POOR DOCUMENT

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THE SEMI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, ST. JOHN, N. B., WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 3, 1904.

RATHER THAN GO TO PENAL COLONY.

THIS MAN DIED BY HIS OWN HAND

THE REMARKABLE CAREER OF WHITAKER WRIGHT, THE MAN WHO BROUGHT RUIN TO MANY. His Story as Told by Himself When in New York Prison-He Dealt In Millions in the Western United States, Austra-

lia and England, Only to Die by His Own Hand When Sentenced to Seven Years' Penal Servitude.

Whitaker Wright, one of the greatest responsible men into the country to pro

days of the "Great Mississippi Bubble," days of the "Great Mississippi Bubble," owner at times of millions of money, hon-ored and respected in the highest circles of Great Britain, and spending his wealth like a Monte Cristo, is dead in poverty and disgrace, deserted at the end by his friends of rank and station in England and this country, a convicted felon with seven years of penal servitude cancelled. He was born in 1846 in England of good parentage, and received a technical educa-tion, particularly in chemistry and mining. When he was twenty-one years old his

When he was twenty-one years old his father died, leaving nothing but an annuity to his mother, so young Wright came to this country without a cent of capital to try his fortunes as an assayer. He went west and secured employment with difficulty, but finally managed to get a foothold, as mining excitement ran high

soon after the war, and assayers were few and far between. Holes in the ground were to be found by the hundred, and as every prospector wanted assays made, Wright made more money than it cost him to' live, and began to save his first thousand dollars. How he got his start is best stald in his error model.

est told in his own words:--"How did I get that start? Why, I went rest, and as I made a little money I saved

swindlers this world has known since the scribes thus ... pect. His subsequent operations he de-scribes thus:--

"The experts decided it was likely to prove a better gold field than was sup-posed. Discoveries were rapidly made, and in a few months there was wild excitein a few months there was wild excite-ment. Prospecting parties went in every direction and made what appeared to be rich finds day after day. Becoming satis-fied that the colony would develop into a satisfactory gold mining camp, as the ores were of high grade, I instructed my agents to buy up all the richest discoveries that could be had for a reasonable price, and in this way I acquired the very best 'shows' on the gold fields-properties some of which might well be described as golden treasure houses, whose gold glittered on treasure houses, whose gold glittered on the surface of the ground like a jeweler's

window. In some of them huge bowlders of pure rich gold were found. "Subsequently these properties were merged into the West Australia Explora tion Company, which promised enorm reutrns, owning one mine at least that bade fair to rival the famous Londonderry mine, in which a ton of gold was taken from a ten-foot hole. Then came a set-back. After going down a few feet the rich deposit vanished, and though we spent more than half a million dollars in subse-quent dural set.

west, and as I made a little money I saved it and bought a few shares in a mine that looked as if it would be profitable. If was only a few dollars at first, but all the time I was adding to my investment. I bought a mining claim outright for \$500 and sold a half interest in it for enough to pay me back my original investment and provide a working capital. The mine proved profitable, and a little later I sold out my remaining half interest for a good profit. Then I did the same thing with other properties, and kept on doing it, un-til I was dealing in amounts that made a

Whitaker Wright, Head of Chain of Swindling Operations, Who Took Poison When Condemned to Felon's Punishment.

thing to hold. He had been assured by his engineers that the mine was getting THE FISHER FOLKS OF

THE EAST OF SCOTLAND.

(Written for The Telegraph.)

as though the violence of their emotion is deadly in its force.

