

## REV. H. A. TUPPER, JR. ON RAILROAD WRECK LESSONS.

The Rev. Dr. H. Allan Tupper, Jr., preached on Sunday at the Fifteenth Street Baptist church. While on his way through Virginia on July 7 the train on which he was riding was wrecked, and Dr. Tupper, only slightly injured, aided in removing many dead and wounded from the ruins of the two coaches just ahead of his Pullman car. Last evening Dr. Tupper's sermon was suggested by his thrilling experience, and from it he drew some practical and pointed lessons. His text was from James iv: 14: "Ye know not what shall be on the morrow. For what is your life? It is even a vapor, that appeareth for a little while and then vanisheth away." During the discourse he said:

This evening I shall depart from my usual custom in addressing you upon a thrilling experience through which I recently passed and my narrow escape from sudden death, and I earnestly hope that forcible lessons therefrom may be written indelibly upon your hearts.

On last Tuesday afternoon a week ago, bidding my loved ones farewell at the railway station at Charlottesville, Va., I boarded the fast express train for Atlanta, Ga., and one hour afterward, while we were dashing along at a rate of fifty-five miles an hour, we were hurled with a terrible crash into a freight train coming in our direction. At the time of the disaster I was in the rear Pullman car, and perhaps this fact saved me from great injury, and perhaps death. I was thrown from the window, escaping death, but greatly injured by cuts from the glass. One of the employees of the road, rushing into the car exclaimed: "Gentlemen, there are a large number of persons killed and wounded outside," and, dashing open the glass case containing the axes, he hurried to the wreck, followed by all of us. The sight outside was one never to be forgotten. The baggage coach and smoker were entirely crushed to the ground and thrown against the hillside, and the sound reached us of dying men and women.

I immediately went to the telephone office at the station some four or five hundred yards down the track, and, after telephoning my family that I was safe, I reached through the telephone a distinguished physician at the University of Virginia, from whom I secured assurances that doctors and nurses would be immediately sent to the wreck. Then throwing aside my coat, vest, collar and cuffs, I with several of the passengers addressed the wreck to the dreadful task of helping the wounded and taking the dead from the wreck. For hours this solemn service was performed, and when we left the scene twenty-three dead persons and eleven wounded were sent back to Charlottesville.

Without dwelling further in detail on this dire disaster, I would draw five lessons from it. First, the danger of delay.

Our train failed to start on time. It was late and this fact disarranged the programme all along the road. Over this trunk road having but a single track running from Washington to Florida, hundreds of trains pass daily, and if one is not punctual in its movements all are more or less thrown into confusion. Delay and lack of punctuality is not only a nuisance, but as all persons are interdependent it often endangers the well-being of many others. We see the disasters caused by delay in the home. Failing to have an early influence upon a child in parent's times finds that by this delay great disasters come in the boy's life. Very often brilliant prospects are ruined by lack of punctuality, but especially do we find wrecks in religious life caused by procrastination and failure to seize the opportunities that come to us. The Book of Books exclaims, "Now is the accepted time, now is the day of salvation." "Choose ye this day whom ye will serve." "Today if ye will hear his voice, harden not your hearts." And then the words of the writer of our text bears forcefully upon this point: "Go to, now, ye that say, Today or tomorrow we will go into such a city, and there we will buy and sell, and get gain; whereas ye know not what shall be on the morrow. For what is your life? It is even a vapor that appeareth for a little time and then vanisheth away. For that ye ought to say, If the Lord will, we shall live and do this or that."

