

FIGHTING PASTOR

Jay J. Axtell, of Royal Oak, Mich., Knocks Out a Saloonist.

Story of a Congregational Preacher Who Enforced His Moral Arguments by Olinching Home the Truth That He Was Not a Physical Coward—A Man Whose Story Reads Alike.

Jay J. Axtell, a Royal Oak, Mich., Congregational preacher, leaped from comparative obscurity to fame in a five-round prize fight with a saloon-keeper.

If reports be correct the parson has rubbed up against the seamy side of life with anything but pleasant experiences. After he had spent his patrimony in assisting promoters of various enterprises, he gathered his wife and two bright children to him and wended his way to Royal Oak, where he found a church with a vacant pulpit.

He asked the poor privilege of being permitted to preach to earn bread for himself and family, which was accorded him.

Without license or consecration he mounted the pulpit the following Sunday and preached a sermon which, for scholarship and deep sincerity, had never been surpassed in that village.

After the service he was unanimously invited to remain and preach to the congregation, which he consented to do, but not until after he had told the communicants who he was and what his previous career had been.

But the popularity of the new preacher waned early, and he noticed after awhile that his congregations began to grow markedly smaller in size, and finally found himself preaching to none but women.

He determined to investigate. One Sunday evening, before services at church, he dropped into the saloon kept by Hupert, and there he found, leaning against the bar, the marshal and the president of the village, and seated about the room several pillars of the church.

The preacher called for a bottle of cocktails, which was prepared and



JAY J. AXTELL.

anded to him, the saloonist waiving the price because it was for the "village parson, who is a devilish good fellow."

Axtell chatted with the men in the saloon and departed, carrying with him the admiration of the motley assembly, which affirmed that, although "a pious cuss, he was not a Puritan."

Axtell took the bottle of cocktails to his home, and, as he says, prayerfully debated with himself what his duty was. His decision was that he must, as a God-fearing and serving man, expose the wickedness of the saloonist and the men who broke the Sabbath by lounging in his place and drinking beer.

On the 19th of November he went to his church, carrying with him the bottle of cocktails, and in a powerful sermon denouncing the law and enjoining away from the house of God those who had previously been regular in their attendance.

This sermon was like a cyclone in a calm—it created consternation in the church and indignation in the saloons.

The women of the church rallied about the preacher and pledged him their undivided support in a crusade to close the two saloons on Sunday.

The saloonists sent him word that he must give an account of himself or they would ride him out of town on a rail.

He accepted the proffered co-operation of the women and at once served notice on the saloonists that if they kept open saloons again on Sunday he would file complaints against them.

The saloonist, Dondero and Hupert, were wroth.

Dondero told Dick Kenney, the only friend the preacher had left remaining among the frequenters of the saloons, that he would "tweak" Axtell's nose if he met him on the street.

To all this Axtell made no reply. His friend, Kenney, was one day accosted by Dondero, who boasted that he could whip the preacher, and that he would do it if the preacher would "stand for a fight." Kenney thereupon, without consulting Axtell, wagered \$10 that Dondero could not put him out.

The saloon men took it for granted that Axtell would fight, if challenged, and went ahead with arrangements. They fixed up a ring in Kenney's barn, and when all was ready invited a nondescript crowd of villagers to go to the barn to see the mill.

A committee, with Kenney as chairman, was appointed to wait upon the preacher to inform him that he had been pitched, wagers laid on the result, and that he must fight, under a finish or else confess that he was a chicken-hearted coward.

Axtell refused at first to be a party to the affair, but upon being assured that it would be a fair fight, yielded at 11 o'clock Saturday night and went to the barn.

Preacher Axtell an advancing into

the ring made a brief talk to the crowd.

"Gentlemen, by threats and taunts you have forced me to come here," he said, "much against my will. Now that I am here I propose to give Mr. Dondero a fair chance to prove that I am a coward. We fight, gentlemen, under the Marquis of Queensberry rules, with 6-ounce, not 8-ounce gloves, and if my antagonist fouls me I shall claim the fight."

Dondero came from his corner, where he had been seated on a keg, and declared that he would subscribe to the terms. The gloves were examined and approved, after which William McCavey was named referee by Dondero, and Herman Bartello timekeeper. Axtell made no objection to either.

