

THE APPEAL STEADILY GAINS BECAUSE: 1-It aims to publish all the news possible. 2-It does so impartially, wasting no words. 3-Its correspondents are able and energetic.

THE APPEAL KEEPS IN FRONT BECAUSE: 4-It is the organ of ALL Afro-Americans. 5-It is not controlled by any ring or clique. 6-It asks no support but the people's.

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EAGER THOUSANDS STORM THE FAIR

Paris, Special Correspondence, May 4.—Ready or not ready, the great exposition had to be unveiled to the world. Early visitors have had to confess that even in its unfinished state it has proved a stupendous success from the very start.

Already the public are beginning to show preferences for this and that building. Many ask at once for the great area on the Bois de Vincennes, where 300 acres have been set apart as an annex for the exhibition of railway and other machinery.

Other sections of the fair are "interesting" some are beautiful, even marvelous in their beauty, but if excitement is wanted, tingling, tingling excitement, then the annex on the Bois de Vincennes is the place to look for it.

A building that is being stunted out as a favorite one by the visitors is that of the fine arts, which rears its huge shape on the beautiful new avenue that has been opened from the Champs Elysees to the new bridge, Alexander III.

Only a very short distance from the American building is the pavilion where the Austrians gather. It has not yet been described at length, but is deserving of more than passing notice, both because of its peculiarly interesting architecture and of the exhibits that are to be seen there.

Turning aside from the art of the caricatures and the art of the caricatures, where it has lost caste and to indelicacy, it may be said that comic journalism plays a very considerable role in Vienna, especially in Vienna and Berlin.

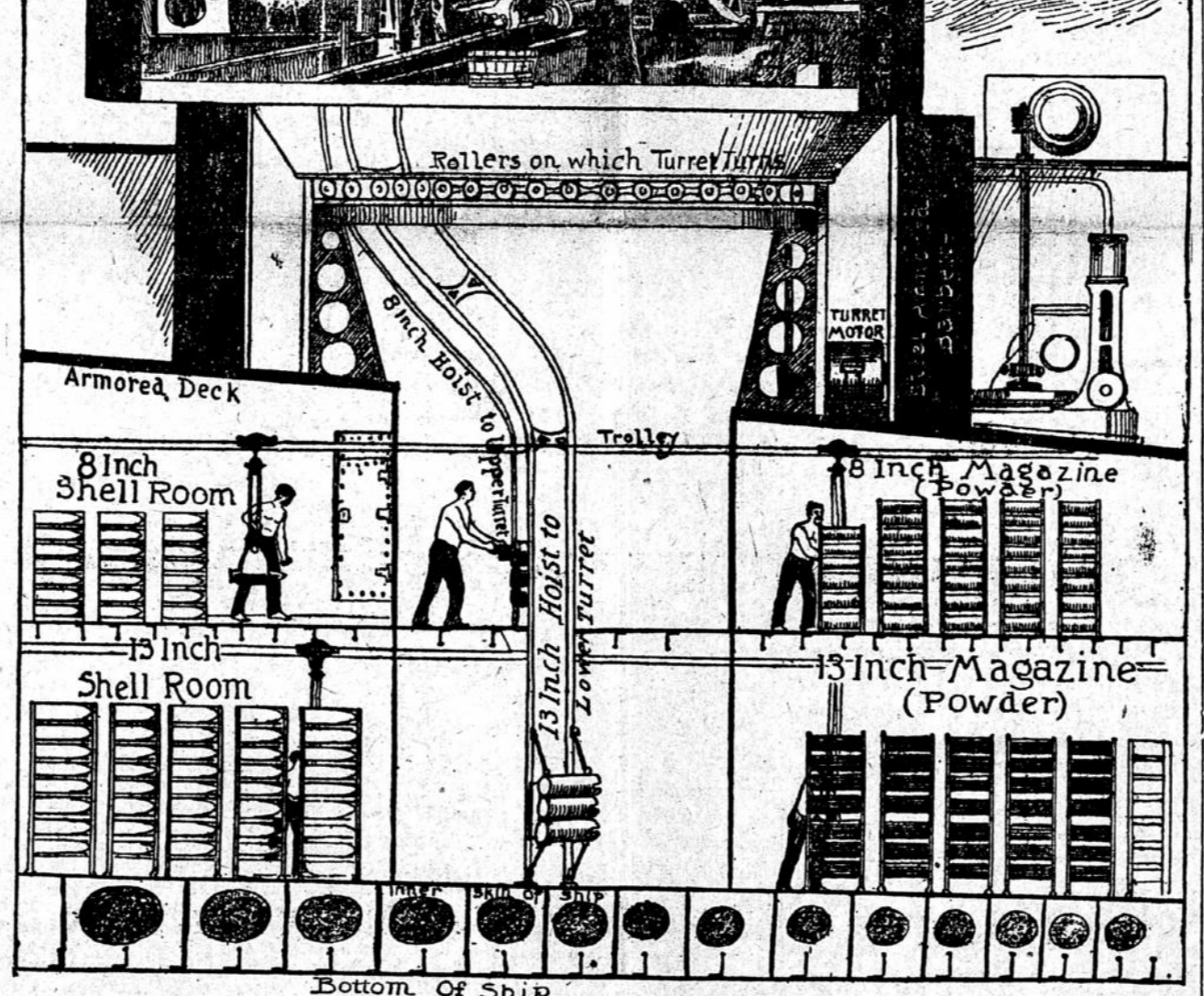
ROYAL CARICATURE. Although the majority of Queen Victoria's photographs convey the impression of sadness, severity and profound melancholy, there is probably no sovereign in the world who were at first disapproved to be prejudiced against his administration on political grounds.

