like thanking God that there was only

Again it is essential to preface

statement about Sing Sing with the

wholesome and plenteous food provided for them by the State, and pocketing

Like Warden Homer at Great Mea-

dow, Mr. Clancy came to Sing Sing

tions in the science of penology. In

deed, his appointment was a strictly

service from a municipal department of New York City. He showed un-

usual force and capacity in his hand-

ling of the mutiny that occurred dur-

ing the first week of his administra-

tion at Ossining, and his contact since

that time with the unfortunates under

his charge has aroused all the human-

ity in the nature of a fine type of the

big-hearted, big-bodied Irish-Ameri-

of Prisons, Mr. John B. Riley, Warden

though conditions are at their best.

tion day; they now get the food for

of Sing Sing had a two-course dinner

Warden Clancy has made strenuous

efforts during his brief tenure of office

that is carried on in Sing Sing prison,

but though -in spite of their political

keeper engaged in the traffic and

forced two others to resign, he has not

yet been able to prevent cocaine and

morphine being smuggled in to the in-

mates. One of these-in prison par-

lance-"dope flends" said to him not

long ago: "You've put up the price,

of dollars annually may be carried on

vors at prevention on the part of the

warden, let the fact be considered that

eighty or ninety small-salaried keepers

daily, many of whom are putting in

bank money made by the sale of drugs

to habit-ridden inmates who would un-

dergo torture rather than inform on

withal to deaden temporarily their suf-

ferings. It is coalition between dis-

reputable keepers and the more de-

praved of the prisoners that is ac-

countable for the commission of the

seen an overt act committed.

to their discriminating attention.

political one, and he entered the prison

old regulations all the inmates of the his return. The keeper brought back

prison were then—at eleven o'clock in in a bag some specimens of the fruit

the morning—back in their cells with that might have cost a cent apiece

[Continued From Page Thirteen.]

"At Sing Sing," said an alumnus of that institution, "I ate grub three times a day that would sicken a buzzard. way I could get even. There ain't the between hell and heaven

"Coming here from Sing Sing," said another man, obviously a New Yorker, is like moving from Hester street up to Riverside Drive.'

bellious in the prison yard, a "lifer" years and had two more to run (under a recent law prisoners sentenced for life are eligible for parole at the expiration of twenty years) was sum-

The man looked at the guard in amazement, and then realized that he was to be trusted to go alone to call mer that he ventured to take their When he weapons away from the guards; but reached the house and the warden things have run on as smoothly as cheerily called him by name, the pris- ever at Great Meadow since. oner could not speak, and, after several There were one hundred and thirty When he was able partly to control Warden Homer began his adminishimself he stammered:

a man with a club or a gun behind

"That's all over now," said Mr Homer, gently. "Try and forget about it. I sent for you to ask if you would like to be my personal messenger while you are here. You've had a hard time of it for a long while, and I want you to have one of the easy jobs now."

That is one illustration of the Homer method. Here is another: A particularly dangerous man, who had stabbed six or seven other inmates while in Sing Sing, was several months ago transferred to Great Meadow; while only men with good records are ordinarily eligible to that institution, wardens of other prisons occasionally get rid of a troublesome inmate by slipping him in with a draft bound for Comstock; Mr. Homer, who believes that one man is as tractable as another when he is treated right, never makes any objection. Getting word on this occasion that a presumed incorrigible had arrived, the warden sent for him. In other prisons the dangerous convict had always been taken into the presence of the warden between two armed guards, who remained during At Great Meadow the interview. however, a single guard escorted him to the door of the prison office and told him to knock and go in. The convict, prepared for a stern warning that infraction of the prison rules would be followed by exemplary punishment, faced the warden defiantly.

