

CHINESE BOYCOTT LEADER.

History of the Principal in the Recent Crusade Against American Traders.

The leader of the boycott movement, one Tseng Shaoching, otherwise known as Tseng Chu, is a prominent man from the Fukien province, though his adopted home is now Shanghai. He is a merchant of some standing, dealing in goods from Singapore and other places adjacent to the Straits Settlements, says the Journal of the American Asiatic Association. He does not deal in American goods; he has a European in nominal partnership with him—a Dane. He has purchased the rank of a Haotal. He is a very energetic person and likes to take the lead generally in good objects; for instance, he was a leader in securing a contribution of 35,000 taels from Chinese for the International Institute, giving as his own contribution 1,500 taels, though not equal to many other subscribers in wealth.

He has always been regarded as a generous man with his money when it is sought for philanthropic objects. He is one of the trustees of the International Institute. He has also been a leader in the Red Cross work, taking a prominent part in that movement inaugurated in China during the war between China and Japan, and the recent conflict between Russia and Japan, and he has been one of the leaders in the anti-footbinding movement. He is regarded by his countrymen as being a little vain, and likes to have his good deeds sounded abroad. In this respect he is not unlike many Americans. He is a member of the Chinese chamber of commerce at Shanghai, and being a leader, he naturally took a lead in not only proposing, but carrying out the recent boycott of American goods.

Formerly a great friend of Americans, he has now worked up a feeling of hatred toward Americans. He has more than once, since the inauguration of the boycott movement, in spite of his statements to the contrary, showed a very anti-American feeling, and he even does not feel toward the International Institute—which is presided over by Rev. Dr. Gilbert Reid, an American—as before. He has from the beginning of the boycott movement agitated for not buying American goods, though the Chinese chamber of commerce merely voted for not making any new contracts. At the first meeting held of the Shanghai chamber of commerce, when the boycott was first proposed, many of the members—though approving of the movement as a retaliatory measure against the harsh treatment to which the exempt classes of Chinese have been subjected in America—were afraid to take the lead in the movement; but Mr. Tseng announced that he would take the lead in the movement; that he would telegraph to all the treaty ports, to the various native commercial guilds, asking their assistance, and, furthermore, that he was willing to pay all of the expense of telegraphing himself. The members of the chamber of commerce agreed to this proposition; hence Mr. Tseng was named as the leader and a sort of general manager of the boycott movement in China.

He has had various conferences with the American merchants, as well as the American consular officers, on the subject of this boycott; but he has been immovable. He has declared his intention of carrying the boycott to the bitter end, and this he would have succeeded in accomplishing were it not that peace had been declared between Japan and Russia, which thus opened the northern, and particularly the Manchurian, market for American cotton goods, and which resulted in the boycott practically ceasing about September 14 last.

Minstrel, Not Minister. Well, well, wouldn't that jar you? The Skagway Alaskan, under a big heading: "Is Dead," and sub-heading: "Well-Known Toronto Divine Succumbs," has the following, which is claimed to be a special dispatch to the daily: "Toronto, Oct. 21.—Cool Burgess, the well-known minister, died in the general hospital here to-day of heart disease."

Now, the facts are, and I speak of that which I know to be true, Cool Burgess was a well-known minstrel (not minister), who toured the country in his business and lived, the greater part of the time, in Toronto. In the summer months he kept open a saloon at the entrance of Prospect park, Brooklyn, N. Y. So much for the value of "special dispatches."—Sitka Alaskan.

Not to Be Treated Lightly. "This is our latest novelty," said the manufacturer, proudly. "Good work, isn't it?" "Not bad," replied the visitor; "but you can't hold a candle to the goods we make."

"Oh, are you in this line, too?" "No, we make gunpowder."—Stray Stories

At the Piano. "Did you observe that I dropped a note in that last song?" she said. "No," replied the Billville young man, "but of your hold the lamp I'll look under the pianer an see. I lost a five-dollar note last year, an I ain't got over it yet!"—Atlantic Constitution.

