

# SPORTS

By WHITE & WILLIAMS.

## OWNERS GROVE, ILLINOIS.

Just held on till Dr. Walker gets her blossom farm in good running order.

You will find Washington with its magnificence distances gesture also, Mr. Talmage.

Among the immigrants who landed at Castle Garden last week was a woman 104 years old.

Opening town sites in Oklahoma is said to be as easy as opening jack pots, and more profitable.

The system of free coinage in the Indiana state prison south has been declared a dead failure.

Somehow Mr. Morton's boom seems to have been assigned to a thinking part in this political comedy.

The Durrant trial teaches us the desirability of keeping a full assortment of alibis constantly in stock.

Up to the present time this year England does not seem to have won in anything except the American heiress contest.

The coffin trust reports "business bad, but the trade outlook brighter." A Richmond, Va., man has invented a machine which turns out 300 cigarettes a minute.

A Pennsylvania judge has ruled that beer is not intoxicating. This comes from elevating to the bench men who have had comparatively little practice at the bar.

Stephen A. Fortney of Akron, Ohio, was arrested the other day for bigamy. He pleaded that at the second marriage he said "no" instead of "yes." He knows now that "noes" don't go, as he was found guilty.

If Dr. Sweep Billups is "one of the best known men in Georgia," as an Atlanta paper says he is, he has managed hitherto with singular success to keep his name out of print. We suspect the Atlanta paper of playing a confidence game on the trusting Dr. Dana.

The partisan journalism which sees nothing but virtue on its own side and only sin on the other is gradually going out. There is an almost universal popular demand for the truth. There is a public protest against the old-time practice of humbugging. There is hope that a time may come when a man or woman may expect to find, in any reputable newspaper that may be at hand, the truth about political meetings and other events in politics.

Rep. Mr. Hallett, of Tacoma, presented to the Congressional convention, in session at Syracuse, a gavel made from the wood of a tree planted in Washington by Marcus Whitman. There ought to be a decisive ring about such a gavel when it calls to order, for never was there a churchman more determined in his work, or a patriot more emphatic than Marcus Whitman in his declaration that Oregon must be saved to the United States.

For some time past army authorities have been experimenting with rubber heels for the shoes of infantrymen. One hundred pairs were originally ordered, and most of them issued to soldiers at Fort Leavenworth. The reports of the experiment have been so favorable 500 more pairs have been ordered. The rubber heel wears about as well as the ordinary leather heel, but it materially lessens the jar given the body in walking and adds to the comfort of the troops on the march. Some physicians have maintained that the jar communicated to the base of the brain in marching a considerable distance is extremely injurious to the system, especially with soldiers, who go pretty stiff.

According to a report to the Department of State by Consul Eugene Germain at Zurich the destruction of vineyards in Italy by an insect, commonly known as the vine louse, has been enormous. Since the appearance of the insect in that country it has totally ruined 25,329 acres of vineyards and 126,140 acres partly so. Sicily has been and is still the greatest sufferer from the pest. The vineyards ruined in that island cover an area of 229,561 acres, and 125,323 acres are partly destroyed. The effects of the vine louse can be seen over the whole island with the exception of the southern part. The province of Sicily, in the island of Sicily, is overrun with the insect to such an extent that no measures are taken to fight it. In Calabria the same condition prevails. The government has restricted its measures to endeavoring to protect the province of Cagliari, which so far has been spared. Central Italy has been freed from the plague than other sections. Mr. Germain adds that the pest has spread more slowly in Italy than has been the case in other countries.

Seattle Bill's show as stirred up East Liverpool, Ohio, that half the juveniles have turned savages. Last week some of the local Indians captured a 6-year-old boy, took him to a stake and set him on fire. The showings piled about his body were rescued the body.

At the English and continental who have taken horses to go West. As example look at the Duke of Marlborough and...

# TITLED LADY AT HARD LABOR.

Lady Gunning Convicted of Forgery—A Lady's Club.

