The Evening Times

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The circulation of The Times for the week ended March 3, 1900, was as follows:

Sunday, February 25	39,418
Monday, February 26	40,488
Tuesday, February 27	41,501
Wednesday, February 28	41,478
Thursday, March 1	41,856
Friday, March 2	40,737
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WEDNESDAY, MARCH 7, 1900.

How the Gilded Jade Winces!

How to serve the trusts and at the same time fool the people is the Republican problem of the hour, and the party leaders are finding it a very difficult one to solve. Various gentlemen of credit and renown are figuring on schemes which they hope may operate to disguise the hideousness of the Payne iniquity and render it less nauseous to the country; but, so far, nothing very promising has been developed in consequence. The Davis amendment, designed to placate free trade Minnesota, and to catch Democratic Senators asleep, has fallen rather flat. Perhaps the most gaudy plan yet evolved from the aching brain of a terrified Administration is one to give Porto Rico free trade in everything but the commodities controlled by the trusts. For present purposes it may be a fact that this scheme would placate Northwestern Republican millers, Western agricultural implement makers, and so on, and of course the great oil, sugar, tobacco, and rum monopolies would be satisfied. But the confession which such a measure would present to the country, that whatever right Porto Rico may have to free trade must be subordinated to the interests of the trusts while the Republican party remains in power, would not make it a good campaign record or document for Mr. McKinley.

The truth is that all efforts to evade the direct issue precipitated by the Payne Porto Rican Tariff bill have failed. The Democrats in the Senate are not to be lured from the unassailable position that the plot to tax the island for the benefit of the trusts is not only monstrous in itself, but is in open and flagrant violation of the Constitution. Their opponents do not relish the idea of the impending debate. The latter have a bad cause, which they and their President have frightfully mismanaged, to defend; and they realize that they have the humane and law-abiding sentiment of the American people against them. Yet the Republican organization dare not turn back now. If it cannot regain public respect and confidence, it will try to be contented with the money of its masters, and trust to the campaign tactics of 1896 to pull it through.

That probably will prove a poor dependence. Conditions have changed. The money combination of New York and London no longer fears bimetallism. That matter is settled for five years to come at least. One prolific source of political revenue is therefore cut off. Oil, sugar, tobacco, rum, and a few other protected interests can be depended upon for cash; and the Ship Subsidy bill, the Hay-Pauncefote Treaty, if ratified, and perhaps a subsidized Pacific cable company, would help considerably. But, after all is said and done, it may well be doubted that there will be enough wealth at headquarters to control another Presidential election. Consciousness of such things renders the Republican managers extremely nervous at the present time, and painfully sensitive to the unfavorable public opinion they have created regarding the recent course of the party and its Administration. Apparently the situation for them is a hopeless one. They are bound hand and foot to the trusts. The people know it, resent it, and may be counted on to show their resentment on the sixth day of November next.

Lord Roberts' Progress.

By far the most important news from South Africa today is that of the Dutch rising in the northwestern part of Cape Colony. The places which are nucleal to the disturbance are Prieska and Reuhardt, the former being a town on the Orange River connected with De Aar by a stage line. The location given will at once suggest the seriousness of the trouble. Our despatches state that large numbers of Afrikanders are flocking to the insurgent laagers, and the insurrection seems general. This will be bad news for Lord Roberts, for the line of his Cape Town communications goes directly through the revolted territory, and it will be necessary for him to detach a strong force to keep it clear.

Another battle and butcher's bill may be reported by tomorrow, as the lines of Lord Roberts and General Joubert are close together at Ostfontein—even within cannon shot at latest accounts. Appearances are that the Boer commander means to make a determined stand against the British advance eastward in the Free State. He has a line five miles long drawn north and south across the Modder River, and including twenty-seven kopjes, well entrenched and defended by artillery. The chances are, however, that Joubert's position is not intrinsically a strong one except against frontal attack. There are said to be stretches of open country beyond his flanks, easy to maneuver in and well supplied with water. So it is probable that Lord Roberts, who has four brigades of cavalry and mounted infantry for light operations, may use them in a turning movement, and perhaps secure a position to take the Boers in reverse. Should that be imminently threatened Joubert might very likely fall back rather than risk a battle, but the energy with which he is entrenching and fortifying appears to indicate an expectation to fight. Roberts may conclude to meet him, but if there is any reasonable way to avoid assault on the kopjes consistent with military success the British general is not likely to sacrifice his men. Joubert is believed to have his white Natal army at or near Ostfontein, and he is being re-enforced hourly. What his force may aggregate can only be conjectured. It is anything from ten thousand up, but at least not a body thoroughly able capable of coping with such an army as it opposes, except in strongly defensible positions well fortified and defended by heavy and machine guns.

The McKinley-Salisbury Alliance.

