

FATAL RAILROAD WRECK.

Two Men Killed, One Badly Injured in a Collision at Little Suamico.

Green Bay, Wis., Dec. 23.—Two men cremated and another frightfully burned about the lower part of his body and the destruction of locomotives and cars was the outcome of a rear-end collision of two south-bound special freight trains on the Northwestern railroad early Saturday at Little Suamico. The killed: Napoleon Delaria; Louis Gilmette, both of Green Bay.

Delaria was a baggageman and leaves a widow and eight children. Gilmette, who was 19 years of age, lived with his father here. Former Conductor A. J. Burney of Escanaba, Mich., and the injured man are now here at the general hospital, with good chances of recovery.

The first train, in charge of Conductor Green and Engineer Henry Oliver, had reached Little Suamico, when Oliver stopped his train on the main track to take water. The night was frosty, but clear. Suddenly a headlight of the special behind shot out from a curve near the depot and a few seconds later the collision occurred. Delaria and Gilmette, who run on Conductor Moran's passenger train, were deadheading their way to Green Bay to spend Sunday with their families and were stretched out on benches. They were sleeping when the crash came and were hurled into eternity, perhaps, without realizing their awful fate. Burney, the rear brakeman, was also in the caboose at the time, but he finally escaped from the burning wreck. Eight cars were telescoped and soon burned. A wrecking train was sent from Escanaba.

The bodies of Delaria and Gilmette were burned beyond recognition, and later in the day were brought to the morgue in Green Bay. Burney suffered great agony.

TO EXPEL THE AMERICANS.

Turkey Gives American Citizens Fifteen Days to Renounce Allegiance.

Constantinople, Dec. 23.—The authorities at Beyrout, Syria, have notified naturalized American citizens that they must renounce their naturalization within 15 days, otherwise they will be expelled from Turkey.

Spencer Eddy, the first secretary of legation at Constantinople, has made an energetic protest in the matter. He has written the Turkish authorities demanding the withdrawal of the measure.

The incident may become serious owing to the absence of a naturalization treaty.

Fatal Fight at Hot Springs.

Hot Springs, Ark., Dec. 23.—Charles Moore, a hotel-keeper of this city, on Saturday afternoon shot and killed James A. Garner and mortally wounded his brother Will. After they refused to take a drink with him. After the shooting Moore returned to his house and, securing a Winchester, came down town and gave himself up to the sheriff. James Garner was shot twice, the first ball entering his mouth and the second went through his heart. Will attempted to grab Moore, but he jumped back and shot him, the ball entering his left breast about an inch over the nipple, and knocking him down. Moore then ran.

Aged Man Kills Son-in-law.

Pittsburg, Dec. 23.—John W. Moore, an aged soldier, Sunday shot and killed his son-in-law, Thomas Mawbinney, at the latter's home in Bellevue. Mrs. Mawbinney, it is said, had complained to her father of abuse on the part of her husband. After the killing Moore gave himself up, saying that Mawbinney had driven his first wife to suicide, but he could not repeat his offense, as he had killed him.

JEFFRIES GROWS BOASTFUL.

Says He Never Had an Equal—Offers \$1,000 to Get Fight With Fitz.

Denver, Col., Dec. 21.—Two thousand people were turned away from Coliseum hall last evening when Young Corbett and Jeffries appeared in the ring in an exhibition bout representing the lightest and heaviest weight champions.

Jeffries was in his element, and boasted there was not a man on earth who could do him up, that his equal had not yet been born, and that he would take pleasure in knocking out any human being with the temerity to stand against him. Concluding, he said he would pay any one \$1,000 who would induce Bob Fitzsimmons to sign articles to fight him.

"There has been considerable talk," he said, "about my being afraid to meet him, but I want to say right now that I will take on Fitzsimmons any time he wants my game, and, furthermore, I will give any man \$1,000 who will induce him to meet me." It looks as though Sharkey would be my next opponent. He is the only one anxious to fight me, and I will take him on when I get to New York."

Another American Countess.

London, Dec. 21.—Miss Elena Grace, daughter of Michael P. Grace, formerly of New York, was married to Earl Donoughmore, at St. Michael's church, Chester square, today.

London, Dec. 21.—"Semi-official news received here from Constantinople," the Rome correspondent of the Telegraph cables, "asserts that Madame Talika is dead and that Miss Stone will be released almost immediately."