At the Central criminal court, before the common sergeant, Frances Rose Lady Gunning pleaded guilty to forging various deeds of security for the payment of money. Mr. Horace Avory, instructed for the treasury, prosecuted. Mr. Holloway represented the accused. Mr. Avory, in opening the case, said that the prisoner was the wife of a deceased baronet who was a clergyman, and was the daughter of another clergyman, who was now over 80 years of age and who was holding a benefice in the country. She forged the name of her father and her church warden to deeds and promissory notes, and a suggestion had been made that the money had been expended in the Addison club, a ladies' residential club in which she was concerned. This club was really a boarding house, containing ten ordinary houses. Inquiries had gone to show that the club itself had been used by the prisoner to obtain money from a number of ladies. In one case the prisoner had obtained \$6,500 from a young lady under a deed of partnership in the club. In another case the prisoner had obtained \$10,000 from a second young lady for shares in the club, but the certificate of the shares was never delivered. The prisoner obtained in this way about \$43,000, and all that she had accounted for was \$4,000. A painful feature in the case was that her elderly father had more than once previously paid large sums of money to prevent an exposure of the prisoner's frauds. As to the suggestion that the prisoner's difficulties were the result of starting a club, that also was untrue, as three years before the foundation of the club they found her engaged in betting on horse races and being sued for the losses thus sustained. Mr. Holloway, in defense, said the prisoner was the wife of a clergyman who died in 1885, and for some time she struggled in her efforts to live a respectable life on her small annuity. Misfortune appeared to have dogged her steps and she ultimately fell into the hands of money lenders. She then became mixed up with the Addison club—a business which she did not understand; but her ill fortune still pursued her and she again had to resort to borrowing money. He repudiated the idea that the prisoner was engaged in betting, or that she had anything to do with horse racing. The money obtained on bills and deeds had been used in the prisoner's efforts to make the club a success. Some of the bills had been more than repaid in interest. The common sergeant pointed out that the case counsel had to meet was that the prisoner had habitually forged her father's name to deeds and bills. Mr. Holloway urged that the forgeries were not for the prisoner's personal benefit, but to protect the club and the ladies engaged with her in the undertaking. Prior to these proceedings the prisoner's life had been irreproachable in every way, and he suggested that, as the prisoner had been in custody seven weeks, had friends, under proper security, should be allowed to take care of her. Witnesses were then called as to character. Four church persons stated that the prisoner was kind, religious and charitable. She came through the snow one winter night to fetch a curate to a dying man. The accused, who spoke with great emotion, said that many of her actions had been misrepresented. She would only ask for mercy. She had suffered much wrong. The judge said that the prisoner had undoubtedly held a very high and influential position, but unfortunately she embarked on an undertaking to carry out which she had resorted to an elaborate and systematic course of forgeries. He must pass what to her must be a very severe sentence, in order to deter others occupying such a position as she did from resorting to forgeries of this character to carry out businesses which were insolvent. He sentenced the prisoner to twenty months' hard labor.—St. James's Gazette.

Insuring Consumptives. Cincinnati, Oct. 21.—Special.—Reports say that a leading life insurance company is accepting risks to the amount of \$300,000 on lives of consumptives taking the Amick Chemical Treatment for lung disease. The Amick Chemical Co. of Cincinnati is actually paying the premiums on this insurance and presenting policies to their patients. This company claims to have the most complete statistics on consumption in the world, and that these risks are good, providing the patients take a course of the Amick treatment.

