

ABDUL HAMID'S FALL A BOON TO TURKEY

Remarkable Changes Have Come to Pass in the Empire Since His Dethronement—Mean Much to Palestine—Young Turks Facing a Future Fraught With Possibilities.

Observations by the Rev. IRA W. HENDERSON,
Who is Making a Tour of the Holy Land.....

(Special Correspondence.)

Jerusalem. The Turkish empire of to-day is, especially in its official operations, a different empire from what it was three months ago. In some respects it is a different empire so far as the lives of the people are concerned. The marvelous revolution of a month ago, which secured the elevation of the fifth Mohammed to the Ottoman throne, is already producing noticeable results.

The year-old Constitution was responsible for a marked broadening of the official vision of Turkish authorities, but the most remarkable changes have come to pass since the deposition of Abdul Hamid.

It is no such trying task to-day to enter the country as it has been considered to be since the memory of man runneth. The day of discourtesy and discomfort and unnecessary scrutiny at the ports of call has evidently passed. The writer has embarked and disembarked no fewer than five times within the past three weeks at the principal ports of Palestine, Jaffa, Haifa and Beirut without experiencing any more trouble with customs officers than is usual in any European port. A friend who has been conducting parties from the States to Palestine for fifteen years asserts that it has never been so easy to go and come as now. Steamship agents tell the same story. It is the testimony of the average man one questions as one wanders through the land. Fifty times at least different men have said, "It is not like it used to be." To be sure, if one does not care to have his baggage opened he may, even now, secure immunity by the payment of "backsheesh." But it does not matter much whether or not one offers a "gift." At Jaffa the writer kept his "gift" to himself. The customs agent very politely asked that the baggage be opened, and after a very courteous examination passed it. The trouble was "all." It was not necessary even to produce a passport.

The freedom of the press is something heretofore unknown. The native papers are saying very nearly, if not quite, just what they think on the political problems which perplex the empire and which mean so much to millions of the subjects of the Sultan. Only the other day an editorial in a Beirut paper, published in French, criticized the lassitude and incapacity of the local municipal authorities as stringently as New York dailies dictate to the Mayor. They even dared to suggest among other things that the city fathers should keep horses from feeding on the already inadequate sidewalks of Beirut, and that the multitude of wild-running, noisy dogs should be exercised. These suggestions in answer to the statement of the city government that a city can not be transformed without money. Only those who are aware of the inalienable rights of Palestinian dogs and horses and donkeys can appreciate the audacity of these proposals. Humorously illustrative this is of another point of view that is heretofore had short shrift. Seriously, reform is in the air.

If it is easier to enter and leave the country than it was, it is also easier to move through Palestine, particularly, than heretofore. To go across Jordan or to such a place as Petra it was formerly necessary to ask for a permit, which as often as not was refused. To go without leave meant a fine. Those who wanted to go frequently went first and accounted for the violation of the law afterward. Then they paid a fine and the incident was closed. To-day such permits are unnecessary.

Heretofore a traveler at Haifa, Nazareth, Tiberias, Damascus and Baalbek has been under the strictest surveillance. It has been necessary to report to the local police authorities with one's papers at once. Fees were collected for registration, and gratuities were always cheerfully received. Failure to report meant that a more or less indignant official would call upon the careless traveler at his (the officer's) earliest convenience. All this is changed; no longer are "Messieurs les voyageurs," as the French call the tourists, followed up like crooks. At Baalbek, for example, a courteous, cheery official put a smiling face through the open window of the compartment and asked the traveler for a sight of his passport and a simple statement of whence he came and whither traveling.

There are more unveiled women in Palestine than heretofore. Even now

women are not conspicuous by their presence and number upon the Oriental streets of upper Egypt and Palestine, except in distinctively Christian communities, but the number of unveiled Mohammedan women seen upon the narrow thoroughfares, though relatively small and confined largely to the less wealthy classes, is large enough to compel exclamations of surprise from seasoned travelers to whom Palestine is an oft read volume. The native who expresses any sympathy for Abdul Hamid the writer has yet to meet. To be sure, there are those who have lost office with the downfall of the old regime who would be glad to see the return of the olden days of treachery and bloodshed, but the mass of the people is satisfied, if common testimony is of any certain account. The general judgment seems to be that there is no reason to mourn the fact that Abdul Hamid is a prisoner at Salonika. "He killed thousands" is the oft repeated statement. Pictures of the new Sultan, more gaudy than complimentary to the subject, are in frequent evidence.