And second, the peril of over-speed. Finding himself behind time, our engineer was striving with all his might to make up time. The track was down grade, and we were plunging along at the rate of fifty-five miles an hour. Frequently we reached sharp curves, but these did not delay the on-dashing train. On, on it sped, trying to make amends for past error. How often we see the peril of over-speed in our social matters. It is not too true that boyhood and girlhood is fast becoming a thing of the past? Too often parents encourage their children soon after they enter their teens to act like men and women, and we find frequently serious results in our educational matters. How striking is the example of the young man who was crushed and is illustrated in the way children in our schools are frequently driven from class to class and grade to grade, and when they come forth with their diplomas we find frequently frail bodies and overburdened minds. Look if you please upon the business methods of our day. How men by over-speed are trying to amass wealth. Short cuts are made. Get-rich-quick methods are adopted, and young men entering upon commercial life catch the fever and feel that they must dash along at fifty-five miles an hour down grade and around curves by any means so as to make up for what they regard as lost time, and amass the treasures of this passing life.

Is our own country guiltless in this respect? We live in the greatest country under the blue vault of the skies. God Almighty has given us all the material blessing that could possibly be bestowed upon us. We are moving, as no other country is moving, toward the most brilliant career of posterity, but let us remember that while adversity has its thousands of victims, posterity has its tens of thousands. In our religious life we see the peril of over-speed. By over-speed pressure, and by physical excitement, making rapid progress, but great care should be taken lest we grow like the mushroom and not like the oak. In this age we are apt to make too quickly and decay too soon. Reserve power is better than spent power.

Then there is the folly of neglect as you well know at every railway station, there is one who receives and gives dispatches. The dispatch was sent the night of the fast express was twenty minutes late, but carelessly the conductor of the freight read one hour and twenty minutes late, and because of this neglect to study carefully the dispatch he was unprepared for our oncoming train. Thinking that he had much time for shifting his cars, all of a sudden he heard the shrill whistle of the express, and the next moment his engineer, our engineer and four other employees of the road with a great number of passengers were dashed into eternity.

Neglect is the mother of our calamities than perhaps nearly any other sin. It is not necessary for the farmer to cut down his fence in order to destroy them, but simply let him neglect them and they go to ruin. It is not necessary for a parent to destroy a child in a summary manner, but allow that parent only to neglect that child physically, morally or spiritually and there comes destruction. It is not necessary for a man in commercial life to act disingenuously and violate all the laws of commerce to bring his business to ruin; but allow him only to neglect it and his business is soon done. It is not necessary for a politician in the postal or any other department of the government to openly and avowedly go contrary to the rule of the government in order that disaster should occur, but allow him to neglect his legitimate duty and there can be only one conclusion to the whole matter. It is not necessary for a man to be a liar, a thief or a murderer to be lost, but the word of God exclaims: "How shall ye escape if ye neglect so great salvation?"

Then, fourth, the fatality of disobedience. There are laws affecting railroad matters, and these laws must be obeyed; and because of disobedience fatal results often ensue. I understand that it is a rule that copies of the dispatch must be handed immediately to the engineer, to the conductor and to the switchman. If correct reports reach us, the dispatch was handed only to the conductor of the freight train, and it did not reach the other two, perhaps, would he read it more carefully. Thinking he had ample time, one hour and twenty minutes, when he only had twenty minutes, the conductor continued to shunt his freight cars until the thundering train was upon him. The poor fellow was a pitiful sight. Knowing that largely the blame of the death of many of his fellow men rested upon him, he lost his reason entirely and we found some hours afterward five miles from the wreck a raving maniac, and I understand that he is now in an asylum. If in the home circle the parent allows the child to disobey he may be sure this disobedience can only bear the poorest fruit. If controlling a small or a large business the proprietor allows his employees to disobey the rules of the establishment, there can be only one result. If this government of ours, after having made laws, does not execute them, and if her citizens who disobey these laws are allowed to go unpunished, where will be our civilization? There is one above us who is our Creator, our Preserver and our would be Redeemer. The decalogue has never been annulled. Christ came to fulfill and not to abolish the law. We are all subjects of the King of Kings and Lord of Lords, and He has given in His word His commandments in no uncertain tones, and He declares "To obey is better than sacrifice." "If ye love me keep my commandments." "Ye are my friends if ye do whatsoever I command you." If ye disobey the law of man brings about fatal results, how can we escape the most dire consequences if we disobey the merciful and just commands of an infinitely wise God?