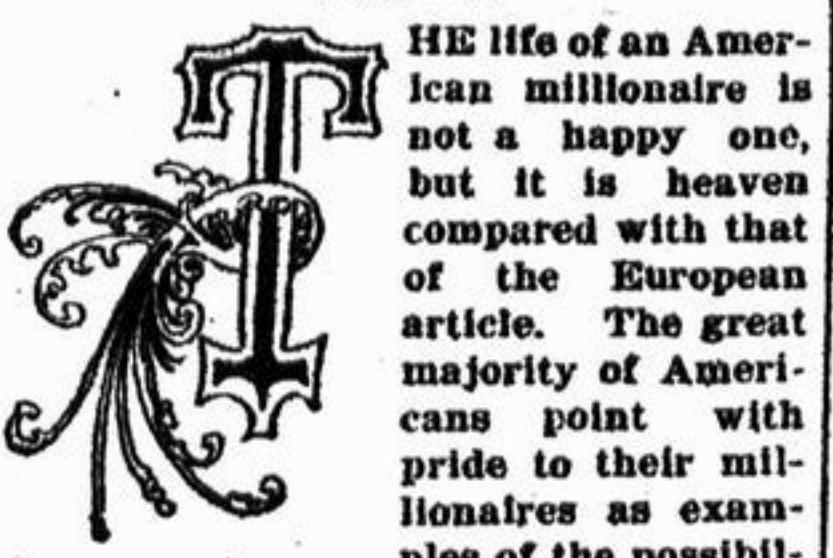
Progress Among the Negroes. Statistics recently compiled show that in the United States the negro race has 379 colleges and schools of higher education, in which 646 teachers out of 1,175 are colored; 23,966 teachers out of 1,460,477 in the common schools; 260 newspapers and magazines; 250 lawyers and nearly that number of physicians; an aggregate wealth estimated at \$263,000,000, and a degree of ability and industry is possessed sufficient to have produced last year 3,000,000 pounds of cotton and \$150,000,000 worth of cereals.

ODD, QUEER, CURIOUS. Blotting paper is made of cotton rags boiled in soda. Sunflower stocks are now converted into paper. Edison's laboratory costs \$20,000 a year to maintain. The legal expenses of a bankrupt are sometimes far greater than the amount of his debts. The cultivation of tobacco is prohibited in Egypt. The pay of an admiral in the British navy is \$5,125 a year.

# HE IS POOR INDEED.

RICHEST MAN IN THE WORLD IS YET A BEGGAR.

Baron Rothschild Would Wittingly Part With Wealth Could He Be Assured of Protection From Anarchists And Anti-Semites.