"Good-morning," said Mr. Homer, "Chauffeur," responded the bad man, with all the insolence he could con-

centrate into one word. "Good," said the warden, without notice of the taking the slightest other's offensive manner. "We've just got a new three-ton gasoline truck. and there is no one here who can run

it. I'll put you in charge of it." run away during Mr. Homer's adminpired, and they had been allowed alone, a distance of some treated a man right that man would ner is given the men as on week days the opportunity. Anyway, my poncy, the best behaved and most contented of two hundred miles, with railway chantreat him right in ninety-nine out of a they are allowed to get together the prisoners. The men who had to be ges at Chatham and Albany. The in-hundred instances. "There is a streak hundred instances." The men who had to be ges at Chatham and Albany. The in-hundred instances." The men who had to be ges at Chatham and Albany. The in-hundred instances." sent away from Great Meadow had mates of Great Meadow discussed this of good in every man," he says, "and first time in the history of the prison, trine is work." been found to be incurably quarrelsome, and thus exerted a bad influence

upon the others. are wont to do when they believe that by himself. they have a grievance. Visiting the outgoing warden's office on the day of has transferred himself alone from one his arrival, Mr. Homer saw a colored prison to another. man, who had just been "chalked in" for punishment, marched off for ten days' confinement in a dark cell, which meant that he would lose thirty goodconduct marks, and that his term in prison would be lengthened. Asking without permission. His first act as warden the next day was to have the negro brought into his office.

"A nigger can't get a square deal was the man's complaint. "Yes, he can," said the new warden. "You're going to get one now, and every man in this prison, black and white, is going to have a square deal,

He countermanded the order for the colored man's punishment, and the same day had the dark cells torn out of the prison. How news is conveyed do not know, but within an hour in- from the train dow. The shouting in the cells ceased as brief a period as possible the war-

any subject we pleased-failed to find as if by magic, and has never been re-

There were twenty-four rules for the when Warden Homer took charge at thus far has failed to respond to the serves for all the prisoner's needs, I slept in a cell so damp that if I spat Great Meadow, a violation of any one on the floor that spot remained wet for of which meant punishment. Arguing I fought my keepers every that if there were no rules to violate sentence for manslaughter. This youth time I got a chance. It was the only there could be no punishment for violating them, Mr. Homer abolished the written rules altogether. In their stead there is between Sing Sing and this he issued two oral rules to the men; not to talk in their cells or at mealsrules that are seldom violated. Punishment takes the form of solitary only until the offender sends to the to Mr. Homer to inform him that he tied, are in the mess-hall, where a

off and the men stood sullen and reoff and the men stood sullen and resteps was to lessen the authority of victs almost daily, telling him of their workshops. At noon dinner is served den's first acts was to order the guards over the prisoners, so that new prospects in life, and invariably among them who had served eighteen it might be difficult for them to exerclse any petty tyranny. In the event guard and a prisoner, Mr. Homer takes on probation from Comstock working are given tea and a piece of bread, the word of the prisoner—"If an in- on farms within a radius of a few miles which they eat in their cells. That the word of the prisoner-"If an injustice is done, the guard is in a bet-"The warden wants to see you," he ter position to suffer than the other "You go down this road about man," he says. Those of the guards a quarter of a mile, and then turn to who clung to the idea that a convict the left. He lives in the big white house at the top of the hill." who clung to the idea that a convict was not entitled to the same consideration as another human being the new warden got rid of as rapidly as possible. It was not until last sum-

efforts at articulation, burst into tears. nine inmates at Great Meadow when tration. These men he summoned to "It's the first time in eighteen years his office singly and in groups of three that I've moved a hundred feet without or four, and explained the honor system he proposed to introduce-which was merely that each man should give his word not to try to escape, and in return be allowed all the liberty possible under prison surveillance. celebrated confidence man who was concluding a fifteen-year sentence in the Comstock institution proved a useful ally to the new warden. He had a great deal of influence with the others, and used it to further Mr. Homer's efforts to bring his scheme to fruition. It was in March, 1912, the beginning of the farming season, that the new order went into effect at Great Meadow, and since that time the number of prisoners on honor have not to leave the farm without permission has increased to six hundred, more than a thousand men altogether having been permitted to avail themselves of the privileges of the system.