The foundations for a regenerated empire are not all laid, and there may be trouble here and there between ignorant Mussulmans and ignorant Christians in Asia Minor.

Liberty means license to not a few and many have the lesson to learn that true liberty is the fruitage of a calm self-restraint. The pupils of some Protestant institutions are a bit unreasonable in their demands. Some of the Greek Catholics at Jerusalem are anxious to rectify the errors of administration of that communion over night. Others seem not yet to have learned that the new government is at present popular and in earnest. Still others, perhaps, will not be cultured by the executions of the ringleaders of the massacre at Adana. But the careful observer must admit that the day is better. The power of the liberal party, the backbone of which consists of Young Turks, is enlarging. The grip of that cool, commendable organization composed of the best minds, both Moslem and Christian, in the empire, upon the political life of Western Asia is as potential as it is prodigious.

The Turkish empire stands just within the threshold of a glorious era—an era that means much for Palestine. The hands of the clock of progress are now pointing toward civic and religious liberty; the Turk has his face to the future—a future fraught with possibilities, the realization of which will yet make him proud of his once despised country.—From the Brooklyn Daily Eagle.

Trunks For Aerial Travel.

An enterprising trunk maker in Paris, we learn, has in his shop trunks for balloonists. On the outside, painted in white letters, are the words "aero trunk." On the inside of the cover are instructions and hints for the traveler. 1. He is told to have no fear of tumbling out, for the car is well constructed, and there is not the least danger of derailment. 2. Do not jump about in your joy, for the car is not a balcony. 3. Do not smoke or carry a spirit stove. 4. Do not go into ecstasies over the progress. Every one knows it, and it is a waste of time. 5. Select your baggage with intelligence. Only bring what is actually wanted, and this will be heavy enough. 6. Clothe yourself well, for in the air it will be fresh. 7. Do not be vexed if you find no wagon-restaurant. 8. Do not point the finger of scorn at mortals less fortunate than yourself who cannot delight in the beauties of the air. The trunk is of great lightness, the framework being of aluminum, with rings to attach it to the car. The trunk contains a small medicine chest, but we learn there is no provision for ladies' big hats.—London Globe.

Caught on the Rebound.

"There is a ring around the moon to-night," remarked the young man in the porch rocker. "Do you know what that means?"

"No," replied the fair occupant of the hammock, "but I know what a ring around a girl's third finger means."

And as there was only one way out of it the y. m. went out that way—and bought the ring.—Chicago News.

NEW RIVALS OF THE POTATO.

Southern States Growing Some Hitherto Unknown Vegetables.

Efforts have been made to introduce in the Southern States certain useful vegetables hitherto unknown to this country, which are known in tropical regions as the yautia, the dasheen and the taro. The last named is already familiar as an ornamental plant, under the name of caladium or "elephant's ear." All three are nearly related and their starchy, edible roots are highly prized in warm latitudes.

These roots, indeed, resemble the common potato in composition and in flavor. That of the yautia, for example, when properly cooked, is not easily distinguished from the "Irish" tuber. It is sometimes white, sometimes red and sometimes yellow, according to variety. So rich is it in starch that it yields nearly one-third of its weight in flour, and its leaves are prepared for the table after the manner of spinach.

One reason why it is deemed desirable to introduce these plants is that they flourish in land that is too wet for ordinary crops. It has been ascertained that they will grow well in this country as far north as the Caro-

linas. Not only are they useful by reason of their edible qualities, but their high yield of starch affords a prospect of great usefulness for them as stock food or in the production of alcohol.