And, fifth, the sympathy of humanity. In all this dark experience there was one ray of light. When the wreck occurred those who were not hurt only thought of caring for the dead and coming to the aid of the living. There was sympathy from all for all, and it was a beautiful picture to see the tenderness with which delicate women, who perhaps on another occasion would faint at the sight of blood, leaning over and bathing the bloody faces of the poor creatures who were in the agony of death.

Among the dying were Austrians, Italians, negroes and Anglo-Saxons. No partiality was shown, and it thrilled my soul to see two cultured, polished, beautiful young women of Southern blood with sponges in their hands bathing the bleeding foreheads and chests of two wounded negroes. Those of us who were uninjured soon became well acquainted, and as we took our places and tried to do our duty in this hour of need, we formed friendships that shall never die.

One pathetic incident I may relate: In the Pullman coach were a bride and bridegroom. A few weeks before this wreck, in a Southern city, they married. They were returning to Washington City after a delightful bridal tour. Fifteen or twenty minutes before the crash came the young man excused himself and said that he would go into a smoking car to talk to a friend. By his side his friend was dead. Upon him were the bodies of four dead men. He spoke faintly, telling us that he was badly injured. With axes we cut through the coach and took his body out. We found that he was dreadfully hurt, with limbs broken and died fearfully gashed, but who we laid him upon the grass a sweet smile passed over his face, and he uttered words something like these: "Four weeks ago, just before my marriage, I gave my life to Jesus Christ, and took him into my life as my Saviour and Redeemer, and in life or in death it is all well." Ah, in that trying ordeal what could give such heroism, such sweet peace to that man in the agony of physical suffering, but the consolation that comes through the Gospel of the Son of God.

And how often is it the case that in great calamities, like famine in India, pestilence in China, like cyclones in the Southern States, and misfortunes anywhere among the children of men, the heart of humanity becomes as one, and we are led oftentimes from these dark experiences to recognize the brotherhood of man, and if we are true, the fatherhood of God.

"Who'd have thought we'd live to see our boy in the legislature!" exclaimed the old man.

"Nobody," said the old lady; "but the Lord's will be done!"—Atlanta Constitution.

AT THE LONDON HOUSE

SATURDAY, JULY 25TH.

## JULY CLEARANCE SALE.

# Summer Cotton Dresses

To be sold on Monday 10c. yd.  
at

Next week, commencing Monday Morning, is to be the great clearing-up time in our Cotton Department.

1,000 yards of Muslins, Dimities and Lawns that were up to 25c.—to be sold at 10c. yd.

—ALSO—

## A Great Lot of Ends and Remnants.

Lengths for Children's Dresses.

Lengths for Ladies' Dresses.

Lengths for Shirt Waists.

Reduced to Clear.

## Sale of Flowers.

At one third and one quarter or less of their regular prices.  
All at one price—

25c. a bunch.

\$1.50 Roses for 25c. bunch. \$1.00 Follage for 25c. bunch.  
\$1.25 Roses for 25c. bunch. 75c. Flowers for 25c. bunch.

## Sale of Whitewear.

Underskirts, gowns and corset covers that have become slightly mussed during the season.

All reduced in price to clear—

\$2.00 white gowns for \$1.25. \$1.75 white gowns for \$1.25.  
75c. white gowns for 50c.  
50 white underskirts with insertion and lace flounce, at 35c. each.

## For Men!

A July Selling of Men's  
Regatta Shirts,  
\$1.00 Each.

An extraordinary line of men's regatta shirts, in the most stylish designs.

New soft front shirts, \$1.00 each.

New short bosom shirts, \$1.00 each.

Soft front with collar attached.

## The New "Golf" Corset.

A very pretty new style of girdle corset that has taken great hold on the popular fancy in Toronto and Montreal. We have secured the sole agency for St. John and feel sure everyone will be interested in seeing them.