"Who'll you have for second?" queried Dondero.

"Guess I can get along without a second," responded the preacher.

It was stipulated, however, that Kenney, who recently served a term of 30 days in the Detroit House of Correction for wife beating, and who did all the betting on the dominie, should be his esquire.

Time having been given for bets at odds of 5 to 1 on the saloonist, Axtell, weighed 35 pounds more than Axtell, the referee called upon the men to shake hands. Axtell sprang to the center of the ring and extended his gloved hands, but Dondero refused to shake. The timekeeper jingled a sleigh-bell and the men confronted each other.

In the third round a deputy sheriff interfered, but Axtell requested him to let the mill go on for two rounds anyway.

Axtell had the better of the fight from the start, and in the fifth round landed his right squarely on the point of the saloonkeeper's jaw, throwing him up against the wheel and step. The village marshal here ordered a stop of the mill, and the referee, McCavey, a friend of Dondero, declared the fight a draw, although Don was in a heap in his corner unable to say a word.

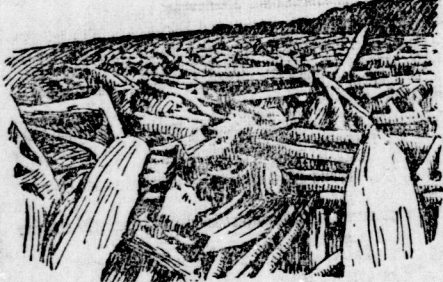
The referee was hissed by the crowd, who gathered about Axtell and jollied him with expressions of admiration and approval. Dondero was taken out of his corner and through a back door of the barn to his saloon.

Now Axtell has been asked to preach in many other places, with a view to settling in them but his congregation have doubled his salary. The management of a Detroit theatre has offered him a big fee to appear on the stage for a week, making a short talk explaining the trouble. He declined it.

DRIFTWOOD

Finds a Rest From All Over the World in Alaska.

One of the greatest curiosities noted by travellers in Alaska is the wonderful haven of driftwood on the coast between Yakutat and Kvak islands, some 1,200 or 1,500 miles northwest from Victoria, B.C. The constant deposit of logs and driftwood in this particular spot, which has been going on for hundreds, nay, perhaps thousands of years, is due to the phenomena of the tides, the Pacific gulf stream, the mysterious ocean currents and the peculiar formation of the shore lines at this point. Logs and timbers are readily identified there as having come from Japan, China, India and other parts of Asia, as well as from California, Washington and other parts of the American continent. There are five logs of the camphor tree, the mahogany, the red wood and the pine in this driftage. Some of those from the State of Washington contain the name of the men who felled the trees and of the sawmills for which they were destined, but never reached. Logs eight feet in diameter are in this novel woodyard, and some



DRIFTWOOD FROM ALL OVER THE WORLD.

entire trees 150 feet long are there, uplifted by the roots, cast into the sea by some terrible tempest and sent floating round the world. Often persons on the beach descri big trees floating shoreward, with fantastic roots above the waves, like some sea monster. One beach after another has been formed by the floating timbers, and a little distance back from the shore the deposits are so old that the wood in some places is petrified, while a little deeper in the earth it has turned into coal. The newer logs are without bark and as hard as stone, due, it is thought, to their long immersion in salt water. They have all taken on a whitish appearance. In places the timbers are piled twenty feet high; at other points they rise to a height of only four or five feet. Under this wonderful beach is found large quantities of dark, ruby sand, rich in fine particles of gold, the separation of which no successful process has yet been discovered.

Highly Recommended.

Applicant—It's the truth I do say, I'm sor, that I never worked for a year, but in my life that had the last fault to find with me.

Tradesman—and who, for instance, have you worked for?

Applicant—Well, or—faith, yer honor, now within Oi do be thinkin' it over, it's mostly meself, sor.

A Doubtful Complaint.

"I've promised to go in to supper with some one else, Mr. Blaque; but I'll introduce you to a very handsome and clever girl."

"But I don't want a handsome and clever girl, I want you."

New Private Cabiergins.

Only one per cent. of the telegrams sent over seas are concerned with family or private matters. The rest are commercial, journalistic or official.

