A Story of the Sea.

"THREE IN CHARGE."

BY W. CLARK RUSSELL.

CHAFTER II.-Continued. That very same day I remember-I mean that day on which the quarrel at the table happened-Mr. Wilson came on deck while Capt. Parfitt was pacing the weatherside, keeping a lookout, and with an air of aggression stared into the compass, then looked aloof, also very aggressively, and then sent his eyes around the sea line, making a mo-tion with his head that was offensive with its suggestion of criticism. Presently, taking his stand abreast the miz-senmast to leeward, he asked the man at the wheel how the ship's head was.

The fellow replied. "Let her come to three-quarters of a point," called out Mr. Wilson. "And, Capt. Parfitt, you will be so good as to trim sail." "Keep her as she goes!" roared

Parfitt. "You are making too much westing,"

"Leave the deck, sir!" bawled Parfitt. "By what chart are you sailing, I should like to know?" sneered Mr. Wilson. "Why, damme, man, we aren't bound to Madras."

An angry quarrel followed, a mere affray of words, indeed, but it was hard to guess at what instant the blow would come, with a long and shameful scuffle on top of it. The sailors forward stood staring aft, thoroughly enjoying the spectacle of the two men gesticulating and bawling at each other. Pres-



PUNCH."

ently, up through the hatch came Capt. Punch, borne by a brace of sailors, who struggled up the steep companion steps with purple faces, panting and blowing, while Puuch sat holding on tightly and oursing the builder of the ship for constructing a companion way that gave a man no room to turn in. "What is it all about?" shouted the old

fellow as his bearers dumped him down upon the deck. "The ship's being headed for Madras."

cried Mr. Wilson with a contemptuous He's a liar, and he knows he's a

liar," said Parfitt. "You're making too westerly a course

to suit me," exclaimed Capt. Punch, and he ordered the man at the whoel to

shift the helm by a spoke or two. "D'ye suppose," cried Capt. Parfitt, approaching Capt. Punch close, and orting his words into the old seaman's jolly, round, brick-red face, "that I've taken charge of this sugar-box to learn

I was astonished to find Mr. Wilson acting in opposition to Capt. Punch. He had shipped as Punch's first mate, and had shipped as Punch's first mate, and Punch was indisputably his chief; how-ever Parfitt might have stood in this complicated business. But I speedily discovered that Mr. Wilson was an extraordinarily conceited and very bad-tempered man. He guessed that old Punch was not going to improve in health, and so, since Punch had made him master of the ship, he was clearly determined to remain master at all costs, in defiance even of Punch him-

All three men had notions of their own as to the course to be steered. One was always something to the eastward or something to the southward of the others. Capt. Punch had a tell-tale compass in his cabin and when he was too ill with the gout to be carried on deck he would sena his servant to the man at the wheel with instructions to luff or to let her go off as it might happen. But these alterations in the direction pursued by the ship he was able to contrive to his own satisfaction only when the carpenter happened to have the watch, for if an order came from Punch when Capt. Parfitt or Mr. Wilson was on deck it was instantly countermanded, with the result that when the captains met in the cabin they would quarrel wildly for an hour at a time, threatening one another with the law, sneering at one another's experience, often clinching fists, indeed, and on more than one occasion very nearly



coming to blows.

The frequent changing of the ship's course, together with the incessant in-terference of these men, one with another, considerably delayed our passage, and there were times when I would think that we should never double the Cape of Good Hope at all, but that, on the contrary, the three captains would quarrel themselves out of all perception of the ship's true reckoning and end either in putting the vessel ashare or in sending a boat to land on the first bit of coast they might sight to learn from the natives of the place where we were. Often, as I could observe, they differed merely to spite one another. For instance, Capt. Parfitt, on quitting the deck, would leave the ship under all plain sail, royals set and tacks boarded, but Wilson, who kept watch and watch with the ship's carpenter (acting in this respect ship's carpenter (acting in this respect as chief mate, though the moment he arrived on deck he asserted him-self as captain), took command and carried out his own ideas of steering and of carrying sail and the like, without the least regard to the views and instructions of Punch and Parfitt Wilson Least or Punch and Parfitt. Wilson, I say, on relieving the deck after Parfitt had gone below, would look up at the sails, and then round upon the sea, as though studying the weather, then coolly sing out orders to clew up this and haul down that, taking not the least notice of Parfitt, who, on hearing the men crying out at the ropes, would rush on deck and ask Wilson what

he meant by shortening sail in the face of a high barometer, while through the skylight you might hear the voice of Capt. Punch roaring out to know what sail the ship was carrying and what that fellow, Wilson, meant by altering the course by three-quarters of a point. Even about such a matter as side-ights the quarrels were frequent, for

have been steered, enables the mariner to mark down upon its chart with more or less accuracy the points of latitude or longitude at which his ship has arrived.