UNCLE BILL

AND

The Editor

EDGAR BAKER



"W ALL, what do yer think uv the Jack Bunsby decision on the 'Schley' trial?" asked Uncle Bill, as he brought his boot heel down on the editor's desk so hard that it turned the 'Don't Loaf Around Here Sign' with its face towards the wall.

"It does not matter, what decision that court of inquiry rendered," replied the editor, "the American people will give Admiral Schley a place among the great heroes of the nation."

"That decision is like one uv 'Zeb' Bowsens, when one asks him 'bout anything he generally starts off by sayin', 'Wall, I tell yer, 'tis an' then 'tain't, an' that jest about covers the hull ground. A hull lot of our navy fellers act like a lot uv school boys; they don't want to play unless they kin be 'it, an' there ain't no use uv the navy department tryin' to make heroes out uv their pets, 'cause heroes ain't made that way in this country. Uv course, they rob Schley out uv his prize money by this decision, but they can't rob him uv admiration uv the American people."

"Well, Uncle Bill, I am glad to see you so warm a friend of Admiral Schley," remarked the editor.

"Every one is a warm friend uv a commander what wins battles, like Schley won, an' then when he sent in his report uv it, he said, 'There's glory enough fur us all, an' now ter have a lot uv honor seekers, what was miles away at the time uv battle talk 'bout him disobeyin' orders, he went in an' got what the people wanted an' that was victory, while Sampson was off on a little spin teachin' sum uv his men how ter act in society, an' how ter make a 'loop' with a fork an' a piece uv pig, 'stead uv usin' a knife like they'd ought ter,' but after the battle was over he cum back with smoke in his whiskers an' sent in his report uv it, takin' all the credit jest the same as though he'd bin mixed up in the real smoke uv battle, 'stead uv cummin' out and givin' Schley credit like most all uv the American people did, he begun ter raise his eyelids in his best society style an' then begun ter scratch himself on the back and say ter himself, 'Guess I'll dig up a little hero worship fur myself, but the harder he'd dig the more the people would shout fur Schley.'"

"Admiral Sampson established one of the greatest blockades that the world has ever known," said the editor, "and deserves a lot of credit too, and while it may be true that he in a certain sense, desired the credit of the battle, I do not think that he wished to rob Admiral Schley of any credit due him, as an officer commanding the battle fought."

"There yer go! jest like the rest," exclaimed Uncle Bill. "If he didn't want the glory what he never kin git, what in the name uv the 'Old Harry,' is all this fuss about? 'Stead uv beginnin' ter talk 'bout Schley not obeyin' orders, what he sent by fellers, as wasn't expected ter deliver 'em, why didn't he concede the honor where it was due? an' then everyone would have been happy."

"It is remarked by some," said the editor, "that all this fuss has been raised by politicians who are anxious to have Admiral Schley run for president."

"Yer can't make me believe that," replied Uncle Bill. "Dewey had sum presidential bees a buzzin' round in his mind fur awhile, but he soon got 'em hived, an' jest fancy Admiral Schley out with an ole tin pan a tryin' ter drum down a swarm uv presidential bees. Enoch Woodbridge said that Admiral Schley ought ter uv said nuthin' but 'saw wood.'"

"I believe that would have been better," responded the editor.

"Yer do, eh? snapped Uncle Bill. "Say, forty years ago when I was livin' in York state, Seth Markham was a boy that everybody liked, 'cause they used ter say that he 'said nuthin' but sawed wood.' Wall, I was back there last summer an' there was Seth, humped up over a pile uv wood, an' I said, 'Seth, how are yer?' an' he said 'I'm purty tolerable well, Bill, only my saw is a leetle mite dull. He ain't sayin' much yit, but he's still doin' a heap uv wood sawin'. Now Schley has got sand enough, so'st when a historian chills him a coward, he quits 'sawin' wood' long enough ter say, 'Prove it, gosh darn yer.' He didn't care anything 'bout the honor uv winnin' the battle 'cause President McKinley made him a Rear Admiral fur that, but ter have the national historian dub him a coward, then he jumped into the harness an' said, 'Investigate, an' sum uv them admirals what's bin rusticatin' in navy yards all their lives find that he is guilty uv everything but petty larceny, but they commended him fur bein' brave, at least Dewey did, fur he knows what a fight is, an' he knows how ter make a 'loop,' 'cause he pulled away fur breakfast an' purty soon he had another attack uv 'Git there Eil, cum on, an' then he give the Spanish an upper cut that made 'em duck into the water an' hang out their washin'."