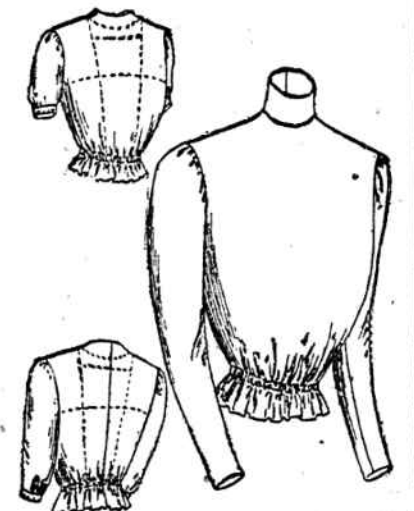
The yautia seems to have been originally native to the West Indies. It was cultivated by the aborigines in those parts centuries before Columbus discovered America. Even to the present day its roots, which look somewhat like sweet potatoes, are raised on the islands of that archipelago in great quantities, the production often reaching ten tons to the acre. Did the white potato not exist, they would take the place of it admirably.

Aged But Efficient.

Of all the workmen employed by the Marlborough rural district council for work on the district roads ten of them average seventy years of age, their combined ages being 701 years. The district surveyor informed the council that they were all capable of earning good money at piecework.—London Standard.

Smart Frills of Fashion

New York City.—The plain guimpe is one that is always in demand. It can be made from one material throughout, or it can be made from some simple lawn and faced to form a chemise or a yoke or in any way that may be liked, so lessening the quantity of fancy material needed. This one includes sleeves of three sorts and can be faced for full length at the centre front and back or to



form a shallow or a deep yoke, and it can be made high with a collar, or collarless, or with round or a square Dutch neck, so that it really fulfills every requirement. Long plain sleeves are fashionable, and are much liked when full, becoming, but moderately full sleeves in both three-quarter and full length are having equal vogue, and any of the three which may be liked can be used.

Pretty Leghorns.

There are no hats prettier for the young girls than those of fine leghorn straw.

For the Aviator.

The divided skirt has been pronounced the proper style for the woman aviator.

Silk Coats.

Some of the loveliest of the coats are made of the lighter silks, of crepe, cashmere de soie and such like.

Plaids For Children.

Pretty plaids of modest size, bordered with plain color, are among the new goods designed for children.

Paquin Skirts.

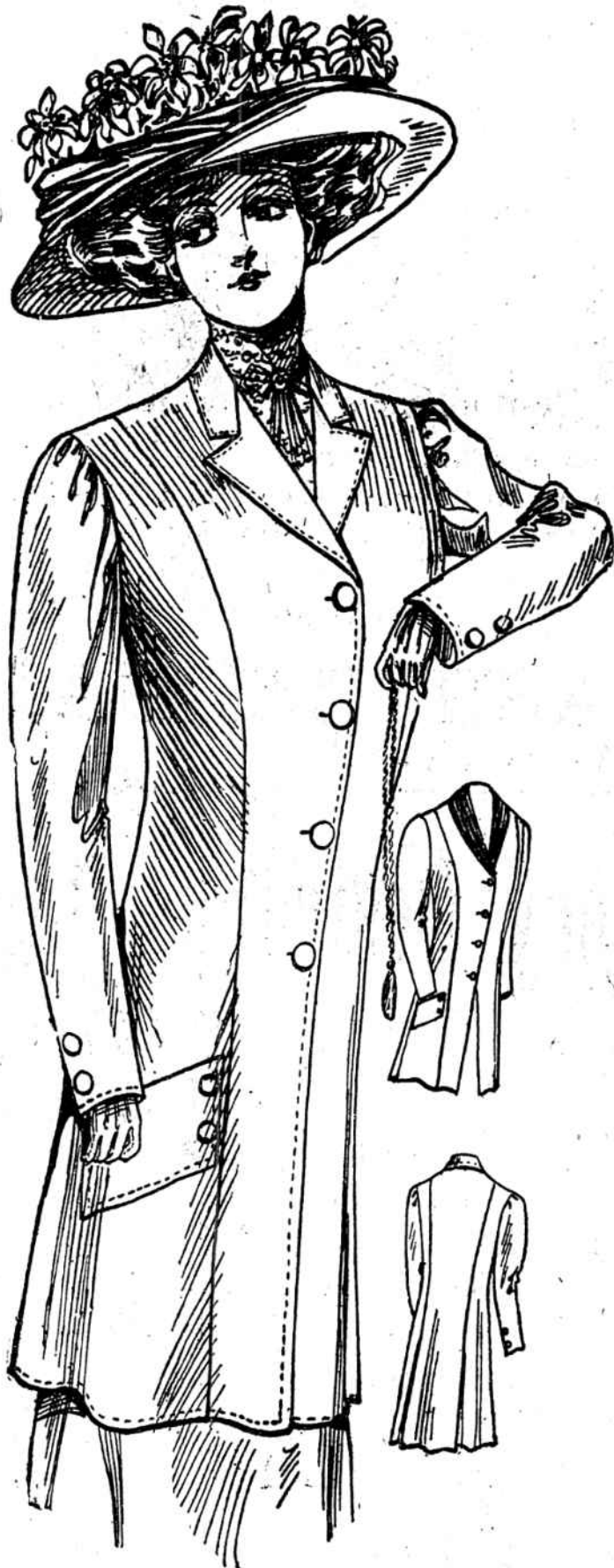
The new Paquin skirts require the tightest sort of petticoat, and most women find that a really clingy skirt is a very difficult thing to get.

