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COLONIST

# Madama Daoo the rose. The church edifice is in a way a memorial to the sentiment of its benefactor, for on the central window back of the pulpit precaution above mentioned. At every state the representation of a rose in exquisite tion a native patrols the platform carrying a RECEIVES ROSE AS CHURCH RENTAL German Empress wore a gown of deep red and gold brocade with train four yards long, edged with a heavy border of gold and

As great-granddaughter of Baron Stiegel,

Miss Martha M. Horning, of Newport, will next month receive from the Lutheran church in the village of Manheim, Pa., "one red rose" in payment for rent of the last year. In the transmission of this flower to her all obligaons for land rent to which the church propis subject will have been discharged.

11 Washington street, Newport, flanked by onetime mansions of the seaport town, is an fashioned house, the home of Miss Horn-In one of the upper rooms, looking out the shining water, sits day after day Miss ning, helpless with paralysis and nearing the end of life. She is the one person in Amrica who receives annually the poetic tribute of the red rose because she is the oldest living endant of the princely German whose th, business genius and bravery make of the interesting chapters of the beginings of America.

aron Stiegel was born near Mannheim, Germany, about 1733, and at the age of twenears came to America, bringing a fortune to have been about \$200,000.

The first two years of the young nobles residence in the colonies was spent in ling, and at the end of that time he setin Philadelphia. He married and set up stablishment which was the wonder of A fine house, servants by the dozen, carges and horses were at the order of their

To the young baron a little daughter was n. By this time the German had had time look about him, and the opportunities for aking money began to make an impression. ron Stiegel became the pioneer ironmaster this country, building iron stoves.

The Baron made monthly visits to his furace at Mannheim, Lancaster county, and his arrival from the city was always the occasion almost a feudal welcome. He journeyed rom Philadelphia in a coach drawn by four and sometimes eight horses. Postillions and outriders curbed or urged on the horses, and efore the flying equipage hounds raced andaved. At the first sight of his approach the vatchman in the cupola of his mansion at lannheim fired a cannon, which told the inabitants that the ironmaster was coming. The citizens and a band of music at once moved to the mansion. Into the town the Baron swept, whips cracking, horses leaping, dogs aving, and in the midst of the cavalcade the ling coach with the Baron bowing and smiling. He was welcomed with cheers, canon and music. On leaving Mannheim for the urnace, twelve miles away, a salute was fired. Near Elizabeth was a high hill on which a cannon was placed. At the first sight of the n's carriage a deafening detonation burst instantly the workmen at the furnace opped their tools and prepared to receive master. From the furnace he would rive to Schafferstown, where he had erected large tower on which was a cannon. The wer was fifty feet square at the base, about eventy-five feet high and it was five miles orth of the furnace and was constructed for purpose of entertaining his intimate

The Baron's extravagance and extensive rchases of land in 1772 resulted in his beng financially embarassed, and although made a determined effort to reduce his oblion, he was imprisoned that year in Philaphia for debt. It was the old story of deing friends who could have prevented his crace had they desired. Some friends did ke an effort which resulted in getting the on out of prison and he opened the furagain. The Revoluptionary War made on trade good for a while, but in 1778 ors again began to call for money. With elp of friends Stiegel finally paid off cent he owed, but it left him penniless. 1770 the once proud Baron Stiegel with his family to the parsonage at crville. There he taught school, preachgave music lessons to make a living. has for a time clerk in the iron works at ng. It was while there that his wife died on a visit to Philadelphia. The husband oo poor even to have her body brought and she was buried in the city, Stiegel recovered. Deserted by friends, his gone, his hearth broken, the heart-brokin moved away to a small house on the orts of Schafferstown, taught school for ert time and passed away in the summer

he romantic history of the payment of the had its birth in one of Stiegel's bursts of osity. The old church at Mannheim had ourned, and on December 4, 1772, Baron gel deeded a lot in the town to the trusof the Lutheran congregation for the conration of five shillings, and for ground the annual payment of "one red rose, the month of June, forever, if lawfully de-

It was only twice demanded by the Baron rsonally, and was paid. From that time on rious descendants have received the rose. n June 5, 1892, the rose was paid to J. C. legel, great-grandson of the Baron. 893, 1894 and 1895 the rose was paid to Mrs. becca C. Boyer, a half-sister of Miss Horn-Since the former's death the Newport oman, as the oldest living descendant of the aron, has received the "red rose," the stipuation of her great-grandfather.