The President is exerting all the influence of his high office to cajole the Senate into ratifying the monstrous and disgraceful Hay-Pauncefote Treaty. Armed war vessels will be on both shores of Nicaragua within four days, "to protect American interests." That means that the Administration hopes to buy or bully the treaty through within a short time. A revolutionary outbreak in Nicaragua would immediately follow. The Nicaraguans have no liking for the scheme to sell their country to the Concert of Europe. Our bluejackets and marines will be handy by to suppress isthmian patriotism. Finally, Lord Pauncefote is to remain as British Ambassador in Washington. His work is not yet completed. He must wait a little longer for the rich fruits of his long mission; namely, the construction of a British Nicaragua Canal at American cost, a formal surrender of the Monroe Doctrine by the Hon. William McKinley, as President, and a fine fat slice of Alaskan seacoast with a port, as an expression of esteem from the McKinley Administration.

No word has been allowed to escape from the State Department to indicate that an Alaskan boundary deal was made in connection with the Hay-Pauncefote Treaty; but there are excellent grounds for the belief that such a thing occurred, and that, if the terms of the understanding were published, they would be found so prejudicial to this country that a storm of popular indignation would sweep from ocean to ocean. On this account it is possible that the Alaskan part of the Hay-Pauncefote arrangement may be kept secret until after the Presidential election. Just why the President is so anxious to push the other and equally obnoxious portion to a finish it would be difficult to guess, except upon the theory that ratification of the treaty would mean destruction of the canal project. From that viewpoint it would be easy to see into the Administration hand. The powerful enemies of the Nicaragua Canal would subscribe millions to the campaign fund if, thereby, they could kill that great national enterprise.

One of the reasons given by Mr. Payne for changing his mind on the Porto Rican tariff question was that, "free trade was regarded as a menace, the farmers and laboring men believing that it would furnish a precedent for free trade in the Philippines and ultimately in Cuba, if it should be annexed!" Mr. Payne is a refreshing innocent. He does not, of course, know that Porto Rico could not furnish a precedent of the kind stated. No customs tariff has ever been laid on the commerce of any American territory. The right of free trade with all other parts of the United States is inherent in Porto Rico, under the Constitution. The same is true of Hawaii, the Philippines, Guam, and Tutuila. If Cuba is ever annexed, does any sane man suppose the American people will allow it to be treated as a foreign country for the benefit of Mr. Havemeyer and Mr. Duke? On the contrary, the territory of Cuba will have free trade with this country as soon as our flag and complete sovereignty extend to the island. If a trust or two should happen to get squeezed in the operation, very few tears would be shed by the American people.

The Administration appears to be backing a Government Pacific cable in the Senate, and a private one—with a subsidy attachment—in the House. The uninitiated may think that this shows the combination to be at cross purposes with itself; but it is not. There will be several, possibly many, bidders for the privilege of laying that cable, and earning the three or four hundred thousand dollars a year subsidy involved. But the lucky corporation, whoever it may prove to be, will necessarily have to show a nobly liberal spirit around Republican headquarters. In the meantime, the Senate Government Ownership bill will be useful as a club, until the deal is closed.

There has always been a mystery surrounding the action of Mr. McKinley in sending regular troops to maintain martial law in the Coeur d'Alene district of Idaho, and in approving of the bull pen horrors established by the officer in command. The affair is mysterious no longer. The President could not have acted differently if he had wanted to—that is, if it be true as alleged that the Standard Oil Company has the largest proprietary interest in the locality named. Is there not some reason to fear that the organized labor of the country may want some more satisfactory explanation of executive action in the Coeur d'Alene matter than has yet been vouchsafed?

Russian naval and military movements in Manchuria and on the frontiers of Korea are too considerable not to mean something, although it is not thought in Europe that the clash between the Czar and Mikado over the Hermit Kingdom is very close at hand. But, if it be not, it is difficult to understand the extensive mobilization at Vladivostock and Port Arthur.

Perhaps it would not be improper to call the attention of the Boston Filipino Junta to the admirable activity which is being displayed by its Manila branch at present. It seems that the latter body now has an assassination fund of two hundred thousand dollars in hand, after paying the man who shot General Lawton twenty-five thousand. Compare this evident prosperity of the cause in the Philippines with its desuetude in this country. Poor George Washington Aguinaldo has had to send his campaign collector to Europe for funds, assigning as a reason that he no longer gets anything from the United States but philanthropic sentiments.

Free Speech.

(From the New York Telegram.)

Edward Everett once concluded a stately speech to Congress with a long, sonorous and superbly modulated citation of a passage from Tacitus, and then took his seat. No doubt, it was he through than up sprang a burly member from the West. He had once been an Indian agent, and he began to pour out a vehement harangue in Choctaw. After a while the Speaker called him to order. "I don't see why my freedom of speech should be abridged," he cried; "you let the man from Massachusetts run on, and I didn't understand the first word of his lingo any better than he does mine." The scene was comical, but it struck the death knell of further classical quotations in Congress.