The three captains were agreed in their dead reckoning. They could find no cause for a quarrel in the indication of the reel log. The allowance for lee-way was assented to and the courses steered were admitted, but unhappily the three captains had been at loggerheads over the reckoning before the thick weather came on. Capt. Punch had made the ship's situation a degree or two more than Mr. Wilson found it. Wilson's longitude was several leagues to the eastward of Capt. Parfit's. Hence when the day arrived which, according to Parfitt's reckoning, should show the ship to the westward of Agulhas, the arguments and quarrels were incessant, because Wilson swore that

Copyrighted by the Authors' Alliance. All rights reserved. the ship's longitude was at least sixty miles east of that cape, while Punch on the other hand persisted in maintaining that the latitude was not what Wilson and Parfitt represented and that the vessel's course, therefore, required more

northing. So matters stood on a dull, heavy, thick day, as well I remember. There was a light breeze off the port bow, and a inch, etc. long ocean swell was sluggishly rolling up from the southward. I do not recollect that the lead was hove. Every man basis of numbering. Thus 30 thread is made from yarn of which 60 hanks of the three skippers was cocksure of the ship's position on his own account, but I do not say that any one of them are required to weigh a pound; 60 ever once ordered a cast of the lead to be taken. There was nothing to be thread is made from 120 yarn, etc. seen. The sea line was shrouded by vapor to within two or three miles of the vessel. Occasionally there was a and has nothing to do with the size of rumble of thunder in the south, but no lightning. the shot. So is the numbering of gun caps. At first there were three sizes of gun caps numbered 9, 10 and 11, a

Thus it remained throughout the day, and throughout the day the three captains did nothing but alter one another's directions to the man at the wheel. All day long Capt. Punch was in a towering uay long capt. Funch was in a towering passion. He said that he knew the ship's whereabouts as surely as though Table Bay lay open before him; that Parfitt was out by leagues and Wilson utterly wrong; that both men might thank God that he was the wrong Shitted to account that he was too much afflicted to occupy his proper post on deck in such damp and filthy weather, or-and here he would shake his immense gouty fist at

the skylight and bid his servant step on deck and ascertain how the ship's head was, and then on learning that the course which he had ordered Parfitt and Wilson to steer had been changed by one or the other of them, he would roan out like a bull, using many strong and terrible words, to take Captain Parfitt's life if he interfered with his orders to the

waist, the instep, the heel; each size helmsman. When I went to bed that night I was in length increases by 1-8 inch in each of these dimensions and in width by unable to sleep for some time, owing to the argument which the three captains 2-8 inch. were holding in their cabin. I could hear such expressions as "My life's as roughly the diameter of circles equal hear such expressions of " precious to me as yours is to you." "Northeast, d'ye say? Good angels! "Northeast, d'a a certificate?" "If to the circumferences of the heads of the wearers. Thus a No. 7 hat fits a Yet they granted ye a certificate?" "If the chronometers are out that's not my person whose head measures 224 inches. fault, but if my calculations wasn't within a second of the right spot before this blooming mist drawed up and hid the sky, I'll give up, own that I'm no sailor man, and I'll call ye both my

masters.' masters. To such stuff as this I lay listening; then I heard some sailors come below to cart old Capt. Punch away to bed. There was an interval of agreeable silence, and I fell asleep.

I was awakened by an uproar on deck, by the shouts of men. the bawling of Capt. Punch in his cabin, by a barrying of lootsteps and a sullen flapping of canvas. The ship lay over at a sharp angle; I believed at first that a heavy squall had burst upon her and heeled her down, but she lay perfectly motion-less, with a singular noise of creaking threading the above-board clamor, and a frequent dull, thunderous thump as of water striking her.

In a moment I realized that the ship was ashore!

