

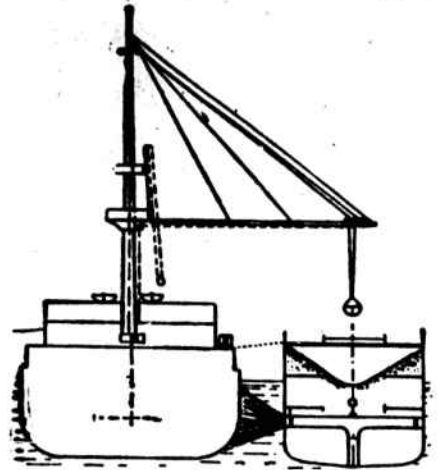


Japanese Battery Ascending Heights Back of Kinchow After Landing.

### Coaling Warships at Sea.

A New Projection For Facilitating Operations in Rough Weather.

AVAIL authorities are agreed in wishing that a more satisfactory method could be found for loading warships with coal than that now in vogue. Small vessels, whose special duty it is to convey supplies of fuel, often accom-



pany a fleet when the latter is on the way to a point where it is to establish a blockade or watch for a foe. In fine weather these colliers can come alongside with safety, to permit a transfer of their cargoes. In rough weather there is danger to both vessels in consequence of bumping sideways. Two things must be considered. The coal must be hoisted by derricks, on the collar or the warship, from the hold of one vessel and swung around where it can be lowered into the other. Several systems of performing the work have been proposed. A more unique part of the business is the prevention of lateral collision.

For this second purpose an interesting suggestion has been made by A. C. Cunningham, a civil engineer of the United States Navy, in co-operation with William Seaton. Their idea is to employ pumps, on either side the collar or the warship, to drive out jets of water from holes in the vessel's side in the direction of the other craft. In the drawing which is here copied from Engineering News, a jet is represented as issuing from the collar. The other arrangement would work equally well, of course, though it may be questioned whether naval constructors would favor making this apparatus a feature of either a cruiser or a battleship. Mr. Cunningham says:

The author has designed an apparatus for use in coaling ships at sea by means of which vessels may safely lie alongside each other for the purpose. The general principles of the apparatus are illustrated in the accompanying cut. In the illustration the jet appar-

atus is shown as a separate installation and fitted to the collar. The circulating and bilge pumps may, however, be used to produce the jet, and the latter may be fitted to the warship, instead of to the collar.

With the apparatus projected the ships are kept from touching each other, and are maintained at the required distance apart by means of water jets, which are the equivalent of elastic struts. The required distance between the vessels is secured by lines passed between the ships, for there are no rigid connections of any kind. It is not intended with this apparatus that any appreciable lateral speed should be produced; a tendency to separate the vessels sufficient to keep the connecting lines taut is all that is desired or necessary.

#### A Bird Friendship.

The rector of Woolston, Mr. Gilbert Coventry, has just told me of a wild rock dove which one of his stable boys had reared from the nest. It slept in the open, however, and had its full liberty. Soon the good things on the rector's table attracted it, and it would appear through the open window at meal times, take hot soup with much zest, and even sip sherry from the wingglass. At night it often slipped in and slept under the rector's bed, on its back, under the coverlet. One Sunday morning during the reading of the lesson the dove flew swiftly through an open window into the church and settled on the rector's head. Broad smiles spread over the faces of the elders, and audible titters came from the youngsters. A gentle touch sent the bird down to the edge of the clerk's desk below, where it sat undisturbed. -Pall Mall Gazette.

#### THREE MEN TO ONE SPADE.

Korea is away behind the age, is, in fact, several centuries behind. This picture shows the extraordinary backwardness of their agricultural methods. The three men are working one spade. The spade has a handle about eight feet long. The wooden bowl is tipped with iron, and has two



straw ropes fastened to it. The man manipulating the handle pushes the spade into the ground. Then those holding the ropes throw an insignificantly small amount of earth a distance of about two feet. In the Korean fields one may often see nine men thus employed on one spade.