Don't Protest Too Much. When a man begins to declare that he feels as young as he ever did his friends begin to suspect that he doesn't.—Cleveland Leader.

FEDERAL BUILDINGS.

ARCHITECTURAL IMITATIONS OF FEUDAL CASTLES.

Contain Long Rambling Passages and Lookout Stations Very Similar to Those of Ancient Structures.

It is not generally known that the United States has to some extent imitated the architecture of the old feudal castles of Europe. Federal buildings are now constructed with mysterious passages and inside towers, the meaning of which is unknown to the uninitiated. The towers are lookouts and the mysterious passages lead to them. The older buildings have not a very extensive system, as it has been added since the buildings were constructed, but those recently built have rambling passages that would do credit to any ancient castle.

The lookout is not a tower on the roof, where the weather man and the fire watcher may sit and enjoy the cool summer breezes, but it is dark and dismal, hot and dusty, and very lonesome for the solitary occupant who often has to remain on duty all night, and sometimes for many nights or days.

The lookout is a preventive, a guard against the weakness of men under temptation. The government does not say that it thinks its employes dishonest or that dishonesty is frequent, but when there is dishonesty it has a system by which the innocent will be protected and the guilty punished.

The lookout is not a recent innovation, but has been in use for many years. By means of it every responsible department may be under daily inspection for weeks without the knowledge of more than one or two persons.

In the post office this inspection occurs when there has been systematic taking of valuable mail which has been traced to a certain spot. The watch is kept up until some one is seen in the act of abstracting mail.

One of the largest federal buildings in the United States is now under construction at Indianapolis. For nearly a quarter of a mile the lookout rambles along the first floor and basement. There are four entrances to it, one at each end of the building in the basement and one at each end of the first floor. These entrances do not advertise themselves with red lights, but are put in the most inconspicuous places possible.

At the entrances on the first floor there is disclosed an unfinished shaft that looks as if it had been made for the accommodation of an elevator. A narrow iron ladder screwed to the side of the shaft extends upwards into the darkness and down into the dark depths below.

Upward the ladder leads to a narrow passageway which extends the entire length of the big room where the mail is to be worked. It runs along the middle of the room and is attached to the ceiling, causing it to resemble a huge ventilating shaft. At regular intervals on either side of this passageway or chute are openings covered with immovable shutters so arranged that one may look through the slats and not be seen. There are also small holes in the floor through which to look directly down. The whole appearance is that of a ventilator. A rubber walk extends down the center of the shaft, so that footsteps cannot be heard below. From this passageway are side shafts extending to the money order, register and various other departments, so that the entire working force may be under inspection.

Storms on Mars. Weather wise prophets are issuing bulletins of the rain and shine in Mars. The most tumultuous tempests that the elements offer the earth dweller are holidays compared with the storms of two weeks and again of 41 days in length which Prof. Pickering of Harvard has found raging around Martians. The clouds of Mars are always light yellow. The desert regions are a darker shade of yellow. Long duration of storms and long clear intervals between are characteristics of Martian weather. One possible reason for the great meteorological changes is the greater tenacity of atmosphere there. Mars presents vast and conspicuous changes in appearance, whereas a Martian astronomer, looking towards earth, would find that the annual changes which he could perceive over the surface of our planet present considerable sameness and lack of variety.

Varieties of Frost. There are two very distinct varieties of frost, a "black frost" and a "white frost." A white frost is indicative of the probability of rain, but two white frosts seen on consecutive mornings, and still more, three white frosts so seen, are certain forerunners of rain within a few hours. On the other hand, a black frost, especially if it comes on gradually during two or three days, indicates cold and dry weather. If during frosty weather mist disperses and small, detached cirro-cumulus clouds appear in the upper air, a thaw may be expected. Cirro-cumulus is the scientific name for those clouds which are familiar everywhere under the name of "mackerel sky."—Creamery Journal.

Woe for the Feodalist. "Here's Niagara going to dry up in 3,000 years, and the sun to cool off in 20,000,000."

"Well, what of it?" "What of it? Well, ain't it enough to make a man feel mighty helpless over the uncertainty of all mundane things?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

WAS TOO SICK TO KILL.