"Doing nothing is doing ill." Impure blood neglected will become a serious matter. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla at once and avoid the ill.

FUTURE OF SOUDAN

What Kitchener's Brilliant Campaign Means to That Country.

The World Rejoiced When He Telegraphed That "The Soudan May Now Be Said to Be Open"—The Black Fanatics Scattered in the Death of the Khalifa, Never to Meet Again.

"The Soudan may now be said to be open." Such was the final sentence in the despatch of Gen. Kitchener announcing the brilliant victory of his army over the fanatical followers of the Mahdi.

The world rejoiced with England and Egypt over the brilliant victory that killed, captured or scattered the black army of the Soudan, and yet it is safe to say that the majority of the people of the world, aside from those who have closely followed Soudanese history, but little realized what such a victory meant. Ever since before the death of brave Gen. Gordon there have come from the Soudan little dribblings of news telling of atrocities that have



KHALIFA ABDULLAH.

startled the world for the moment and were then forgotten. During Gen. Kitchener's long campaign that has so gloriously avenged the death of Gordon the telegraph has flashed back from across the desert bits of encouraging news to which the press of the world has given more or less prominence for a day, and then contented the constant scramble for something fresh, and so allowed Kitchener and his little band of English and Egyptian soldiers to be forgotten until they had won another victory worthy of a front page position.

But to-day their work has been completed. The army of black fanatics has been scattered, never to meet again, in all probability; its leader, including the Khalifa himself, have been slain with but one exception, and that one is a fugitive; England has touched the country with her magic wand and the result is peace after centuries of strife and oppression.

Geographers have never attempted to define the boundaries of what has been termed "The Empire of the Mahdi." It has been shown rather indefinitely as a broad stretch of territory around the sources and junction of the Nile rivers, stretching far out across the sandy wastes of the Great Sahara desert. In fact it is an empire that has known no boundaries. During the reign of the Turk his soldiers collected tribute wherever they met with no resistance. Before the advent of the Turk the Soudan consisted of but hundreds of little scattered commonwealths which recognized no higher authority than the head man of each village, and when the Mahdi came in the garb of his religion, and collected these small commonwealths into a mighty force that crushed the Turkish taskmaster, he, like his predecessor, collected revenue wherever he was unopposed, and knew or recognized no boundaries except the stone wall of armed force. But the wall over which he exercised a questionable jurisdiction stretched north and west across the sands of Sahara, and south and east to beyond the Nile and into the very centre of the continent.

Now that the army of blacks has been scattered the railroad which Kitchener built as a military necessity will be maintained as the first



A BLACK FOLLOWER OF THE MAHDI.

link in the chain of Anglo-Saxon civilization which will rapidly supersede barbarism. The steel rails which have been used to carry men and munitions of war with which to conquer the country will now carry into it traders and the wares from the factories of the world with which to maintain it and will carry out again the rich stores of ivory, india rubber, of gold and silver, of cereals for which much of the vast territory is well adapted, of ebony and other valuable woods which abound in the forests, and of gum.

Best Wedding Cakes a Year Old.

The best London wedding cake bakers advertise that all their cakes are a year old; none in London sells a wedding cake under two months. A cake baked in July will be ripe for a November wedding.

ONE YEAR TOO SOON

Premises Astronomer Says Leonid Meteors Will Fall in 1900—Theory of Dr. H. J. See.

"The brilliant spectacle of the Leonid meteors has been announced one year too soon," says Dr. H. J. See, one of the most advanced astronomers in the United States service. Dr. See has charge of the 26-inch equatorial telescope at the naval observatory at Washington. He intimated that he was able to reach a conclusion concerning the Leonids, based upon careful astronomical calculations that would not harmonize views heretofore held by astronomers. He stated with great positiveness that the meteoric display, which has been a more sputter this year, would be repeated in November next year, with a brilliancy quite equal, if not superior, to any of the triennial displays with which the modern world has been startled.

"Astronomical calculations have not erred as to the periodicity of the Leonids," said Dr. See. "But the generally accepted conclusion as to the time it takes the Leonids to pass the earth's orbit has been wrong."

After the most careful observations, made with the best instruments in the service of the Government, and after the most unerring calculations in a strict conformity to astronomical laws, I am thoroughly convinced that the period of passage is two years instead of one year, as heretofore believed.