Some years ago the herring fleet put out rom the harbor of a Scottish town on a ammer morning with a clear sky and a summer morning with a clear sky and a form. So we have witnessed a succession for the fishing grounds. The day of trials which could not have been paralfair wind for the fishing grounds. The day wore on and towards afternoon the sky suddenly became dark, and the sea be-gan to moan ominously on the bar out-side. The people began to get anxious,

ed, and sent several subalterns "GAYELIES OF THE SABRE!

prison. In November, 1903, the court-martial of the Thirty-third Division at Metz tried Lieutenant Shilling and sentenced him to prison for 600 cases of terrible violence. Last December, the same court-martial sent Captain Paschke of Schilling to jail for five days for his failure to prevent his subordinates from ethicing his men, but subordinates from striking his men, but the sergeant-major, Kaffarnick, who had prevented the beaten soldiers from com-plaining, was acquitted. Guy the other day the subaltern Francky appeared before the Rensbourg court-martial to answer to 1,620 separate accusations of brutality towards his men.

this select troop during the last few years. I think that after this far from com-plete list-for we only hear of the most important cases-few Frenchmen will hesi-

important cases new Frenchmen wir nest tate to draw a comparison between what goes on among us and what happens else-where. Here every effort of the govern-ment and of the officers and of private itizate tasks the arms in which

citizens tends to make the army, in which all must serve, a school of citizenship and of patriotism. In Germany, under the im-

Two Bocks, "A Little Garrison" and "Jenna or Sedar," Have Caled Public Attention to Barbarities Pract ced by German Offi cers -- The Cruelty Record for 1903- A Series of Courts-martial Laying Bare a Condition Which Has Obtained for Years Yes, we speak of the gayeties of the abre. In the French army brutality is the exception—the amazing exception, bish edited of the transformation of the series of the series of the series of the series of the fourth Infantry Regiment of the Imperial Guard, for having struck 1,207 members of this select troop during the last few years.

Shocking Cruelty in the German

Army.

Yes, we speak of the gayeties of the sabre. In the French army brutality is the exception—the amazing exception, which calls out immediate protests, in-quiries and punishments. With us, vio-lence practiced as a matter of principle, insults reduced to a system, and blows struck as lessons have always been—and, thank God! always will be—impossible. It is not merely the law which prevents, but is not merely the law which prevents, but also the national character. None of our troopers would suffer himself to be treated, whether by a great chieftain or a petty officer, with the brutal insolence in vogue among our neighbors. If one of our ser-genats or corporals so far forgot himself as to assault a recruit, or to terrorize his as to assault a recruit, or to terrorize his company or squad, a mutiny would forth-with result, and public opinion, getting the facts in advance of the government and the courts, would make a fine uproar.

Under our flag a man is never beaten without subsequent complaint and without the scandal's being thoroughly aired, and the scandal's being thoroughly aired are been been to be the scandal's being thoroughly aired are been been to be the scandal's being thoroughly aired to be the scandal scand t a court-martial had to pass judgm on such a case, the guilty party would be severely punished. France has other qualities, which one may perhaps call in question, but the sentiment of human dig-nity dwells in the heart of the most humble of our children, and this the whole world knows.

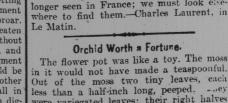
Certainly there is something rotten in the German army. Of this we find proof in the startling books published in Gerstem less than an inch long. Yet it was worth \$10,000.

in the startling books published in Ger-many itself during the last few months—A Little Garrison, by Lieutenant Bilse, and Jena or Sedan, by Herr Beyerlein—which have had a great popularity among the en-lightened German public because they have given literary expression to the abuses in the barracks, and the villanies of the parade and drill which fearless publicists had denounced before them, and which the imperial government, unable longer to ignore officially, has been obliged to check, though timidly as yet, by numerous penal-It was an orchid in the collection of Mrs. George B. Wilson, of Philadelphia. Mrs. Wilson's orchids are said to be the finest in America-some say the finest in the world. The little plant was a cross between a Cattleya aurea and a Cattleya labiata. It was tow years old, and i would be five years more before it would begin to bloom. But it was the only or-chid in the world with leaves half green and half white, and therefore Sanders, the though timidly as yet, by numerous penal-ties meted out against such brutes in uni-English collector, seeing it in Nove.nber,

would have slipped easily into a man's waistcoat pocket. And yet \$10,000 had been offered for it. It did not weigh an ounce. There was nothing to it but two tiny leaves upon a

in it would not have made a teaspoonful. Out of the moss two tiny leaves, each less than a half-inch long, peeped. ...ey were variegated leaves; their right halves were green and their left halves white. Pot, earth, leaves and all, this plant

of patriotism. In Germany, under the im-perial rod, men are managed by beating and flogging. Human dignity is not re-spected, and the trooper is treated like a beast—until the army becomes a prison. The "Gayeties of the Sabre" are no longer scar in France: we must look also longer seen in France; we must look else-where to find them.-Charles Laurent, in Le Matin.