Every year in the town of Mannheim thousands of persons gather to see the payment of

Up to two years ago Miss Horning received the "rent" from the Lutheran Society. Last year her health had so failed that she was unable to be present at the ceremony and the rose was sent her. This year the same practice will have to be resorted to, since she is too ill to move about, much less

to make a long journey.
"I doubt if I shall ever see Mannheim again, or ever again see the rose fete there," says Miss Horning. "My health has failed so rapidly of late that I can no longer travel, and for the last two years I have not left

"I should like to see Mannheim once more in June. It is wonderful-roses everywhere, and at the fete particularly there are always thousands of flowers of every kind.
"The 'Feast of the Rose,' however, will

go on just the same. There will always be some one to take the places of dead descendants, and I hope the custom will not die out with them. It is too pretty a custom to lose."

#### "NOW THEN, SMITH."

Mr. James Thomson (who was secretary for Victoria at the Colonial and Indian exhibition of 1886) sends to Lloyd's News from ' cuttings concerning the sad end of Henry Smith, the gallant British sailor who did such heroic work during the terrible earthquake at Messina, and who became famous the world over as "Now Then, Smith."

Poor Smith was drowned one dark, stormy night at Bunbury, Western Australia, and was buried in a lonely, nameless grave, only the clergyman, undertaker, sexton and the driver of the hearse being present.

The matter came to the knowledge of Mr. Thomson, who succeeded in enlisting the sympathy of the mayor of Bunbury (Mr. C. Fraenkel) and of the Rev. J. Adams, Canon residentiary and rector of Bunbury Pro-Cathedral. As a result a movement has been started for a memorial which shall perpeutate the name not only of Smith, but of his comrade Read.

It is suggested that a monument might be placed over Smith's grave, that a cot in the Children's hospital might be endowed, and that a tablet bearing the names of Smith and Read might be placed in the institution as an incentive to children to emulate such heroic deeds. Mr. Fraenkel will be pleased to receive subscriptions.

Read was second mate, and Smith a seaman on the Cardiff steamer Atonwen, which was in Messina harbor at the time of the earthquake. These two, with a comrade and the captain of the vessel, went to see what help they could render. They discovered 12 people, 10 children, an old woman and a man on top of a building which threatened to fall at any moment. The little crowd could not descend because all the staircases had been demolished.

A ladder was reared against the balcony of the building. "Now then, Smith," said Read, and up the gallant sailor climbed. One of the children tied a thin string to a stone and lowered it. Smith attached a thin line to it, and that was hauled up. Then a thick rope was taken up in the same way, and hand over hand Smith ascended to the roof.

Read then ascended, and he and Smith lowered the 12 people one by one without accident, afterwards sliding down the rope themselves. Read afterwards saved a woman by sawing away a plank which held her a prisoner in a burning house.

### TRAVEL IN INDIA

An Indian railway time table affords interesting study. It combines voluminous railway information with a considerable amount of matter particularly interesting to the tourist. Caste does not cause the railways so much trouble as might be imagined, judging by all one hears about it in England. Indeed, caste distinctions are found to resolve into two main principles. Only one concerns us here, the other—the prohibition of intermarriage-having reference to matters outside the radius of a railway official's activities.

A "caste" man must not partake of food cooked or even handled by one of injerior caste. Food is a wide term. A very orthodox person would include medicine compounded by an apothecary. One of more liberal views might receive, say, a plantain (banana) from the hands of an individual beneath him, for the "unclean" hands of the latter would have come in contact only with the skin and not

with the part to be eaten. The first and most obvious requirement of any long distance traveler in a hot climate is fluid refreshment. The filter and the glass commonly found in an English dining car would be of no use in India, inasmuch as the native would first of all want to know who put water in the filter and then who last used the glass. If satisfactorily assured on the latter point he would, nevertheless, run no risk contamination, but would pour the liquid down his throat while holding the glass a few inches above his mouth.

