ABOLISHING ANARCHISM

Bonaparte Proposes Extreme Penalty.

THE LASH FOR OTHERS

Secretary of the Navy Declares That These Are Only Means to Stamp Out Anarchy—Free Discussion of Acts of Public Servants, He Says, Is Necessary to a Free Country.

In a speech at Cumberland, Md., on "Anarchism and Its Remedy," Secretary of the Navy Charles J. Bonaparte suggested the death penalty for Anarchists who seek to take life and whipping and imprisonment for less serious offences. He said:

"We must not imagine that the attradition of Anarchists will rid us of anarchism. A 'concert of the Powers' will not suffice to destroy Anarchism any more than the like 'concert' existing now for many years has sufficed to destroy them.

"In any event, to discourage or even forbid a free expression of pub-

Charles J. Bonaparte.

lic opinion as to public men would certainly not destroy or even check Anarchism.

"There was and is much more to be said in favor of those restrictions on immigration which are intended to shut out foreign anarchists from our shores, and it was undoubtedly well to arm the Federal Executive with wider powers to deport or otherwise rid the country of disloyal or turbulent aliens, whether these call themselves 'Anarchists' or not.

"The fewer of such people we have in our midst the better, and, although I do not believe it will ever prove practicable to slam the door in the face of anything like all of them, all that we can bar out will be so much gain. But, while we may thus reduce the number of our Anarchists, it is sadly certain that we cannot thus get rid of anarchism. We have now a homemade brand of the article, and, although the original 'plant' of this 'infant industry' was undoubtedly imported, the domestic product is large enough to gravely trouble us.

"On Anarchists the death penalty should be unequivocally imposed by law and inflexibly executed whenever the prisoner has sought, directly or indirectly, to take life. For offences of less gravity I advise a comparatively brief but very vigorous imprisonment, characterized by complete seclusion, deprivation of all comfort and denial of any form of distraction, and which could be to my mind advantageously supplemented by a sever but not a public whipping. The lash of all punishments, most clearly shows the culprit that he suffers for what his fellowmen hold odious and disgraceful, and not merely for reasons of public policy.

"Any abridgement from fear of the Anarchists of that freedom of speech and of the press guaranteed us by our State and Federal constitutions would be neither a wise nor a worthy policy; but these privileges in no wise shield counsellors of crime or instigators of disorder and rebellion.

"Any changes, however, sweeping, in our laws and government, however wild or grotesque, advanced to justify them, provided the method of change be orderly and lawful; but a published writing recommending the murder of the Chief Magistrate and the violent overthrow of the Government is a seditious libel at common law, and there is no good reason why public utterance of spoken words of the same purport should not be made a like offence by statue.

"The final and most truly vital condition of success in ridding our country of anarchism in practice is that American public opinion should recognize the utter emptiness, the inherent folly of its theory and of all the kindred ready-made, furnished-while-you-wait schemes for the social regeneration of mankind."

Health Cult Unhealthy.

The pursuit of health, like the morphia habit or drunkenness, grows our people, till it really becomes a vice. Continuous thought and anxiety about one's health is extremely bad for the constitution, and undermines it quicker than port wine.—The Queen.

At the present rate of consumption it is reckoned that the world's supply of coal will last 2,000 years. The annual production amounts to 718,017,816 metric tons.

The natives of Tahiti, one of the Society Islands in the South Pacific, carry the fight with the mosquitoes to the ocean.

HISTORY OF PIKE'S PEAK.

Erroneous Stories Abound Regarding Its Discovery.

Something of a chapter might be written of the misapprehensions regarding Pike's Peak, says the Boston Transcript. It was not discovered by Pike; it was not ascended by him; it was not called by that name either by him or in his lifetime; it is not the highest peak of the Rockies, being exceeded in elevation by twenty-seven peaks in Colorado alone.

And yet the iconoclastic suggestions do not detract in the slightest from the merit of the gallant young officer's achievement. His is one of the great names of early American exploration, comparable with those of Lewis and Clarke; in fact, he did for the romantic country to the Southwest what they did for the famous route to the Oregon.

He was a prolific diarist and letter writer, and the story of his journey, originally printed in 1810, has been brought out in a three volume edition. Anyone perusing the voluminous mass of material which it contains may well believe that the Spanish authorities in Mexico took a great many papers away from Pike when they captured him, which it is assumed remain in the archives of Madrid.

Pike's death in the war of 1812, from the accidental discharge of a magazine at the time when a distinguished military career was apparently opening before him, heightens the interest in his exploits.