"Yes, that was a great victory, an' so was Schley's," said the editor, "but Sampson got the prize money."

"That ought ter uv satisfied him," answered Uncle Bill, "but the hull ca-

boodle uv 'em can't rob Schley of the honor, not with the masses at en' this is a purty good country ter after it's Heroes, an' a man what ter rob one is only robbin' Wall; by ding, I must make a 'Loop' an' steer fur home, or I'll have a band with Helen, where heroes cut eny figure."

"And he went down the street 'lowin' 'Put her hard ter port'."

Edgar Baker

EACH VOTER HOLDS OFFICE.

Town in Maine Where There Are No Disappointed Politicians.

Chicago Chronicle: The town of Perkins, Me., is probably the only community in the world in which every voter is an office holder. In annual shake-up the prizes are apportioned to the satisfaction of all and consequently there are no rivals to dispute over the spoils. It may be a selectman's berth or it may be a fence viewer, but there is an official plum for everybody, and this is the republic of 72 souls and 16 voters has solved the eternal problem of popular government.

The presidency may be through the house of representatives, but the grunted senator may overturn affairs of his state, but in Perkins there is no such word as appointee. There is no patronage for all and it is the only land where milk and honey flow in ceaseless streams into the very mouths of the men who want a place. Every officeholder is his own constituent, and the ship of state sails serenely over the calm seas to the harbor of political content.

Aside from the fact that there are only 16 voters in Perkins, with a population of 72, the town has no attractions, which, combined with political perfection, make it a beautiful beauty spot in the American Commonwealth.

Perkins as a town is confined within the shore line of Swan Island on all sides by the waters of the Kennebec, whose channels on either side are navigable to steamers of considerable draft. About four miles and one mile in width, it lies in a bower, its inhabitants at peace with themselves, for every voter gets a share, and at peace with the world because there is no discontent abroad.

This summer many Boston people have visited the town, which is by an old-fashioned chain ferry to the Kennebec channel. It was Perkins that Miss Dumaresq, the wife of Colonel Perkins, of Deaf and Dumb Institute fame, was born, and here she used to make pilgrimages to her old home many years. Many other old Boston families, from the Boudinoises, the Holmeses, have family traditions which cluster about the island.

History says that Aaron Burr met a beautiful Indian girl with blood in her veins on one of the islands, and had by her a daughter, who was the one soul on earth to love him at the time of his trial. The town is rich in Indian legends and some terrible tragedies occurred on its verdant slopes. James Whidden, of the Massachusetts militia, and his family of 11, one night goes, were wiped out by some of the Northern Indians in 1750, those who were abawked being carried to a wigwam as captives to Canada. The sachem Abbagadasset is said to have had his wigwag on the island of his power, and when Arnold made his trip up the Kennebec in the northern country he rested for the night in the now peaceful town of Perkins.

What has conducted to the present ideal political state the residents know not. Whether out of the blood of the past has come the brotherly love and perfect government of today or one will say, but Perkins stands before the world politically and socially the modern Garden of Eden.

TIME LOST IN LIFE.

Three-Eighths of One's Existence is Practically Lost.

Philadelphia Enquirer: "The estimate prepared recently by the British government with reference to longevity among men in the army, a gentleman recently who was a mathematician, and I do not know how many figure on the life of a fellow doesn't live so long as he thinks. Life is, indeed, a very short when you think of it. It is, indeed, a tomb in the span of a man's life. How much of a man's life is devoted to the actual work of accomplishing his highest time? I have, because, I happen to have a penchant for mathematics. But it is interesting reasons. Of course, a fellow lives until after his 21st birthday must attain his majority before the serious duties of life. Before this time he is passing preparatory stages of life, and finally, is equipping himself for the average man, although general average figures downward much below this."