Attractive Hats.

Some of the most attractive hats are of soft leghorn lined with figured foulard. These accord with semidressy gowns and make the costume complete for a tour of the shops and the inevitable "five o'clock."

Eight Gored Skirt.

The skirt that is made to give a panel effect is one of the very latest. This one is snug fitting over the hips, while it provides abundant flare about the feet, and it consequently is graceful and attractive in the extreme. In the illustration it is made of linen and



The guimpe is made with fronts and backs. There is a casing arranged over the waist line in which tapes are inserted to regulate the size. The long sleeves are in one piece each, fitted by means of darts. The full sleeves are gathered into bands whichever length is used. When the high neck is desired the regulation stock finishes the edge.

The quantity of material required for the medium size (eight years) is one and three-quarter yards twenty-one or twenty-four, one and three-eighth yards thirty-two or one and one-eighth yards forty-four inches wide.

New Hat Trimming.

The newest idea in trimming the large hats with reverse side is to trim the reverse. All of a sudden some one has discovered that this great sweep of plain straw is not as becoming as when it is ornamented with a smashing big necktie bow or cluster of flowers.

A Startling Whim.

The startling whim of the moment is the black or dark colored chemise and sleeves with a white or light colored gown. The effect is better than might be expected, and the black makes a charming background for pearls or diamonds.

The Fashionable Color.

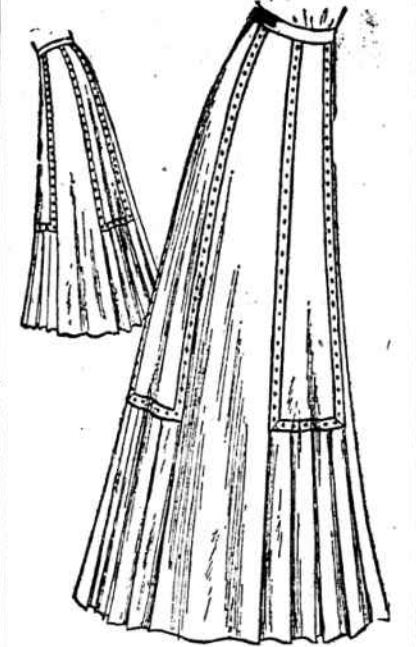
Violet is the most fashionable color of the day. The rage for this tint, which, strangely enough, does not emulate the modesty of the fragrant flower from which it derives its name, seems to increase rather than wane as the season advances.

Collarless Necks.

Collarless necks and elbow sleeves appear together.

is trimmed with a simple banding, but the panels allow of treatment of various sorts. Heavy lace insertion or applique could be used as a finish or bands of the material braided or embroidered. The model is just as available for the thin batistes, lawns and the like as it is for the heavier linens, pongees and wool fabrics, and consequently is a generally useful and satisfactory one.

The skirt is cut in eight gores and there are pleated portions joined to the front, side and back gores, which are cut off to form the panels. The closing is made invisibly at the left of the back.



The quantity of material required for the medium size is eight yards twenty-four, five and a half yards thirty-two or four and three-quarter yards fifty-two inches wide, with seven yards of binding.

THE GREAT MAN'S GAME.

He Wasn't Jangling Millions; He Was Merely Playing Solitaire.