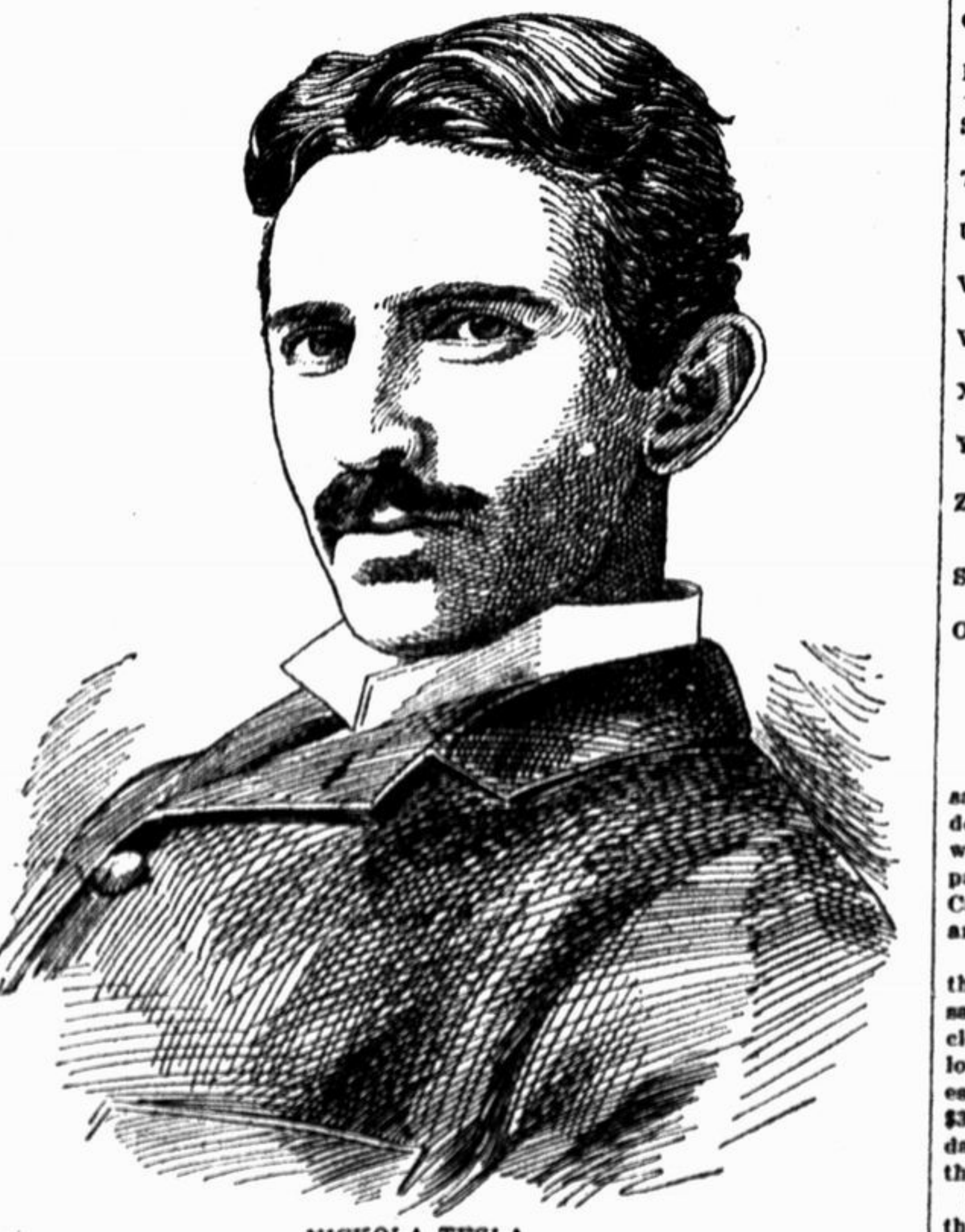


HE life of an American millionaire is not a happy one, but it is heaven compared with that of the European article. The great majority of Americans point with pride to their millionaires as examples of the possibilities that are open to all in the "Land of the Free and the Home of the Brave." The great masses of Europeans look with envy on millionaires. The man of great wealth over there is believed to be a curse to the country he lives in and his death, by any means, is looked upon as a blessing. Nobody knows the temper of the masses of Europeans better than does Baron Alphonse de Rothschild of Paris, who has millions where other people have pennies. Like one of his English relatives, he is compelled to say: "Happy! I happy? How can a man be happy when just as he is going to dine there is placed in his hand a letter saying, 'If you don't send me \$500, I will blow your brains out.'" Within a few months two attempts have been made by anarchists or anti-Semites to blow Baron Rothschild and

his palatial residence was the headquarters of the German army during the siege of Paris. He has been abused with bitter virulence for years by the anti-Semites of France, and has received bushels of threatening letters from anarchists. "The war against capital," he said not long ago in an interview, "is stupid and dangerous. Anti-Semitism is stupid and odious, but the same spirit underlies both." He is a lover of art, and the walls of his palatial home are covered with the works of such masters as Titian, Rubens, Velasquez and Murillo. He lives like a king, his charities are legion, and he manages his millions with consummate skill. He would doubtless part with a great many of them could he be assured that in future the knife of the assassin and the bomb of the anarchist would no longer menace his life.

NICKOLA TESLA. A Gifted Foreigner of Whom All Americans Are Becoming Proud.