The "golf" corset is a narrow girdle of very neat proportion, and, instead of lacing, it laps over at back and is tied around waist with a white satin ribbon.

The "golf" corset is an American idea, giving the most perfect ease, while still retaining the present fashionable figure.

"Golf" corsets are sold at one price—white or grey—

\$1.25 each.

F. W. DANIEL & CO.,  
London House, Charlotte St.

## Woman's World.

### WHAT WOMEN WEAR.

(Delineator).

The shops have never before been so generous in their display of elaborate trills and adornments, and the woman who loves these purely feminine accessories will rejoice; at the same time the devotee of smart severity in dress may find the shining touches to which she inclines. The high linen collar is revived and shows various modifications that will find favor with those who affect tailor styles. Some of the new high turn-over linen collars are ornamented with woven-in dots in color or white, of embroidery, or perhaps double of single rows of hem-stitching about the edge. The low, rolling Byron collar is smart worn with an outing costume, while there is a new and extremely narrow turn-over collar that is very comfortable. A novel collar that has attained popularity is a stiff clerical band fastened with two studs at the back. The distinctive feature of this severe collar is the tie that accompanies it. Long scarfs of silk crepe or linen gauze are the prevailing fashion, and their success lies in the manner in which they are tied.

There are beautiful stocks of heavy washing materials, with medallions of lace let in, embroidered designs and fancy stitching for ornamentation; others are relieved from plainness by a line of narrow piping in color about the edge. Pearl buttons or studs are used to fasten some of the daintiest of these.

To be up to date in every detail, the belt should match the stock or collar. There are narrow stitched belts of linen or silk, with simple metal buckle fastenings, that have rivalled those of leather. The black patent-leather belt with brass or leather-covered buckle is always a popular style, and its adaptability to different costumes makes it a wise selection. A new belt, especially becoming to tall, slender figures, is made of soft, unlined pliable leather and is suggestive of the ribbon girdle. These belts are in green, white, bright red and black morocco and are held high in front by a large square leather-covered buckle, or a three strap harness buckle.

Sashes, girdles, corsage bows, rosettes, ribbons, flowers and ribbon trimmings of all kinds are seen, and many quaint fashions re-appear, the narrow band of black velvet ribbon worn around the throat and fastened with a jewelled ornament being the most effective. Another revival is the bracelet of black velvet worn about the left wrist. Garlands of ribbon flowers are arranged on white and delicate colored evening dresses, and flower chains made entirely of tiny blossoms, such as forget-me-nots or violets, strung on a fine wire are a pretty novelty. While the transparent collar of lace, faggoting, etc., has taken the place of the ribbon stock, ribbon sashes and girdles are of more importance than they have been for many seasons, and a variety of these pretty conceits is essential to a complete summer outfit.

A picturesque low hat made of white chip straw has the brim finished with black velvet and a broad band of the velvet around the crown. Loops of velvet are brought over each side of the brim and underneath, and a black feather tipped with white is arranged at each side under the brim, the ends falling on the hair. This hat might be worn with white costumes and would be especially pleasing with a black and white gown.

A dainty little afternoon hat is made of Irish lace over a tricorn frame, and the only trimming is a bunch of white ostrich tips arranged at the left side. The edge of the brim is finished with a narrow band of cord of black velvet and a pearl pin is thrust through the brim in front, an unusually stylish effect resulting.

One of the most attractive hats is made of pale pink coarse straw in low crowned and broad brimmed shape; a wreath of pink roses encircles the crown and trailing buds and ends at the back.

There is a wealth of variety in stockings, but for ordinary wear those of conservative tastes will choose black gauze line or black silk.

### HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Children's white dresses often get badly stained with fruit in the summer time. The worst stains may be removed in the following manner: Dissolve a large but not heaping tablespoonful of chloride of lime in an eight-quart pail of water. Soak the garment in the solution, squeezing it occasionally. In twenty-four hours or less, according to the extent of the stain, the garment will be quite clean.