I partially clothed myself in a few

attributed to Parfitt's ignorance as a LEGATION HOMES. mariner. So far as passengers are con-cerned, perhaps there is no great matter of a moral to be gathered from this brief

narrative; yet, even in these advanced

seafaring times ships may be found at

sea with more than one commander,

a naval officer-who has the highest

possible opinion of his own judgment

and who will lose no opportunity of giv-

ing his opinion and vexing the soul of

the legitimate skipper by impertinent criticism, by offers of help and by down-

right counsel. Intending passengers will do well sometimes, perhaps, to in-quire before embarking how many cap-

THE END.

"Sizes" of Various Things.

The numbering of shot is arbitrary,

fourth size was made larger than 10,

smaller than 11 and it was called 12.

The number of the bore of a gun de-

pends on the number of balls fitting

its barrel that will weigh a pound

Thus a 12-bore gun carries a ball that

weighs 1.12th of a pound. The num-

bering of gun wads is purely arbitrary

and indicates nothing really. A cart-

ridge is not numbered actually, but is

spoken of as a 44-calibre cartridge, a

22-calibre, etc. The calibre is ex-

trarily; A, B, D burners take flat

wicks; 8, 2, 1, 5 burners (3 being the

The numbering of shoes is arbitrary.

Hats in their numbering represent

numbering indicates nothing really.

Protecting the Czar.

the late Czar of Russia, Alexander III.,

never visits his dinner-table or bed

without the company of a trusted at-

of poisoning. As from 1885 to 1895.

it now can be said with truth that not

a bird could fall to the ground within

ten miles of the imperial palace with-

Great Mader of Flanets.

made by the aid of photography,

and so effective has this proven that

in forty-one plates suitably exposed at

the Nice Observatory during a period

of about nine months, only nine failed

to give traces of the object sought.

The thirty two successful photographs

showed forty-four known minor

planets and eleven new ones, the lat-

ter-as might well be supposed-be-

ingamong the smallest of these bodies

Postmistress for Forty Years.

mistress of Stark, Ga., for forty years. She resigned the other day because her eyes were

beginning to fail, She is eighty-six,

"Aunt" Hannah Moore has been the Post

out being seen by a hundred eyes .-

Public Opinion.

From 1885 to the time of his death,

can.

crown.

The dimensions are: The ball, the

pressed in hundredths of an inch. Lamp burnets are numbered arbi-

largest) take round wicks.

tains are going in charge of the ship.

title.

OUR REPRESENTATIVES HAVE COZY QUARTERS ABROAD.

though one only has any claim to the n the Orient Uncle Sam Owns the Will any shipmaster tell me that Homes Occupied by the Ministers among his passengers he does not oc--Some Dwellings in Which casionally meet with a nautical mansometimes a yachtsman and sometimes

Our Diplomats Reside.

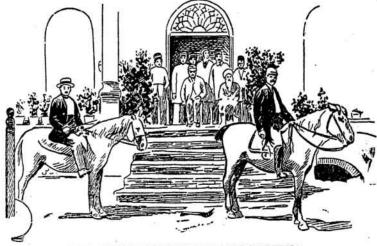
N each country where there is war or rumor of war the position of the representative of the United States is rendered doubly dificult by State troubles.

Few of these representatives have residences provided for them, and none find they have a salary adequate for the entertaining of Powers whose wounded feelings must be placated by lavish hospitality. Their position would be an unenvied one were it not for the lifelong honor attending a suc-

Pearl buttons are not numbered actually, they are described as having cessful performance of diplomatic take Mr. MacVeagh were of scarlet, so many lines in their diameters. A while sixteen servants waited upon duties.

line is 1-40th of an inch, a 12-line buthim, perched upon their respective Other countries make a point of ton has a diameter of 12-40ths of an owning their own legation homes. In carriages,' Thus the procession moved Washington England owns one of the toward the palace, with Ambassador In making thread, half the number of "hanks" (each containing 840 yards the policy of the United States not to of yarn) that will make a pound is the

finest squares in the city. But it is MacVeagh in the middle carriage. This is enough to give a hint of the lo so. The only foreign land owned extent of magnificence in which an



THE AMERICAN MINISTER'S HOME IN PERSIA.

by this country is situated in Korea, the East Indias, Siam and Japan. In the Orient it is imperative to own the legation, as our Ministers on going there find it impossible to live four years in the houses provided by the natives.