English Soldiers' Wills.

(From the New Castle, Eng., Chronicle.)

During the Soudan campaign of 1884 the body of one soldier was found on the battlefield of El Teb, who, before death, had scrawled with the end of a lead bullet in the inside of his helmet the words: "All to my wife." When an English army invaded Afghanistan one soldier was caught while doing scout duty and shot down when none of his comrades was in sight. Weeks afterward his body was found lying before a tall rock on which he had written in letters of blood: "I want all to go to mother." In both cases the War Department held the wills to be valid, and saw that the right distribution of the property was made.

POLITICAL NOTES AND GOSSIP.

On the Run.—As has been popularly suspected, the wail of distress in the President's speech at New York Saturday night turns out to have been the forerunner of a complete face-about by Mr. McKinley on the Porto Rican Tariff bill. While there is no written evidence of the fact, it is nevertheless true that but for the President's strong insistence exerted personally upon a half dozen or more members the bill never could have passed the House. When a large number of Western Republicans were on the verge of a revolt the President called them individually to the White House and urged them to support the bill. Three of this number upon whom he so worked are Messrs. Steele and Watson of Indiana, and Mr. Tawney of Minnesota. And now Mr. McKinley has authorized the statement, which has been scattered broadcast over the country, that "Congress and not the Executive was responsible for the change of policy." It is suggested that the authorized statement would have been nearer the truth if it had contained the assertion that Henry Oxnord, the beet sugar magnate, and neither the Congress nor Executive, "was responsible for the change of policy." It is believed that as a result of the astonishing effort of the President to shift the entire responsibility from the White House to the Capitol, several of the Republican members who were dragooned into support of the bill, and thereby forfeited their chances for reelection, will, in a desperate effort to save themselves, now make a clean breast of the whole nasty affair. This, it is thought would raise such a storm of indignation all over the country as to seriously endanger Mr. McKinley's renomination, and to bring to the front again Gen. Benjamin Harrison, whose Administration was clean of scandals, whatever were its other shortcomings. General Harrison is talking and acting very much as if he would be willing to head a revolt against McKinley on the issues prescribed in the Porto Rican bill. He is outspoken in his opposition to the Administration's announced colonial policy as well as the surrender of the Monroe Doctrine proposed by the Hay-Pauncefote Treaty. As Indiana just now is the Republican storm center it seems not unlikely that some important anti-McKinley movement may be going on out there.

Bill Is Repentant.—Vague but portentous hints are flying from Wolfert's Roost. It appears that the Hon. David Bennett Hill is plucking up courage to ask for readmission to the Democratic household. He wants to be a delegate-at-large to the Kansas City Convention, so runs the story. It is believed that the Hon. Richard Croker, who nearly a year ago, capitulated to Bryan, will not be averse to receiving Hill back into the fold if the repentant approaches in the proper spirit of contrition. Whether or not the Western element will hail Mr. Hill's return with great huzzas of joy is a different question. Mr. Bryan, it is known, has no use for Hill. Behind this aversion is an interesting story that doubtless will come out if the Bryanites conclude to insist that the former New York leader serve a term of probation before being taken into full fellowship.

Guffey for Chairman.—A lively boom has been started for the Hon. James M. Guffey of Pennsylvania for Chairman of the Democratic National Committee. Mr. Guffey pushed the Hon. William H. Harrity out of the committee after a tremendous struggle that contributed in no small part to the gaiety of the nation. He took his contest into the committee, and there won because he was sound on the free silver goose and Harrity was not. But it is one thing to be elected to the committee by a State delegation and an entirely different thing to be entrusted with the management of a national campaign. Primarily, the party nominee selects the campaign manager. Two months ago it was given out on excellent authority that Mr. Bryan was committed to Senator James K. Jones for re-election as Chairman of the National Committee. It is suspected that Mr. Bryan and Senator Jones have had some slight misunderstandings since then, but there is no evidence that these differences led to a split between them. Senator Jones is supposed to be anxious to manage the next campaign in the firm belief that he can profit by the mistakes of the last campaign. If this is true and Mr. Bryan is still committed to him there is thought to be no hope for Guffey.

Brick's Renomination.—The politicians are attaching no importance to the renomination yesterday of the Hon. Abraham Lincoln Brick by the Republicans of the Thirteenth Indiana district. Mr. Brick is one of the Republicans who at the last minute yielded to the White House pressure and voted for the Porto Rican Tariff bill. Before he cast this unpopular vote his renomination was assured, because nearly all of the delegates to the convention had been elected under the direction of his Congressional Committee. It is pointed out that it would be a poor statesman indeed, who could not control the situation with such a bulge on the opposition. The only features of the affair to which the politicians attach importance are the bolt of Mr. Brick publicly announced by one of his most influential supporters and the grudging endorsement of the Administration contained in the resolutions adopted by the convention. It is conceded that Mr. Brick will have a hard row to hoe in the campaign. His district is normally Republican by 2,000 majority, but the revelations now being made as to the influences which forced the Porto Rican bill through the House under the party lash may wipe out this comfortable majority and drive Mr. Brick back to his native obscurity in the social fabric of South Bend.