til I was dealing in amounts that made a profit worth while. "Some of the hardships I endured while

prospecting were almost as great as at present (when he said this he was in Ludpresent (when he said this he was in Lud-low street jail); only then I was free and a good many years younger than I am now. In the early days of Leadville I lived one winter in a shanty built of tongued and grooved boards, backed up with logs and lined on the inside with cotton sheeting, while the thermometer went down to thirty degrees below zero and got stuck there. "I'm going to tell you a story about that which I ask no one to believe, but it is absolutely true. In that shanty was one of the old-time square sheet-iron stores, which we stoked up with wood at night

of the old-time square sheet-iron stoves, which we stoked up with wood at night i and it held its fire till morning, with the draughts turned off. The atmosphere was so dry we always kept a tin of water on the top of the stove, and it was not at all unusual to find the water in this tin frozen in the morning, though the fire in the store are which it to the time in the top in the top in the time and organized what was known as the Lake View Consols stove on which it sat would still be smouldering; and it I left any water in a pitcher in the room it was certain to be frozen solid by morning.

In Leadville.

"I was one of the pioneers in the Lead-"I was one of the pioneers in the Lead-ville boom, and spent the winter of '79 there, but I can't say that I made much money in this speculation. In fact, I lost a fot, and when you think about the mon-

ey I have made don't forget that I have lost fortunes time and time again. 'At Leadville I lost two fortunes, the one I invested in a mining property, and the one I didnt' make by paying some the one I didnt' make by paying some other persons a song for an adjoining property. I dont' believe in luck—it is all a matter of good judgment, a clear head, and knowing how to take advantage it property. I believe in luck—it is all a matter of good judgment, a clear head, and knowing how to take advantage it bined capital being \$12,500,000; 1899 saw

head, and knowing now to take advanced of opportunities. "Well, about this luck in Leadville, I had a property in which my friends and I had invested \$1,000,000 and more. We had sunk shafts 300 feet deep and had drifts and levels in all directions, but we did not come upon any ore rich enough to pay for the mining of it. Adjoining us was a prperty of fifteen acres, on which 300 foot shafts had likewise been sunk without satisfactory results, after the without satisfactory results, after the owners had spent several hundred thouswithout satisfactory results, after the owners had spent several hundred thous-and dollars. They wanted me to buy it, and offered it to me for almost anything I would pay, but one of our shafts had been sunk close to their boundary, and I thought I knew what they had on their thought I knew what they had on their

"'Gentlemen,' I told them, 'I wouldn't give you fifteen cents for your fifteen acres.' Then they had to raise more money and work their property, and with-in three feet of where they had already gone they struck a vein or ore which paid them \$3,000,000. I failed to take advantage of that opportunity, and yet I never heard any of my co-workers there threater to throw me into jail because I failed." As soon as Wright had obtained what

As soon as wright had obtained what would appear to the average western mine owner a comfortable fortune, he came back east and began operations on the stock exchange. He was fortunate that at the age of thirty-one he estimated his wealth at about \$1,000,000. In 1889 he re-turned to Excland with succession to the terms turned to England, with every intention he said, of retiring from business with a competency which would put him beyond the want of anything. Soon after, how-ever, the hard times struck the United States, stocks fell, and, although his fortune was by no means lost, he began speculating on the London Stock Exchange to recover his losses due to the shrinkage