#### Criminals Kept in Suspense.

In France, when a convict is sentenced to death by the guillotine, the day of his execution is not named in his presence, and he knows not when he is to be led forth until within fifteen minutes of the fatal moment.

### GOYAZ, CHIEF OF THE CAYAPO INDIANS.

The great army of outdoor people everywhere will be glad to know that Caspar Whitney, the distinguished editor of Outing, has arrived home from his adventurous trip through South America. His journey lay through the Interior of Brazil, where he was the guest of Chief Goyaz, through Paraguay, the Argentine Republic, Patagonia, Bolivia, and across the highest

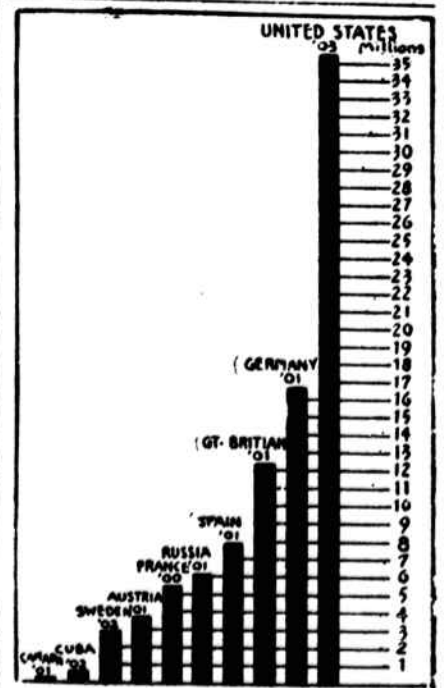


CHIEF GOYAZ.

Andes to Chile. Mr. Whitney reports exciting encounters with jaguars, revolutions, plagues and yellow fever, all of which will add interest to future vigorous articles in Outing. This trip completes Mr. Whitney's world wanderings.

#### THE NATIONS' ORE PRODUCT.

The accompanying diagram represents the ore product of the nations of the world in a very comprehensive manner. The column representing the



United States towers above the others like the chimney over a mill, and yet our nearest neighbor, Canada, occupies the place at the foot.

#### World's Heaviest Man.

The remains of Jesse Amos Baker, better known as "Big Billy Bonno," said to be the heaviest man in the world, were interred recently at Preston (England) Cemetery. Baker, who was a native of the United States, weighed 616 pounds. His waist measurement was seventy-three inches, chest, sixty-nine inches, and neck, twenty-seven inches. The coffin was seven feet long and it took fourteen men to lower it into the grave.

#### Gold Medal For Woman.

Selma Lagerlof, who has just received a gold medal for literary excellence from the Royal Swedish Academy, is a celebrated Swedish novelist and the second woman writer to be so honored by the distinguished academy, the other being Frederika Bremer, also famous in the field of fiction.

## Black Adventure.

### A KANGAROO MESSENGER.

It seems to be a law of nature that the inexperienced should suffer ridicule. All the world over a beginner is considered "fair game." The new boy finds this out before he has been many hours at school, and the "tenderfoot" in America or the "new chum" in Australia is not a whit better off than the urchin whose companions do their best to make him realize his own insignificance and their immense superiority.

It happened not long ago that a young man went to Australia with the intention of settling in that country. The station he purchased was a considerable distance from Sydney, and part of the journey was taken by coach. The young man secured the box seat, and finding the driver an intelligent, talkative person, he thought it a good opportunity for gaining information about the country.

The driver was quite willing to oblige him, and in the course of the next hour or two related many things which astonished him much. He wondered how it was that the statements so seriously made by the driver seemed to afford vast amusements to the other passengers. But this did not trouble him. No doubt these facts were an old story to them, while to him they were new and deeply interesting.

He began to ask about the wild animals of the country, especially about kangaroos—were they dangerous.

"Not at all," replied the driver, with a wink at a grinning friend in the rear. "It is the easiest thing in the world to tame kangaroos; in fact, the squatters hereabouts train them to be useful in various ways."