Little Lin Gin.

(From the Cincinnati Enquirer.)

Little Lin Gin has a sad story. A year ago he was found on a steamer entering San Francisco with a woman who had stolen him away from his rich and beautiful home in China. They took him away from her and cared for him. But though he was a bright little fellow nearly four years old he could not describe his home, except that he had spent his time in playing pretty games. His clothes were of the finest silk, and he had many gentle ways that he could only have had in China by being the son of rich people. The Chinese mission kept him for one year, and now it has sent him back to China, and will try to find the "pretty mamma" he has prattled about so much.

Mr. Depew's Position.

(From the Philadelphia Call.)

At a recent banquet an English nobleman at Mr. Choate's elbow enquired: "And to what station in your country, Mr. Choate, does your Mr. Chauncey M. Depew belong?" "To the Grand Central station, my lord," readily replied the diplomat, without a quiver. The noble Englishman's face clouded for a moment with uncertainty. "I'm afraid you don't know what I mean," added Mr. Choate, about to go to his rescue. But milord quickly smiled a glad smile of intelligence. "Ah! I see, I see, Mr. Choate," he exclaimed. "Mr. Depew belongs to your grand great middle class."

Concerning Chaplains.

(From the St. Paul Dispatch.)

Before Congress finally disposes of the bill to appoint a chaplain for each regiment in the army, would it not be well to provide spiritual advisers for the various departments of the National Government, including the Civil Service Commission and the Geodetic Survey? Is Congress willing that the immortal souls of these departments shall stand in jeopardy while the army is being expedited to the skies on flowery beds of ease through the mediation of a salaried parson? Is not this discrimination against the majority of Government employes?

What's in a Name?

(From the Boston Herald.)

Philadelphia's religious census, just taken, shows the Friends to be near the foot of the list of denominations, with a very small numerical strength as compared with Catholics, Methodists, Presbyterians, Baptists, and as many others. Still, it is the Quaker city.

IN THE HOTEL CORRIDORS.

Stuyvesant Fish, President of the Illinois Central Railroad, is at the Shoreham from New York, attending to some business affecting his corporation.

* * *

J. Clayton Erb, the Philadelphia ward politician, who has been waging a strong fight for M. S. Quay, is at the Normandie from the Quaker City. He reports the outlook as very promising and believes that his man will be seated by a good majority of the Senate votes.

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Commander R. H. Pinckney, of the South Carolina Naval Militia, is at the National from Charleston. He is in Washington looking after some legislation needed for his command.

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Speaker Henderson was jubilant this morning at the Normandie, having received several telegrams from his Congressional district in Iowa, endorsing him and assuring him renomination and reelection for at least another term. He was congratulated by many of his friends.

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C. P. Huntington was at the Arlington for a few hours this morning en route from New York to Galveston, Texas, where he will inspect improvements of the Southern Pacific docks and terminals. He will give his personal direction as to what will be undertaken in connection with his plan to concentrate the traffic of the overland and Texas lines. From Galveston he goes to San Francisco to attend the meeting of the Southern Pacific Company.

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"The news of the preparations for the centennial celebration of the removal of the seat of Government to Washington has created great interest throughout the country," said E. A. Bishop, of Savannah, Ga., at the Raleigh today. "The matter has already been discussed carefully in my town, and we propose to send three companies to participate in the demonstration, the Oglethorpe Light Infantry, the Savannah Cadets, and the Republican Blues. We expect the military parade to be the greatest affair held in recent years, and the South will do her share to add to the display."

* * *

"There is absolutely no foundation for the rumors of impending civil war in lower Canada, because of the recent hostile demonstrations when the British flag was torn down," said T. F. Baronne, of Montreal, at the Ebbitt today.