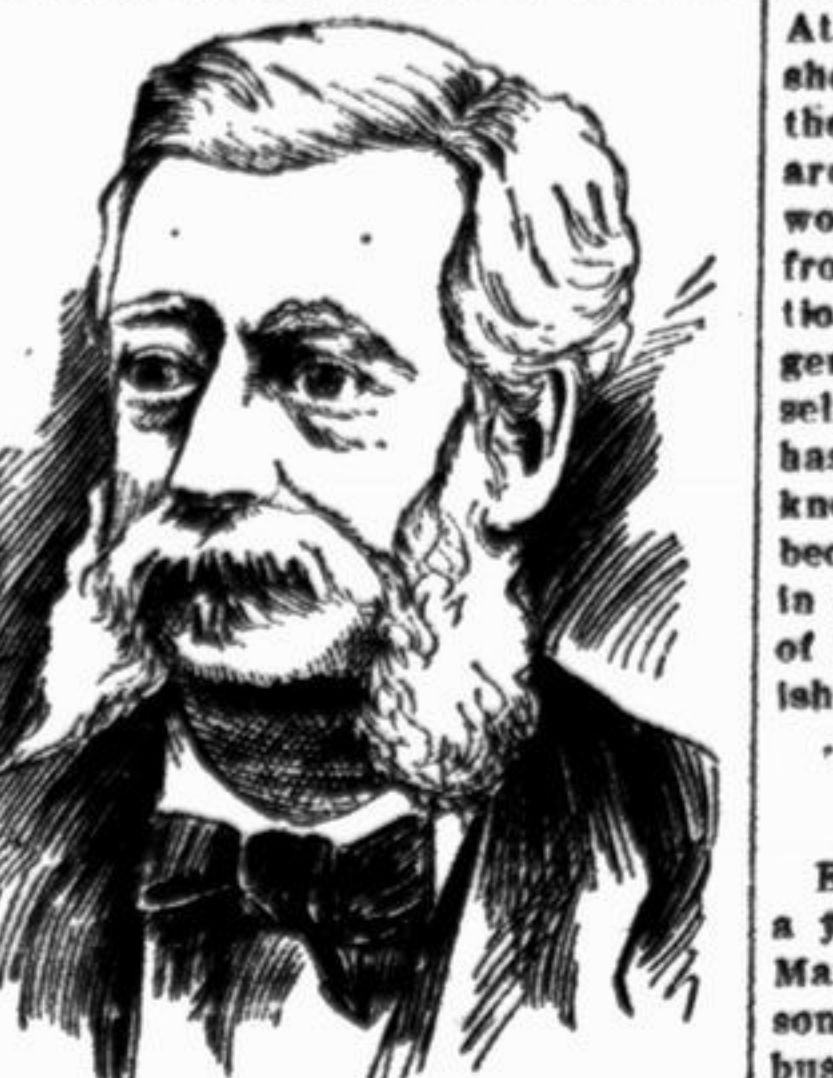
Nickola Tesla, the electrician, says that it will be only a question of time when all labor will be performed by electricity. "We are merging into a new world," he says. "The change will be as complete as if the material world had passed away and the spirit world had taken its place. In fact, what through all ages has been called as the end of the world is now here." Tesla is a Slav, with the racial characteristics strongly stamped in look, speech, and action, but he has developed the same genius which has marked the highest class of American inventors. His father was an eloquent clergyman in the Greek church, but to his mother may probably be traced the secret of his inventive genius, for she made



NICKOLA TESLA.

his money apart. Not long ago a "personal" letter was sent to the baron. Fortunately for the banker, the document was opened by his private secretary, who was maimed for life by the explosion that followed. Still more recently an attempt was made to blow up the Rothschild bank in the Rue La Fayette, and if this millionaire target for dynamite bombs is not ill at ease and

looms and churns for the pastoral household while her husband preached. Tesla's electrical work started when, as a boy, in the Polytechnic school at Gratz, he first saw a direct-current Gramme machine and was told that a commutator was a vital and necessary feature in all such apparatus. He drifted westward and made his way to Paris; he then made his way across the Atlantic to work in one of the Edison shops. He soon won the admiration of the great inventor. He worked as ardently as did Edison himself, but worked on new lines, lines so divergent from those of the master that separation was wise. Tesla had become a genius of the electrical world by himself, supported by Edison. The pupil has made marvelous discoveries and is known throughout the civilized world because of what he has accomplished in his field. His latest discovery, that of taking pictures by wire, has astonished even Edison.



BARON ROTHSCHILD.

unhappy he must surely be a man of rare nerve and courage. Baron Alphonse is the eldest son of Baron James, who founded the Paris branch, and a grandson of Mayer Anselm, the poor Frankfort dealer in furniture and bric-a-brac, who laid the foundation stone around which has been built the colossal financial structure of the Rothschilds of to-day. Baron Alphonse and his cousin, Lord Rothschild of London, head of the English branch of the family, work harmoniously together and control the colossal fortune the family possesses. They are literally the financial kings of Europe and wield far more power than many of the monarchs combined. They are by all odds the most powerful bankers in the world, and their operations cover the entire globe. They control the Russian oilfields, the South African diamond fields and the Chile nitrate beds and think no more of loaning \$100,000,000 to some government than most wealthy men would think of loaning \$1,000. Baron Alphonse has a magnificent chateau at Ferrieres, and

# FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.

GOOD SHORT SKETCHES FOR THE LITTLE ONES.