The men leave the farm unaccompanied by guards whenever their work man sentenced for life, who had served fifteen years in Sing Sing, and had come from that institution less than a month before, was pointed out to me makes it necessary. During my visit a month before, was pointed out to me driving a team of horses hauling a load of lumber. He had been five miles away from the farm entirely alone. One gang of men without a guard took their lunches almost every day last summer, and were away some ten hours of the twenty-four building a dam on a creek a mile away from the cell block. One of the Great Meadow prisoners has charge of one hundred stances where families had been dis- minds of helpless and suffering human

after their charges during the breeding season. On the day of my arrival at Comstock, Warden Homer was sending tend to hinder the prisoner's betterseven prisoners to Valatie, Columbia ment of himself on regaining liberty. County, where they were to work on This was Warden Homer's programme the construction of the new women's evening after evening, following a full prison. They travelled without shack- day's work with the cares and responles of any kind, and in charge of sibilities of a big State institution on Both the chauffeur and the warden's one guard, from whom they might his shoulders; and early in July he messenger had proved entirely worthy have escaped at almost any point of suffered a physical breakdown as the of the confidence he has placed in the journey. The ceremony at their result of overwork. A good constituthem, and so have more than ninety-departure was brief. "You give me tion and careful nursing have restored nine per cent. of the other inmates of your word that you will accompany his health, however. Great Meadow. Two men out of more the guard straight to Valatie?" asked than a thousand in his charge have Mr. Homer. Each man put up his hand self a penologist. He was a business in assent, and each kept his word. It man in Elmira before he became waristration, and six have been sent back may be mentioned that these were den at Great Meadow, and was se-The men who picked men. On the same day the lected for the position by the former to the other prisons. The first posterior of the posterior by the feeted for the posterior by the posterior by the feeted for the posterior by the posterior by the feeted for the posterior by the posterior by the posterior abstract love of liberty that they were meadow prisoner who had been at with whom he had frequently discussionable to resist when an opportunity work harvesting at Wingdale, the sed prison matters. He came to Comfor freedom offered itself, for their abandoned prison site in Duchess stock unhampered by prison traditions, terms of imprisonment had nearly ex- County, and had asked permission to but with a firm belief that if he come back alone, a distance of some treated a man right that man would

man's journey in the prison yard, and when a prisoner has once regained his which dates back to 1825, the men this not one of them expressed the slightest self-respect there is every hope for year were out of their cells on elecdoubt that the traveler would come him." on July 17, 1911, and took charge of Monday afternoon, and, after reporting honor system shall remain an experithe prison the following day. When at the prison, called at the warden's ment or otherwise, the question is score. The warden recently ordered the prison the following day. When at the prison, canculat the warden's ment or otherwise, the question is 600 pounds of beef that was not up to the arrived, the men were shouting and house to express hearty thanks for this: Should Mr. Homer be removed 600 pounds of beef that was not up to bellowing in their cells, as prisoners having been permitted to come "home" from the position of warden by polithe history of the State that a convict sible to find a successor to him who took a car-load of potatoes not fit to

Since this time Warden Homer has carried his experiments even further In September the following special dispatch from Comstock appeared in the New York Times: "Eight convicts who had been working at the State what offence the man had been guilty farm at Valatie arrived at Great Meaof, Mr. Homer was informed that he dow Prison at Comstock this evening had been talking to another convict These men had been at Valatie since July. banv. the way alone. were fourteen men who were from Great Meadow to Wingdale early in July to work on the prison site. These men were unaccompanied. They traveled by the Harlem Division of the New York Central to Chatham, thence by the Boston and Albany to Albany, and north to Great Meadow by the

Delaware and Hudson." As one detail after another of men in an institution where the inmates are from the other State prisons have arnot supposed to communicate with rived at Comstock, it has been Warone another at will even the keepers den Homer's practice to bring them to the prison yard, formation that the new warden had where their shackles are removed, and commuted a prisoner's punishment the other prisoners quickly surround of the cells occupied by human beings cells had them to tell them of the conditions exreached every convict at Great Mea- isting at the new institution. Within

## OU!T THAT SNIFFLE--IT'S DISGUSTING! SOOTHING "CATARRHOZONE"-- A QUICK CURE

The Rich Healing Balsams of Catarrhozone Are Death to Colds, Bad Throat and Catarrh.

quick from Catarrhozone. the inhaler and count ten-

with the rich piney vapor of Catarrhozone—every breath is full of healing—full of soothing curative medicine that destroys sniff and mose colds almost instantly.

certain ailments above mentioned—but those it does certainly cure.