"Why, this will blow over, as have a thousand other demonstrations, and Quebec will still be a good portion of the Dominion. The French Canadians are without doubt the most excitable people in the world, and fly off the handle at the slightest provocation. Then, again, the rival colleges, McGill University, a thoroughly English institution, with its 3,000 students, and Laval University, a French college, with 2,500 students, are always clashing. Why, I have seen those fellows do battle on a hundred different occasions, and there is nothing serious in the recent demonstration. At the outbreak of your war with Spain the Princeton boys, in a lark, burned Weyler in effigy and trampled on the flag of Spain. This was meaningless, yet it was spread broadcast and made a serious matter. There will be no civil war in Canada, and the recent rumpus has been forgotten. As an instance of the nature of the French-Canadian population, I can remember when, in 1883-4, the great smallpox epidemic raged in Montreal, the natives grew excited and worked themselves up into a great rage because, forsooth, those stricken with the disease were taken to hospitals. It was a series of pitched battles to get patients into ambulances and resulted in the militia being called out, with galling guns. The French Canadians did then what they did the other day—tore down British flags, spat on them, and trampled them under foot. Two weeks later the same people were cheering the Union Jack as though they loved it, threads and halyards. Canada is all right, and her most willing and best fighting volunteers are the French Canadians, the famed Sixty-fifth Battalion being a shining example."

* * *

J. H. Bingham, Collector of Customs at Birmingham, Ala., and William Vaughn, district attorney for that district, are at the Metropolitan for a conference with Secretary Dick and Senator Hanna. Both are Republicans and rivals for the chairmanship of the State Committee.

THE SAMOAN TREATY.

Copies to Be Officially Exchanged This Afternoon.

It was announced at the State Department today that the ratified copies of the Samoan Treaty between Great Britain, Germany, and the United States would be exchanged at the Department late this afternoon. This is the last day for the exchange of copies between the governments mentioned and if it does not take place the treaty becomes void and will have to be redrawn.

The copies from Germany arrived in Washington yesterday, but up to a late hour last night the British papers had not been received and arrangements were being made by Lord Pauncefote, the British Ambassador, to present to the German Ambassador and the Secretary of State credentials from his Government authorizing him to say in behalf of Great Britain that the British copies had been prepared and would be delivered later. This, it is stated, would have been far from satisfactory.

The Secretary of State had just reached his office this morning when he received word from Lord Pauncefote that the British papers had arrived. Secretary Hay sent a message to the German Ambassador and it was arranged to have the exchange of copies take place this afternoon.

AN HISTORIC DESK.

The President Uses One That Was Presented by Queen Victoria.

The one object of special interest in President McKinley's office is the flat, broad desk where he finds his mail awaiting his examination. It is a masterpiece of cabinet work. The desk is a gift from Queen Victoria, and bears the following inscription:

"Her Majesty's ship Resolute forming part of the expedition sent in search of Sir John Franklin in 1852, was abandoned in latitude 74 degrees 41 minutes, north, longitude 101 degrees, 22 minutes, west, on 15th of May, 1854. She was discovered and extricated in September, 1855, in latitude 57 degrees, north, by Captain Buddington, of the United States whaler George Henry. The ship was purchased, fitted out, and sent to England as a gift for Her Majesty, Queen Victoria, by the President and people of the United States, as a token of good will and friendship. This table was made from her timbers, when she was broken up and is presented by the Queen of Great Britain and Ireland to the President of the United States as a memorial of the courtesy and loving kindness which dictated the offer of the gift Resolute."

His Letter to the Judge.

(From the Atlanta Constitution.)

"Will you please, suh, lemme know," wrote a colored prisoner to the judge, "des w'en my case'll come up fer conviction? I been in jail, suh, 'bout eight months ez de crow fly, an I hez a sorter restless feelin' er wantin' ter know des w'en my conviction'll come off. I writes dis, suh, kaze I feels it in my j'ints dat de spring season is comin' on, en bit come ter me dat you might go fishin' en fergit de time fer my conviction. Do, ef you please, suh, keep me in mine, en do by me ez you 'spects fer be did by!"

Village Hampdens.

(From the Philadelphia Record.)

It is an interesting fact that there is hardly a county seat in America that cannot produce a country lawyer who is equal to any public responsibility, but who is usually unknown outside his own district because he refuses to submit to the degrading conditions that are so often the price of political place.

SOLON HUMPHREYS DEAD.

One of the "Old Guard" in the Palmy Days of Jay Gould.

NEW YORK, March 7.—Solon Humphreys, who had been Treasurer of the New York Chamber of Commerce since 1878, and who was one of the "Old Guard" in Wall Street when Jay Gould was at the height of his power, died early yesterday afternoon at his home, in the Bergen Point section of Bayonne, N. J. Death followed an unusually severe surgical operation which was necessary to prolong his life, and which was performed in February, 1898.

Mr. Humphrey was long an associate partner with John T. Terry in the old banking house of E. D. Morgan & Co., of 54 Exchange Place, Manhattan, and was very active in the firm at the time when Mr. Morgan was "war Governor" of this State. While he was not officially connected with any of Jay Gould's companies, he did much business for the great financier and was identified with him for many years.

His was a commanding figure. He was more than six feet in height, and was known by everybody in the "Street." He was a man of recognized probity and frankness, and everyone had confidence in him. He gave much away in charity, and although he was considered a millionaire, his life was simple and devoid of display. He had a reputation in national railroad finance, and figured for many years in Western railroad consolidations.