An Alphabet of Helpers—Story of a Borrower—How to Know God—It Is Blessed to Be Meek—Her Happy Hour.



ANNETTE is aiding Alice in her first attempt at art. Ben is buying blue balloons for Baby, Belle and Bart. Constance comes in carriage to carry crippled Claire. Dorelle is dressing dainty dolls for

Dorothy and Dayre. Eve's embroidering ear muffs for Ebenezer's ears. Faith is fondling fretful Flo till she forgets her fears. Grace is giving gingerbread to good Grandmother Gray. Hugh is helping Hiram and his harvesters make hay. Idalina's ironing for Inez, who is ill. Jean is making jam and jelly just for Jack and Jill. Kesiah King is knitting for little Kitty Korn. Louise is lacing Letty's lovely linen lawn. Mand is mixing medicine for "Mother's little man." Ned is plucking nongays for Nora, Nat and Nan. Olaf's opening oysters for old Miss Olive Olive. Paul is painting pictures for patient Princess Polly. Queenie Quincy's quilting for quiet Mrs. Quivers. Reginald is reading "Rab" to ragged Robbie Rivers. Sallie's smiling sweetly, though suffering such smart. Tom is telling Ted a tale about a tempting tart. Una's planting pansies in Uncle Urban's urn. Vida's making valentines for little Violet Vorne. Will is whistling whistles for winsome Walter Wayne. Xenia's helping lunch the Xebec, christening her Xayne. Yorke is holding yellow yarn for Mrs. Yorick Yette. Zenobia plays the zither to please her Aunt Zulette.

Serving lads and lassies these, willing helpers all; Oh, what happiness is brought by sacrifices small.

—Youth's Companion.

Story of Borrower.

"I have \$10,000 worth of real estate," said a borrower to the shark behind the desk of a mortgage loan office. "On which I should like to borrow \$2.50 to pay servant hire that is due to-day. Can you accommodate me with the amount?"

The shark drummed listlessly with the tips of his fingers on the desk and said nothing. Presently the borrower, clearing his throat, repeated a little louder: "I have \$10,000 worth of real estate on which I should like to borrow \$3.50 to pay servant hire that is due to-day. Can you accommodate me with the amount?"

Still the shark looked dreamily through the visitor and at the people passing along the street, continued the tattoo with his finger ends and replied not a word.

Turning to the office boy the borrower asked: "What is the matter with your employer? Does he mean to refuse me the money?"

"You have not paid the \$2 membership fee to this loan association," replied the boy.

The borrower put down \$2 and renewed his request. Then the shark registered the victim's name and address in a Journal and said, suavely: "Three dollars bookage, please."

"Bookage? What bookage?" "None of your business; \$3 quick." The borrower paid it without a murmur.

"To inspect your property and titles will cost you \$2 additional," continued the shark, with a stern smile.

The \$2 was handed over. "Now do I get the loan of \$2.50?" pleaded the borrower.

"Come in one year from to-day and our report will be ready."

"But the bill is due to-day, man." "Let it wait."

"It won't wait; the servant will leave to-morrow if she is not paid."

"Oh, she'll wait; just show her this certificate of application to us and explain to her that you have to wait."

The borrower left the office with many misgivings. He returned in one year by the almanac and the clock.

"I am very sorry," said the shark, "but we cannot let you have anything on those chattels or lands of yours."

The victim dropped his head sadly on his breast and started to the door. The broker called him back.

How did it end? The shark charged the borrower \$1.25 storage on the papers in the case.

It Is Blessed to Be Meek.