Indians Would Not Take the Life of a Man Who Had Consumption.

A retired colonel of the United States army told this story between halves of a football game the other day, says the Washington Post:

"After the Fort Kearny fight with the Indians I was sent out scouting with my troop, rounding up a band of hostiles. The week before we left a consumptive Englishman showed at the post. He was a friend of the colonel's and he was trying to roug him as a last chance. He was in a bad way. When my orders came he was asked to go along. He was still strong enough to fight against our judgment. Of course, such a thing wouldn't be allowed nowadays, but that was on the old frontier, where rules were lax.

"We rode for a fortnight and never found our hostiles. But one rainy night they found us. I remember the Englishman was huddled over a little covered camp fire when firing started from all sides; and in ten seconds 300 Indians were riding over us. They had murdered the outposts and sprung a surprise. We got together, formed some kind of a hollow square and drove them back. We lost six killed.

"When we had time to look about for dead and wounded I thought of my English friend. He was nowhere in sight. I supposed, of course, that he had been killed, and I started scouts to look for his body.

"They found him lying under a bush. The trooper who saw him first rolled him over and found that he was alive and unhurt, but crying as though his heart would break.

"What's the matter?" said the trooper.

"I'm a dead man," said the Englishman.

"He wouldn't explain until I had a session alone with him. It appears that he had been sitting by the fire when a buck on horseback rode over him with his gun raised club-fashion. The Englishman threw up his hands and faced the Indian, ready to die like a man. The Indian caught a full view of his face in the firelight.

"Ugh," said the Indian in English, "no use. Dead man," and he lowered his gun and passed on.

"There was no heartening the consumptive after that. Two days later we made a settlement and dropped him off in charge of the keeper of the stage station, and in a month he was dead."

PROTECTING NEWLY WED.

Head Waiter in Hotel Has the Wrong Idea About Preventing Staring.

A bride and groom had been much troubled by the stares of people at hotels wherever they went. So when they arrived at the next hotel the groom called the colored head waiter. "Now, George," he said, "we have been bothered to death by people staring at us because we are just married. We want to be free from that sort of thing here. Now, here is two dollars and I trust you not to tell people we are just married if they ask you. Do you understand?" "Yes, sah!" said George. "I understand."

All went well that day. But the following morning when the couple came down to breakfast the staring was worse than ever. Chambermaids in the hall snickered, clerks behind the desk nudged each other, everybody in the dining-room room stared. When the couple returned to their room it was only to see a head sticking out of nearly every room down the long hall. This was too much. This was the limit. Angered beyond control, the groom went to the desk and called for the head waiter.

"Look here, you old fool, didn't I give you two dollars to protect myself and wife from this staring business?" said the groom.

"Yes, sah, you did," said George. "Pon my soul I didn't tell."

"Then how about this staring?" asked the irate groom. "It's worse here than anywhere. Did anyone ask you if we were married?" "Yes, sah," replied George. "Several folks did."

"Well, what did you tell them?" "I tole 'em, sah," replied the honest negro, "you wuzn't married at all."

Democratic Norway. Norway, with all its preference for a monarchical form of government, seems to be the most democratic country in Europe. The king is not "your majesty." He is addressed with sturdy indifference to formality, as "Mr. King," just as in this country we say "Mr. President." Haakon accommodates himself cheerfully to the democratic spirit, and is to be seen walking about the streets of Christiania in a most unpretentious manner, carrying his baby boy on his arm. The civil servants of the state wear no uniforms, simple evening dress after the American custom being prescribed for state occasions.

The Real Danger. "Does your father ever say anything about my staying so late, darling?" "Whenever he mentions you, he refers to you as the 'gas bill.'"

"Does that mean anything serious?" "Not unless he slips down some night and foots the bill."—Kansas City Times.

Familiar Plot. It was at the church fair. "Chances are \$10 each," said the pretty girl. The man was equal to the emergency. "All I want is half a chance," murmured he.—Pittsburg Post.

SAVING THE GOLD DUST.