His knowledge of the mining country of the west led him into speculation in prothe west led him into speculation in pro-fact is now known that they were little perties there and promotion of mining en-more than dummies, and that Wright was When, in the winter of 1893-1894, the finding of a mine in Australia was brought to his attention, he saw an opportunity for increasing his wealth without much cost to himself. He knew that the local events the boat events the transformed to the ramifications or ventures of the concern. There is no doubt that the Lake View mine in Australia was a mar-

the other companies combined. The fact that these properties, though so rich at board, and thirteen firms, involving about thirty members of the British Stock Exthe surface, did not go deep, gave me much food for thought, and one night when my wife was ill and the physician had advised me not to retire, I sat in my change, some of them among the bestthe wall.

The compulsory liquidation of the Globe Company was ordered October 30, 1901, and on August 7, 1902, the official receiver announced that he had issued summonses against Wright and Robert Leman to rever \$750,000 in connection with transactions between the British-America and the London and Globe, saying at the time that it was not the intention to prosecute the directors of the London and Globe. One of these directors was the late Marquis of Dufferin and Ava, formerly governor-gen-eral of Canada and British ambassador at Paris. He consented to be chairman of the London and Globe and had 25,000 ing the modest salary of \$50,000 a year under a three years' contract, to examine the property and see if it was likely to live in depth. His report was favorable the London and Globe and had 25,000 shares in the different companies. With Lord Dufferin on the Board of Directors were also Lieut.-Gen. Gough-Calthorp, colonel of the Fifth Dragoon Guards, and Lord Edward William Pelham-Clinton, master of the Queen's household, and son of the fifth Duke of Newcastle. When the crash came Lord Dufferin was severe-by converted for his connection with the Company to take it over. When put into shares, the purchase money amounted to only a few shillings a share, but it soon advanced to \$3 or \$4 a share. On a stead ly censured for his connection with the Wright companies, but in a frank speech to the stockholders of the London and Globe he declared his position and won ily increasing output from the mine, and the West Australia Exploration Company made a first profit of \$5,000,000." This West Australian transaction is

Globe he declared his position and won the sympathy of the country. It was not until January, 1902, that any action was taken by Wright's victims look-ing toward punishment, and then a peti-tion was circulated on the London Stock Exchange, demanding the prosecution, as it was considered that the credit of the city and of the Exchange required a thorough investigation. A fund of \$25,000 was raised to initiate the prosecution, and action was taken on March 10, when Justice Bucley in the Chancery Division of the High Court of Justice made an This West Australian transaction is a fair example of the manner in which he worked; for the many other corporations which he promoted and financed were built upon a tangible property of more or less value, generally less. Londan was, however, full of gullible persons, and the more gigantic the schemes of Wright, the faster the sheep ran into his hands to be shorn. The London and Globe Finance Company was formed in February, 1897, with a capital of \$10,000,000; the British-Justice Bucley in the Chancery Division of the High Court of Justice made an order directing the official receiver as iquidator of the Globe corpora ion to prosecute Wright on a criminal charge, and to utilize the assets of the London and Globe Company to pay the costs of prosecution, and on the following day a warrant for the arrest of Wright was is-cured a policeman was sent to Wright's

A year later, when he was again sought after, Wright came to this country, from the Continent on a French steamer from Havre, and arrived March 15, when he was arrested by the local police and held for extradition. He fought his deportation, but the courts decided against him and he was taken to the scene of his for and at one time had as many as a tho

sand men using up his money in the work. He entertained like a country gentleman of immense means, but succeeded in imressing only the workmen he employed In the financial world, however, he su Philadelphia, and a son and a daughter. weeded where he had failed socially. Although comparatively unknown when

he began operations, he soon interested Lord Dufferin, Lord Loch, and other mer of prominence, and induced them to allow the use their names as members of his boards of directors. By this means h inspired so much confidence in his under-takings that money flowed into his coffers faster even than he wanted it. So confident were the people of England in his ventures that subscriptions to a new com pany were sometimes far in excess of the amount of capital. When the public bit hard at one of his new stocks he waste no time, but in a few weeks organized new company to take up the money that had been oversubscribed in the previous one. This plan of operation accounts some measure for the rapid succession