Use the complete dollar outfit of Catarrhozone; it always does the work; small size 50c, sample trial size 20c. Sold by dealers everywhere.

today who couldn't live without it. Try it for your irritable throat, test it out for that bronchial cough, give it a chance to rid you of that chronic catarrhal condition.

Years of wonderful success and

testimony from the best people of Simply a marvel—you get relief so far discovered is quicker, safer, zone. It is in its application purely throat and nose are cleared—scientific—is recommended only

den has a private interview in his against 400 cubic feet required in the office with each new arrival; he asks East Side and municipal lodging-plied for an appropriation whereby the him what kind of work he would like houses of the city of New York; so men may have two suits of clothes, inabout his future, ascertaining whether or not he knows a trade by which he may support himself after leaving prison, endeavoring in every possible of air to breathe that science declares ticized in its presentment last June, way to make the man understand that to be essential to health. There is and he has found a friend who will do absolutely no plumbing in the cell-everything in his power to help him house, and there are no toilet provibegin a new life. Not one prisoner sions. In each cell is a bucket which

warden's advances, the most difficult and, as these buckets were emptied subject being a young Italian under only once in twenty-four hours, the stench that emanated from them may said to Mr. Homer afterward: "I had be imagined. The small amount of made up my mind to kill the first man, drinking water given to the convicts was placed in a smaller bucket, which keeper or prisoner, who gave me the slightest occasion for it, and go to the stood in the cell for hours at a time, electric chair. You are the first per- and, as both the buckets were unson who has taken any interest in me covered, the drinking water soon besince I was six years old, and my feeling toward life has changed." The came contaminated.

Meadow of the draft from Sing Sing, warden and apologizes for his miscon- had started a bank account. The war- meager breakfast awaits them. he has done on their behalf. There issue of veracity between a are more than a hundred ex-prisoners

from the prison, and all are "making is the week-day routine; Sunday used good." No prejudice against ex-convicts as workmen exists among the farmers of Washington County. I have referred to Mr. Homer's work Great Meadow as an experiment;

system a workable hypothesis while one Sunday in the week. Under the duty to bring him a dozen peaches on he is at the head of it. But could another man exercise the same control under the same conditions? It is probable that he could-if there were another man just like Mr. Homer. The name of the warden of Great Meadow belongs on the list headed by Abou Ben Adhem in his legendary dream. Mr. Homer loves his fellow-men. Said Rabbi Goldstein to me: "I could not inderstand-in fact, I did not believe -the stories I had heard of the relalions between warden and prisoners at Great Meadow, until I saw Homer's then I knew the secret of his ligious services, and the time for one control." The warden's face, crowned meal on Monday. The total capacity with prematurely white hair (for he of Sing Sing Prison is 1,200 cells, and is only forty-four years of age), would yet up to six months ago as many as be saintly in its kindliness if one as- 2,000 prisoners have been lodged there sociated saintliness with domination. at one time. One of the chapels was No criminal, however hardened, can converted into a dormitory, which has look into Mr. Homer's eyes and dis-believe him when he tells him that oners; the rest of the 2,000 were he is going to be his friend; but he doubled up in cells. Of the plight of will realize that the other will make men in the punishment cells on very the conditions of friendship, and that little bread and comparatively will be compelled to live up to water, the presentment of the Grand them. And Warden Homer has proved Jury last June charged horrors behis devotion to the interests of the in- youd belief. mates of Great Meadow otherwise than