Precautions That Are Taken in the Manufacturing Jeweler's Establishment.

Washing machines seem all right enough in a laundry, but they would scarcely be looked for in the establishment of a manufacturing jeweler. Yet they play an important part in such a plant.

In a washing machine are washed daily all the aprons and all the blouses worn by the workers employed in the manufacture of articles of gold. Then the water in which these things have been washed is piped to a room where the gold contained in it is extracted and saved.

Particles of gold adhere to the hands and faces of the workers in the precious metal, and even get into their hair. Twice a day all the operatives wash their hands and faces; and the water is, like that from the washing machine, piped to the extracting room.

Here there is installed a big filter with its filtering section made of canvas, and resembling outwardly the platted section of a giant square concertina, as it would look partly drawn out. All the water from the washing machine and from the wash bowls in the factory is forced through this filter; and at regular intervals the filtering section is taken out and the gold removed from it.

All the floors in the factory are covered with tar paper, which catches and holds all the gold particles that fall upon it. From time to time a new paper covering is laid on the floors, the old being burned for the gold contained in it.

By these means there are saved in a factory thousands of dollars' worth of gold that without such precautions would inevitably be lost.

SLOWER SHIP TURRETS.

Experts Think It Preferable to Keep Guns Longer on Targets.

Important changes have been made in the gearing of the turrets of the United States battleship Maine, and experiments in turret turning will be conducted on that ship this winter in the maneuvers in southern waters. There was a time when the efficiency of turret fire was considered as at its best when the turret could be turned in the shortest possible time.

The development of machinery for this purpose resulted in revolutions of one a minute, and it came about that in the rapidity of turning the quality of slowness in the operation of the turret was ignored. It is notorious that the naval theory of yesterday is rejected today, and what was once regarded as important may shortly come to be looked upon as useless and even absurd. This has been demonstrated in the experiences of the naval experts with the torpedo tube for ships of war.

It now appears that there is a change of opinion regarding the turret gearing, and it is considered important not to encourage rapidity in turret revolution as much as to obtain slowness. In the new mechanism installed in the Maine the turret revolutions have been reduced to one in two minutes. This change is made on the theory of the strategist that it is desirable to keep the turret guns a longer time on the target, which would not be possible with the turret gear fixed at the present speed.

ARMY DIET EXPERIMENTS.

Tests of Nourishment for Soldiers Made by Army Physician in Turkestan.

A Russian army doctor attached to the Second Turkestan Rifle battalion has been making some interesting experiments in the matter of nourishing soldiers. Dr. Cyrillus Kolljag-administered to ten men for ten days malt coffee as their sole beverage, with the result their weight increased during the time to the extent of 832 grammes a man. A like experiment was made by giving tea to the same number of men of a similar constitution and for the same number of days, and in their case the doctor certified a decrease of weight per man to the extent of 520 grammes. He then put the 20 men together back on to tea, and those whose weight had been so signally increased by the malt coffee had within ten days lost 660 grammes a head. The doctor now states what is very important to him, namely, that his experiments have led him to believe that it is not merely the nourishing attributes of the malt coffee which mark this increase, but that its effect is mainly to increase the action of the digestive organs, enabling this to draw from all other food taken the utmost quantity of nourishment each may contain.

Feat of Greek Scholar. It may safely be said that no feat of translation in any age has never equaled that achieved by Prof. Jebb in rendering Browning's "Abt Vogler" into Greek verse. This fine colloquy of the musician is less obscure, no doubt, than many other of its author's productions, but it abounds in imagery and in turns of thought which even an Englishman finds it not very easy to follow and of which he could hardly have conceived it possible that any Greek equivalents should exist. Yet they did exist, for Jebb found them, though it may be doubted whether any other Greek scholar living would have been equally successful in his search.

The Voice of Experience. Howell—A man is considered innocent until he is proved guilty. Powell—Single man, aren't you?—Stray Stories.

ANCIENT ENGINEER'S FEAT.

Reservoir Built for Jerusalem Water Supply 2,500 Years Ago.