new projects in 1900. The London and Globe Company was a romoting concern for manufacturing se curities, and although many well-know names were on the list of directors, the the only one who had the slightest con ception of the ramifications or ventures o opportunity for increasing his weath without much cost to himself. He knew that the local experts thought little of the discovery, but, determined not to make the mistake he did some years before in this country, when he threw rich proper-ty over his shoulder, he decided to do some investigating himself and sent several

would find a great deal to repay him for and the fishers-women whose the extra outlay of time if he would leave the beaten path of travel to take a jourknown men in the financial world, went to ney through the many fishing villages that sea for some glimpse of the boats lie along the eastern coast. These are to

be found in every nook and cranny of the rock shore, sometimes perched on the very top where the back windows look down upon the breaking waves and the glistening pebbles. Sometimes again they seem to maintain a precarious footing half-way up the precipice or yet again they are nestled snugly behind the shoulder of some huge rock where they are complete ly hidden until the visitor almost trips over them. In every case, however, they are extremely picturesque, with an old world air about the houses that is very refreshing after the brick and stone fronts of Edinburgh and London. Of course there is always that "ancient

and fish like smell" which Dr. Johnson complains of to be encountered, but most people will find very little inconvenien rom this source after a short time, and, let it be carefully noted, the fishermen of the east coast of Scotland have a rare and curious way of smoking haddocks which is not even approached elsewhere. The process is a secret, but the effect is

the daintiest eating which heart of man could desire. But, strange as it may seem it is nevertheless true that these delicate morsels never taste as well as when eaten on the bold brow of a precipice overlooking the German ccean, or in the little village inn, full of the kindly gossip of the fisher folk, and redolent of the sm from their "cutties."

And these same fisher folk are well worthy of studying. A strong race they are both mentally and physically. Ac-customed to a life of peril from their outh up they are brave to the verge of temerity, and many an ill-fated ship's crew has been rescued from the clutches of death on their grim coast by dint of their muscular arms. Some say they are of different descent from the lowland warrant for the arrest of Wright was is-sued. A policeman was sent to Wright's house to serve the warrant, but was to'd Scotch, and indeed it seems likely enough. that the promoter had gone to the Conti-nent for his health. The tradition that they are the descend-ants of the colonies the venturous Vikants of the colonies the venturous Vik-

ings founded may also be true. Many among them are good models of what there old sea kings may have been like, tall, broad shouldered and well built hroughout. Six feet and even over is an rdinary height among them for men, with bright blue eyes and flaxen hair. They re bluff and hearty in their manners, too, mer triumphs to meet the fate which was meted out to him today. He leaves a is becomes their stature, and extremely wife, whom he married while living in nospitable.

The women are large and well made and do not disdain to do a good share ρ f the work which must be done. The men attend to the boats and see that the fishng gear is kept in order, and the women peddle the produce of the fishing grounds in the nearest town. It is a curious sight to see them coming along the street with their heavy "creels" of fish on their backs, smoking a short clay pipe (for most of them smoke) and calling out in their clear musical voices to the public to come and inspect their wares. And they can ence that Foot Elu f you try it and it return you ways sell their fish, for they generally ave a way with them that is undeniable. promotly if you ask for These people have got some curious Stott & Jury, Bowmanville uperstitions lingering among them, which their better informed neighbors of the towns discarded over a hundred years ago. The hare's foot hoodoo still holds terrors or them, which are very real, and fishing

gear is still liable to have a spell cast over it which will beguile the owner of luck in the season. At ordinary times, however, one sees so little which betokens strong emotion that the unwary might be led to the conclusion that there are no very trong passions in their make up. This

owever, would be a grievious error Living for generations within hearing of the great deep they have unconsciously, per haps, entered into its moods. When un result Cyrus Robinson, J. C. McGarthy and Thomas Smith are dead, George Jenkins and Edward Thompson are dying and Richard Fletcher in a hospital with a faint chance disturbed they are marked by a great calm, and indeed much is needed to break this semblance of repose. When, however, the storm breaks over them it seems 1 1-1-1+1