"Give the average man 20 years beyond the period when he

age. I guess it would be safe to assume, even in this rushing age, that average man will spend one hour and 30 minutes out of every 24 in other minor ways—in exchanging pleasantries with his friends and chatting on topics unrelated to his business, in winding his watch and in other indulgences of an innocent and harmless kind. This would make a total of nine hours out of every 24 that a man spends in doing things that are unrelated, in a strict sense, to his business. This amounts to three-eighths of the life that is before him. He would devote 11 years and three months to sleep and to other things, as indicated, and would have 19 years and nine months in which to do little things."

"Twenty years looks like a good bit of time, but when we come to this fearful thing of living for a purpose, expecting to endear ourselves to our countrymen and to accumulate a little money besides, the time does not seem long. The time is really much shorter than this when we allow for Sundays and social gatherings and prayer meetings and things of that sort, but as these functions do not figure in every man's life I have left them out."

GRATEFUL TO MARK HANNA.

A Clergyman's Devotion to the Republican Leader.

New York Evening Post: "If Mark Hanna doesn't go to heaven, I'm honest enough to say that I don't want to go there," said the Rev. James Gray, pastor of the First Methodist Episcopal church at Ashley, O.

In explanation of his faith in the Republican leader, the Rev. Mr. Gray tells this story. He came to America from England when he was a boy and secured work as a farm hand in what is now Lakewood, a suburb of Cleveland. He was ambitious to study in the Cleveland schools and made the start with little money and no friends. He entered a grammar grade in the winter of '77 and managed to get along by carrying a sashcord of \$50.000 and acting as janitor of a church. One of his subscribers was Mark Hanna, and frequently when the newsboy came with the paper Mr. Hanna had a friendly greeting for him.

The boy soon discovered that some one had spoken favorably about him to the Cleveland Herald people, and he was asked to take charge of the circulation of that paper on the west side. This he accepted, retaining likewise his Leader route. He succeeded in securing such an increase in the circulation of both papers that he could not furnish the money to pay for them daily, as the newspaper offices required, for many of his customers did not pay until the amount reached \$1 or more.

Before long the newsboy found himself in debt at the offices considerably over \$100, and as he had no bank account, and knew no one to go his bond, it was decided by the business managers that he must surrender his positions. He says that he could blame no one for this, as he was comparatively unknown.

On the final afternoon when he expected to wind up his career as a news carrier he left a paper as usual at the home of Mr. Hanna, at that time on Franklin avenue. The eminent financier was in his garden and had a pleasant word for the youngster.

"I want to say goodbye," said the lad; this is my last day."

"What's that?" demanded Mr. Hanna. The newsboy told him the circumstances.

"See here, boy, this won't do!" exclaimed the magnate. "You go back as usual tomorrow to your work."

The future clergyman did so and the cashier of the Herald greeted him as he entered.

"Gray," said he, "it's all right about those papers; you needn't pay until you get ready and you can have all you want."

"This incident," remarks the Rev. Mr. Gray, "may seem like a small matter to many, but to me it was of vital importance, and nothing gives me greater pleasure than to recite it when I hear Mr. Hanna maligned, as all such men are apt to be in the heat of a political campaign."

Some time afterward, when the youth had given up his news work and was devoting all his time to his studies in the West High school in Cleveland, the clerk of the school one day invited him into his office and informed him that he owed a considerable sum for tuition. The student replied that he had no money and that he had not known that he was expected to pay.

Tuition, however, was required, and as he could not proceed further without payment, he packed his books and went home.

That night a knock came on his door and a young man in Mr. Hanna's employ handed him a receipt for the tuition for the term.

At the beginning of the next term the boy, having worked hard and earned enough at odd jobs out of school to pay his way, tendered the money.

"No," said the clerk, "you will have to borrow more to pay at this school; nothing has been arranged."

Mr. Hanna, says the clergyman, would not listen to any words of thanks. "I found," he continues, "that Mr. Hanna, in the same quiet way, had watched the course of many young men and had assisted them, always taking care that the feelings of those befriended should not be hurt."

Returns of five months from the five state employment agencies established by the last Connecticut legislature show that places were found for 2,009 females and 1,075 male applicants. At the Bridgeport agency 641 places were found, at Hartford, 1,568, at Waterbury 330, at New Haven 379, and at Norwich 157. Farm laborers were found the hardest to secure.

NEWS OF ILLINOIS.

ALL SORTS OF THINGS CAUGHT FROM THE WIRES.