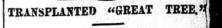
Nails are not numbered directtionable side of Chinese life. ly; a 10-penny nail is one of such a Mr. Denby speaks highly of China and his legation home. He has held his position through several Administrations, and in the legation, which is on one of the prettiest streets of Pekin, all American affairs are transacted. Here lives the Charge d'Affairs, the Consul and the secretaries and all connected with the legation. In time of war the Minister to China suffers. The Chinese think he should bring troops to their aid, and so closely was Minister Denby watched that a practi-

Minister who talks over affairs with toria's royal landau. Four white ruler as he would with a brother. horses drew each carriage. The har-Minister McDonald's house is a beautiness was in scarlet and black, and the ful Persian mansion, furnished inside cushions of the carriage that was to

E

AMERICAN LEGATION AT VIENNA

with all the exquisite bric-a-brac of the East. The servants in the house number 100. Minister McDonald is a bachelor in frail health .- New York Recorder.



Portion of a Forest Giant at the National Capital.

The accompanying illustration shows the great tree General Noble (named after General Noble, late Secretary of the Interior) as it now stands in the mall at Washington, D. C., between the Agricultural Department building and the Smithsonian Institution, which is shown in the distance. Among the multitudinous marvels of nature, none surpass in majesty and grandeur the great trees of California; no such trees are found in any other part of the world; they were first discovered in 1852 by a hunter, Mr. A. T. Boyd, and at once attracted general attention, and attained the widest celebrity. The genus, a species of red-wood (Sequoia gigantea) was named in honor of Sequois (pronounced Sequoyal), a Cherokee Indian of mixed blood. This specimen was twenty-six feet in diameter at base, eighty-one feet six inches in circumference and 300 feet in height, the section being taken about twenty feet from the ground; although considerably smaller than some others, it was found to be comparatively well preserved and symmetrical. It had to be hauled by teams of sixteen mules each, on heavy trucks built for the purpose, a distance of sixty miles on a rough mountain road; price paid for cutting, hauling and delivering on cars was \$7500; section was divided into forty-six smaller sections, some of these pieces weighing over four tons; it took eleven cars to transport it to Chicago, where it was exhibited at the Exposition; total cost of hauling and installing at the Exposition was \$10,475.87; the additional expense of placing it in its present position would probably make a grand total of over \$12,000. The interior



Ambassador must live abroad, for he

One of the prettiest houses in the Orient is the American Legation of China, where Minister Denby and his family live. It is a typical Chinese house, set well back from the street, and surrounded by trees and foliage. A high wall shuts out the street sights of Pekin and keeps away the objec-

size that 1000 nails like it weigh ten pounds; 1000 8-penny nails weigh eight pounds, etc. So, too, were tacks numbered originally. 1000 No. 8 tacks weigh eight ounces. But now the size indicates the length. Every size varies from the next by 1-16 inch. Wire is numbered arbitrarily, its The number of a screw indicates its gauge arbitrarily. There are two lengths to a No. 0 screw, four lengths to a No. 1 screw, etc., but here again cal quarantine was maintained around the number has no actual relation to his house. the size of the screw .- Trenton Ameri-

The United States pays a rental of \$3500 a year for Minister Denby's gularly successful in making it a home for Americans traveling in Greece. Lewis Baker, Minister to Nicaragua home, which is a large sum to pay for rent in China. But the United States lives in a native house, with two sto

would hardly dare for the sake of his country's name, to travel about the city with fewer than two horses, better with four. The four Ambassadora get \$17,500 a year, with the exception of Ambassador MacVeagh, who gets \$12,-

000. But this is so inadequate, especially in time of trouble, when money must be spent, that representatives tremble lest they have that honor thrust upon them. Mr. Alexander, Minister to Greece, says he can live more comfortably

upon his \$6500 a year, with the rank of Minister, than he could upon \$17,-000 as an Ambassador with the etiquette of the Ambassador to maintain. The Alexander House is a large structure in Athens. On holidays it floats the American flag, and has the appearance of a city mansion in his country. Its servants are natives, and its gardens are filled with the flowers of Greece, while around its doors hang the "types" of Greece, the peasants who sell trifles, the flower girls and the beggars. It is a very comfortable legation, and Minister Alexander, with

his wife and daughter, have been sindoes nothing small. It is willing to

"I ain't deaf-keep your distance," responded Capt. Punch. "This sugarbox is going to get home, and I don't mean to let you put her ashore, betwixt this and the London docks, and so I tell 'ee. I've heard of navigators, you must know, whose reckoning by account has landed them by four degrees of longitude inland-same thing may happen with some folks' sextants. My course is your course, and you'll please to stick to it.