vere with the fleet gathered on the quay head and peered anxiously over the gra ought surely to put back to the haven Hour succeeded hour and the storm grew louder and more vociferous till men and women were fain to hold on to bars of iron, posts or anything solid to sustain them against the wind. All this time the agony of the women was increasing, and now and again it found vent in sobs, but not often, for these were children of a stern philosophy and they could bide their time in the calm that only great strength can know. Suddenly a man with keener sight than his fellows gives a cry. He ha seen the brown sails of a fishing boat laboring between the great troughs of the sea, and soon one after another the whole fleet comes in sight, and after much difficulty are safely tied up alongside the quay in the inner harbor. The fishermen are wonderfully cheerful for men who have just had such a severe buffeting with the elements of wind an

water. All except the occupants of one boat, who hang their heads and move as though with a great burden on their con sciences. All at once a woman with a baby in her arms pushes through the crowd and looking down into the boat asks in a hard, dry voice "Are ye there Jamie?" There is no answer from the terrible cry she turns away. Her husband has been drowned. And they were only married a year. Piece by piece the story is dragged out of the is dragged out of the men who are un willing to talk. It appears a wave washed the man overboard, and before any help could be afforded he was out of sight There was little time or opportunity for rescue work where all were fighting for their lives. Nevertheless the boats hover round the spot as long as they dared, oping against hope until the coming of of darkness and the increase of the stor literally forced them to bear away fo home. The women press around th bereaved one, trying in their poor way t instil comfort into the benumbed mind, while the men with white, drawn faces go. about the tasks that yet remain for them to do, with the air of those wh are utterly weary both in body and soul. Such incidents as the above were by no means uncommon some twenty years ago although since conditions have changed considerably for the better, and with the ntroduction of decked boats for the her

ring fishing the risks have been lessened. At the best, however, the life of a fisherman on the east coast of Scotlan is a very real and ever present peril. As the tourist lingers he will learn more of these people and he will like them They are wonderfully neat and clean in their personal appearance and habits, and moreover fond of children and pets. In the villages many of their houses are thatched often with roses clambering up the front and peeping in at the windows, with a well kept "kail-yard" behind. The women have one pet vanity which they will go any length to indulge. That is the racks the cups hung on hooks on the edges of the shelves. They are kept immaculately clean to arouse the envy of neighbors less fortunate in their collec-

Modern ways and modern education are but it will be many years before much change is noticeable in the customs of these simple and kindly people. At all events it is to be hoped so, because they offer one of the most attractive subjects were covered with blood, and one of his arms was broken. making some little inroads among them, to be found in the ancient realm of Scot- arms was broken. The court-martial reland. e

slight breach of discipline, was suddenly seized by fiends in galloons, bound to a husband table and flogged until the blood flowed When he was released he had to be taken to the hospital, and as soon as he came out he hanged himself.

In April, 1903, a subaltern named Huessner, enraged because a drunken soldier had failed to salute him in the street, as-saulted the unlucky fellow, and with two strokes of his sword broke his skull, thrust strokes of his sword broke his skull, thrust him through the chest and left him dead on the spot. When brought to court for this murder, Huessner told the judge that the honor of a German officer required him never to draw his sword without shedding blood, and to draw it whenever he was disobeyed. This scoundrel who was accustomed to shout at his scouldrel who was accustomed to shout at his young re-cruits: "Eyes front, you donkey-heads, or I'll kick your insides out," was deeply surprised when sentenced to several ths in prison, and his comrades interceded for him with all their hearts.