Pike called this elevation the "Great Snow Mountain," and the whole region was spoken of as "New Spain." The peak had long been known to the Spaniards as the Ultima Thule of their possessions

It is true that Pike and his three companions were the first white men known to have come within "the distance of fifteen or sixteen miles" of the peak, as it seemed to them He wrote that it appeared to them "as high again as what we ascended, and would have taken a whole day's march to ride to its base"

The peak was first surmounted by Dr. Edwin James and two companions in July, 1820, in connection with Major Long's expedition to the Rocky Mountains, when it was named James's Peak But it was not destined to long bear this designation. The early settlers who went into Colorado, having heard of Pike's achievements and of his approach to this commanding elevation, took up the doubly alliterative title "Pike's Peak," which it has ever since borne.

It was the phrase of common speech in the thirties, although it was later in getting into the books. A map published in 1830 gives both names, while Beckwith's report published as late as 1855, has only James's. John C. Fremont, the "Pathfinder," in his explorations in 1844, calls it Pike's Peak, doubtless because that was the name locally employed.

Gov. Alva Adams declares the origin of the name an "historical mystery," adding: "It begins to appear in the literature of the prairies and mountains about the middle of the century, but it was not irrevocably christened until the Pike's Peak gold excitement, when the name was fixed to remain as long as men loved to listen to stories of valor."

Much of the old correspondence of Pike is exceedingly interesting in the light of modern conditions. He believed the Rocky Mountain range providentially thrown across the western half of the country as a great natural barrier against further settlement in that direction, protecting the people east of it from hostile aborigines and foreign foes.

He misjudged the country to the west on which he looked almost as seriously as did Christopher Columbus himself.

But in some way Pike's Peak is as distinctive of Colorado as is the Old Man of the Mountains of New Hampshire's granite hills. Made accessible by a cogwheel railroad, this peak is sought by thousands of tourists. It stands in the midst of scenes of surpassing beauty, much like a sentinel to arrest the attention of all who approach the great mountain mass that forms the backbone of the American continent.

It has, moreover, been brought into touch with one of the romantic periods of our western conquest, and Colorado, which did not come into the Union until the Centennial year, does well to mark her history as beginning with Pike's attempted ascent of this great peak in 1806.

Taking Their Time.

Trial by jury did not have its origin in England; the principle is many, many years older than the Magna Charta. According to a translation from the Pei Yang Kuan Pae, which the United States minister to China has sent to the State Department, containing a memorial of the commissioners charged with a revision of the Chinese code, it originated way back in the good old days of the Chou dynasty, centuries before the historic little incident at Runnymede, but it has not yet been put into practical operation in the celestial empire. The Chinese didn't want to be in a hurry about the matter.

Motor omnibuses in London have attained wide popularity, there being a regular service of these vehicles to different parts of the city similar to the electric tramway service.

The first bread was made by the Greeks; the first windmills by the Persians.

SCARCITY OF GOLD COINS

Quickly Disappeared on Introduction of Bangles.

PREMIUMS NOW PAID

There Are Seventy-Five Varieties of the Gold Dollar — More Than Twenty Thousand Were Coined—Many Rendered Useless by Women.

The small gold dollar is one of the most remarkable of American coins. Every issue now bears a premium, and in some cases this amounts to more than $100, says the New York Sun. Yet these coins were issued for forty years, from 1849 to 1889, and a grand total of nearly twenty and a half million pieces were turned out during that period by the Government's coinage presses.

There are seventy-five varieties of the gold dollar. Of these the Philadelphia Mint struck forty, New Orleans six, San Francisco seven, Charlotte (N. C.) nine and Dahlonga (Ga.) thirteen

The gold dollar struck at Dahlonga in 1861 is probably the rarest. Only two specimens are known up to date and each is worth more than $100 The 1860 "D" dollar is worth $38, and one of the same mint dated 1855 recently sold for $52

The dollar ranking next in point of rarity is the one dated 1854, which was coined at the Charlotte Mint This bears the Liberty head on the obverse and the mint letter "C" The United States Mint records state that only four were coined and a single specimen is now easily worth $100

The Philadelphia Mint's rarest gold dollar is dated 1875 In this year just 420 gold dollars were struck Each one of these is worth from $50 upward

For some reason the gold dollar struck at the San Francisco Mint in 1870 ranks in rarity with the scarcest issues of the other mints. This dollar has a record price of $105, and yet 3,000 were coined

The Carson City Mint struck no gold dollars and none of those issued by the New Orleans institution is scarce

A few years ago these little coins were plentiful Their present scarcity has come about chiefly through their use as bangles on bracelets.