Put flowers should be placed in the refrigerator over night. In the morning cut the stems about an inch, and put fresh cool water in vases. Do not sprinkle them, as a rule, although roses do not seem to be injured that way.

When lemon juice or other acid has made a white spot on a colored fabric, try applying ammonia to neutralize the same. Rub with a little chloroform, after which the original color should return as bright as ever.

Put away silk waists and ribbons wrapped in brown paper instead of white. If the silk is white, blue paper should be used to prevent yellowing.

Feather pillows, if the covers are quite clean, are benefited by leaving out in a summer rain, afterwards sunning them for several days on the clothes-line. Down quills may be treated similarly without the slightest danger of injury. There will be some shrinkage.

Common tacks are useful for cleaning carafes and bottles. Put a few of these—broken ones will do—in the bottle with a little soap water and shake briskly. The sharp edges will scrape off all the stains.

Panages are used most effectively for table decoration. Most people make the mistake of picking flowers without any foliage. Almost all flowers need their own leaves, and the pansy is no exception to the rule. Break off as much of the original spray as the plant will suffer, bringing flowers, buds, and leaves into the bouquet.

Thus treated, panicles mass beautifully in low glass dishes.

### A GOOD SWEET PICKLE.

This will answer for most fruits. To a gallon of best cider vinegar allow five pounds of light brown sugar, or if you can get it, stir in four pounds of brown sugar, two ounces of cloves and seven pounds of fruit. Do this every third day for four times; then put up in jars and at any sign of fermentation reheat the syrup and again pour over the fruit.

**SPLICED CURRANTS.**  
For four pounds of currants, take four pounds of brown sugar, a trifle less than two tablespoonfuls of cloves, the same quantity of cinnamon, boil two hours, then add one pint of vinegar and boil fifteen minutes. Grapes may be prepared in the same manner by first removing the seeds as for preserves. Add a trifle of cayenne.

**SPLICED BLACKBERRIES.**  
Heat together five pounds of fine berries which have been thoroughly washed, two pounds of sugar, one pint of vinegar, two tablespoonfuls each of ground cinnamon, cloves and allspice; when they come to the boil skim out the fruit and boil the syrup one hour, return the fruit, boil fifteen minutes and can in Mason's cans.

**SPLICED CHERRIES.**  
To seven pounds of cherries allow one pint of vinegar and four pounds of sugar. Mix half an ounce of ginger root, one teaspoonful of ground cloves, two teaspoonfuls of allspice, two teaspoonfuls of cinnamon and half a teaspoonful of ground mace, tie in a piece of cheese cloth and put all in a preserving kettle with the sugar and the vinegar. When it boils add the cherries and boil for two hours, then pour carefully into a jar. The next morning drain the vinegar from the fruit, heat it again and pour it over the cherries. Do this three or four days in succession, the last time boiling the juice down to just enough to cover the fruit. Add the fruit, let come to a boil and can.

**SPLICED PEACHES.**  
Peel large peach but do not pit them. To six pounds of fruit take three and a half of sugar, one quart of vinegar, and one teaspoonful each of cinnamon and cloves tied in a bag. Boil slowly for an hour, in a porcelain kettle, and can in Mason's cans. Apples may be spiced in the same way.

**PICKLED PLUMS.**  
For eight pounds of fruit take four pounds of granulated sugar, one quart of vinegar, one ounce of cinnamon and one of cloves; acid the fruit with sugar and spices together; skin and pour boiling hot over the fruit, and let it stand three days; pour over the syrup, scald and skin, and pour over again, and continue this process every three days until they have been scalded three times. The plums should be picked with a needle before dropping into the syrup to prevent the bursting of the skin.

**PINAPPLE PICKLE.**  
Slice the pineapple very thin and pour over it a syrup made of two pounds of granulated sugar to a pint of vinegar, with spices of cloves, cinnamon and allspice. Next morning drain off the syrup, boil up again, and pour over the fruit. Repeat this twice again. Ripe watermelon, ripe cucumber and watermelon are pickled in the same manner. The rind is cut in thick oblong pieces and the outer skin shaven off.