From the time he took charge of the prison on July 17, 1911, assertion that it is unbelievable—for until July 4 of this year he was at his who is likely to credit readily the aloffice daily, with scarcely an excep- legation that officials of the prison tion, from early morning until after conspired with rogues outside to starve midnight, every waking moment being the unhappy wretches in the cells, givstained men he claimed as brothers. in insufficient quantities in place of any one of whom was at liberty to the difference in the price? Yet that knock at his office door and enter is just what was done at the Ossining without further ceremony. On these institution before Mr. Clancy's advent. occasions he learned as much as pos- As Commissioner Blake said to me: sible of the personal affairs of the men "The average man's patience may under his care; he wrote to their withstand the thought of graft derived friends about securing work for them from bricks and stone in the dishonest when their paroles should begin; he construction of prison buildings, but sent cheerful letters to wives in in- when it is wrung from the bodies and

and fifty pigs, and another of about membered, giving new hope to suffer- beings it turns him savage and makes the same number of sheep; both men ing women; he corresponded with reare often out alone all night looking latives and friends, letting them know cians responsible for it." that a penitent sinner was anxious to have a new chance among them, and with prosecutors whose hostility might without having passed any examina-

William J. Homer does not call him-

As to whether the Great Meadow which the State pays, and there is This is the first time in tics, illness, or death, will it be pos- the same fate not long afterward overwill be able to hold the six hundred eat. On Thanksgiving Day the inmates The stories told by the prisoners consisting of the best fresh fish and inmates together?

from Sing Sing now at Great Meadow chickens to be had in the market, of the former institution would be after which a vaudeville performance absolutely unbelievable, as they are participated in by some of the leading unprintable, were it not that they are stage artists of America was presented corroborated by a Westchester Grand Jury and by George W. Blake, the special commissioner appointed by Governor Sulzer to investigate the to stamp out the illicit trade in drugs prisons and reformatories of the State. The men traveled the rest of management cannot be discussed in affiliations—he has discharged On the same train any public document," said Commissent sioner Blake in his report last April, "but the subject is of such vital importance to the State that no time should be lost in submitting it to the attention of men competent to present a method of bettering a condition that breeds disease of the mind and body, and that should touch the heart it appears strange to the casual reader

but you haven't stopped the sale." that transactions involving thousands of every man with any human inwithin prison walls despite all endea The fact is that the prison edifice on the Hudson at Ossining is so many square feet of hell on earth. I am not exaggerating an iota when I assert that a person who kept a dog in some cruelty by any police magistrate, and that the man who would voluntarily endure the moral atmosphere of the prison is a more degraded beast than we have any record of in history or Here are cleanly prisoners contracting deadly and loathsome diseases from unspeakable outcasts; iere, known to keepers and guards, who are unable to interfere under existing conditions, men are committing unnatural crimes that, proved against Thousands are using Catarrhozone them outside the prison, would send them there. There are scores of drug victims in the prison, the sale of morphine and cocaine being a traffic thus far impossible to prevent, with the result that the bestialities of half-demented inmates add to the horrors of this inferno. Last year one man in ninety-five in Sing Sing went

worse before James M. Clancy, the present warden, took charge last July. The cells in Sing Sing are about seven feet long, three feet four inches wide, and six feet six inches high, providing and six feet six inches high, providing last feet of air space, as buckets and water kits, and supply-

East Side and municipal lodging-houses of the city of New York; so that when two men were in a cell toand pair of trousers until they begin foundry and power-house, so that the inmates employed in the shops may go to their cells in as cleanly a condition as possible.

As might be imagined, in an instituion conducted as Sing Sing has been, he most wretched of the prisoners. hose in the death cells, were treated with the least consideration. Warden Clancy took charge at Ossining the food of the condemned mer was cooked in old tomato cans in an otherwise disused kitchen in the same wing as their cells. Their last meal for the day was given them at three prisoner can see the others at liberty on the farm. This confinement lasts on the farm. This confinement lasts At rangement best suited the convenience eight o'clock they are in the various of their keepers. One of the new war in the big-mess-hall, and half an hour and cooking utensils for this kitchen, expressing warmest gratitude for what later the men are back in the shops. and to see that the prisoners' meals were served to them at reasonable hours. Illustrative of the density of They work until a quarter past three, when they have a little exercise and the callus that indurates the souls of some of these prison keepers, an incident that occurred at Sing Sing last summer is perhaps worth to be a day of torture. Before Mr. One of the men then awaiting the Clancy's advent the convicts were alelectric chair had received a dollar lowed out of their cells for breakfast, from his wife, who did washing for a and then they were permitted to atlivelihood for herself and children. tend divine service, provided they felt