AMERICA'S GREAT SEA TERROR

The New Superposed Turret—Here Is the First Complete Picture of the Kearsarge—It Is Destined to Create a Revolution in the Navies of the World, According to the Belief of Experts, and Is the Most Important Development of Recent Times—The Kearsarge Can Sink Any Vessel Afloat.

THIS paper now presents for the first time in this city a full portrayal of what is known as the superposed turret which is coming so much into prominence for the equipments of battleships in the United States navy and which will cause a revolution in naval architecture all over the world.

Pains have been taken to make the picture so clear that any one can understand the system by which these terrible engines of war are manipulated, and the diagrams will help the reader to comprehend what really takes place on board the warships when the deadly volleys are pouring their dreaded contents into the enemy's craft.



All the world is watching with intense anxiety the development of our new battleship, the Kearsarge, which is equipped with the new superposed turrets, considered by naval authorities the greatest invention of the century. The illustration shows the Kearsarge in action and is the best ever published.

the most recent experiments made it is apparent that they have largely succeeded in doing this. The equipment of the Kearsarge is such that from her broadside projectiles weighing 85,000 pounds can be discharged every fifteen minutes, and it is from experiments made with the turrets of this vessel that the most important deductions have been made.

known to have caricatured in this manner, for the entertainment of her husband, all the principal dignitaries of his court and his government, and last, but by no means least, her august mother-in-law. In fact, the strained relations existing between the two empresses in Russia are crossed by a pen and ink cartoon sketched by the young Czarina representing Nicholas fastened in a baby's cradle, and herself in the act of being turned away with a baby's bottle.

the turret for its base to the tops where the guns of smaller caliber are stationed, and there is nothing needed but the actual bellying of the discharge to make it a vivid photograph of what is going on during a battle in the most important part of a ship. While the men in the turret are busy getting the bead on the enemy's most vulnerable spots and the deadly missiles are being put into them as rapidly as they are discharged the men below in the magazine are just as busy sending up stairs through the hoists the necessary material for the battery.