In May, 1903, the subaltern Warneck was sentenced to two years and a half of forced labor. He had killed no one, poor fellow. He had contented himself with spitting in the faces of 166 recruits, and with striking some of them with his stick In the same month Sergeant Kisch was sentenced to eighteen months in prison for having tortured young soldiers, whom he had to drill, by a process only to be equalled by a maniac possessed of the devil. Says the Frankfort Gazette: "Every day Kisch struck the recruits, beat their backs numerical their focus about men, no one looks up, there is indeed no need for answer. Their downcast looks tell mouths with tan bark. He often forces them to undress and to rub one anothe with coarse brushes soaked with brine un til the blood ran. One of these men Koehner, against whom he had a special grudge, had an inflamed foot. Kisch com pelled him to run up and down stairs shouting at him: 'Up! Down! Up! Down!' And when Koehner fell exhaust ed he threw himself upon him, shouting Jump up or you die,' and struck him in the face with his fist, cutting his uppe lip and breaking one of his teeth. H then intentionally tramped on the injure foot so that Koehner had to take to his bed and stay in the hospital six weeks." Now I ask you what the gentiest and nost subordinate of our troopers would have done to the sergeant who treated

them like that? In August, 1903, another subaltern, h the name of Dunkel, was sentenced fo having struck 166 of his soldiers and fo having compelled his entire squad to mak a forced march with gravel in their boots He also amused himself by ordering them to beat their heads against a stove, and when they lacked the courage to do it Dunkel helped them a little, so that one of them, the simple-minded soldier Kruse exasperated by this torture, committed

In November, 1903, an officer at the bar racks of the Melas Lanciers was sentence o eight months in prison for having tor tured thirty of his horsemen with lance thrusts. Several of those thirty had arm or legs broken. In October, 1903, the chief sergeant o

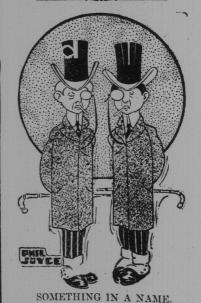
the Nassau Regiment, the petty officers and the hospital nurses flogged and kicked collection of crockeryware of a bright pattern. Some houses have as many as three of four dinner sets and as many tea three of four dinner sets and as many tea sets. These treasures are not got to be hidden from sight in a dark sideboard, nor are they intended for the use of the family, but nicely arranged in suitable racks the cups hung on hooks on the edges of the shelves. They are kept intruth came out, the nurses amused them-selves by burning his eyes with a mag nifying glass, and when he was blind they

took pleasure in whipping him. The sur geon found this a charming game, and on primanded the chief surgeon and ordered

Mrs. Wilson lives at 43rd and Walnut streets, Philadelphia, says the New York streets, Philadelphia, says the New York Tribune. Ten years ago she bought the orchids of Erastus Corning, of New York -40,000 plants, which Mr. Corning had been forty years in gathering. She en-gaged for her gardener, Alphonse Peri-cat, who had been head gardener at the orchid farm of Baron Alphonse de Roths-child, of Paris-and she sent off, with a rowing commission Henri Barrau't a

roving commission, Henri Barrault, a skilled orchid hunter. For the last ten years, thanks to the daring and the in-dustry of Barrault, and thanks to the patient art of Pericat, her collection has been growing greatly. It is practically a collection that represents fifty years of work. It numbers 20,000 plants, over 2,000 of which are unique, with duplicates no-where in the world, and it is worth (as Erastus Corning spent \$100,000 on it, as Mrs. Wilson has spent \$250,000 on it, and as Pericat has propagated from it over 2,000 hybrids) close upon \$1,000,000. It is said to be the best collection in America.

and Sanders says it is in many respects the best collection in the world.



First Chappie (just from abroad)-This s the last time I shall cross in December. Second Chappie—Was it very rough? First Chappie—Not only that, but we were obliged to contend with those beast-

"trade winds."



SURE. She-What did the Christian Science loctor cuine you of? He-Of my faith.

THREE DEAD AND TWO DYING FROM DRINKING WOOD ALCOHOL. Chicago, Feb. 1 .- A number of colored men living in a rooming house in Dearborn street, drank wood alcohol Sunday night and as a

Foot Elm

We know from

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erfully