But the "new chum" had caught a sly twinkle in his companion's eyes and began to suspect.

"You think me rather green, I dare say," he remarked, with an air of caution; "but I'm not going to believe that tale. It is a little too absurd."

"Well, sir, I'm only telling you," protested the mischievous driver. "I never tamed a kangaroo myself, certainly; but a friend of mine who lives not far from here has some very intelligent kangaroos. He sends one down to meet the coach most days. I just pitch off the mailbag, and the kangaroo picks it up, pops it into her pouch and carries it back to her master."

At this moment the coach rounded a bend in the road, and behold, in front of them and not three yards from the roadside was a large kangaroo seated up on his hind legs and watching the approaching coach exactly as if he were thereon purpose.

Curiosity must be a strong point in kangaroo nature, for, timid as they are, these animals seem easily attracted by any unusual sound, and will sit up motionless, as if fascinated, until, with a sudden start, they awake to a sense of danger and are off like the wind.

Needless to say, the merry driver was quick to see his opportunity. He drove as near the animal as he considered prudent, and then, waving his long whip, he shouted:

"I've nothing for you to-day, sir; nothing for you to-day!"

And, as he expected, the kangaroo wheeled suddenly about, sprang over the bushes and disappeared.

"The 'new chum' was delighted. 'How my heart!' he cried. 'What a wonderfully intelligent creature! I never would have believed it if I had not seen it myself. I should like to have a kangaroo like that; I must learn how to train them.'"

Among the many things he learned during the next year of his life kangaroo training was not included. -New York Weekly.

#### SOUTH AFRICAN GHOST YARN.

B. Fletcher Robinson tells the story of an army captain—a "quiet, thick-set, long-headed man, with a clear eye, a strong will and enough common sense to run a morning paper"—who went to dine with some lady friends at an old Dutch manor house at Stellenbosch.

First of all, on his arrival he was startled by the appearance on the veranda of a huddled-up old woman, "with a long yellow face and thin lips," and later on in the evening when, after some music in the drawing-room, he returned to the dining-room for something he noticed that a half-length portrait hanging on the wall was swaying from side to side with a slow, deliberate swing, and that the eyes of the man it represented were watching him evasively.

"This it seemed to the captain that a fog or mist was rising in the room. It crept up and up till it reached his chin, and then, with a shiver of wild terror, he felt two hands fasten on his throat—hands with thin, yet muscular fingers that clutched even tighter, as if growing in strength as they materialized. And the man of the portrait, hanging clear of the gathering mist, still watched him with an evil leer, but again, as he hurried from the house, he was startled by the vision of the old, yellow-faced woman.

On the following morning he heard that his friends had left the house, and that one of them stated that she had been nearly strangled in the night. Afterward the captain discovered that the house had for some time been used as a temporary hospital, and that two of the sick who had been placed in the dining-room had screamed for help during the night, imploring their attendants to take them away, as some one had tried to choke them.

Lastly, from local inquiries, he learned that the amiable gentleman whose portrait had brought him so strange an experience had hanged himself, about 1810, after strangling his youngest daughter in the dining-room. Von Holtz was his name, and the legend of the tragedy is still whispered in the district.

It is a story, which the captain rarely refers. But if you ask him whether he believes in ghosts he says "Yes," quite simply. -Johnsburg (S. A.) Star.

#### SNAKES IN BED.

No matter where he is, or at what hotel he is stopping, John L. Carter, a well known railroad character of Colorado, always, before going to bed, removes the covers and shakes them thoroughly before daring to turn in. That is, he does this in the season when snakes are around. While talking to a group of friends in the lobby of the Savoy Hotel, Mr. Carter told a story that explained this unusual habit of his.