Legalized City Robbery. The city of New York is a purchaser in the open market of supplies amounting in value to \$5,000,000 a year. This figure applies only to articles purchased without competitive bidding. There is in the charter a provision that all purchases of supplies in excess of \$1,000 shall be made by open competitive bidding. This leaves a wide field for fraud and favoritism, and it is in many matters to evade the spirit and letter of the law relating to the purchase of supplies, the department requires that every contract for more than \$50,000, it is often possible to make the purchase in lots of less than \$1,000 from day to day, and thereby obey the letter of the law while permitting the grossest frauds against the city treasury.

possible advantage that can accrue from a proper disposition of its turrets are talking of having independent as well as superposed turrets, which they think would make the strongest combination yet tried. It is proposed to increase the number of turrets to four for this battleship, placing the equipment already aboard at the fore corners of the fort and the others in the two corners aft. This would secure a general disposition of the armament which would make the Pennsylvania a terrific enemy to counter, or if her battery is, instead of being placed in superposed turrets put in ordinary ones and the turrets placed amidships, others suggest the building of a turret on the main deck, and the superposed turrets for firing fore and aft.

In any case there are likely to be improvements made in the turret system of the Pennsylvania and we may look for the greatest development in the offensive power of modern naval batteries through the superposed turrets that has come along in many years. Under the system that has grown up, the city has no defense against excessive claims and decisions to the effect that the robbery of the public treasury can be proved, but it has been made respectable. The controller, who is by law the auditor of accounts, may be able to show that the city has been charged double or triple the market rate for supplies purchased, but the legal opinions and decisions that have prevailed for two years he is not permitted to interpret or agreement to an action to recover unless he can prove that there was a conspiracy of things it is next to impossible to secure legal evidence of such agreements. The methods of the "fixed" city have long been out of date in the city of New York, and it is a pity that the public treasury has become a respectable calling—Bird S. Coler in Appleton's Popular Science Monthly.

FIGHT FOR LIFE WITH AN ENRAGED OSTRICH

THE Rev. John Ingram, chaplain in her majesty's army, writes from Bloemfontein the details of a remarkable fight with an enraged ostrich, which was as dangerous and exciting as any battle waged by Britons and Boers on that blood-stained field. Here is his story: "My friend, the Rev. Mr. Crewdson, of the Soldiers' Christian association, and I determined to visit some soldiers' graves eight or nine miles distant. It was a terrible tramp across the hot, stinging, sandy veldt—a lonely, trying walk, and a sad sight at the end of it. The last rough resting place of a score of brave fellows was marked only by a few big stones piled upon the muddy upturned earth where they had been hurriedly buried.

"Soon after noon we saw a big ostrich, a male bird, stalking rapidly toward us. It had evidently seen us from its nest, where it was sitting, and probably thought we were going to interfere with its eggs, or it may have been with its brood of fledglings. As it sailed along it was not difficult to see that the big bird was in a frenzy of rage. It sped like a whirlwind, leaving a cloud of dust in its wake within three minutes it was close upon us.

"When the ostrich reached a point a dozen paces from us it stopped and whirled around, flapping its huge wings. Crewdson quietly produced his pocket-knife and opened the largest blade as the horrible thing went circling around us, getting nearer and nearer each moment. Crewdson was seated in the chair, and as he whispered that if it came to close quarters our only chance would be to spring up and attack it in the neck. I was wondering how I should do this, for all I held in my hands was a pair of field glasses, but I replied, "All right, only let us keep together."

"I don't know if Crewdson heard me, but it is certain that at that moment he turned and walked a few paces away. I felt that to separate or to take our eyes off the brute meant to be attacked, so I commenced to walk backward, but the bird no sooner saw that I was a yard or two nearer than it seemed to me than it dashed at me like a whirlwind. "For a second I was transfixed with horror. Death seemed certain, and though, as it were, I mentally said adieu to life, instinct impelled me to drop my field glasses and without waiting for the blow to reach me, in which case it would have pecked my eyes out and struck me with its gigantic claws, probably tearing my chest open, I sprang to meet it. We met with a thud that seemed to shake all the breath out of me, but with a gasp I had grasped the neck before it could lift a foot to strike, and together we rolled over in the sand.