"The Leonids have been within the earth's orbit for a year now, and will remain with us for another 12 months. The meteoric shower has not been as heavy this time as there was good scientific reason for believing it would be. That is because we have not yet struck the thick part of the trail."

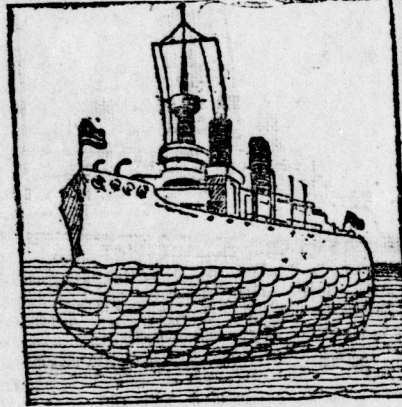
"By my calculations this collision will occur in the middle of November, 1900. Then the resultant display of burning meteors will be as brilliant as the one observed by Humboldt in Venezuela in 1799."

"The present visitation is a counterpart of that in 1863. At that time there were displays in two years. That of 1832 was about as feeble as the present has been, and that of the succeeding year being nearly as striking as that recorded by Humboldt."

NEW VESSEL COVERING.

Its Inventor Expects That It Will Revolutionize Ship Building.

We go abroad for news. An American paper says: A Canadian inventor from Toronto, who evidently believes that nature's methods are the perfect to secure any given end, has patented a covering for vessels, which it is expected will revolutionize the maritime industry, and particularly the construction of yachts.



FISH SCALE HULL PLATING.

and other speedy craft. This consists of a disposition of the material so as to conform to a nearly as possible, to the scales of a fish. Many of the mechanical and engineering problems of the day are found to have been solved long ago by nature, but even so this proposition to follow nature and cover a ship with scales is rather startling, to say the least. The inventor claims that great speed may be obtained by following this construction, which consists essentially in covering the hull with small plates of any suitable material, arranged like the scales of a fish, so as to overlap each other. Perhaps the twentieth century cup defender will be built on such lines, but why nature in her perfect work did not make whales with scales is another question.

Confidence and Coolness.

If you desire to become a finished rider, cultivate coolness. The wheeler, rider who loses his head when he gets in a tight place and allows excitement to get the better of him, is almost certain to come to grief eventually, and it is an undoubted fact that a good many of the cycling accidents chronicled could easily be avoided if a little coolness and judgment were exercised. Many riders never feel the slightest uneasiness in the thick of busy street traffic, as they have complete confidence in their ability to manipulate their machines with safety. Confidence and coolness go hand in hand, and the wheeler who is of a nervous and excitable temperament should cultivate these qualities.

Distance to the Pole Star.

As to the distance of the present pole star from the earth, it may be mentioned that its light requires about 44.6 years to reach the earth, notwithstanding the fact that light dashes along with such inconceivable speed that it will cover 185,000 miles per second. The light from Venus, the next pole star, required 18 years to traverse the distance between it and the earth. As a consequence, we do not see the present pole star as it is at the present time, but as it was 44.6 years ago. Indeed, if the pole star were blotted out from existence to-day, it would still continue to shine out as vividly as ever for 44.6 years. So it is with all other stars according to their distances.

Paris Exposition Fee.

The admission fee to the Paris Exposition will be before 10 a.m., two francs, or about 40 cents, to the entire exhibition; between the hours of 10 a.m. and 6 p.m., a franc will be the charge, and after 6 p.m., on week days, two francs, while on Sundays the fee is not to be raised for the evening hours.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds.

FOR 25 YEARS
Hunyadi János
HAS BEEN RECOMMENDED BY
EMINENT PHYSICIANS
As the Best Natural Aperient Water.
UNEQUALLED AS A REMEDY FOR
Constipation and Stomach Disorders.
Get the Genuine!

PROGRESS AMONG NEGROES

Remarkable Growth of Booker Washington's Institute and Its Work in Regenerating the South.

"Signs of Progress Among the Negroes" is the title of an authoritative article in the January Century from the pen of Booker T. Washington, president of Tuskegee Institute.

