to assassinate the Czar Alexander II, who had come to Paris to enjoy the magnificent hospitality of the Empress Napoleon the Third.

The German Kaiser rides like an Englishman, fences admirably, is a skilful boatman, an accomplished yachtsman, swims and bowls well and with zest, and delights in mountain climbing.

The gross aggregate income of the Church of England amounts to £5,753,557, of which £5,469,171 is derived from ancient endowments, and £284,386 from private benefactions since 1703.

About 1840, when ships at Middlesbrough were loaded at the straits in the Tees, a ship's boat-sail was frequently used on a coal waggon, when the wind was favorable, and by this aid ran up to Stockton.

Further discoveries have been made in the excavations under Messrs. Dimsdale, Fowler, and Co.'s bank in Cornhill, resulting in a skull and two Roman medals being found. Everything tends to give authority to the claim of St. Peter's, Cornhill, that it stands on the site of the oldest Christian Church in England.

A woman fell overboard in Japanese waters and was eaten by a shark. For three years her husband has done nothing but hunt sharks, and up to date has landed about 300 of them and is still fishing.

The principal relic belonging to the church of Sainte Gubule, in Brussels, consists of a thorn which is said to have formed a part of the Saviour's crown. It was brought to the Netherlands in the time of the Crusades.

The Duke of Cambridge, since the age of nineteen, has been in the Queen's employment. The following are the rough estimates of the amount of money he has received:—Grant of £12,000 for thirty-nine years; £468,000; Army emoluments from 1837 to 1861; £16,000; Colonel of Grenadier Guards, 1861 to 1869; £45,000; Commander-in-Chief, 1862 to 1889; £125,000; Ranger-ship of Parks, £17,000; total, £671,000.

While Mr. Irving was in Essex last year he had an opportunity of performing one of those unostentatious acts of generosity with which his name is so often coupled. To the village in which he was staying came a band of strolling players with a booth. Doing badly, and hearing that the "head of the profession" was in the neighborhood, they sent a deputation to him to beg the loan of £5, which they promised to repay as soon as their luck changed. Mr. Irving inquired into the circumstances of the case, found that the sorrowful tale of his petitioners was true, and sent them £10 as a gift.

NO FRENCH ON GERMAN SOIL.

Very Curious Proceedings on the Railroads Between Paris and Berlin.

Returning pleasure seekers from Europe report that the conductors on the railroads between Paris and Berlin are the curiosities of Continental travel this year. They are a fine-looking lot of men, who have evidently gone through military training. They all speak most excellent French while travelling through France, and their politeness impressed all travellers. The surprise comes the moment the trains cross the French frontier and glide upon German territory. Then they begin to talk German and refuse bluntly to speak a word of French.

A gentleman who went abroad recently made the trip between Paris and Berlin a few weeks ago with a friend who had but a very slight knowledge of German. The latter was completely upset by the sudden tactfulness of the conductor of the through palace car, who talked French all the way until the frontier was passed. The passenger asked some questions in French, but the conductor merely shrugged his shoulders and pretended not to understand. He jabbered in German, but none of the passengers could induce him to speak a word of French. It was the same way on other trains and with other conductors.

"We couldn't find out the exact reason for this," he said. "The conductor was a German, but he seemed to act under orders in forgetting his French so suddenly. It seemed that there was some political reason for the action. We understood the railroad officials had issued instructions that French was not to be spoken on German soil by any of the railroad employees."

A Prison Chaplain's Story.

The Rev. G. P. Merrick, chaplain of Her Majesty's Prison, Millbank, has recently been telling the world of what he has learned concerning that unfortunate class, known as "abandoned women." During the years he has been engaged in his melancholy work more than one hundred thousand persons belonging to this class have passed through this single prison. It has been Mr. Merrick's custom to make short-hand notes of such facts as his charge might be disposed to narrate concerning herself and her circumstances. Of more than one hundred thousand biographical records thus obtained, sixteen thousand, taken consecutively are considered in the pamphlet. Of these 13,915 led an immoral life; 12000 and upwards were sent to prison, directly or indirectly, through drink; 3,106 had been married; 3,237 could neither read nor write while the attainments of 5,397 others were of the most elementary character. Of 14,790 whose trade or occupation is given 8,000 came from the ranks of domestic servants; 1,050 were barmaids; 183, governesses; 2,667 needlewomen; 1,617 trade girls; 166, street vendors; 228, theatre and music hall attendees; and 838 deposed that they had no calling.

Contrary to the popular view that the East End of London is the cradle, and school, and home of the majority of thieves, drunkards and fallen women, Mr. Merrick states that "in spite of its poverty, its destitution, its misery and squalor, it has a smaller criminal and dissolute population, not in comparison, but in fact, than any other large area in London." Moreover instead of the majority of the outcasts being the victims of men's brutal lust and heartless abandonment as some have supposed or as others claim that it is usually a choice between starvation and the streets, our author shows that of 16,022 cases, 1,636 were betrayed under a promise of marriage, while upwards of 11,000 were led away by such allurements as: "nothing to do;" "plenty of money;" "your own mistress;" "perfect liberty," and as they say "being a lady." Mr. Merrick testifies that the rate of mortality among these poor creatures is terribly high, the average duration of a "life on the streets" being about three years and six months. That the book constitutes a pathetic tale, and draws a gloomy picture few will dispute. The gloom is somewhat relieved, however, by the fact that, contrary to the prevalent view, many of these poor creatures are reclaimed and restored to a decent and orderly life. Says Mr. Merrick: "Altogether, I must have in my possession thousands of letters of a pleasant character, from those who were once in a prison cell, but who are now in various walks of life, earning for themselves a good report."

Ancient Books of Olay.

Far away beyond the plains of Mesopotamia, on the banks of the river Tigris lie the ruins of the ancient city of Nineveh. Not long since huge mounds of earth and stone marked the place; here the palaces and walls of the proud capital of the great Assyrian empire stood. The spade and scraper, first of the French and then of the English, have cleared all the earth away and laid bare all that remains of the old streets and palaces where the proud princes of Assyria walked and lived. The gods they worshipped and the books they read have all been revealed to the sight of a wondering world.

The most curious of all the things preserved in this wonderful manner are the clay books of Nineveh. The chief library of the city was contained in the Palace of Kanyunjik. The clay books which composed its contents were sets of tablets covered with very small letters. The tablets are all oblong in shape, and when several of them are used for one book the first line of the tablet following was written at the end of the one preceding it. The writing was done when the clay of the tablet was soft; it was then baked to harden it. Each tablet was numbered just as librarians of to-day number the books of which they have charge.

Turning the Tables on the Church.

One of the earlier yeomen of Bridgton was a pump maker, a good citizen, but with "no religious preferences." One day he was waited upon by one of the church assessors, who handed him a bill for the support of preaching.

"I hain't heard no preaching," said the old man, somewhat surprised.
"Well, brother, it's your own fault, then," replied the churchman. "It's been accessible to all, every Sabbath for a year."
The old gentleman acknowledged the corn and paid. Not long after this the parish received from him a bill for a pump.
"We have bought no pump of you," was the answer.
"Well, then," replied the old gentleman, with a twinkle in his eye, "it's your own fault, for I have been making them for years."