"For a time I was sensible only of a fierce struggle with a demon, and great crashing blows which were rained upon my legs. Still, with the strength of desperation I clung on with both hands to the shaggy neck and gazed fascinated at the horny head which I expected each moment to shoot forward and bury its bill in my forehead. "It seemed an age, though it was in reality perhaps less than two minutes, before I found that I had wriggled onto its back, so that it kicked into the air, and away from me, and I only got 'short arms' blows—bruises and stings—rather than the death wounds Mr. Crewdson, who had dashed back, not knowing whether I was dead or alive, when he saw the situation, tried to cut the bird's gullet with his knife, while I was gripping its throat with both hands in an effort to strangle it, and rolling about endeavoring to avoid its terrible kicks and scratches.

"Crewdson was nervous and could not get near enough or feared to enter the zone of the cyclonic struggle, but I reached out with my left hand, still holding the bird's neck with my right, and grabbed the leg with all my strength and thrust the blade under the uplifted wing. It took effect and the wing seemed to lose power, but the blade of the knife was broken off.

"I threw the knife away and Crewdson crept up and seized the ostrich's leg and held the ostrich by both hands. He tried to cut a gash in its gullet. The blood flowed in showers in all directions as the bird gave a last awful struggle, and I feared that I should be kicked to death even then, but I put forth a last effort to overcome the monster and gradually his struggles became more feeble. The blood was streaming over me in torrents, but it was the life blood of the bird, and gradually I was able to loosen my grip and climb out of danger. "Even when we thought the bird was dead it made a wild attempt to rise and kick so that one blow would probably have fractured a Kaffir's skull. Then all was over. I fell back on the veldt and lay for many minutes in a dead faint. Covered with dirt and blood we plucked a few feathers from our fallen enemy as souvenirs of the battle, thanked God for our lives and tramped back to Arundel, where we were lodged in a military hospital. The case of Abraham E. Elmer, who has reached the age of 118 years, is interesting. The Metschnikoff discovery might be useful in further prolonging his life if we knew an effective number of minute cells which are out of their environment, and which were intended to be elsewhere than in the human body. If these cells were in an ideal environment they would exist indefinitely. It is a complex theory and difficult to understand. We start with the lower forms of life, the protozoa, a unicellular organism, a cell which never dies. It is practically immortal. The original cell disappears and two cells are born in its place, but the original cell does not die, becoming a nucleus. These two cells become four cells, and these again eight, which again become sixteen, and so on indefinitely so long as they are in an environment which is ideal. But the cells have a tendency of a vast number of cells, which are out of their natural place, and for this reason they deteriorate and the death of the body ensues. The life of man depends entirely upon the start he gets. We may liken his life to an arrow shot from a bow. The height of the arrow's flight depends upon the amount of force imparted to the string of the bow at the time the arrow leaves it. There has been a great deal said about the "curve" of life. There is a certain time the life of man when he is at his best, the top of the curve, but he must die at the moment he starts. In other words, his velocity decreases from the moment he is ushered upon the earth, and goes slower and slower until he begins to drop. There may be many things to retard his flight, but it is not question as to whether he may increase his original velocity; he may be given a velocity which will carry him to a very great age, but he can do nothing to increase it. He may cut his flight short by not avoiding certain dangers. His many varied his habits, his habits of the good things of life, such as tobacco or liquor. Then he may run across certain diseases or accidents. Anything that would take him off before his allotted time may be called an accident, such as contagious diseases or disease of any kind. But he may die of old age at any time after he reaches forty years of age. In that time he may have worn himself out. The period of time he lives does not impair his age. It is possible that Abraham Elmer, at 118 years, may be a much younger man than another at sixty or seventy. No one who knows the effect of tobacco or spirituous liquors can hold that life has been prolonged by their use, but without their use life would be prolonged. Of course, the fact that a man may live as long as he has with the continual use of tobacco and alcohol shows that they may be used by some people without much harm. I should say, however, that the fact that Mr. Elmer has lived as long as he has is a proof that he has never used them to excess, or of an amount that would be an excess in his case. What might be excess in one man would be moderation in another. No two of us are exactly alike. No two of us have the same family habits. No two of us have the same physical systems exactly resemble each other. It is, therefore, rash to draw conclusions of any sort with regard to individuals. "That Mr. Elmer should live to be 118 years old proves nothing. We know that certain families have the habit of longevity. Statistics prove that nearly all the members of a certain family will die in their fifties, and member after member will drop off at that age. The pathologists recognize this, and therefore longevity is called a "family habit." Heredity plays a large part in the age habit of families. I should judge that a man who has lived to a great age has a well balanced mind. It is at its best in such a man. It requires a certain ability to avoid the things that shorten life. The deduction that Mr. Elmer was mentally bright is based on the fact that the nerve centers which govern the vital operations such as heart action, breathing and digestion, are all in the skull and in such close proximity to the intellectual part of the brain that they partake of the latter. A vigorous mentality is always accompanied by vigorous life. However puny the body may be, the lungs and digestive organs of an intellectual man are generally good. Of course even here we may have exceptions. Carlyle was a marked exception to the fact, being a dyspeptic, yet even he lived to a reasonably old age. and more thinned by axes and the annual autumnal fust, the lumbermen are growing scarcer and the porcupines are growing more frequent. There are now huge belts in the state wherein there is not to be found a single porcupine, and all of the former giants of the woods have been laid low and sawed up into planks of one sort or another. The trees left behind are only saplings, half-grown or else matured trunks so crooked that no good can be had of them. The porcupine likes them just as well, however, as if they were worth money, and lives among them and feeds on them and brings forth its young in their cavities and rolls itself into a ball and laughs at the disappointed woodcut or farmer's dog as he heartily as if it were still surrounded by the primeval giants which once sent their upper branches swaying a hundred and fifty feet above earth. In fact, it can fall out of the tops of them with much more pleasure and safety.—Viroqua (Wis.) Correspondence New York Sun.