When the fad was at its height, about twenty years ago, it was a common thing for a young woman to possess a bracelet with from ten to twenty-five gold dollars dangling therefrom. Each of these had the design erased from one side, and upon the smooth surface were engraved the initials of the particular admirer who presented the bangle

A girl's popularity was often measured by the number of bangles she wore on her bracelet, and it may be imagined how many gold dollars were used for this sort of ornament Most of the coins subjected to this treatment were rendered utterly worthless to the coin collector, and the widespread mutilation had the result of giving great rarity to certain dates

While the bangle fad has gone in this country it is still regarded with favor in Mexico, where the senoritas, year in and year out, use bangles of gold as a standard ornament, and this steady demand causes the increasing price of gold dollars, the commonest of which are now worth $1.80 apiece.

The gold dollar was first issued by this Government in 1849, but several varieties of gold dollars had previously been coined in the '30s by a private mint at Rutherford, N. C. They bore no date, but it is certain that they were struck about 1834.

In 1849 the first dollar in gold was issued by the Mint in the form of a pattern coin. This specimen on the obverse showed a laurel wreath surrounding a square hole. The reverse bore the inscription "1 Dollar" surrounded by thirteen stars. The edge of the pattern coin was plain. A specimen is now worth $22. The design was not accepted, and the one now familiar then came into circulation.

This coin was too small for practical use; and in 1854 its size was increased by adding alloys, but the intrinsic value of the gold remained the same. The new style also showed a change in design on the obverse this being an Indian girl's head with a plumed coronet.

There are two sizes for the Indian head. The coins bearing the small head were issued in 1855 by the Philadelphia, New Orleans and Dahlonga mints, and in San Francisco in 1856. The larger head is borne by all the other large sized gold dollars up to 1889.

Australia is emulating the United States in wholesale and wanton destruction of animal and bird life. Pot hunters are exterminating the famous black swan.

The dressed skins of wild animals constituted the earliest known form of currency, and they are still in use in some parts of the uncivilized world.

Though willow grows in wet places it is naturally one of the driest woods. It contains only 26 per cent. of water. Oak contains 34 per cent.

King Edward of England has a peculiar habit of passing his finger backward and forward under his chin when in meditation.

FATE OF THE TEXAS.

The Battleship to Spend the Rest of Its Days as a Boarding House.

The battleship Texas is destined to inglorious duty for the remainder of its days as a station ship at the United States naval station, Charleston, S. C., where it will become practically a floating boarding house for the enlisted men. Few vessels of the battleship class have been assigned to such duty, but the days of the usefulness for the Texas as a warship are past, Uncle Sam considers. At least, he does not think it advisable to keep the ship in active cruising condition. Newer, stronger and finer warships are being built, and the retirement of the Texas is only in conformity with Uncle Sam's general plan of retirement, which has not, however, been applied to another vessel of the battleship class as yet.

The Texas was the first and only battleship constructed at the Portsmouth navy yard From the very day of its launching it seemed pursued by a hoodoo Ill luck followed it in after years, once to the extent of sending the vessel to the bottom of New York harbor. It was while at Brooklyn navy yard that an open sea cock let the water in the hull, and when the Texas had swallowed an overload the fighting machine sank. Uncle Sam quickly had the ship raised and restored to fighting trim.

The Texas is perhaps, best known by its performances before Santiago, Cuba Since the hostilities with Spain the ship has been cruising up and down the Atlantic coast, taking the middies on their annual practice jaunts to the New England regions, and steaming around Hatteras in the fiercest kind of weather for the fall and winter manoeuvres under tropical suns

The last service of the warship was flag duty with the blue starred pennant of Rear Admiral F. W. Dickins, U. S. N., aloft When the coast defenders returned from the winter manoeuvres of Charleston last spring Rear Admiral Dickins's command was disbanded.

Strange Antipathies.

Antipathies are not, as usualy supposed, fantastical imaginings, but are actual infirmities In some instances the antipathy to various things takes almost the form of a disease. Erasmus, though a native of Rotterdam, had such an aversion to fish that the mere sight of them would throw him into a violent fever Maria de' Medici invariably fainted at the sight of a rose, and we are told of a French count who was thrown into the most violent convulsions by the sight of a carp.

Psychology would tell us that antipathy to an object is caused by a previous disagreeable association with the same or a like object. However this may be, antipathies are not a sham, and cannot, as many people believe, be overcome by a slight effort of the will.

Wladislaw, King of Poland, became ill at the sight of an apple, and Cardan was particularly disgusted at seeing an egg Henry III of France could not bear to sit in a room in which there was a cat, and the Duke of Schomberg used to run in terror from a room which one of these animals entered.