Perhaps his greatest accomplishment in the railroad world was in 1896, in organizing, with Ararah Boody and others, the Toledo, Wabash, and Western, a line extending from Lake Erie to the Mississippi, which consolidated six railroads in Ohio, Indiana, and Kansas.

Mr. Humphreys was long active in Wabash manipulation, and the reorganization of 1887 was made according to the plans which he had laid out. He was president in 1880 and 1882, and since May, 1884, had been receiver of the Wabash system. He was one of the original promoters of the great Mississippi Bridge, at St. Louis, which cost more than $14,000,000, and for a long time was president of the reorganized company. Although he took much interest in politics, and was a power in the Republican party, he never held office, and would not be associated officially with the machine.

In later years he founded many charities. He was president of the Bayonne Hospital Association and founder of the Workingmen's Library.

He was born in 1821 in Canton, Conn., and was graduated from St. John's College, Annapolis, Md., in 1838. He was a clerk for a time in the employ of William G. Harris, in Baltimore, but in 1845 he came to New York and entered the employ of the "war Governor," E. D. Morgan. He went to St. Louis for a time, and was in business with George D. Thatcher, but subsequently returned to New York and became a member of the E. D. Morgan banking firm, with which he was associated until the time of his death.

A NONOGENARIAN'S BIRTHDAY.

Samuel H. Marks One of the Old Dominion's Patriarchs.

PETERSBURG, Va., March 7.—Samuel Harrison Marks, one of Petersburg's most honored and esteemed citizens and who is the oldest white inhabitant of this place, yesterday celebrated his ninety-second birthday. He was born in Prince George county, a short distance from Petersburg, on March 6, 1808. When about fifteen years of age he came to Petersburg and accepted a clerkship here. In 1829, when he became of age, he went into the confectionery business for himself, which he continued until the first part of 1897, making seventy-three years in all that he was in business in this city, sixty-seven years of which he was in business for himself.

In 1829, when Marquis de Lafayette visited this town, Mr. Marks, then a boy, was in line with the citizens on foot to do honor to that noble hero. Mr. Marks was a member of the old Petersburg Dragoons, and in 1830 took part with his company in the Mount Turner insurrection. He is the only survivor of that noble band. Mr. Marks is the oldest Odd Fellow in the State and perhaps the oldest in this country. He was among those who organized the Appomattox Lodge of Odd Fellows of this city. Notwithstanding his old age, Mr. Marks can be seen almost daily riding out in his buggy. He has always been an inveterate smoker and he is seldom seen without his pipe.

PERISHED IN THE FLAMES.

Suspicious Circumstances Said to Attend a New Jersey Fire.

MT. HOLLY, N. J., March 7.—The wife of Rev. Adam Gibson, pastor of the A. M. E. Zion Wesleyan Church, at Buckto, was burned to death Monday night in her bedroom. She was past seventy years and had been almost helpless from paralysis for twelve years. How the fire started is not known. Some say she dropped hot coals and her clothing caught fire. Only a small part of the room was burned. Persons declare that just before the alarm was given pistol shots were heard.

When David Parker and others wanted to carry the woman out they say some one exclaimed, "Never mind Sarah. She's dead, and it won't make any difference to her. Save the building." Then the husband refused to allow anyone to enter the room.

Benjamin Alloway and others allege that the woman had been beaten.

MAJOR ALLEN MISSING.

The Husband of a Writer Suddenly Disappears.

BRADDOCK, Pa., March 7.—Major George Allen, aged sixty-one, who served through the civil war and came here with his wife four or five weeks ago from Boston, has been missing since Friday. Major Allen's wife is known under the pen name of Pearl Montrose. She is also a political speaker, and was about to take the stump for William J. Bryan. Mrs. Allen says her husband has suffered for some time from dementia, and he thinks they are reduced to beggary.

Last week, in a handsome black suit, and wearing diamond studs, he went digging a ditch and returned mud-bedraggled, saying he had been "digging for a living."

HIS MOTHER APPEARED.

A Son's Death Causes the Discovery of His Parent.

BRIDGETON, N. J., March 7.—Twenty-nine years ago Frank Hawthorne, then a six-months-old baby, was abandoned by his mother, Maggie Freeman, in Barnsboro, N. J. He grew to manhood in Union Grove, Salem county, and vowed he would find his mother. He made plans for her pleasure and convenience, but his search was fruitless.

Hawthorne was killed in a wreck near Williamsport, and then it was discovered that he carried an insurance policy for $10,000 on his life. Mrs. Freeman appeared in Elmer, N. J., yesterday to claim the insurance money. The policy was made payable to "My mother."

A Child Fatally Burned.