General Happenings Throughout the State Prepared for Perusal by Busy Readers.

Left Ten Thousand for Belvidere.

General A. C. Fuller, who died at Belvidere recently, in his will bequeathed to the board of education of school district No. 6 of the sum of \$5,000 to establish and maintain a kindergarten school in the city of Belvidere. The principal is to be preserved inviolate, and the income is to be used to carry on the school under the direction of the school board. The general also left \$5,000 in trust with the First Presbyterian church of Belvidere for organizing, according to the laws of the state, a corporation or society whose duty it shall be to prevent cruelty to children and animals. The principal sum is to be preserved inviolate, but the entire income is to be used in prosecuting the objects and purposes for which it is donated. By the will property to the amount of about \$500,000 is disposed of.

Stricken While at Prayer.

Stricken with heart disease while in the act of praying, Mrs. Martin Roche of South Elgin fell into the arms of her husband and expired before medical attention could be summoned. In company with her husband she retired to her room and the two, as has been their custom for years, knelt down beside the bed for the final religious devotions of the day. Mrs. Roche suddenly put her hand to her head and gasped for breath. She swayed and fell into the arms of her husband, where she expired before she could be laid on the bed.

Bad Fire at Bloomington.

At Bloomington the Stevenson block was badly damaged by fire last week. The flames originated in the tea and spice store of W. A. Waldorf, and spread so rapidly that the flat tenants in the two stories above had to flee for their lives, without being able to save their effects. James Shores, who was dying from consumption, was carried out on a cot. The loss will be in the neighborhood of \$50,000, partially insured. The loss on building is \$25,000. Waldorf stock \$10,000, Robert Morrison's stock of plumbing supplies \$10,000 and Ross & Ayler, pump dealers and supplies, \$5,000.

Illinois in Brief.

The track of the Chicago and Northwestern is now within six miles of Peoria, but further work is stopped on account of severe weather. Trains will not enter before February.

The Whaukegan library board has selected a site for the proposed Carnegie library there. It is at Washington street and Sheridan road, on the city land. Plans for the building will be considered at once. Mr. Carnegie's offer was \$25,000.

The Chautauquan movement is extending throughout Illinois. Next year there will be 20 gatherings of this nature in that state, twice as many as this year. Lincoln, Deatur, Hoopston, Jacksonville and DeKalb are preparing to hold their first gathering of the kind.

Gottfried Wahl, while temporarily insane from poverty and cold, committed suicide on the grave of his wife in the Peru city cemetery by stabbing himself in the abdomen with a small pocketknife.

R. C. Stipp and Charles F. Bumann, commission merchants at 197 South Water street, Chicago, were arrested by postal authorities on a charge of using the mails to defraud country shippers. Both men deny that they intended to defraud the shippers.

The treasurer of Cook county has made final settlement with the state auditor for the 1900 state taxes, by the payment of \$225,095, making a total of \$1,496,498 of state taxes paid by Cook county for the year 1900.

Accidental death was the verdict of the coroner's jury in the case of Hiram Bigelow, the Galena attorney who was found dead in his apartments in the Vincennes building. Evidence tended to show that chloroform had been self-administered to overcome insomnia.

Thomas W. Stout, 70 years old, a former Chicago alderman, has been adjudged insane and committed to the Jefferson asylum. He was elected to the council in 1870 and served two terms. During his service in local politics, he was well known in local politics. His wife complained that he was no longer able to care for her and had undergone toward her.

At Rockford, the coroner's jury found to inquire into the death of the Illinois Central wreck victims reported charging with crew of freight train No. 51 because of failure to obey orders. Frank Ridout of Paxton, Ill., who boarded the train at Freeport, has not been seen since the wreck and is believed to be among the dead.

Duane Waite, locomotive engineer for the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railroad company, was fatally injured as he was finishing his run from Milwaukee to Chicago. Waite was running train No. 4. The train was only a few blocks from the Union station when Waite put his head out of the cab window, striking a brick pier at Peoria street.

The Peoria gas case, which has been in progress at Kansas City, has been adjourned to Chicago. So far evidence has been taken in Chicago, Peoria, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth and Kansas City.

OLIO OF EVENTS.

The total number of admissions to the Buffalo fair was 8,120,048, of which 2,813,189 were free, the latter being swollen by the employes and the concessionaires.