> their rations for the day, no dinner and returned twenty-five cents out of since that would have interfered with the bag, there were only nine of the It will be interesting to note just the keepers' day of rest. When Monhow far the politicians will allow Warden Clancy to go in his efforts to improve conditions at Sing Sing.
> "If politics interfere with my work day happened to be a holiday, the men were kept in their cells from four o'clock on Saturday afternoon until 6:30 o'clock Tuesday morning—a total here I shall resign, and let everybody of more than sixty hours, with the exception of the time necessary to eat know the reason why," he said to me. breakfast on Sunday and attend re-"The horrors of this place no one can realize who has not experienced them. Durng my first week as warden for the first time in many years, I knelt down and prayed to God for assistance, and a man in this position needs all the assistance he can get from

The man asked a keeper going off

God and man." MOVIE MAN'S DOCTRINE IS HARD WORK



EDWIN AUGUST When Edwin August isn't "on the job" he looks as if life were a long, easy, lazy song. But—when he IS at work he goes like a steam engine and gives every bit of energy and vitality and thought to the undertaking. August is putting on some big fea-

ture pictures at the Hollywood studios of the Universal Film Company in Backed by the Superintendent Southern California. "The twin factors in success, whe-Clancy has already effected reforms ther it be the 'movie' business or any that make life far better worth living other," says August, "are hard work

for the prisoners of Sing Sing, fearful and opportunity. "I am not saying anything new I Sundays and holidays are no longer to know. But here's another point. If be dreaded of all other days, for din- you work hard you will probably land ner is given the men as on week days the opportunity. Anyway, my policy,

Tennyson's "Brook" and Scott's "Lochinvar' were recently set for paraphrase at a girl's school. The conscientious stu dents set to work with a dictionary. Here follow specimens of the results: To bicker down a valley: "To have an undignified quarrel in a low place among the hills. -He staid not for brake: "He never stopped for a mechanical contrivance to reduce speed by means of friction "

Dr. Mary Walker is going into vaudeville. She will talk about herself, and she will have much to sell, for she served as an assistant surgeon in the United States army during the civil war, and was once cap-Some discussion followed as to tured. what would be the terms in an exchange of prisoners, but the enemy finally decided to 'swap" her Congress gave her a medal of man. honor, a pension of \$8.50 a month and

## Best Liniment of All Destroys Every Pain But Never Burns

"How thankful we are to get hold of such a wonderful household remedy as Nerviline," writes Mrs. E. P. are going in and out of Sing Sing Lamontagne from her home near We taskawin Alberta. "In this far-away section, far away from a doctor or druggist, every family needs a good supply of liniment. Nerviline is the best of all. It destroys every pain, the agents who bring them the wherebut never burns. We use Nerviline in a score of ways. If it's rheumatism, aching back, pain in the side, sciatica or stiff neck,-you can laugh at them if you have lots of Nerviline dreadful crimes that are of constant For earache. handy. occurrence in Sing Sing prison. During one week in November two incramps I don't think anything could act more quickly. For a general allmates who were suspected, and only round pain remedy I can think of nosuspected, of being informers as to thing more valuable and speedy to these criminal practices were murderously beaten in one of the prison cure than Nerviline.

The above letter is convincingcorridors by other prisoners, whose tells how reliable and trusty this oldidentity it was impossible for the wartime remedy is. Nerviline for forty den to prove. Of course both of these years has been a household word in assaults were witnessed by keepers, none of whom would admit having Canada. Scarcely a home in Canada you can find without Nerviline. Every community has its living examples of Warden Clancy has abolished the ae wonderful curative properties of prison at Ossining; and, incredible as it may seem, they were immeasurably worse before James M. Clancy, the

The White House Bridal Pair A-Honeymooning in London



Mr. and Mrs. Francis B. Sayre at the home of Ambassador Page in London, where the former Miss Jessie Wilson, daughter of the President, and her husband, Francis B. Sayre, are enjoying a few days of their quiet honeymoon.