King Hezekiah, it seems, was troubled over the bad water of Jerusalem about 2,500 years ago, and built a reservoir outside the city gates for spring water, which was brought thither in a tunnel, the construction of which rivals the famous Siphon.

Dr. Bertholet, of the University of Basle, has identified this ancient engineering masterpiece. One of the Siphon manuscripts of this date states: "Hezekiah fortified his city by bringing water thereto and he bored through the solid rock by means of bronze, and he collected the water in a reservoir."

The tunnel leads into the pool of Siloam and is 360 yards long. Work was carried on from both ends, as is proved by an inscription in the tunnel and by the marks of boring tools, picks, etc., which show the direction in which the excavation was made. What instruments were used for determining levels and directions; and how were errors detected? Allowing for the scientific and practical limitations suffered by these ancient Jewish engineers, their achievement exceeds the work of the modern Swiss and Italian experts who executed the Siphon.

SUPREME TEST OF LOVE.

When "Hubby" Is Asked to Go Down and Discharge the Cook.

"George, we have been married just a year to-day, haven't we?" said Mrs. Worthington, as George came home from work, tired and rather out of sorts. "Yes, dear, did you think I had forgotten it?"

"No, George, but I just thought I would mention it. And, George, in all this time has your love for me wavered for an instant? Has the horrible thought come to you at any time that you had made a mistake? Do you still feel the same toward me that you did upon that night a year ago, when you promised to love me always, to care for me and protect me through the trials to follow? Do you still feel the same?"

"Why, dearest, how can you ask such questions, when you know that I have done all in my power and with my whole heart to make you happy; when you know that I would willingly do anything you ask?"

"Then, George," sighed Mrs. Worthington, as she threw her arms around his neck and kissed him, "there is one thing I must ask of you."

"Yes, dearest."

"I shall have to ask you to go down and discharge the cook. I haven't got the nerve."

BIRD MUSIC ON THE SEA.

Steerage Passengers Entertained by the Singing of 36,000 Canaries.

By thrilling sweet melodies of their different lands, 36,000 birds, mostly songsters, kept the steerage passengers of the Hamburg-liner Patricia happy from the first day after it left Dover until it reached New York. There were 200 Russian Jews in the steerage, fleeing from the ill-fated empire, and the little songsters did much to keep them happy during the voyage. The lot was consigned to a big wholesale dealer for the holidays and included 10,000 canaries brought from Australia, the South Sea and some from England.

From the time they were crated until the steamer had left Dover not a note came from the little throats of the 36,000 birds. The entire lot seemed to be disconsolate. Toward noon, when the ship had left Dover, she struck a terrific gale and had to lay up for several hours. When the storm was at its height the entire lot broke out in song, and from that moment until within a few hours before the steamer reached the Sandy Hook bar there was music of the sweetest variety in the steerage.

Brazil's Beautiful Woods. Beautiful Brazil woods are recommended to capitalists. Cabinet woods of many kinds abound, are easy to reach, and fairly easy to get. Because of the lack of enterprise among the Brazilians only small quantities have been exported. Communication with the woods is bad, freights and wages are high. An American company with \$5,000,000 is beginning to exploit some of the best regions. It hopes to overcome obstacles by the application of modern milling and transportation methods. An elevated swinging railroad will carry the logs from the woods to the mills, which are to be located near or on good roads.

Beauties on Buttons. "Old masters" are being pressed into service for the embellishment of men's fancy waistcoats. A London tailoring firm is selling sets of six miniature reproductions of portraits of beautiful women by Gainsborough, Greuze and Lawrence just as big as a sixpence. These are considered appropriate when posed on tartan plaids, fancy checks or knitted vests. The buttons are said to be much sought after by ladies as gifts for men friends.—London Mail.

Hot Shot. "Hello!" said the country editor, by way of greeting, "what are you doing that for?" "Cause it's dull," retorted the grouchy old farmer; "what'd ye s'pose?" "Ah! do you always do things that are dull?" "Well, no; I never file that ding-batted paper o' yours."—Catholic Standard and Times.