To be meek is to be strong at all points. Well armed and equipped throughout. To live in an impregnable castle in which are living springs, and secret outlets which cannot be discovered by the enemy. To be meek in spirit, is to be like Christ, and to have a hold on God that the world, the flesh and the devil cannot break. To be meek in spirit is not only to inherit the earth, but to own real estate in heaven. To inherit means to have by lawful right. By undisputed title. To possess by the strongest of all claims. "To inherit the earth." All of it that they want; all they can enjoy. To possess in the truest and most complete sense. True wealth

is that which we enjoy; that which becomes a part of our life, by enlarging our capabilities; lifting us to higher planes; extending our vision; giving us wings; adding length to our arms, and helping us to become larger, better and wiser, and whatever does not do this cannot enrich us. On the other hand, it makes us poorer, by enslaving us with cares on its own account. Blessed are the meek, for they can have rest where others would be weary; they can be contented where others would have nothing but fret and worry. They can be rich without money; strong without strength, and the real owners of everything in sight, without having to keep up repairs and pay taxes. Blessed are the meek.

Her Happy Hour.

A touching instance, which reveals the only source of real happiness in life, was once related by a well-known evangelist as follows:

A gentleman who had been educated among fashionable people and had become a minister, was recently at dinner where he met one of his former acquaintances, a lady whom he had not seen in years. She spoke to him jestingly of his having become a minister of the gospel, and said: "I should think you would find it exceedingly stupid; I do not see how you can bear to lead such a life." He turned to her and said: "I should think you would be the one who would find life stupid, and I should think you would find your existence almost intolerable." He said that even at the table her face flushed, and he saw tears gathering in her eyes. For some time she did not make any reply. A little later, however, she sought him in another room and said: "You were right in what you thought about my life; it is almost intolerable, and would be wholly so except for the visits that I pay the Children's Hospital once a week. I dress myself in my brightest gown and take some of my most valuable jewels, and without telling anyone where I am going, I drive to the Children's Hospital and there try to amuse the suffering little ones for an hour. This," she said, "is the one thing that makes my life worth living."

It is a sure balm for the healing of all unrest and discontent, that one should give himself to the alleviation of the woes of others.

By the Most Positive Knowledge.

As surely and as truly as Naaman knew God by the cleansing of his leprosy, may a man know God today by what takes place in himself. As positively as the Syrian knew that his flesh had been changed by supernatural means, may a man know that his heart has been changed by the same power. In an instant he finds that all bitterness has been destroyed; that he hates no one, not even his bitterest enemy. He knows that he now loves everybody and has nothing but good will in his heart for all men. Things like this are not imaginary, but are as real as anything in human experience. Neither are they exceptional, but have been attested by millions. And no matter where the conversion takes place, the result is the same, whether in refined society, or in the heart of Africa. Enmity is slain and love is born, and gratitude to God springs up in the heart, because the burden of sin that was like a crushing weight, is gone. Therefore, every man who knows God, knows him because he knows that a work has been wrought in his heart that only God could work. Knowledge of God is the most positive and convincing knowledge known to human life.

The Boy Didn't Know It.

A certain minister in Louisville is the father of a very bright youngster who has the bicycle fever. The minister had occasion to leave the city a few days ago on a short trip, and the first night after his departure the little fellow was saying his prayers as usual and wound up without making any reference to his father. His mother softly stroked his curly head and asked: "You are not through, are you?" "Why, yes," answered the youngster; "what else must I pray for?" "For your papa's safety," replied the mother. The youngster sprang from his knees in surprise and cried: "Why, mamma, I didn't know papa had a safety!"

Content Home.

One may be very happy while away from home, but he is very glad to return to it. The plainest old familiar dish is better than the daintiest epicurean bill of fare abroad. One's own little room, with its handy, compact belongings, is preferable to all the marble halls, swept through by silk-clad dames. "Home!" One is more than ever impressed by the significance of that word, when, even in the roughest little hamlet and most desolate-looking hut, it may mean so much to those who were born in it.

A Clever Cat.

William Gilen of New London, Conn., threw some lobster meat to his cat. Cats are very fond of this delicacy, so what was William's surprise on seeing Grimalkin lug the meat around the corner. Following her, he found that she had placed it carefully in front of a large rat hole as a bait. Then she lay in wait behind a barrel until an unwary rat came out and snapped the bait, when pussy pounced on him and broke his back with a single shake.

Taming a Rat.

A trapped rat may easily be tamed by allowing no water but that offered in a spoon, for the creature soon learns to recognize the hand which supplies this all-important necessary.

The sincerity is of course everything; without sincerity they become mere flatteries, or conventional, meaningless commonplaces.