But the orthodox man, taking no risks at

tion a native patrols the platform carrying a skin with a supply of water. Experience has taught the railway companies to be particular as to whom is intrusted with this duty. Con-

tinuing, the writer says: Tonce traveled with a Brahmin who, parched with thirst, eagerly called the water carrier at each successive station. But be-fore replenishing his brass pot he cross-examined the man as to his antecedents, and, not being satisfied that he was of sufficient high caste, continued suffering agonies till a wire was sent on ahead, the result of which was that the holiest man of all the countryside was routed out and induced to do duty pro

On -------- occasion a celebrated fakir was proposing to travel. His form of self-mortification took the shape of some two hundredweight of chain with which his body was girded and with which he tried to enter the carriage assisted by his friends.

But the station master was there, and the result of a somewhat heated argument conducted in a language which for possibilities of vituperation has no equal in the world, was that the fakir and his chains were hauled off to the weighing machine and full passenger parcel rate was charged on the two hundredweight of old iron on the reasonable ground that it could not be regarded as wearing ap-

The Hindu likes to have all his savings in a portable form. They do not take the shape of scrip and title deeds, but bars, anklets and armlets of gold and rudely set jewelry, says the Railway Magazine. When he travels all this wealth is frequently intrusted to the keeping of a young daughter, whose little legs and arms are wound round with golden bars, while her nose and ears are heavily weighted with jewelry. I once say on a station platform a little girl about six who was computed to be worth about £6,000 as she stood.

#### THE STATE BALL

The State ball which the King and Queen gave in honor of the German Emperor and Empress and Princess Victoria Louise of Prussia will be remembered because of its dignity and its splendour, and of the occasion on which it was held, among the historic entertainments at Buckingham Palace.

Much has been said of late in condemnation of the exterior of the Palace, but those of the guests last night who had not before been honored with the hospitality of their Majesties soon forgot all criticism of the outward form of the building in contemplation of the size and the magnificence of the State rooms within. But if the great proportions of the apartments, with their marble pillars and the old paintings on the walls, inspired a sense of majesty, they were not permitted to leave upon the guests the impression of merely ceremonial grandeur. The crimson hangings of the corridors and the lounges upholstered in a subdued red made an atmosphere of warmth and comfort that dispelled what might otherwise have been described as the coldness of a vast interior. The ballroom had been so prepared that every inch of space, beyond what was needed for the Royal dais and an occasional resting place for the dancers, should be left for the free movement of the guests. On each side there was a narrow row of gilt chairs and lounges covered with rose du Barri brocade. In front of the dais at the head of the room the four armchairs provided for the King and Queen and the German Emperor and Empress stood out conspicuously against the decorations of white and gold. Behind these were the seats for the other members of the Royal party. On each side of the dais and at the back were banks of palms and variegated acer, red geraniums, arum lilies, and heather, and from the ceiling hung great candelabra of electric lights.

The corridor where the guests assembled presented, perhaps, one of the most memorable spectacles ever seen at the Palace. As the long succession of guests moved slowly towards the ballroom the varied gowns of the ladies and the sparkle of their jewels, the uniforms of naval and military officers, adorned with their different decorations, the Windsor uniform of the ministers of state, the dark Court dress and the medieval costume of the Yeomen of the Guard, who stood at each side-all went to make a scene of extraordinary brilliance and beauty.

## The Entry of Their Majesties

But the splendour of this gathering was surpassed by that in the ballroom itself when the King and Queen, with the German Emperor and Empress and Princess Victoria Louise, and the other members of the Royal party, entered and took their places on the dais a few minutes before II o'clock. The King was wearing the uniform of a colonelin-chief of the First Prussian Regiment of the Guard (Queen Victoria's of Great Britain and Ireland) and the German Emperor wore the uniform of the same rank in the 1st (Royal) Dragoons. The Queen's gown was of cream broche embroidered with pink and gold. On her head she wore a diamond crown and on her neck a diamond collar with the Koh-i-Noor and the lesser Stars of Africa. . The

opened in front to display a petticoat of golden embroidery.