A gentleman of the court of the Emperor Ferdinand would invariably bleed at the nose even if he heard the mewing of a kitten.

We are told of a soldier who was exceptionally valiant and fearless under fire, but who would take to his heels at the sight of a mouse; and then there is the story of the man who saw a hedgehog and was so terrified that for two years afterward he was haunted by the belief that the animal was gnawing at his stomach. The plight of this individual became so sad that for a time he was confined in an asylum.

Vangheim, a celebrated huntsman from Hanover, would faint outright or, if he had sufficient time, run away at the sight of a roast pig. It is said that the philosopher Chrysippus had such an aversion to external reverence that if anyone saluted him on the street he would fall down involuntarily. An old story is that this same man died of laughing at the sight of a donkey eating figs out of a silver plate. This story, however, seems hardly credible. Lord Bacon fainted at every eclipse of the moon: and a man named Rol would faint at hearing the word wool, although the cloak which he wore was made of that material. Caesar trembled at a rooster's crowing; and Airtso shuddered at the sight of a bath.

Wyoming Watermelon.

Watermelons, law sakes alive! Is there anything on the top side of this old earth that can be compared for one single moment with the juicy juiciness, the oozy coziness and the sleezy sleeoziness of this precious fruit? How we love to open up a nice red watermelon with a heart as big as a Kentucky pumpkin and as full of sweet sap as the Platte River is full of water. Never mind the seeds, never mind anything. Just go ahead and be happy. You can't eat watermelon and enjoy it without soiling your shirt front. Never mind your handkerchief. Let the juice fall in large copious drops from your chin and elbows. Why should you interfere with the law of gravity? Keep on eating and when you have finished, eat some more. You love it, it can't hurt you, so go after it. Is there anything like it? And yet some people are not satisfied.

The best time a woman has going abroad is waving good-by to all her envious friends.

A Debt of Gratitude.

"Doctor, tell me the truth; I am a very sick woman?"

The doctor still hesitated. "You are far from a well woman," he remarked.

"Don't put me off that way. If I am going to die I want to know it in time to put my affairs in order. I must know it if I am to die peacefully."

"It might be wise for you to proceed in your arrangements, though it does not follow that you will not recover."

"Thank you. That is what I wanted you to tell me, for I am not afraid to hear the truth. As you go, doctor, will you kindly ask Mlle. Antoinette to come to me?"

The doctor had been gone but a few moments when the door opened and a young girl appeared, an expression of solicitude on her sweet face as she asked, tenderly, "Did you want to see me, aunt?"

"I want to talk to you, dear," said the invalid. "Close the door and come and sit near me."

Troubled by the solemnity of the order the girl obeyed.

"Antoinette, it is a dying woman who speaks to you. My days are numbered."

"Oh, aunt, don't say that!" implored the girl

"I must say it, my child, to make you realize the importance of the request I am going to make you It rests with you to make my last hours happy"

"I would do anything in the world for you, Aunt Lucie No one knows better than I the debt of gratitude I owe you."

"I am going to give you a chance to pay that debt, and I know you will make the sacrifice I ask"

At these words Antoinette closed her eyes, a vague uneasiness filling

"My days are numbered."

her heart But the sick woman was absorbed in her own thoughts and failed to notice the slight emotion in the girl's face.

"You must have divined that it has to do with Berthe The thought of leaving her tears my heart Ever since your parents died and you became my adopted child you have been a sister to Berthe, now I want you to be a mother to her You are ten years older than she and you know what it is to be left alone. She is just as you were when your parents left you. Stay with her, think for her, live for her as a mother would, with no thought of self, and you will pay me for all I have done for you."

"Dear Aunt Lucie, what you ask fills me with joy. Berthe is very dear to me. What greater happiness could I ask than to have her with me always?"

"But do you understand what I mean by giving up your life to her? You must never marry."

Antoinette paled. "If I married there would be two instead of one to care for Berthe."

"You don't know what you are saying. Married, you would become absorbed in your husband, and in your own children. No, you must do what I ask. Is it too much? Ten years and Berthe will be twenty, her education finished, her character formed. Then you would be free." The sick woman wrung her hands nervously. "You pretend to be grateful, you owe your happiness to me, and yet you refuse to console me on my deathbed. Is this your gratitude?"

Antoinette bowed her head. She knew that word so well! It had conquered her all through the years in her aunt's home; in its name she had resigned her liberty.

"I will do as you ask, Aunt Lucie," she said in a low tone.