NORFOLK, Va., March 7.—Curtis, the three-year-old son of Eugene Blair, a Seaboard Air Line engineer, was fatally burned at his parents' home, in Portsmouth, yesterday morning. Mrs. Blair left the child alone to go to the front door. A moment later she heard the boy scream, and hastening to the room found him enveloped in flames. The child had fallen against a stove. Death resulted four hours later.

MAJOR WASHINGTON'S DEATH.

Served on General Johnston's Staff in the Civil War.

BALTIMORE, March 7.—The body of Major James Barroll Washington, who died in Pittsburg, Pa., yesterday, will be brought to Baltimore for interment tomorrow. President Cowen's car will bring the body to this city over the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad. The funeral will take place from Grace Protestant Episcopal Church, Monument Street and Park Avenue, and the interment will be in the lot of the deceased in Greenmount Cemetery.

Major Washington was born in Baltimore August 26, 1839. His father, Col. Lewis W. Washington, of Beall Air, Jefferson county, Va., was a grandson of Gen. George Washington's brother, John Augustine Washington, and his mother, who was one of the most beautiful women of her day, was a daughter of James Barroll, a merchant of Baltimore. Major Washington's early education was received in private schools in Baltimore, followed by a course at the famous school of Mr. Benjamin at Alexandria, Va., where his father had been a student. In June, 1859, he entered West Point under an appointment from President Buchanan, where he remained until the breaking out of the civil war, when he resigned and returned to Maryland.

Gen. Joseph E. Johnston immediately tendered him a position upon his staff, which he filled until he entered the ordnance department of the Confederacy. On the morning of May 31, 1862, the day of the battle of Seven Pines, the then Lieutenant Washington was bearing an important verbal order from General Johnston to General Longstreet, who was advancing on the Williamsburg Road, when, mistaking his route, he ran into the enemy's reserve and found himself surrounded by a company whose captain was the afterward famous Custer. Washington was at once taken to General McClellan, who, after a courteous interview, sent him to the rear as a prisoner. He was subsequently exchanged and continued in the Confederate Army until the close of the war, when he returned to Baltimore.

Upon the election of Mr. William Keyser to the Presidency of the Pittsburg and Connellsville Railroad he tendered Major Washington a responsible position with that company, which was accepted, and Major Washington removed to Pittsburg, where he resided for the past twenty-seven years.

A despatch from Pittsburg last night stated that Major Washington died at the Passavant Hospital as the result of an operation. Soon after locating in Pittsburg his many qualities of heart and mind won for him the affection of a large circle, both in the business and social world. He leaves a widow, the daughter of the late Major W. L. Lanier, of Alabama, and two sons, William L. and Lewis W. Washington, who are in business in Pittsburg. Mrs. H. Irvine Keyser, and Mrs. E. Glenn Perine, of this city, are sisters of the deceased, and William de Hertburn Washington, of New York, is his half-brother.

KILLED BY THE ROYAL BLUE.

A Stranger Torn to Pieces by an Express Train.

HYATTSVILLE, Md., March 7.—A Royal Blue train which leaves Washington at 2 o'clock struck and instantly killed an unknown white man about one mile east of Riverdale yesterday afternoon. The man was mangled beyond recognition and his remains scattered along the tracks for a distance of 500 yards.

The train was stopped and the trainmen ran back and removed portions of the man from the track.

The man, who was dressed in a brown checkered suit, blue overcoat and a brown derby hat, was seen to get off an electric car in this village about 2:30, and walk along the Baltimore and Ohio tracks toward Baltimore. He was again seen walking upon the east-bound track with his hands in his pockets and in a meditative mood.

Justice Carr deemed an inquest unnecessary and the remains were taken in charge by the undertaker of this village.

A pocketbook containing $8, a receipt for one dollar in the name of Louis Schmutz and a pair of gold eyeglasses were taken from the dead man's body by the conductor.

CARNEGIE CONSULTS SCHWAB.

The Suit Brought by H. C. Frick May Be Compromised.

NEW YORK, March 7.—Charles M. Schwab, President of the Carnegie Steel Company, was in the city yesterday, but started for Pittsburg last evening. Mr. Schwab, who stayed at the Holland House, came here to consult Andrew Carnegie about the litigation in which the Carnegie company and Mr. Carnegie are involved as a result of the suits brought by H. C. Frick and others. Mr. Schwab and Mr. Carnegie were in consultation the greater part of the day yesterday. Neither would talk about the conference.

The time allowed for Mr. Carnegie and the Carnegie company to file an answer in the suits in question will soon expire, and it is believed the conference was in relation to the wording and general tone of this answer. While neither Mr. Carnegie nor Mr. Schwab would talk about the matter yesterday, it was persistently rumored that the troubles between Mr. Frick and his associates and Mr. Carnegie and the Carnegie Steel Company would be compromised and the suits discontinued.

CURRENT HUMOR.

He Waited Awhile.