"There's not even yet southing enough," said Mr. Wilson. "Yes, there is," cried Capt. Punch, "you don't want to teach me navigation,

do 'ee?"

Capt. Parfitt rushed into the cabin and returned with a chart, which he laid open on the deck at Capt. Punch's feet. He then went down on his knees



"HE THEN WENT DOWN ON HIS ENEES."

and indicated the course with a square thumb, occasionally pounding the chart with his fist until the deck echoed again to the blows whenever Capt. Punch laughed or shook his head or uttered any observation that was distasteful to Capt. Parfitt.

I left them disputing and walked some distance forward to smoke a pipe. After a while Capt. Parfitt left the deck, taking his chart below with him, and some what later Capt. Punch was borne into the cabin by the two sailors. When Mr. Wilson found himself alone he stepped over to the wheel, and I guessed by the twirl which the man at the helm gave the spokes that Mr. Wilson had shifted

the course. This, indeed, proved the case. Scarce ly had ten minutes elapsed when Capt. Punch's servant arrived on deck and called out to Mr. Wilson:

"The Capt'n's orders are that the ship is to be brought to the course which she was steering when he was carried be-

low." "My compliments to Capt. Punch," answered Mr. Wilson, "and tell him he has given me charge of this vessel, and that I'm not going to learn navigation

at my time of life from any man alive, be his name Parfitt. or be his name Punch, or be his name Judy, by thunder!'

This insolent speech reached the ears of Capt. Punch, who was below in the cabin under the skylight, which lay wide open. The roar that followed was that of a bull. It was by no means inarticu-late, however. The sea words the old fellow employed were so much to the purpose that Mr. Wilson, coming to the skylight, cried down:

"It's all right, sir; it's all right, don't excite yourself," and he then audibly directed the man at the wheel to bring the ship to the course commanded by Capt. Punch.

Parfitt insisted upon exhibiting lights, saying that he was a married man, with a family of children dependent upon him, and that he was not going to be run down and drowned out of hand because Punch was a rapacious old hunks and did not do his duty as a shipmaster; while Punch, on the other hand, swore that there should be no side-lights exhibited on board his ship; that he had managed to pass thirty-eight years at sea without ever having been in collision and without ever having more to show in a moment of extremity than the

binnacle lamp; that oil was dear; that he was captain; and that the boatswain would not know what to do if the sidelights were shown. It will be supposed that no ship was ever more miserably uncomfortable to a passenger than the Biddy McDougal was to me. Fortunately, the sailors were a body of respectable men. They took their orders as they received them,

grinning, indeed, when those words were contradictory, and sometimes g umbling pretty loudly when they were put to unnecessary work through one captain countermanding the instructions which another had given before leaving the deck. Indeed, had the crew been mutinously disposed they might have found planty of excuses for conduct that need not have stopped short of actual "piracy," which, to be plain, is another word for running away with a vessel.

We were to call at Capetown, and I had made up my mind, if heaveu ever permitted us to cast anchor in Table Bay, to go ashore and represent the state of

the ship to those who might be empowered to deal with the three captains, though would sometimes think that it was doubtful whether there was any remedy within the reach of the authorities to apply, for it was certain that Punch was still in command of the ship, and next. that, being in command, he had a right to intrust the charge of the vessel to the chief mate while he was confined below by illness, so that despite the Rangoon authorities, Parfitt had no official representation on board, had no claim upon the obedience of Mr. Wilsen, and could achieve no end by logging him or by threatening. Indeed, Parfitt seemed to have guessed as much, for,

often as he talked of "breaking" the mate, as he called Wilson, and sending him forward, I do not think that he ever attempted to do so, though repeat-edly and sarcastically invited to the attempt by Capt. Punch and Wilson himself.