It was about the middle of one July when he was at Tucumari, N. M., with a construction party of the Rock Island road that the experience he recounted befel him. After an unusually hard day's work he entered the quarters of the engineers late at night, so worn out that he did not even strike a light, but threw off his clothes and piled himself into one of the beds along the wall. In a few moments he was sound asleep, but frequently during the night he was awakened by what seemed to him a moving ridge beneath him in the bed. He was too sleepy to get up and investigate, however, and anyway felt that it was only a trick of his imagination. Rising early the next morning, he, as was the habit of the men in the camp, began the task of folding up and putting away the blankets on the bed. As he jerked the third one from the bed and gave it a vigorous shake he heard a heavy thud on the other side, as of some body striking the ground. What confronted his eyes when he lowered the blanket almost paralyzed him with fear. There, all coiled and ready for battle, lay an immense prairie rattlesnake. Later, when with the aid of some of the men about the camp who had answered his call, he had dispatched the reptile, he measured it and found that it was exactly five feet in length and as large around as a man's wrist. That's why Mr. Carter always inspects his bed in the snake season. -Kansas City Journal.

Another lynching was attempted at Springfield, Ohio, last week. A crowd of Negroes surrounded the jail at midnight to lynch Walter Fisher, colored, under arrest for killing Edward Stone, also colored. Sheriff Rutzhaar had just returned from Dayton, where he took Fisher for safe keeping, and so advised the crowd, which yelled back that they would get Fisher when he was brought back for trial.

Colored Peddlers Protected. At Macon, Ga., recently, a permanent injunction was granted by Judge Felton in the superior court restraining the mayor and city council or any city employee from interfering with Negroes who peddle for George W. Yates, a Confederate veteran. The ruling follows several proceedings which had been instituted against Negroes who peddle for Confederate veterans. It being the contention of the local authorities that no assistance could be given to the veterans unless their employees also took out a peddler's license.

Until the case is decided upon by the supreme court Confederate veterans can employ Negroes at will.

Negro Normal School Closes. The closing exercises of the Montgomery Normal School for Negroes, at Montgomery, Alabama, evidenced a splendid condition of affairs at this well known institution. The total enrollment of the year was 1,015. President Patterson says he expects it to go far beyond that next session. The graduating class consisted of Anna Leon Brown, J. Add Beverly, Maggie B. Morgan, Leo J. Blount, Countess M. Harris, Robert Dandridge, Inez Odessa Moore, Lovell Beverly, Georgia Coleman, William F. Madison, Anna E. Ghant, Thomas J. Mayberry and Burkle May Miller. The class motto was "Your Best is Only Good Enough."

#### FIGHT WITH A LION.

Details of a terrible encounter with a lion in Mashonaland are to hand by the last mail from South Africa. An Englishman named Nicholson, accompanied by his Zulu servant, sighted the animal lying on top of a rocky ridge. With a view to testing the theory that a lion will, if boldly approached, turn tail and run, Mr. Nicholson advanced until he was about ten yards from the ridge, while his Zulu made a flank movement.

As the lion was about to spring Mr. Nicholson sent a bullet from his Snider rifle into the lion's shoulder, and right through its body. With an angry roar of pain, the beast sprang and a blow from the pad of his paw sent Mr. Nicholson rolling down the slope for some twenty feet.

On rising he witnessed a display of extraordinary pluck on the part of Job, his Zulu servant. Without the least hesitation the native, carrying a shield and two assegais, made straight for the great brute, and when it sprang at him received it on the shield and thrust an assegai into its chest. But Job fell, though fortunately under his shield. Mr. Nicholson then jumped to the rescue. Drawing out his clasp knife, he severed the tendons of one of the lion's hind legs and once more the lion attacked him and threw him clean over his head.

Then it turned on the Zulu, but Mr. Nicholson succeeded in cutting the tendons of the other hind leg. This completely disabled the brute, which raved and roared until Job, who had been roughly mauled and was covered with blood, gave it the coup de grace with two thrusts of his assegai. The plucky Zulu had to undergo repairs. Mr. Nicholson was only slightly damaged. -London Globe.