At Tuskegee, Alabama, starting fifteen years ago in a little shanty with one teacher and thirty students, with no property, there has grown up an industrial and educational village where the ideas that have referred to are put into the heads, hearts, and hands of an army of colored men and women, with the purpose of having them become centers of light and civilization in every part of the South. One visiting the Tuskegee Normal and Industrial Institute today will find 850 students gathered from 24 states, with 88 teachers and officers training these students in literary, religious and industrial work.

Counting the students and the families of the instructors, the visitor will find a black village of about 1,200 people. Instead of the old worn-out plantation that was there fifteen years ago, there is a modern farm of 700 acres cultivated by student labor. There are Jersey and Holstein cows and Berkshire pigs, and the butter used is made by the most modern process. From the dozens of neat, comfortable cottages owned by individual teachers and other persons, who have settled in this village for the purpose of educating their children, he will find 35 buildings of various kinds and sizes, owned and built by the school, property valued at \$300,000. Perhaps the most interesting thing in connection with these buildings is that, with the exception of three, they have been built by student labor. The friends of the school have furnished money to pay the teachers and furnish material.

When the student is through with his course of training he goes out feeling that it is just as honorable to labor with the hands as with the head, and instead of his having to look for a place, the place usually seeks him. Among the graduates of the school, there are many who are doing well in the South. One other thing should not be overlooked in our effort to develop the black man. As bad as slavery was, almost every large plantation in the South during that time, was a measure, an industrial school. It had its farming department, its blacksmith, wheelwright, brickmaking, carpentry, and sewing departments. Thus at the close of the war our people were in possession of all the common and skilled labor in the South. For nearly twenty years after the war we overlooked the value of the ante-bellum training, and no one was trained to replace these skilled men and women who were soon to pass away; and now, as skilled laborers from foreign countries, with not only educated hands but trained brains, begin to come into the South and take these positions once held by us, we are gradually waking up to the fact that we must compete with the white man in the industrial world for the purpose of replacing the labor better than the old colored man. Recently, when a convention was held in the South by the white people for the purpose of inducing white settlers from the North and West to settle in the South, one of these men said to the president of the convention: "Fore de Lawd, down here now as we niggers can support."

A CHRISTMAS ACCIDENT

Little Willie was having a splendid time. Sitting up in bed, he was licking the yellow paint off a jumping Jack, that Santa Claus, with a careless hand, had left at the foot of the bed for him. It was just daylight, and at the rate Willie was traveling it was quite possible he would need a Dadd's Dyspepsia Tablet before breakfast.

Willie was not particularly fond of yellow paint, in fact, he was rather impartial as to color. But he did enjoy the licking of some kind, if only the harmless red stuff on the back of his mother's hand mirror.

There was one thing Willie couldn't stand, however—colds. Egad, give him no rattles! There was no taste to 'em. He liked a good rich brown paint like they put on wooden horses, or a dark Paris green. It was a lucky thing for Willie that his mother always kept Dadd's Dyspepsia Tablets in the house.

This jumping Jack, however, was something new. It was of a good yellow, thick and oily. It was beginning to creep across Willie's mind that he couldn't quite grasp the flavor. It was a little beyond him. As a matter of simple fact the jumping Jack was too strong for Willie. He was getting sick before he had finished the job, and in urgent need of a Dadd's Dyspepsia Tablet already.

Willie felt deeply humiliated. Besides that he felt a peculiar and decidedly unpleasant sensation in his little stomach. So coming to the conclusion that the jumping Jack was a snare and a fraud, little Willie raised his voice bawled lustily.

Of course there was a great to do. His mother said it was his father's fault—the poor precious innocent lamb—and incoherent words to that effect. However, Willie's digestive system was strong, and a couple of Dadd's Dyspepsia Tablets had him all right by dinner time.

High heels originated in Persia, where they were worn to raise the feet from the burning sands.

Worms cause feverishness, meaning and restlessness during sleep. Mother Graves' Worm Expeller is pleasant, sure and effectual. If your druggist has none in stock get him to procure it for you.

A BUTTERFLY FARM

The Only Place of Its Kind in This Country.

In the garden of Jacob Doll, in Brooklyn, there is no ruderer of caterpillars, nor are they considered unwelcome guests. On the contrary, their differing and exacting appetites have been carefully considered, and everything is grown with reference to them. "Caterpillars' Paradise" it has been well called. There is no other place of the kind in this country.