Princess Victoria Louise was dressed in a frock of pale pink chiffon painted with a design of flowers in which black played some part, the whole giving a soft effect of deep cloud color. The dress had a deep hem of black velvet, and was made without a train. Her ornaments were diamonds and pearls, and in her hair rested a small diadem of bril-

The Royal Quadrille

After the orchestra had played the National Anthem and their Majesties' guests had taken their seats on the dais, the King gave the command to form the Royal Quadrille. Amid so dense a throng obedience to the command occupied some little time, for, in addition to the members of the Royal Family, representatives of the Diplomatic Corps and the peerage had been invited to take a part. The King with the German Empress and the German Emperor with the Queen opened the Quadrille. With slow and stately measure the Royal dancers passed from the foot of the dais to the other end of the room. preceded by the Earl of Chesterfield, Earl Beauchamp, and other officers of the Court, wearing the uniforms of the household, and carrying their white wands of office. As the Royal party passed down the room between the brilliant rows of guests on each side the mingled dignity and gaiety of the scene, with its vast array of color and precious stones scintillating beneath the innumerable lights above, bore memorable testimony at once to the enthusiasm and the genuineness of the regal hospitality that King George had offered to his Royal guests.

At the close of the dance the King and Queen and the German Emperor and Empress returned to the dais and watched the progress of the entertainment which they had opened with such grace. At midnight their Majesties went to supper in the room set patic border. apart for them, which was decorated profusely with flowers from the gardens at Windsor Castle. The walls of the supper room were almost hidden by the display of the crown gold plate, and heavy bowls of gold filled with roses and carnations stood upon the tables. After supper the Royal party returned to the ball room, and, although it was 2 o'clock before they left, dancing was continued for some hours longer.

#### HOME MADE SNUFF REPLACES SMOK-ING

The German at home has never learned to chew tobacco, but he has to a certain degree, clung to the practice of snuff taking. It is in the mountain districts that snuff taking is general. It is in such districts that most of the forest areas of Germany are found, and in the forests, as a rule, smoking is forbidden. Besides being forbidden it is dangerous to farm and homestead and to harvested crops in barn and granary. These conditions may account for snuff taking superseding tobacco smok-

There are several factories in Nuremberg that make a specialty of the so-called Brazilian roll tobacco, made ready to be ground up for snuff. In Landshut and Regensburg are a half dozen factories that have a very considerable output of an especially favored brand of snuff known as schmalzier, undoubtedly so named because the main ingredient after tobacco is grease (schmalz.)

Landshut is the centre of the schmalzier snuff industry. It is still the custom, according to the Daily Consular and Trade Reports, for the old forest dwellers-that is, the Bavarian highlanders-to prepare their own snuff, which in the language of the people is known as schmei of schmai, and almost every old snuff taker has a special recipe of his own.

Tobacco usually forms not more than half the body of this snuff. The tobacco is the socalled Brazil rolls. These are formed of tobacco leaves, first soaked in syrup strongly impregnated with various spices and then twisted nto hard rolls of about one and a half inches in thickness. These rolls can be bought from every village merchant. The old snuff taker adds to this tobacco, according to individual taste, beef tallow, a little lime, a small pinch of very finely pulverized glass and such flavoring matter as his experience has found

most pleasing. The ingredients are well mixed in a wooden bowl with a wooden pestle, the rubbing process being continued until the required degree of fineness is reached. Pine needles and other simlar ingredients are often added as flavoring. The schmalzier thus finished is usually carried in pouches made from hog's bladder or in wooden boxes. When the old Bavarian mountaineers meet each other the first thing after they have said "Gruess Gott" (God greet. thee) is the presentation of the snuffbox or pouch. A refusal is always regarded as an un-

In the district about Landshut the habit of snuff taking is almost universal. The children learn it early, and the women not infrequently contract the habit. Foresters sent here from districts where the habit is not known are said to acquire it very quickly, and its use

and the strength of the habit have received official recognition in the instructions to wardens of prisons and similar institutions in South Bavaria that confirmed snuff takers must not be suddenly and entirely denied its indulgence. In the forest districts snuff taking

#### ROMANCES OF THE HEALING ART

Sir Arthur Conan Doyle, speaking to some London medical students, says the Lancet, told several stories illustrating what he called "the romance of medicine."