#### HOW CAPTAIN CURTIS ESCAPED.

A boy reader interested in Captain Curtis' Indian story. Captured by the Navajos, has inquired of the Harpers whether the Captain himself was ever captured by Indians. To this question Captain Curtis has replied as follows: "No, I was never captured by the Indians. I am pleased to be able to say No soldier ever looked forward to capture by sure death, with possible torture. I was once in a fort which was besieged by redmen and realized what I had sometimes read as happening to army men—that wives have asked their husbands not to allow them to fall alive into the hands of the Indians. In the stress of the siege referred to, when it was exceedingly doubtful that we should survive and all depended upon the swift arrival of a rescuing party, Mrs. Curtis asked me to make such a promise—to save one bullet for her should we be captured. I did not make the promise, for who could—and for forty-eight hours suffered indescribable distress in trying to contrive some way of concealing wife and child from a relentless and merciless foe."

#### SAILORS FIGHT TARANTULAS.

The Italian bark Anita Menotti recently arrived at Philadelphia from Buenos Ayres. Under her hatches she had 1000 tons of bones. When the hatches were lifted and the crew went below they found that a horde of tarantulas, centipedes and nameless bugs were prepared to give battle. When the sailors began the work of unloading the pests fought them. The seamen armed themselves with long strong bones, and with these they sought to beat off the tarantulas and centipedes. As fast as one tarantula was killed another took its place. Several of the seamen were nipped in the legs, but saved from severe bites by their sea boots. The sailors in the hold soon became exhausted, and others of the crew took their places, but they could not put down their tenacious foes. At last the sailors clamored out of the hold, leaving the tarantulas and their allies victors. It was decided to kill the tarantulas and centipedes by fumigating the hold. This was done by burning sulphur.

#### HUNG BY ROOT ABOVE CEASM.

At Mt. Carmel, Pa., George Kewsky, a fireman, at a colliery, on the way to work, fell into a mine breach 300 feet deep. His fall was stayed after dropping ten feet by the root of a tree, to which he clung until a number of men formed a human chain and rescued him.

## News of Interest

### AFRO-AMERICANS

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#### Blackmail Laid to Colored Women.

The murder several months ago of Andrew Green, known as the father of Greater New York and one of New York's most prominent public men, was recalled a few days ago when suit was brought by John R. Platt against Hannah Elias, a colored woman, to recover certain real estate and money in banks held in her name. Green's murderer, a colored man named Williams, said his victim had interfered to separate him (Williams) and Hannah Elias, Williams was declared insane and sent to an asylum. He had annoyed Green for some time and Green had said he never saw the woman Williams referred to. It developed after the murder that Hannah Elias had become wealthy and occupied a costly residence in Central Park, West.

Platt in his suit asks the court to hold that Hannah Elias holds property as trustee for him on the ground that money paid for the grounds and premises were procured from him by "fraud, duress, coercion and blackmail, without any consideration."

In the papers filed Platt says that he is upward of eighty-three years old, a retired merchant in feeble health and a widower. He says that he first met Hannah Elias, who is a bright mulatto, prior to January, 1895; that she represented herself to be a single woman of Spanish blood, but that he discovered afterwards that she was the wife of one Matthew C. Davis.

The papers go on to say that soon after Platt formed her acquaintance she told him that he had gained her love. Platt says that these protestations of love were a scheme on her part to enable her to coerce and blackmail him into giving her large sums of money.

#### More Colored Schools Needed.

A Mobile, Ala., dispatch says: The first business of the sixth day's session of the general assembly of the Presbyterian church in the United States was the submission of the report of the standing committee on colored evangelization.

The report was read by the chairman, Dr. A. W. Milster, of Russellville, Ark., and it states that more colored schools are needed in addition to the four receiving support from the assembly; also urges the necessity for more liberal financial support of the colleges already established. More white ministers are needed also to spread the gospel to Negroes in the home mission field, and the importance of having white teachers in colored Sunday schools is emphasized.

The report concludes by recommending that the sum of \$15,000 be raised during the year for carrying on the work of colored evangelization.

The report of the special commission on education for the ministry and ministerial relief was read by the chairman, Dr. H. G. Hill, of Maxton, N. C.