**CHERRY PICKLES.**  
Take large cherries, before they are ripe enough to be soft, and put them, stem on, into jars of stone or glass. Heat the jars in hot water, and pour over them a syrup made with a pint of vinegar to every three pounds of sugar. Tie a piece of cheese cloth, a teaspoonful each of cinnamon, allspice and cloves. Drain off the liquid and heat to boiling point every morning for a week. Pour it, while hot, over the cherries which must be kept in a cool place, a dark cellar, or sealed in cans. If it is more acid than desired use half the amount of sugar.

**PICKLED BLACKBERRIES.**  
Take three quarts of blackberries before they are fully ripe, wash thoroughly and add one quart of vinegar, and a quart of sugar, place all in a preserving kettle, boil the vinegar about fifteen minutes. Seal in glass. This is much nicer if spices are not used.

### FINGER TIPS.

Character as It Is Found Written There.

When a bevy of maidens would while away an idle hour, and foretell fate and fortune, it is not alone the lines on their hands that they consult, but the finger tips as well, says a New York Sun correspondent.

"Let me tell your future by your little finger," says one lively dame to her companion. "Give it a graceful curve. Yes, that is it. Now, let me see; you will."

"Marry a tall, dark-haired man who looks like a pirate, I suppose," interrupts her companion.

"I cannot go quite so far as that, nor tell whether he'll be a future or a past, dark and practical, or light and poetical, so don't expect much from me."

The little finger that was held up showed that its possessor would be lucky in love affairs and constant in her affections. This was proved by its oval tip, with well marked lines near the joints.

Extreme delicacy of the lines of the finger tips, not weakness, but thread-like cushions, especially of the third finger, denote an artistic talent. When studying finger tips, or phalangeology, as it is called, the length of the tips above the ball of the finger must be noted. Unusual length shows that a woman covets power, and she usually gets it.

Very jolly and gay at times is the woman with the tips of her first fingers showing lines extending from one side to the other, absolutely unbroken, except by the cushion. The pointed or tapering first finger usually indicates one who is quick to grasp an idea and receptive of new impressions.

The pointed second finger, with fine lines, shows a decidedly optimistic; if very pointed, frivolous, fond of gossip, and on whom sorrows fond but little impression. She is as irresponsible as a butterfly.

The fourth finger, if ringed with lines near the tip, and quite pointed, indicates one quick at repartee, witty and diplomatic. If the finger is smooth, or

not lined with marks, or if it is square tipped and rather heavy, the possessor is fond of praise, nor is flattery unbecoming.

The square little finger shows one who would rather do a thing herself than try to show others she has it difficult to put the knowledge into verbal expression and is prone to say the wrong thing at the wrong time.

This woman loves luxury and is most extravagant. Her thumbs show straight markings.

With a long and narrow palm, a skin of milk and satin and blue veins, a refined nature is shown, but no deep affections. Warm affections and deep feelings are indicated.

"Mount" at the base of the thumb is pronounced.

If the mount is quite flat, coldness and selfishness are shown. If it is crossed by many lines, the affection point in as many ways as the rainbow.

The mount of Jupiter, under the first finger, if well developed, indicates noble ambition and love of nature, and foretells a happy marriage.

From finger nails also are characters foretold. Small, round nails are associated with an affectionate nature; narrow nails indicate refinement; narrow nails indicate a gentle, dependent nature; crooked nails belong to quick-tempered people; long nails to those of a temporizing disposition, one who would hesitate "to name the day"; these are nails of persons who have scenes.

Pink nails show indolence, red nails good temper, and nails abnormally pale a weakness that is both physical and mental.

In reading character from the finger tips, the proper way is to study the fingers of the left hand and to prove the reading by the right. A magnifying glass, by the way, is needed for this study of phalangeology.

