

MEN

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In such cases as these, military authorities hail it with acclaim, will very likely soon be made the regular army ration, as deserters expect it to reduce the quality of the beer to such a degree that they may even cast reflections on the quality of the beer it might be expected to develop. But no one can deny the tremendous value of it if it will really work.

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MEN WHO SEEK THE UNKNOWN

And Search After Hidden and Unseen Things

Are Being Looked for by Their Respective Governments Many of North Pole Cranks Lost.

It is a common saying now that the world has grown small. With swift ships plying everywhere and with telegraph and cable crossing almost all parts of the globe, it is not easy for even obscure persons to drop out of sight, and it would seem almost impossible for prominent ones.

Yet eight persons whose names, descriptions and pictures have been printed in papers and magazines everywhere and over and over again, have disappeared completely from human knowledge in the last two years.

No man can say where they are. No man can even speculate on their whereabouts.

One is missing somewhere in equatorial Africa. One went out of sight in the Philippines. Another disappeared in Asia. Five are hidden away in the great ice around the North Pole.

There is an odd coincidence of date about two of these missing persons. It was March, 1900. On the 23rd day of that month, Lieut. Franco Quirini, of the Italian army, started on sledge from one station to another in Franz Josef Land. He never arrived at his destination, although it was only 100 miles away.

Prof. F. G. Garner landed in St. Thomas, under the equator, in French Congo, bound on an exploring expedition into gorilla land, last November, and none has been able to find a trace of him since.

Sven Hedin, the famous Asiatic explorer, crossed the great Gobi desert, and sent back a letter dated April, 1900, by a caravan bound to Eastern Turkestan, then dropped out of the ken of man somewhere in the unexplored wilderness of unknown and unmapped Tibet.

Capt. Charles M. Rockefeller, of the Ninth Infantry, U. S. A., walked out past the American sentries outside of Manila on the evening of April 28th, 1898, with no known foe near, and as he passed from the view of the soldiers on guard he passed into oblivion. Three times since then detailed stories have reached the American forces to the effect that he is still alive far in the interior of Luzon, but no white man has looked on his face since he walked up that quiet road.

Where is Otto Sverdrup, Nansen's old captain? One and a half years ago his ship, the famous Fram, was seen frozen in near Jones Sound, well on the way toward the Arctic Sea. The great ice has hidden all news of him since.

Other men of lesser note are lost in the white north. Robert Stein and Prof. Wambath, of the Kahn-Stein expedition, have been swallowed up in the ice since spring, 1900. In that month Dr. Leopold Kahn of their party left them to make his way to Cape York, where he boarded a whaler which carried him to Dundee, Scotland. His companions had elected to remain behind to complete some exploration. They have not been heard from again.

The mystery of the disappearance of three of these men mocks at the fate of efforts of three powerful governments. Russia is seeking Sven Hedin and has not succeeded in getting news of him. There would not be so much anxiety about him if it were not feared that the turmoil in all parts of China may be extended even into the remote regions which he intended to penetrate, thus giving cause to apprehend that he may have met trouble from some of the savage tribes that inhabit the great wastes along the boundaries of Tibet and Turkestan.

The Italian government refuses to believe that Lieut. Quirini has met death. Venice has offered a big money-prize for his rescue, and an expedition to search for him has been fitted out by Prince Luigi Amadeo of Savoy (the Duke of Abruzzi), during whose famous dash to the Pole the lieutenant was lost.

The United States government has not relinquished its efforts to get at least news of Capt. Rockefeller. He was promoted to a major after he disappeared, and his name was not dropped from the army roll until last year.

His disappearance, both on account of the circumstances surrounding it and still more so because of the strange tales that have been told since, is perhaps the most remarkable one of them all. When he walked out of the lines on the evening in April no enemy was known to be near. No shots were heard. No cry was uttered. When he failed to return his men searched for him. They found a

pocketbook containing his papers, broke the Arctic record and reached latitude 86.33. Nine of these twelve men returned alive and sound. But the detachment under Lieut. Quirini, which was the second one to turn back under the program, was not seen again after March 23rd, 1900, when it bade good by to its friends and started back on what was believed to be a perfectly safe and easy trip. The distance from its point of departure to the base was not more than 70 or 80 miles in a straight line and scarcely more than 100, even if a circuitous route had to be taken. There were no crevices in the ice. They had abundant food. The cold was not greater than usual. The lieutenant had with him two of the best men on the ship, Felix O'Brien, a noted Swiss Alpine guide, and Henry Stokken, an excellent Norwegian sailorman. None of the other parties had met with the slightest trouble. Yet, although the Duke of Abruzzi waited until August 15th, no sign of them was found, and they were given up as dead.

But when the Stella Polare arrived in England—a curious theory that had been whispered about on board reached the public. It was that Quirini having been ambitious to be a member of the party that made the final dash for the pole, had been embittered by his assignment to the work of a mere rations carrier, and that it would be easy to obtain food by hunting, and the party was well supplied with camping supplies. For a while the rumor was not credited, until Count Eino, of Venice, an intimate friend of Quirini, announced publicly that his friend the lieutenant had no doubt done this very thing, as he had gone on the expedition with the firm determination of gaining glory for himself by some personal feat of daring.