(From the Cleveland Plain Dealer.)

"Prisoner, have you ever been in court before?"

"Before what, your honor?"

"Before me."

"Oh, yes, your honor. Waited here a half hour for you once, sir."

Getting Out of It Easily.

(From the Fliegende Blatter.)

"You've saved my life, and whatever you ask for I'll give you!"

"Thank you, sir! I'm a poor man, and if you'd help me with 100 marks I should be greatly obliged."

"You value my life at only 100 marks? Clear out, you shameless fellow! I won't give anything to any one who would insult me so!"

So Easy to Dust.

(From the New York Weekly.)

Little Wife—See what I have brought you for a birthday present—I got it at an auction—a genuine, antique, old-fashioned bootjack, such as your colonial ancestors used.

Husband—I haven't worn boots for twenty years.

Little Wife—I know. Won't it look lovely when it's decorated and hung up?"

Stirred Up His Sporting Blood.

(From the New York Weekly.)

The Insurance Agent—Well, I wrote five thousand on Glosport yesterday.

The Other Agent—What! I was after him for a year.

"You didn't know how to tackle him. I went at him with a proposition to bet him $5,000 against the first payment that he would live another year."

Woman's Ingenuity.

(From the Indianapolis Press.)

"You're so anxious to vote and yet so afraid of a little bad weather," he said, "that I wonder what you would do if you had suffrage and it rained election day."

"Pooh! that's easy," she returned. "We'd postpone the election, of course."

A Generous Soul.

(From the Philadelphia Record.)

"I haven't had a bite for three days," said the hungry tramp.

"Poor man," remarked the kind-hearted old woman; "I haven't any dog to set on you, but if you stay out long enough perhaps you will get frost-bitten."

Their Minutes.

(From the Chicago Times-Herald.)

"This," said Mr. Hopperton, as he laid aside his paper, "only goes to prove the truth of what I have always said."

"And what's that?" Mrs. Hopperton asked.

"That women have no appreciation of the value of time. Here's an account of the convention of the Stepdaughters of the Rebellion, and it says they put in nearly two days listening to the reading of the minutes of the previous meeting."

NOTES OF THE DAY.

The peanut crop of 1899 is nearly 1,000,000 bushels heavier than the crop of 1898.

Congressmen and Senators have 17,000,000 packages of seeds to distribute among their rural constituents.

A patented process for the electrical purification of water passes the water through a pipe in which are two electrodes.

Market gardeners around Paris cultivate the dandelion on a large scale and sell it for good prices in the market.

Berlin has seventy public monuments, a larger number in proportion to the size of the city than that of any other European capital.

In Germany and also in Holland girls are chosen in preference to young men in all employments in which they can be advantageously employed.

The highest Prussian court has decided that the American title of "doctor" cannot be used in Prussia without a special permit from the government.

J. M. Dobie, of Ramiros, Live Oak county, Tex., owns a steer whose horns from point to point measure nine feet seven inches. It will be sent to the Paris Exposition.

The Society for Ethical Culture at a recent meeting in Munich discussed a plan for the establishment of public libraries and reading-rooms fashioned after American models.

The sum of $2,637,000 has been expended in New Jersey, making 440 miles of good roads. Massachusetts has spent $6,037,500 on 750 miles, which are as perfect as any highways in Europe.

The Church Army of England has sent to the front a number of its evangelists to help the military chaplains and aid in hospital work. Mr. Charles Warren is an active adherent of the army.

There were 583 victims of plague in the city of Bombay during the week ending February 10. More than 6,000,000 people in India are affected by the famine, and about 3,000,000 are in receipt of relief.

In England, according to the "London Graphic," the latest fashionable stimulant is cocaine. Taken in small and regular doses it is said to make the complexion creamy, but the ultimate effect is harmful to the system.

There are not less than twenty-five colonies of Hebrews, most of them thriving and self-supporting, in Judea, Samaria, Upper Galilee and in trans-Jordanic regions, with a total of 6,500 colonists and about 1,000 hired Hebrew laborers.

War times are making a thriving business for palmists and fortune tellers in London. Women who are anxious about their friends at the front make a numerous patronage, and many soldiers consult the palmist before going out.

More than 12,000 Michigan farmers raised sugar beets for the first time last summer, the result being a crop large enough to keep the factories busy, and it is expected that the State will soon be able to produce all the sugar it needs.

Addis Abeda, King Menelek's capital, is a vast camp of circular huts with thatched roofs, scattered without method over an area of about five miles square. The King's palace is fashioned like a Swiss chalet, copied with red tiles from Europe.

An attempt is to be made to popularize Chilean wine in Europe. A committee of winegrowers has been formed to work in cooperation with English and Scotch firms, with the object of first making a market for the product in Great Britain.

One of military journals in France calls attention to the fact that, owing to the intensity of the