The fashion of wearing wigs, for instance, was due to a skin disease which produced bald patches on the august head of Francis I. of France. He got a wig and his courtiers fol-lowed suit, just as they all whispered when he had an attack of laryngitis.

"One can trace for many years," says the same authority, "certainly from 1802, the incention of that disease which killed Napoleon at St. Helena in 1821. In 1802 Bourrienne said: "I have often seen him at Malmalson lean against the right arm of his chair and. unbuttoning his coat and waistcoat, exclaim, What pain I feel!

"That was perhaps the first allusion to his stomachic and hepatic trouble, but from then onward it continually appeared, like Banquo at the banquet. He could scatter the hosts of Europe and alter its kingdoms, but he was powerless against the mutinous cells of his own mucous membrane.

"Again and again he had attacks of lethargy, amounting almost to collapse, at moments when all his energy was most required. At the crisis of Waterloo he had such an attack and sat on his horse like a man dazed for hours of the action. Finally the six years at St. Helena furnish a clinical study of gastric disease which was all explained in the historical post-mortem examinations, which disclosed cancer covering the whole wall of the stomach and actually perforating it at the he-

"Napoleon's whole career was profoundly modified by his complaint. There have been many criticisms-not unnatural ones-of his petty, querulous and undignified attitude during his captivity; but if his critics knew what was to digest their food with an organ which had hardly a square inch of healthy tissue upon it they would perhaps take a more generous view of the conduct of Napoleon. For my own part, I think that his fortitude was never more shown than during those yearsthe best proof of which was that his guardians had no notion how ill he was until within a few days of his actual death.

abounds with examples of what I have called the romance of medicine. Look at the men, for example, who were the prime movers in the French revolution. They were a diseased company—a pathological museum. Was Marat's view of life tainted by the loathsome skin disease for which he was taking hot baths when Charlotte Corday cut him off? Was the incorruptible but bilious Robespierre the victim of his own liver? Was Couthon's heart embittered by his disfigured limbs?

"These are the problems where medicine infringes upon history, and these are the illustrations of the philosophy which is only open to the medical thinker. How many times do the most important historical developments appear to depend upon small physical causes? There is, for example, the case of the revoca-tion of the edict of Nantes. By this measure the whole history of France has been profoundly modified, because by that action there were given forth the Huguenots.

"Now, how came Louis XIV., who had always held out upon this point, to give way at last to the pressure of Mme. de Maintenon and his clerical advisers? The answer lay in one of his molar teeth. It is historical that he had for some months bad toothache, caries, abscess of the jaw, and finally a sinus which required operation, and it was at this time, when he was pathologically abnormal and irritable, that he took the step which has modified history. Great results may depend upon a king's jaw or a statesman's digestion.'

### A CAPABLE HORSEMAN

The King and Queen, nearly all the Royal family, and several gorgeously-uniformed Indian Princes were present at the Horse Guards' parade Saturday when the color of the Scots Guards were trooped in honor of the King's birthday and saluted by all the regiments taking part in the brilliant spectacle.

The Duke of Connaught's horse, startled by the booming of the cannon, dashed away, and it looked at first as if the Duke would be unable to control his charger. Displaying splendid horsemanship, however, he mastered the animal, and took his place beside the King, whose own mettlesome horse also was

Queen Alexandra, who has gone to Sandringham, has King Manuel as her guest. Owing to reports of a Royalist rising in Portugal he will be guarded by detectives during his stay.

John Bull-I trust it was not simply my free trade principles that made you love me? Japan-Dearest, let us not pry too curiously into the sources of our sacred affection.