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"I have finished my lesson. May I go and play in the garden?" asked Berthe one afternoon, a week after her mother's death.

"Yes, dear," Antoinette replied, and the child ran out.

A servant entered and handed Antoinette a card on a tray. She took it and read the name "Philippe d'Aurignac."

"I will be down presently," said Antoinette.

Left alone she dropped her head on her arms upon the table and prayed for strength to go through the struggle she knew was before her. She had agreed to the sum total of her debt of gratitude! Now it remained for her to send away the man she loved and who loved her.

Philippe d'Aurignac was walking up and down in the salon, but he stopped when Antoinette entered, and began at once to say, as though he had waited already too long: "Antoinette, I only returned to Paris this morning. I have heard of your aunt's death, and I did not know what difference it might make in your life. You have known that I love you, haven't you? I do love you, and I want to give you a home; I want to make you my wife."

"I did know, and I am sorry," Antoinette began.

He interrupted. "Am I too late?"

"Too soon, rather."

"What do you mean?"

"That I gave Aunt Lucie my promise not to marry until Berthe is twenty. That will be ten years from now."

Philippe recoiled. "It is outrageous!" he exclaimed. "No one has the right to make such a demand upon another."

"I owed it to Aunt Lucie. She said it was the only way I could pay my debt."

"You paid it long ago with your love and care for them, with your sweet presence here in their house. Antoinette, it is wrong to keep such a promise."

"I must keep it."

"Do you love me?"

"I love you, Philippe, with all my heart."

"Then I swear to heaven I will wait ten years for you. I'll go out to the colonies, and come back for you when the time is up."

For response, Antoinette threw her arms about his neck, and he clasped her close to his heart.

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"At last, my darling," ran the letter, "I am on my way to you After ten years I shall see you, hold you, and claim you. A few hours after you receive this I will be with you, never to part from you again."

Antoinette read, pale with the strength of her emotion For ten years the letters from the lover had been her life. Now, Berthe had grown into a beautiful girl, sweet and unselfish, a pride to her guardian, and Antoinette, at thirty, saw her dream materializing into reality. She had done her duty and she was to reap her reward. She looked older, the immature girl had developed into a lovely woman, whose face betrayed the character of nobility The roundness of youth was gone, but that which had taken its place was more beautiful.

Berthe, happy and gay, was helping Antoinette put the flowers everywhere. She had but a confused memory of the expected guest, but she pictured a sort of patriarch. To twenty, thirty-five is very old.

There was a ring at the door. Antoinette, hidden behind some palms, stood motionless, her hand on her heart. Berthe, near the door, was the first to be seen by the man who entered from the hall. Antoinette between the leaves, saw the evident surprise of the young girl at the appearance of so young-looking and handsome a man

On his part, Philippe paused in surprise and surveyed the vision before him.

Berthe held out her hand.

"I am Berthe, the little girl you used to know, Monsieur Philippe. You did not expect to find me so grown up."

"Nor so pretty," replied the new arrival

Antoinette saw the look of interest and admiration with which Philippe regarded Berthe and the answering flush that mounted to the girl's cheeks. A sudden chill fell upon her and she felt old and withered and tired. Was her debt, then, still not wholly paid? Was she to give up her love at the moment when it had come within her reach? In a flash she saw how natural it would be to a man to love Berthe, in all the tender radiance of her youth—

"And where is Antoinette?" his voice came to her and she stepped slowly out from her hiding place. Whatever was demanded of her, she felt she must do.

"There was a long pause, during which the man and the woman looked into each other's souls.

Then Philippe held out his arms and Antoinette went straight into them.

"Why, darling, more beautiful to me than ever," Berthe heard him murmur, as she stole softly from the room.

When You Dine in London.

You may get your invitation by telephone, by word of mouth or by post. The almost invariable hour is 8.30.

Dinners are if possible shorter than ever before. To dine within the hour is the ideal at present.

The simplest menus is the most swagger—one dish for each course including the sweet (which is British for desert).

You may not find champagne even at elaborate dinners. The men frequently are served brandy and soda. If you wish you are perfectly correct in confining yourself to mineral waters.

You may meet but seven or eleven other guests—bridge dinners of eight and twelve being popular just now.

You never hear music at a London dinner, though bridge is inevitable.

You may see a table center on the London dinner table. They are occasionally used at a linen luncheon. Only the lightest schemes of floral decoration are used.

You may see the cloth removed before dessert to reveal the polished surface of ancestral mahogany.

You will see wax candles unshaded every place. For dinners and ballrooms they are the latest craze.

A Russian woman may not enter a university unless she is married.