It came at last to pass that on a certain day we were supposed to be off the Cape of Good Hope. We were then ex-actly two months and three weeks out from Rangoon-that is to say, we had occupied eleven weeks in measuring the Indian and the Southern Oceans down to that part of the sea where we were supposed to be. I say supposed, not as you may conclude because the three captains, as I call them, had lost all reckoning and knew no longer where the ship was, but because the weather had been so thick for no less a period than ten days that never once was the sun, the moon or a star to be seen, and the position, therefore, of the Biddy Mc-Dougal was wholly calculated by what

is termed dead reckoning. Dead reckoning means briefly the finding out of the speed of a ship through the water per hour by means of a contrivance called the reel log. When the speed is ascertained it is entered in the log book. Allowance is then made for what is called leeway, if any leeway exists, and the sum of the speed, together with the courses which may

minutes, rushed out, and with great difficulty, so acute was the angle of the ship's deck, reached the companion All was in darkness. I reached out my hands and touched a figure, and



I PUT OUT MY HANDS AND TOUCHED

FIGURE. now grew sensible of somebody just in front of me panting heavily, and from time to time groaning. It was Capt. Punch, in whom the agony and helplessness of the gout had been temporarily conquered by wrath and terror. He reached the deck unaided and fell a-roar-There was little to be seen. Here ing. and there a man held a lantern, but the light was feeble and the illumination

revealed mere y confused the sight. The ship lay over, with her broadside to the the dark heave of swell burst against the bilge and recoiled in milk that flung a dim sheen upon the atmosphere of the night, making the quietly flapping sails glance out. It was very thick, there was nothing of the land to be seen. The carpenter was sounding over the side and I heard him bawl out the depth; but there was no depth. The Biddy McDougal was hard and fast upon the African strand, with Parfitt and Wilson yelling out contradictory orders and Punch bawling to his men to obey

him and nobody else. Just before daylight the weather cleared. Dawn disclosed the high coast along our starboard beam and Dgathered from the tempestuous discourse of the three captains that we had gone ashore somewhere near Cape Hanglio and Sandown Bay, proving that though Capt. Parfitt's calculations had come nearest the truth, all three men had been heav-

ily out in their reckoning. Scarcely had the sun risen when a

gun-boat hove in sight, bound from the eastward to Simon's Town. She sighted our ship ashore and sent boats. I was heartily glad to get aboard of her. Capt. Parfitt and five of the crew also went aboard; but old Punch declined to leave the neighborhood of the vessel. He said that there was no immediate danger, that he would go ashore and make shift under canvas until assistance should be sent from Capetown. Wilson remained with him. ship was ultimately got off, and The

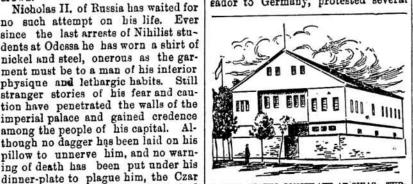
navigated to England by Wilson and Capt. Punch in the cabin; but by that time I received my luggage from the hold of the Biddy McDougal, had transferred it to another vessel, and was abreast of Ascension on my way to England.

I find something heroic in the fancy of Punch's gout-ridden shape camping it out abreast of the stranded vessel, whose situation he whelly though improperly

spend the money for a legation, never appeared outside his bedroom it is a matter partly of policy and and study without a fine steel suit of partly of patriotic centiment not to mail, which would protect his body, own land outside America.

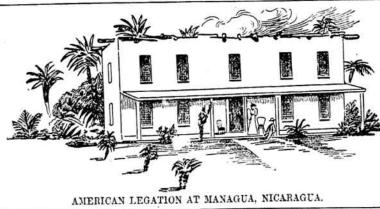
back and front, from the dagger of The home of Bartlett Tripp in Austhe assassin. Excepting his valet and tria is upon the Schwindgasse, in a his wife nobody had seen this suit of long row of legation houses. The mail, as it was worn between the unhouse has been occupied many years derclothes and uniform, but the Czar's by successive Ministers from America, unwillingness to go even to a cabinet and it is pointed out to American council without it was an open secret tourists as "home" in a strange land. in all the courts of Europe. Bismarck In this house Minister Tripp lives with at one time wore such a coat, as did his wife and stepdaughter, Miss Ethel also Stambuloff and Crispi. The Ital-Washburn, one of the prettiest girls ian Premier, indeed, as we have beof the West and the belle of Vienna. fore noted, still wears, for protection The house is a modest one, renting from the assassin's bullet or knife, a low, and the \$10,000 a year allowed light shirt of mail of double thickness the Minister to Austria would be suffiover the heart. None of these men, cient if little entertaining were done. however, resorted to such precaution As it is, Mr. Minister Tripp spends until repeated attempts at assassinatwice that sum. So did Colonel Fred tion had been made. True it is that Grant, who was there before him. "uneasy lies the head that wears a