The financier was the cynosure of all the passengers on board the transatlantic steamer. So great a man was he that he remained aloof from the rest of the passengers and had most of his meals in his room. When occasionally he took a turn on deck the few who had a bowing acquaintance with him very gratefully acknowledged his grudging salutes. The very atmosphere bristled with thoughts and sounds of dollars as he passed.

One day a young man, Europe bound, was taking a constitutional whose route led past the window of a room wherein the financier sat. There was the great man, just a bust view visible, big cigar in his mouth and hat cocked on one side of his head, his eyes directed down, apparently in the deepest thought.

The young man, greatly impressed, said to himself: "Ah, there he sits, probably planning some great coup. Probably at this moment he is debating a joining of railroad interests or a move that will make or unmake thousands. What a wonderful thing is the power of money!"

Then he continued his stroll. Back and forth he strode and about the fourth round trip he noticed that the hat had been tilted forward, not so much so that the young man could not see an anxious and strained look on the wealthy man's face.

"The merger must be presenting some complex features," mused the young man. "The problem isn't working out well. This business of being a great man in the market has its drawbacks, too."

Two or three times more the young man walked by. Finally he thought he would walk over closer to the window. He wanted to see the great man nearer. The glimpse he got rather changed his mind about the cause for the intent look and worried face.

The great man was playing solitaire.—New York Sun.

Gamekeeper's Gallows.

In the olden days the gamekeeper set up his vermin gallows in each of his big woods. It was to his credit to show that he had killed a large amount of vermin; on his gallows he wrote his own testimonial. Nearly all the vermin he killed was duly displayed. Now the day of the gallows is passing.

Keepers have little time to give to the display; nor do employers always encourage it. No doubt there is a growing feeling against the destruction of wild life involved by the preservation of game; the gallows foster this and lead to bitter, if often misjudged, attacks. Keepers are contenting themselves with a modified form of gallows, as the trunk of a tree, to which the heads, tails, or claws of the malefactors are nailed. Of course small gallows do not speak of the keeper's successful war against the vermin; the trunk of a tree, however, is much in their favor. As one old keeper remarked of his tree trunk gallows, the faint odor was only enough to set off the scent of the flowers.—London Evening Standard.

Cat Lights on Its Feet.

Why cats when dropped from a height light on their feet nine times out of ten is one of the smaller problems that from time to time attract the attention of a certain type of scientists. Some years ago learned men in Paris gravely studied the phenomena, even had a lot of films taken of a cat falling from a great height. These showed that as soon as puss began to fall a curious turning movement of the hindquarters began, and just before she touched ground she was right side up.

A German professor went his fellow-scientists one better and proved a cat in falling changed its centre of gravity by rotary twists of the tail. The professor further observed that these twists were the reverse of those of the rest of the body. So convinced was he of this fact that he fixed a movable tail to operate by clockwork on a dummy cat and lo, behold, the dummy cat when wound up and set in motion fell on its feet every time like a sure enough cat. Aeroplanist, consider the cat's tail and perhaps save your life.—New York Press.

Rats in Manitoba.

Consul-General John Edward Jones reports that Winnipeg is preparing for an active campaign against rats, which have already invaded Manitoba from the south and are described as "marching on Winnipeg." Mr. Jones adds: "The people look with serious concern upon the subject. Recently the matter was taken before the board of control of Winnipeg with a view of devising ways and means to check the rodent advance. It was stated that the rats had appeared in the towns of Emerson and Gretna, Manitoba, a few miles north of the international boundary. All of the municipalities along the boundary are taking up the subject and some general plan will be devised to meet the situation. Western Canada, especially the grain belt, has ever been free from rats, and the farmers are much concerned over their appearance and the threatened destruction of their harvested grain."—Daily Consular Reports.

What Becomes of the Corn.

In the year 1908, when the total crop was 2,666,000,000 bushels, 241,000,000 bushels were consumed in flour and grist mill products, 3,000,000 bushels in the manufacture of starch, 9,000,000 bushels for malt liquors, 17,000,000 bushels in the production of distilled liquors, 40,000,000 bushels for glucose, 190,000,000 bushels for export and 13,000,000 bushels for seed, making a total of 518,000,000 bushels, or 19.3 per cent. of the entire crop. The remaining 80.7 per cent., or 2,118,000,000 bushels, seems to have been used almost entirely for feeding.—Kansas City Journal.