Quirini's army friends were quick to believe this, for he had made his name famous once before in Crete during the occupation of the powers. Several companies of Turkish soldiers, having mutinied, had seized a house and barricaded it, and were swarming the street with rifle when Quirini appeared. Without hesitating a moment he rushed directly to the entrance, though he had to expose himself to a steady hail of projectiles. He kicked in the door and by the time reinforcements arrived he was fighting the Turks single-handed.

The whaler Capella has been chartered and is being fitted out now in Stockholm to search for the three missing men. The Duke had left provisions for two years at one of the stations for them, should they still be alive, and the first stop will be made there. Stokken's father is to lead the rescue party.

Sven Hedin started out from Chergilik last spring to enter Tibet. Despite the allegations made by many persons of daring imagination and easy conscience no white man has really entered the sacred city of Thassa, and Sven Hedin's determination was to do it if possible. Lander's experience when he tried it is well known and serves to show what kind of a feat it was that Hedin undertook.

The route which he proposed to follow for the early part of his journey was almost identical with the one pursued by that greatest of the early travelers, Marco Polo.

From the highlands where Kashmir, East Turkestan and Tibet meet, he intended to pick his way through the mountain passes into the table lands and thence through the latter mysterious country to reach Lhasa.

he had before him a journey that in a straight line as the bird flies would be more than 1200 miles and, with the great detours made necessary by the immense difficulties of the land, might well be three times as much in practice.

Views on Marriage.

After a lengthy silence The Khan has been heard from in a letter to the Hamilton Herald on the question of Why Old Bachelors Do Not Marry. He writes from Rushdale Farm, and the occasion of his letter was the discovery that in Wentworth County there is a tract of farming country in which nearly every farmer is a bachelor. "Marriage," he says, "is falling into disfavor because the age is irreverent."

"Everybody thinks it smart to get off a 'funny crack' at anything which in itself commands, and should command, the respect of all."

"Irreverence is undermining the church; irreverence is undermining the home; and when there is nothing left to reverence—may the Lord have mercy on us all!"

"But nothing suffers so much from irreverence as the marriage state."

"Take the comic column of any popular paper, and all the so-called 'funny cracks,' or most of them, are levelled at a bride and groom, a mother-in-law, an angry father, a smart brother, and all the impudent, sassy, lecherous, and smart gang that terrifies the man who would be married."

"Here is a sample joke:

"'Little Son': Pa, how old should a person be before he is married?"

"'Father': Old enough to know better."

"The reader is supposed to laugh at that. As a matter of fact, it is an open insult to every decent girl in the community. It is a sneer at virtue and a jibe at God himself—He who instituted marriage."

"That is only a sample. Lying on my table as I write is a Sunday paper, and one-third of its so-called jokes are sneers at the marriage state."

"When a young fellow decides to get married he breaks the news to his friends apologetically. Why should he? Will some girl tell me why? Many a man has been married in secret rather than run the gauntlet, other men won't take the chance at all."

Saying Disagreeable Things.

It is unhappy true that many people take great delight in saying disagreeable things to their friends, but there are very few who have sufficient courage or frankness to speak openly or to risk being considered rude or malicious. So they will use a great deal of circumlocution to convey the disagreeable truth or criticism which they feel unable to resist uttering, but for which they do not wish to be held accountable.

As every one knows by unpleasant experience, a remark that may wound deeply may be veiled with conventional politeness so thoroughly that the malice of the speaker cannot be detected, and, although you who listen know the speaker knows you know that the cutting speech is made with a purpose there is nothing to take exception to.

"Do you know how Mrs. Sharp manages to say the most unpleasant things to your face she can think of?" said one of the victims. "She repeats a remark presumably made by a third person, who never existed."

an imaginary Mrs. Harris—who says everything she is dying to say herself and does not dare to. I have discovered that she has a regular plan of working. First she begins by exciting your curiosity. She has heard something about you, she about fashion, and of course you gives you to understand in a roundabout way to know what it is. "But it will vex you," she purrs. Then you get wilder than ever and insist upon being told. Finally after much persuasion she tells you of some remark that has been made about you that over. Of course nothing will induce her to tell you who has said it, and you are left under the impression that it is one of your friends who has either "maligned" you or exposed your faults. It took me a long time to find her out, but I feel sure now that she makes everything up and then shields herself behind an imaginary third person."—Exchange.

MORE QUARTZ DISCOVERED

Party of Stakers Arrive From Gold Run This Morning.

A party of stamperers returned yesterday sore and weary from Gold Run, where they each staked a quartz claim on what, from surface indications, looks like a very promising ledge, the exact location of which has not yet been generally made public. The larger share of stamperers now appears to be to stake quartz claims, and with numerous promising ledges being discovered, two stamp mills in operation and a disposition on the part of many prospectors to continue their researches, there is every indication that the Klondike will in time pass from a place to a quartz mining camp.

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SOCIETIES.

THE REGULAR COMMUNICATION OF Yukon Lodge No. 79, A. F. & A. M. will be held at Masonic hall, Mission street, Monday, Thursday on or before full moon, at 8:00 p. m. J. H. WELLS, W. M. J. A. DONALD, Sec'y.



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