Mr. Doll said to me during a recent visit to his home:

"I never could understand why people feel disgust for a caterpillar. They are the neatest animals in the world, and they have the faintest of habits. The cages in which they are confined must be brushed out every day, and fumigated with sulphur at least twice a week. Some require that it shall be done daily. To neglect them is to allow every insect in the cage to die."

While he was talking he played from the under side of a leaf a great green worm, from which half the population would turn with a shudder, and laid it on his open palm, regarding it with much the air that a farmer would exhibit for a thoroughbred.

"This fellow, for instance, wants the sassafras," he continued, "and if it is not forthcoming he dies. He is protected from greedy enemies by the scent organs in the back of his head, from which, when startled, he ejects an unpleasant odor, which makes him undesirable as a morsel of food. Each species has its own habits and tastes, which render its life history different from that of all others. This caterpillar," he said, as he placed it on a leaf, "conceals himself among the foliage by drawing together the edges of the leaf upon which he rests and fastens. The butterfly is the spice bush swallowtail, which is black, with large, bluish-green spots on the hind wings."—The New Voice.

LATEST THING IN BICYCLES

Wheels Are Now Built That Overcome All Obstacles.

A large number of people yesterday witnessed on the horse guards parade the application of a series of severe tests to a new patent cycle, so designed that it may with safety be ridden over obstacles of considerable size and variety.

One of the main objects of the invention was to produce a machine suitable for military purposes, and the military authorities sent a cycle order to participate in the tests, with a view, it is understood, of using the cycles in South Africa if they were found to be all that was claimed for them. Among those who were present were Schomburg K. McDonnell, Lord Salisbury's principal private secretary, and a number of military officers.

The machine has an absolutely rigid frame, hung on springs, much in the same manner as a locomotive and its tender, the hubs of the wheels sliding in grooves. It is claimed that an average amateur cyclist can ride along a thirty or forty rung ladder, lying on the ground, without dismounting, and that even an elderly rider can negotiate bricks, four of five-inch curbs, deep ruts and obstacles which would ruin an ordinary machine and risk loss of life or limbs.

There were several machines under test. The weights varied from 32 to 35 pounds and there were solid, cushion and pneumatic tires. The objects used were blocks of timber nine inches wide by eight inches thick, placed singly, and a pile of bricks about six inches high and a three-inch take off. Over all these obstacles numerous riders passed in safety, and although it appeared to onlookers that there was a tremendous jar in the case of the larger obstacles, there was no discomfort.

Mr. McDonnell tried a couple of machines and rode at first at a great rate and then more slowly over all the obstacles. He expressed surprise that obstructions of such bulk could be negotiated without difficulty or danger and stated without hesitation the invention as he said he regarded the invention as a very remarkable one. A number of the officers also applied practical tests with remarkable results. The machine, it is claimed, is equally suitable for military and general purposes. Its appearance is very little different from an ordinary high-class bicycle. The cycle order did his riding with a rifle tied to his machine.—London Leader.

Be Cured of Catarrh

It is quite easy to cure yourself of Catarrh or Asthma if you use Catarrh-ozone, the medicated air treatment for all diseases of the nasal and respiratory organs caused by germ life. Catarrh-ozone will cure absolutely cure—Catarrh, and is a very pleasant remedy, that can be used without any danger or risk whatever. When inhaled it rapidly vitalizes and finds its way to the very seat of the disease, where it kills the microbe life that causes Catarrh and at the same time restores all irritated membranes to their normal condition, effecting a permanent cure. You simply breathe: Catarrh-ozone does the rest. One trial will demonstrate its worth. For sale at all druggists or by mail, price \$1.00. For trial outfit send 10c in stamps to N. C. POLSON & CO., Box 567 Kingston, N. C.

The New York World figures that the wealth possessed by less than one-third of the United States senators amounts to more than \$100,000,000.

THERE is not a more dangerous class of disorders than those which affect the breathing organs. Nullify this danger with Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil—a pulmonary acknowledged efficacy. It cures soreness and lameness when applied externally, as well as swollen neck and croup in the back, and as an inward specific, possesses most substantial results.