Transportation's Signs.

If his shoes are dusty, it's walking; if his clothes are dusty, it's driving; if his hat only is dusty, it's auto-mobiling.—Buffalo Express.



One knot equals a mile and an eighth.

The weight of the diamonds exported each year from the Cape is about three-quarters of a ton.

Twenty lambs, twelve rabbits, two hens, a duck and a grouse were found by gamekeepers recently in a fox's lair.

Two thousand movable kitchens have been ordered for the Austrian army. Each of these is a four-wheeled vehicle, weighing about half a ton, thoroughly equipped for cooking in the field.

More ships possess the name Mary than any other.

It is stated that the veins on the back of the hand are every bit as useful for the identification of criminals as thumb prints.

The birds that live to the greatest age are the eagle, the swan and the raven, which sometimes attain more than 100 years.

Eighteen miles is the record distance for a man's voice to be heard without artificial aid. This was in the Grand Canyon of the Colorado.

Only 164 persons in 1000 have right and left arms of equal strength. In 469 out of 1000 women the right arm is stronger than the left. In men 590 out of 1000 have the right arm the more powerful.

Italy, with 32,000,000, has now the smallest population of any of the great Powers.

New York City's egg record shows that at the present rate there will be 1,500,000,000 received on Manhattan Island this year, and that they will cost wholesale about \$24,800,000.

During three months the police of New York City arrested 200 more chauffeurs than during the corresponding quarter of last year and 300 more than during the same time two years ago.

Iron can be drawn into thinner wire than any other metal except gold.

Rutgers street, New York City, was so named because it was laid out through the land of the old Rutgers homestead, and Catherine street was named after Catherine Rutgers, who lived there.

One evidence of the return of prosperity in New York City is the fact that most of the cheap restaurants are carrying seven prunes to a portion, where they gave five eighteen months ago.

Swiss fire toads act as perfect barometers. If kept in glass jars containing water and a ladder, they will climb up the ladder when the weather is to be wet, and previous to dry weather will stay snugly in their watery homes.

BODY LOCKED IN CONCRETE.

Formerly by Widow of the Dead Man.

S. Branson Davis has filled the grave of his son with cement and gravel to prevent the removal of the body by the widow of the dead man. His action anticipated the filing of a petition for injunction by Mrs. Davis to prevent any interference with her wish to remove the body. Previously Davis has stood guard armed with a shotgun over the grave.

The petition for injunction and a bill in chancery were filed to-day by the widow, Mrs. Sarah Davis, of Vermillion. William R. Davis, husband of the petitioner, was killed in a railroad accident two years ago and buried in a cemetery lot supposed to be owned jointly by himself and his father. Recently the latter served notice on the widow that the lot belonged solely to him and that she could not be buried there.

Mrs. Davis thereupon began preparations for the removal of the body, but Davis mounted guard with a shotgun. He also prepared to encase the casket in concrete so that it could not be moved. Sheriff Winn, who served the injunction papers, found Davis had completed the work, tons of concrete having been poured into the grave.

Mrs. Davis says she will ask for a decree giving her the sole property rights in the corpse, with the privilege of removal.—Paris, Ill., Correspondence Chicago Tribune.

Downright Laziness.

George Washington crew a long sigh and said: "Ah wish Ah had a hundred watermillions."

Dixie's eyes lighted. "Hum!" Dat would suttinly be fine! An' ef yo' had a hundred watermillions would yo' gib me fifty?"

"No, Ah wouldn't." "Wouldn't yo' gib me twenty-five?"

"No, Ah wouldn't gib yo' twenty-five." Dixie gazed with reproachful eyes at his close-fisted friend. "Seems to me, yo's powahful stingy. George Washington," he said, and then continued in a heartbroken voice, "Wouldn't yo' gib me one?"

"No, Ah wouldn't gib yo' one. Look a-heah, nigsah! Are yo' so good for nuffen lazy dat yo' can't wish fo' yo' own watermillions?"—Young's Magazine.

Stuffing Him.

"You people are at peace with all the world," remarked the foreigner. "What do you need of a standing army and a big navy?"

"Principally," said the native, "to keep Captain Hobson quiet."—Chicago Tribune.