Three of the four colored delegates to the assembly spoke in favor of more aid for Sullman Institute for colored people.

Elder F. P. Glass, of Montgomery, who is business manager of the Montgomery Advertiser, in discussing the report of the committee on colored evangelization, touched the Negro question, saying that it was for the Southern people alone to settle. The churches, he said, could aid materially in the wise settlement of the matter.

#### Industrial College Commencement.

The commencement exercises of the Georgia State Industrial College for Negro youths at Colonge, Ga., occurred last week. The various addresses were of the very highest order and in some respects will make an epoch in the history of the college.

Church, Atlanta, delivered one of the most profound and eloquent speeches ever delivered on the college grounds. His subject was "Atrium." In selecting such a subject he paid the highest possible compliment to the mental caliber of the colored people and the close attention which the audience gave the divine showed plainly how highly his remarks were appreciated and showed, too, that he had not overrated his hearers.

In treating this subject of altruism he showed that service for humanity was in no way limited to race or clime, that all men are brethren, all must help each other. The college seems to have always been a favorite with distinguished white southerners. In the past years many persons, honored throughout Georgia, have, at various times, addressed audiences at the college, and have given strong evidence of the great interest which the southern white man feels in the efforts put forth by the Negro to better his condition. Among the great names whose voices have been heard in the college chapel have been the following: General Clement A. Evans, Dr. John D. Hammond, Judge S. B. Adams, Hon. Even P. Howell and others.

Considering the great amount of discussion respecting Negro suffrage and what was the attitude of President Abraham Lincoln on this subject, it is very timely and interesting to have brought forward just at this time a letter of President Lincoln to Michael Hahn, the first free state governor of Louisiana.

The letter is owned by John M. Crampton of New Haven, Conn. The letter is in fine condition considering its age, and the handwriting is so good that the letter is read easily. It is entirely in the hand of President Lincoln. While it has appeared as one of the important state papers of Lincoln, but comparatively few have had an opportunity of seeing the original. Just at this time the letter is doubly interesting on account of the policy pursued in the south in disfranchising the Negro. The letter was sent to Governor Hahn at a time when a convention was to be held for the purpose, among other things, of defining the elective franchise suggesting that the Negro be let in, Michael Hahn was not a "carpet bagger," but a native of New Orleans. He was a strong opponent of secession, and after the war, in February, 1864, was elected governor of Louisiana under a proclamation by General Banks, the military governor. The new constitution conferred upon the legislature the power to grant the right of suffrage to Negroes and to place the Negro on an equal footing with the whites before the law. The letter is as follows:

Executive Mansion, Washington, March 13, 1861. Hon. Michael Hahn. My Dear Sir: I congratulate you on having fixed your name in history as the first free state governor of Louisiana. Now you are about to have a convention, which, among other things, will probably define the elective franchise. I barely suggest for your private consideration, whether some of the colored people may not be let in—as, for instance, the very intelligent and especially those who have fought gallantly in our ranks. They would probably help in some trying time to come to keep the jewel of liberty within the family of freedom. But this is only a suggestion not to the public, but to you alone. Yours truly, A. LINCOLN.