## Used Tea Kettles for Work of Fire Buckets

WEIRD SCENE IN AN AFRICA TOWN.

We were very tired, so we turned in much of the precious water as he early. Unfortunately our rooms were immediately over the billiard room, about, jerked violently here and there, where a bibulous and cosmopolitan lot were endeavoring to bolster up by loads to one or the other of the threatfurther proof the fiction that a white ened premises. tropics. The process was pretty rack-ety, and while it could not keep us tack of the conflagration. Individual man cannot retain his heatlh in the awake, it prevented us from failing campaigns were everywhere in prog-thoroughly asleep. At length, and ress. I saw one man standing on the suddenly, the props of noise fell away from me, and I sank into a grateful, rofound abyss.

Almost at once, however, I dragged back to consciousness. Mohamet stood at my bedside. "Bwana," he proffered to my rather angry inquiry, "all the people have gone to the fire. It is a very large fire. I thought you would like to see it." Thus Steward Edward White, in "African Camp Fires," prefaces a little tale of how the natives of Mombasa put pail. N

glanced out of the window at the forth in my pajamas to see what I which he had to walk a block or so

ow, dark and deserted streets, beneath balconies that overhung, past walls over which nodded tufted palms, until a loud and increasing murmur told us we were near the centre of disturbance. Shortly we came to the outskirts of If you the excited crowd, and beyond them

saw the red furnace glow. "Semeelay! Semeelay!" warned Mahomet authoritatively; and the bystanders, seeing a white face, gave me

passage. All of picturesque Mombasa was afoot-Arabs, Swahilis, Somalis, savages, Indians—the whole lot. They moved restlessly in the narrow street; they hung over the edges of balconies; they peered from barred windows; interested dark faces turned up everywhere in the flickering light. One woman, a fine, erect, biblical figure, stood silhouetted on a flat housetop and screamed steadily. I thought she must have at least one baby in the fire, but

it seems she was only excited. The fire was at present confined to two buildings, in which it was raging fiercely. Its spread, however, seemed certain; and, as it was surrounded by warehouses of valuable goods, moving was in full swing.

Mombasa has no water system, but a wonderful corps of water-carriers. These were in requisition to a man They disappeared down through the wide gates of the customs inclosure their naked, muscular, light-brown bodies gleaming with sweat, their Standard Oil cans dangling merrily at the ends of slender poles. A moment later they emerged, their cans full of salt water from the bay, the poles seeming fairly to bite into their bare shoulders as they teetered along at

their rapid, swaying, burdened gait. The moment they entered the square they were seized upon from a dozen different sides. There was no system breath, remarked:

You must remember that I was obered slowly, hand over hand, a small tea kettle at the end of a string. This was filled by a friend in the street, whereupon the man hauled it up again, slowly, hand over hand, and solemnly dashed its contents into the mouth of the furnace. Thousands of other men on roofs, in balconies, on the street were doing the same thing. ordinary cups which they filled a block The limit of efficiency was Nobody did anything in concert with anyone else. The sight of these thousands of little midgets, each with his teacup, or his teapot, or his tin feet into a pair of slippers and went pail, throwing his mite of water—for

into the ravening, roaring furnace of ded our way through nar- flame was a sight as pathetic or seem to have a show in the world. Nevertheless, to my vast surprise the old system of the east won out at last. The system of the east is tha get enough labor you can sh anything. Little by li complish anything. those thousands of tea kettles of water died down

had their aggregate effect. The flames fed themselves out and leaving the contiguous buildings unharmed, save for a little scorching. In two hours all was safe, and I returned to the hotel, having enjoyed myself hugely. I had forgotten, however, how deadly is the fever of Mombasa. Midlight in pajamas did the business and shortly I paid well for the fun. MAYBE HE WAS RIGHT.



The teacher had a great deal trouble making a boy understand a point in his lesson. Finally, however, and, drawing a long he succeeded, "If it wasn't for me, you would be

out for himself, and intended to get as the greatest donkey in this town." New Austrian Ambassador and Wife Come to the United States



Specially posed photograph of Dr. Constantin T. Dumba and his trife mad aboard the SS. Lusitania on her arrival in New York the other day.