Stovaine is the name of a new anesthetic, far less dangerous to patients affected with heart complaints than chloroform or ether.

In connection with the present activity with regard to the reduction of fatalities in coal mines it is of interest to compare the following average of fatal accidents a thousand employes: Anthracite miners, Pennsylvania, 3.18; miscellaneous steel and iron workers, Pennsylvania, 4.30; nut and bolt workers, Pennsylvania, 5.40; railway employes, United States, 2.50.

Iron bolts exposed to the action of rain water in bridges over the Thames have, in twenty-five years, been eaten away from an original diameter of five-eighths to one of five-sixteenths of an inch, which is a reduction in area of cross section of seventy-five per cent. President Cochrane, of the British Institution of Mechanical Engineers, thinks this largely due to sulphurous acid, as well as acerbic acid, washed out of the air by rain.

The readiness with which low forms of life accommodate themselves to altered environment, shows that they are capable of being trained or educated to a certain extent. Stahl has shown that a certain plasmidium flees when sprinkled with salt, but if the salt be added to the medium gradually the organism accommodates itself to the new medium. Purposeful action is manifested by plans as well as by animals, and by both unicellular and multicellular.

The korrigans, superstitious peasants believe, are the black dwarfs of Brittany who dwell in the sacred Druidic circles of the menhirs and count their cash in the moonshine. When mere mortals encounter them by night the korrigans force their visitors to dance with them around and around, singing monotonously the names of the days of the week from Monday to Sunday. This is the theme of the best known tradition dealing with them, the story of Lao and the korrigans.

THE BRAKE HORSE.

Novel Feature of a Big Trucking Outfit at That Crossed Broadway.

Going east along Canal street and just now crossing Broadway was a trucking outfit that could not fail to attract attention for the reason, if for no other, that it was so long in passing; but its most remarkable feature came into view only at the very end.

The truck was one of those massive vehicles made up of two pairs of high and ponderous wheels placed fifty or sixty feet part with great beams set between, made for the carrying of steel columns and girders. This truck had on it a plate girder seventy or eighty feet long and weighing perhaps eight or ten tons. To haul this truck there were strung out in front of it five pairs of big horses, making altogether an outfit between 150 and 200 feet long.

Walking alongside the horses to look after and steady them were two men, one on each side, while the driver stood on the forward end of the great girder, standing ten feet or more above the ground. Altogether this made an outfit certain to attract attention; and yet, as previously stated, its really novel feature was not revealed until you came to the very end, where you saw walking along behind the great truck and hitched to it by means of ropes made fast to its rear axle a single big horse with a driver walking along behind him.

Why the one big horse behind? To help when they came to down grades on the way. The two horses on the pole ahead would of course then hold back good and hard, but the horse behind could help a lot. Along the level stretches the rear horse's driver simply drove him along, keeping him at just distance enough from the truck to keep the ropes leading to the rear axle from rubbing on the ground, but when they came to down grades the rear driver would hold his horse up and then the horse would plant his feet and settle back in his breeching, pulling back on the ropes and so serving as a novel but very useful brake.—New York Sun.

Interest in Orphans.

A correspondent sends to a Paris contemporary an amusing contest of wit which he recently heard in a railway carriage on a journey between Compiegne and Rove. There were several passengers. One believed himself to possess a fund of humor which he intended to expend on a priest who got in at one of the intermediate stations. Bestowing a patronizing look on the clergyman, he said:

"Have you heard the news, Monsieur le cure?"

"No, my friend, I have not," was the reply. "I have been out all day, and have not had time to glance at the papers."

Then said the traveler: "It is something dreadful; the devil is dead."

"Indeed," replied the ecclesiastic, without the smallest surprise or displeasure. Then, seeming deeply touched, he added: "Monsieur, I have always taken the greatest interest in orphans. Will you accept these two sous?"

The wit, we are told, retired as gracefully and as quickly as he was able.—London Globe.

Handling an Audience.

"What will you do when your constituents ask you to explain your votes on some of these tariff schedules?"

"I'll explain," answered Senator Sorghum, "with such minute and comprehensive technical detail that they will be glad to have me drop the subject and tell them a few amusing anecdotes."—Washington Star.