The Chilian government has accepted a tender from a New York firm for printing 39,600,000 postage stamps. The amount to be paid for the same is \$23,180.

A German authority states that from the mouth to the source of the Rhine, 725 castles, formerly the homes of warlike chiefs, are to be found overlooking its waters.

John Lawrence, one of the most noted fox hunters in England, has just died at the age of 94. Until ten years ago he was out twice a week with the hounds all through the season.

Brigadier General Bell, commander of northern Luzon, has issued an order making the purchase or drinking of 'rindo,' a Filipino beverage, by soldiers and civilian employes a military offense.

Mr. John F. Feely, the new member of congress from the Second Illinois district, is the youngest member who ever sat in the house of representatives. He is a graduate of the Yale Law school.

Hubert F. Bishop, of South Norwalk, Ct., has announced that he will give the town a lot valued at \$10,000 for a library site. Andrew Carnegie agreed to erect a handsome library if a suitable site was procured.

Alexandre Parodi, whose tragedy, "Rome Valencue," aroused as much enthusiasm in 1876 as Rostand's plays have of late, died in Paris recently at the age of 61 years. He was born at Smyrna of Italian parents.

Prof. Robert Craik, who has been connected with the McGill university, Montreal, for over half a century, is about to resign as dean of the faculty of medicine and accept a seat on the board of governors.

The dining car has made its entry into Japan. Four of these cars, built exactly on the lines of the familiar American pattern, have been turned out in the local government shops, and are now running between Tokio and Kobe.

Mr. Putnam, the librarian of congress, in his annual report, renews his recommendation for keeping the library open on Sundays. He says that its Sunday use would not be trivial, and that the cost would be less than \$13,000 a year, or less than 5 per cent of the present annual cost of maintenance.

Trials are being made at Kronstadt with a military kite by the celebrated aeronaut, Colonel Pomortsey. The kite which is to be used for purposes of reconnoitering, resembles a soldiers' tent, with two canvas wings above and a tail below. Three such kites are capable of lifting a man to a considerable height.

Daniel C. French, the New York sculptor, is already at work on the statue of General Lawton, which has been ordered of him by the Lawton Memorial association, and will treat his subject very much in the spirit he brought into play in his statue of General Lewis Cass, now in the rotunda of the capitol at Washington.

The New York Tribune says: Professional beggars of the worst sort have been so numerous and insistent in the shopping district of late that the arrests made in the last few days were sorely needed, and cannot all to bring about a better condition of affairs. New York should never be suffered to sink to the level of Naples in street mediocrity.

A bill to grant the elective franchise to women is to be introduced into the Ohio legislature during its coming session. It will be backed by a monster petition, to which over 50,000 signatures have already been appended. Many of the signers are men. Mayor Johnson, of Cleveland, favors the movement.

There is one country in the world where it is considered a crime to smoke—Abyssinia. The law forbidding tobacco dates from the year 1642. It was at first merely intended to prevent priests from smoking in the churches, but it was taken too literally, and nowadays even foreigners have to be careful not to be seen smoking.

Mexico has the smallest navy in the world in proportion to her population. Twelve million people are protected by a fleet of two dispatch vessels, two unarmored gunboats, each carrying one four-ton muzzle-loading gun and four small brock loaders, and five second-class torpedo boats. This fleet is manned by 90 officers and 500 men.

The tabulation by the census bureau of the statistics of the domestic animals in the United States, as far as completed, shows that there were in this country on June 1, 1900, including those on and off farms, 69,522,734 meat cattle, 21,365,250 horses, 3,459,582 mules, 119,292 asses and burros, 61,645,322 sheep, 64,915,368 swine and 1,893,491 goats.

An elderly couple, who celebrated their golden wedding in Danville, Ky., last Tuesday, found among the gifts from their friends a marble tombstone from a dealer in them. After the first shock had passed they were pleased with the gift, and they have made arrangements to have it placed, still unincised, in their family lot in the cemetery.

A physician, writing to the London Times, says: "Everything we eat and drink and wear runs the gamut of germs to an extent which nervous people had better not contemplate. Far too much fuss is made of them. If we listened to all these scares there would be nothing left to do but get into a bath of carbolic acid and stay there until starvation forced us from the dangers of life."