American Exports to Orient. There was a remarkable increase last year in American exports to China and Japan. In ten months the exports to China have been \$50,000,000 compared with \$20,000,000 in the previous year, and to Japan the total for the same time has jumped from \$22,000,000 to \$45,500,000. Our Pacific ferrage to those countries is direct and Europe cannot hope to compete with it in distance and cheapness.

LION WOULD AID JAP

SO SAYS CONQUERED RUSSIAN ADMIRAL.

Rojestvensky Referring to Battle of the Sea of Japan Declares If He Had Won British Would Have Annihilated Him.

St. Petersburg.—The remarkable allegation that the British fleet was held in readiness to destroy the Russian fleet if the battle of the Sea of Japan had gone in the Russians' favor is made by Admiral Rojestvensky in a letter published in the Novoe Vremya with the permission of the minister of marine.

Referring to the absolute secrecy of Admiral Togo in regard to the disposition of his forces, Rojestvensky declares that "this was unknown even to the admiral of the British fleet allied with the Japanese who concentrated his forces at Weihaiwei in expectation of receiving an order to annihilate the Russian fleet if this, the final object of Great Britain, was beyond the power of the Japanese."

The charge that the British admiral concentrated his ships at Weihaiwei, expecting to receive an order to destroy the Russians in the event of Admiral Togo proving unequal to the task, has aroused a considerable sensation in diplomatic circles, all the more so as Admiral Rojestvensky's letter was published with the permission of the minister of marine, and no doubt is entertained that it will be made the subject of diplomatic representations to Great Britain.

From Admiral Rojestvensky's article the reader is almost convinced that the Russian commander outmaneuvered Admiral Togo at every point, and was himself the real victor. He declares he knew Admiral Togo's exact whereabouts two days before the battle, made his disposition accordingly, and entered the fight with his eyes open.

The admiral only casually states in the course of his letter that the minister of marine is investigating the cause of the catastrophe in order to determine whether the commander shall be court-martialed for the loss of the Russian fleet.

GORGEOUS PARIS FUNERAL.

Rich Old Woman Directs That \$14,000 Be Spent on Her Burial at French Capital.

Paris.—A rich old woman of the Rue Vaugirard who died recently, ordered her executors to spend \$14,000 on her funeral. Accordingly the executors of her will gave her the most gorgeous funeral ever seen in this city. Her body was embalmed by famous surgeons, her coffin was the most expensive that could be bought, and the service, which took place in the Church of St. Sulpice, was the most elaborate that the ceremonial of the church would allow. Thousands of persons assembled on the great square to get a glimpse of the magnificent funeral carriage and elaborate appointments, and many of them went as far as the burial ground so as not to miss any part of the spectacle.

Notwithstanding all they had done, the executors found when they went to pay the bills that the total expense did not quite reach the amount stipulated. Therefore they ordered that the great stairway of the apartment house in which the woman had lived should be draped in black and silver for a certain period. To this the other tenants strenuously objected, and one who was going to give a reception had recourse to the courts to have the objectionable ornaments removed. Now he is suing for damages, and it is probable when the courts are through with the case the rich woman's property will have been taxed much more than the original \$14,000.

DRESSES DOG; EVADES RULE

Society Girl Carries Canine on Car to Her Undoing—Hearing Yelp Terrier Buns.

Louisville, Ky.—The street car companies of Louisville have issued a rule prohibiting the carrying of dogs on cars. Miss Margaret Hickman, a young society woman of this city, attempted to evade the rule in a novel manner.

She boarded a car, carrying a package which looked like a baby, with its loose and long trailing skirts and rich heavy veil.

Now and then there was a faint rustling of skirts, and with each movement Miss Hickman whispered soft and low, and the much covered one became quiet again.

All went well until the car was down town. A careless mongrel cur outside gave a yelp, and a bark of sympathy came from the bundle of lace clothes. Then there was a frantic wriggle, a leap into the aisle and a dash out of the door.

The fox terrier—for the dainty bundle was Miss Hickman's greatest pet—was unable to free himself from his lace and long clothes, and was wriggling around the street like a baby on all fours.