### WHITE LINES ON THE FINGER NAILS.

German Medical Writer Says They Indicate Degeneracy of the Nerves.

BERLIN, July 18.—A medical writer in the Frankfurter Zeitung gives some curious particulars about the white lines which cross finger nails. These are signs of disturbance in the organism at the time they were formed. They often form during serious illness. The proportion of normally constituted persons who have these lines on their finger nails is from 10 to 11 per cent, while 46 per cent. of criminals have them, 47 per cent. of the delinquents, 48 per cent. of idiots and 51 per cent. of lunatics. Sufferers from melancholia show a large percentage, but the largest percentage, 75, is among those who are periodically dangerous lunatics.

The writer comes to the conclusion that these lines denote some degeneracy of the upper nervous system; that they are not purely physical, but are connected with physical, moral and intellectual change.

### ABOUT PEOPLE.

Queen Wilhelmina's pet amusement is taking photographs. She goes about on foot, snapping a passing peasant, a group of children coming from school or a bit of scenery whenever an agreeable subject presents itself.

Mme. Rejane, the French actress, who has just finished an engagement in London, carries with her wherever she goes a pair of carriage wheels presented to her by the King of Portugal. The animals are of Andalusian breed and stand nearly 15 hands high.

A strange coincidence is noted in the death of Dr. D. M. Dunn, at Minneapolis, and of L. J. Dunn, at Tokyo. These were brothers, and both were aged men. They died on the same day of the same disease, and were buried together at Minneapolis. Dr. Dunn was a pioneer in central Kansas.

The first physician to examine the body of the late Governor Riddle, and later he became editor and proprietor of the Minneapolis Messenger, which was sold to Governor Riddle in 1883.

Professor G. T. Kemp of the University of Illinois is conducting experiments at Cripple Creek, Col., in regard to the effect of a high altitude on persons who have poor blood. He is being assisted by five students of the Champaign College.

Our fingers pucker twice each day and from three to four drops of blood taken out and carefully examined. Professor Kemp expects to remain in Cripple Creek for at least twenty days. A Chicago man who heard Congressman Bob Cousins deliver a speech in Des Moines recently is prepared to affirm that the Iowa man has Milesian blood in his veins. This conclusion was reached after a long and indulged in this wonderful oratorical flight: "It is the wall of American protection upon which the feet of industry and labor leaped out of the panic and disaster of 1896, waving the flag of independence and prosperity and independence in the face of the world."

Contrary to general belief the young King of Spain is quite muscular. He proved that to Professor Lorenz during a recent visit of the famous specialist at Madrid. The King received the surgeon. The queen mother was present at the audience, during which Professor Lorenz happened to remark on the wonderful muscular development of her son.

"See whether I am strong," said the King, and he proceeded to pick his mother up. Then he carried her around the room three times, much to the amazement of Dr. Lorenz and the embarrassment of her majesty.

**WANTS TO BE A KING.**

PARIS, July 18.—The French millionaire, Jacques Lebaudy, the son of the late chief of the French Sugar Trust, is tired of the commonplace life in Paris. He has equipped three ships with arms, ammunitions and called the African coast comprised between Cape Bojador and Cape Jady.

This district is opposite the Canary Islands, and has been looked upon as a sort of no man's land. It has about 250 miles of seashore. On June 17 Lebaudy anchored in about latitude 27 north, and landed with his men and a battery of Hotchkiss guns.

The region is inhabited by various negro tribes and wandering Arabs. Lebaudy intends to found a city, to reduce the natives to submission and to establish himself as sovereign over a territory some 400 miles square.

The natives received the adventurous Frenchman coldly, but in view of the formidable guns and disciplined companies with which Lebaudy approached them, they refrained from any hostile demonstration.

Lebaudy has already occupied three points on the coast and will shortly march his troops into the interior. Lebaudy has about 400 men, most of them veteran soldiers, engaged for his expedition and pays all the expenses out of his own pocket.