#### "WHISTLERS" OF THE AIR.

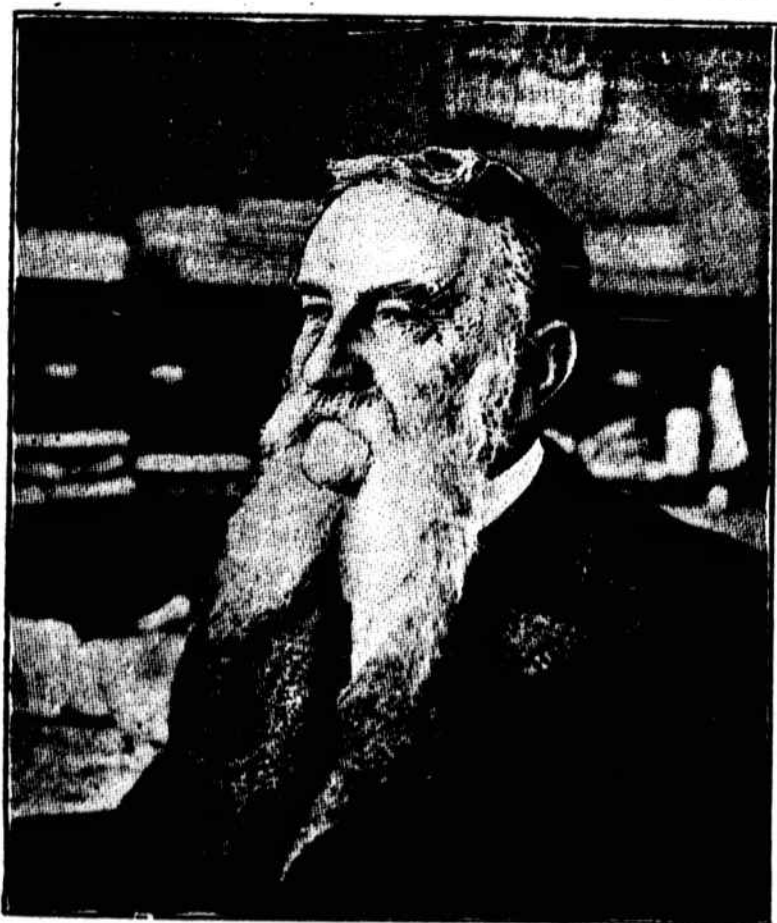
Song of Birds Gave Rise to Quaint English Superstition. In some parts of England peculiar whistling or yelping noises are heard in the air after dusk and early in the morning before daylight during the winter months. Sometimes, however, the noise is described as beautiful sounds like music, high up in the air, which gradually die away. The general belief is that the "seven whistlers," as they are called, are the foretellers of bad luck, disaster or death to some one in the locality. It is a very ancient superstition. Both swifts and plovers have been suggested as the "whistlers." It may be noted that plovers are traditionally supposed to contain the souls of those who assisted at the crucifixion, and, in consequence, were doomed to flutter in the air forever. Really, the "whistlers" are feeding grounds, a passage always made under cover of darkness. In Shropshire the sound is described as resembling that of many larks singing, and the folklore of both Shropshire and Worcestershire says: "They are seven birds, and the six fly about continually together looking for the seventh, and when they find him the world will come to an end."

#### A Leaf for a Tent.

What trees bear the largest leaves? An English botanist tells us that it is those that belong to the palm family. First must be mentioned the Inaja palm, of the banks of the Amazon, the leaves of which are no less than 50 feet in length by 10 to 12 in width. Certain leaves of the Ceylon palm attain a length of 20 feet and the remarkable width of 16. The natives use them for making tents. Afterward comes the cocconut palm, the usual length of whose leaves is about 30 feet. The umbrella magnolia of Ceylon bears leaves that are so large that a single one may sometimes serve as a shelter for fifteen or twenty persons.

#### Chile and Her Nitrate.

It is a queer state of things that the national existence of a country should depend on one of that country's products, but this is the case in Chile, where nitrate of soda constitutes three-fourths of the export trade. An expert, in summing up the situation, says that at the present rate of consumption the supply of nitrate will be exhausted in twenty years, and that then Chile's life as a nation must cease, unless something that is now unexpected should occur.



REAR-ADMIRAL JOHN G. WALKER. The President of the Isthmian Canal Commission.

The recent appointment of the Isthmian Canal Commission of Engineers, of which Rear Admiral Walker is Chairman, marked the real beginning of work on the Isthmus by the United States Government. The Commission is now engaged in studying the sanitary condition of the Isthmus. Before work can be really begun, the harbor at Colon must be dredged, beautiful quarters for the workmen and cold storage plants must be built, and the problem of proper food solved. Rear Admiral Walker will have to supervise all this preliminary work, which is, indeed, the most important of it.