The late Theodore Runyon, Ambassador to Germany, protested several



UNITED STATES CONSULATE AT SIVAS. KEY, ASIA MINOR.

tendant. It is this attendant's busidid not relish, so he stepped into a times during the last year against the ness to examine every napkin and to lack of a permanent legation in Gerbarber shop. turn every plate on the table before In the barber's chair sata man with many. His main plea was that with his Majesty sits down to eat, and to lathered face, partly shaved. As soon a legation belonging to the United unmake and make again the whole bed as the barber saw his illustrious visitor States the question of house furnishbefore his Majesty retires for the he unceremoniously ordered the ing would be settled. Carpets, furninight. At every door of the diningture and decorations would remain customer under the razor to step aside room and bed-chamber stands a Cosuntil the Ministro Americano had been year after year through all Adminissack guard, day and night, and from served. Against this proceeding Mr. trations, and the newcomer would not every dish that is served at the im-Eaker protested and insisted that the have to spend half a year's salary upon perial table a special watcher in the barber finish his present job, allowing the fitting up of his legation. court kitchen must eat a mouthful before it is served, to prevent any chance



TUR

None of the four Ambassadors-Eustis in France, Bayard in England, Uhl | ister's wants must be attended to bein Germany or Wayne McVeagh in fore all others, he insisted, and de-Italy-have permanent legations. Mr. | manded that Mr. Baker take the chair MacVeagh for some time lived in a which the other man had submissively hotel, and it was in the corridor of vacated with half-shaven face.

first lived that he stood in dress suit not affect Alexander McDonald, of waiting when the carriage drove up to Virginia, Minister to Persia. Upon a escort him to King Humbert's pres- salary of only \$5000 a year, he lives ence. There were four carriages with like a prince and is a bosom friend of start to fronts of glass, each as large as Vic- the Shah. He is the cnly foreign Hope.



AMERICAN LEGATION AT ATHENS.

much one of the Nicaraguans that his

friends in Minnesota, his native State

who are "on the inside," claim that

but for his office the trouble over the

Nicaraguan Canal would have become

as serious as the Venezuela dispute.

He has a way of making the natives

respect him, and, through all the trou-

ble, his home has been as peaceful as

On the first day of Minister Baker's

arrival in Nicaragua-the mission in-

cluded Nicaragua, Costa Rica and

Salvador-he went out for a walk. A

crowd soon gathered around him, fol-lowing the "Ministro Americano."

This, Mr. Baker, being a modest man,

a summer sky.

a circular iron staircase leads to platform about eighteen feet above; it has been roofed over and shingled with round butt shingles painted red; four dormer windows light the interior. The engraving was made from a photograph taken specially for the Scienific American.

NEW HONOR FOR WOMEN.

Mrs. Lillie .R. Pardee Chosen Secretary of the Utah Senate.

The Senate of the new State of Utah has elected a woman to the office of its Secretary, namely, Mrs. Lillie R. Pardee. Mrs. Pardee is a native of Ohio, where she was born in 1864, and a graduate of Buchtel College. where she received the highest honors ever given to a graduate of that colries, a deep veranda and all native servants. He has made himself so Until her marriage four years ege. ago she was professor of Greek and



SECRETARY OF THE UTAH SENATE.

Latin and instructor in the gymnasium of the same college. Her maiden name was Lillie R. Moore. James D. Pardee, an attorney of Salt Lake City, is her husband, and they have a daughter three years old. Mrs. Pardee is a type of the younger generation of Gentile women. She was brought into prominence during the preparations for Statehood through her gifts as an orator. She has a fine stage presence, rich, sonorous voice of great carrying power, which has had special training. By reason of her earnest work in the Woman's Republican League she was appointed Secretary of the County Committee, and was afterward nominated by the County Convention for a seat in the Senate of the new State. Owing to the decision of the Utah Supreme Court against the legal right of women to vote at the recent election, Mrs. Pardee voluntarily withdrew her name from the ticket. in order not to endanger the interests of her party in the Legislature.

Next year Pertugal proposes to hold grand celebration of the four hundredth anniversary of Vasco da Gama's start to sail around the Cape of Good

the largest hotel in Rome where he The woes of the Minister abroad do

At the close of 1895 M. Charlois, the distinguished French astronomer, had discovered eighty-three minor planets, or more than one-fifth of the total known. The later studies of the ring of tiny worlds have been

him to wait his turn. No! The Min-