There are many instances of longevity on record. Probably the most remarkable was that of John Parr, who was over 100 years of age when he died. He was an Englishman, and eventually died of acute indigestion, a common occurrence at a dinner given in his honor. Parr's vitality was remarkable. He married his second wife when he was 128 years old. Nothing bears more on this subject than the theory of Weismann on the origin of life. The reason for death is that we are formed of an infinite number of minute cells which are out of their environment, and which were intended to be elsewhere than in the human body. If these cells were in an ideal environment they would exist indefinitely. It is a complex theory and difficult to understand. We start with the lower forms of life, the protozoa, a unicellular organism, a cell which never dies. It is practically immortal. The original cell disappears and two cells are born in its place, but the original cell does not die, becoming a nucleus. 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THE HABIT OF LONGEVITY. The facts concerning the great age of Abraham Elmer, of Utica, N. Y., who is in his 118th year, his habits and his family, were placed before Dr. Cyrus Edson, of New York city. Dr. Edson, who is already was somewhat familiar with the age of Mr. Elmer, reviewed the case as follows: "The natural life of man, deduced from physical law, is one hundred years. According to Flourens' law the life of a warm blooded animal is five times the period it takes its bones to harden. The bones of man harden at twenty years, which, multiplied by five, brings his age to one hundred years, an age he rarely attains, because of the artificial conditions in which he lives. It is possible that if he lived naturally, as wild animals do, he would probably not die before his allotted time. Now his life lease largely depends on his vocation; that of a physician being forty-six years, which is largely due to the severity and hardships of his calling.