

Andover News.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 30, 1893.

The Empire of Japan comprises nearly 13,000 cities, towns and villages, in which 40,000,000 people live.

It is announced officially that 40,000 persons were converted to Christianity during the first six months of 1892.

To the exclusive use of white bread Sir James O'Connell attributes, in the London Lancet, the prevailing decay in teeth.

The Odessa correspondent of the London News says that during 1891 108,515 persons emigrated from Russia to America. In 1890 85,548 Russians emigrated thither.

A miner who long ago studied shorthand by tracing the characters with a pin on a stone blackened by the smoke of a lamp, is now a Member of the British Parliament. His name is Keir Hardier.

"I have just carefully compared notes with a prominent Philadelphian of fortune," says Ward McAllister, the famous society leader, "and from his statements am satisfied that for \$20,000 a year one lives as well in Philadelphia as one does in New York on \$40,000.

A well-known agricultural writer estimates in the Chicago Sun that good roads would save the farmers of the United States \$500,000,000 per year in the cost of getting their produce to market, or nearly \$8 to each inhabitant of the country, which is a fairer estimate than to suppose the whole sum will be divided among the farmers alone.

The Regents of the State University of Michigan, chronicles the New York Independent, have adopted a suggestion made by President Angell that the salaries of professors be raised to prevent other colleges from constantly robbing him of his best assistants. The rise is from \$300 to \$500 annually in each case, in accordance with the length of the term of service.

Eight States, learns the Courier-Journal, have already equipped naval militia forces, organized in conformity with the National law, and the preliminary steps toward such organization have been taken in two States. In view of this growth Secretary Tracy will ask Congress to increase from \$25,000 to \$50,000 the amount appropriated for the equipment of the naval militia.

It begins to look to the New Orleans Picayune as though a large and increasing market had been opened in Germany for the great staple of the Mississippi Valley, corn. Reports say that it is very rapidly becoming a favorite article of food. A sale of 45,030 bushels was made in Berlin the other day, and mills for the exclusive grinding of corn are in course of erection at Dresden, Leipzig, Hanover and Hamburg.

Confirmation has been received in Berlin of the rumor that the German Minister in China has become engaged to Miss Hart, the daughter of his American colleague, and it is equally true that the Emperor William has made bold to forbid the ban, on the ground that a German diplomatist, when in active service, cannot wed an alien woman without incurring the risk of prejudicing the true and undivided service of his Government. But love in this case, states the Boston Transcript, has also proved stronger than imperial laws, and Herr von Brandt has announced his intention of leading his bride to the altar next spring. As a preliminary to this, of course, he will have to resign his post.

Experiments with cyclists and carrier-pigeons for transmitting messages are being made by the gymnastic society of Rome in the interest of the Italian army. The rider carries a small cage attached to his machine, in which are several well-trained pigeons. When important observations have been taken and jotted down they are placed in envelopes and affixed to the birds, which are liberated. In every instance thus far the birds have flown promptly and in a straight line back to headquarters over distances of from ten to twenty kilometers. It is thought that this combination of bicycle and pigeon service can be very profitably used in military observations, and the Italian army office proposes to continue the experiment.

WHEN MY SHIP COMES IN.

Away in the sea, oh, I wonder where,
Somewhere, somewhere in the waters blue,
Where the winds are soft and the skies are
fair,
In a mystic country no man ever knew,
My ship rides safe in a dreamy calm;
Perhaps by an isle where the lotus grows,
Perhaps by an isle of the spreading palm,
Perhaps—who knows? Ah, yes, who knows?
But her cargo is safe where'er she be,
And her crew will tire of the lazy life,
And her prow will cut a course through the
sea.
Some day, I know, like a gleaming knife,
But, oh, as I patiently sit and wait,
It seems so long to me, so long
She lingers outside the harbor gate,
And her sailors list to the mermaid's song,
But ships come in, and I'll yet see her
In time that is long or time that is short;
Although, forsooth, she seems to prefer
The sunny isles to the grimy port.
—Carl Smith, in Harper's Weekly.

SPIRITED AWAY.

BY J. A. BOLLERS.

The inhabitants of Albuquerque, New Mexico, had become greatly excited on account of a series of daring robberies that had been perpetrated in their midst. The principal dry goods store had been broken into and five hundred dollars' worth of silks taken from the shelves and two hundred dollars in specie and in bills stolen from the safe; the post office had been robbed; and even the vault of a bank had been blown open, and not less than twenty thousand dollars in money and forty thousand dollars in coupon bonds had been secured by the miscreants. In not one instance were any of the fellows captured, and no clue as to their hiding place or rendezvous for the planning of their robberies could be obtained.

Alarming as was the continuation of the robberies, it was surpassed by an occurrence that proved to be the culmination of the work of the desperadoes. One night the beautiful daughter of Colonel Bleeker, the richest citizen of the city, was kidnapped. That the deed had been done by the robbers for the purpose of keeping the maiden captive until they could obtain a liberal ransom from the distracted father there could scarcely be a doubt. The circumstantial evidence showed that Helen Bleeker had been chloroformed while sleeping in her bed, after which a blanket had been wrapped about her, she had been borne from the house and spirited away.

Helen had a lover named Malcolm MacDonald, shrewd young lawyer, who was confident that the headquarters of the kidnapers were in the crater of lava beds about twenty miles southwest of Albuquerque. This belief was not shared by many people, however, for the cave had often been visited by hunters, contained no hidden recesses, and was not adapted to purposes of concealment or defence. But suffice it to say that MacDonald knew what he was about when he resolved to attempt the rescue of the dear girl to whom he was betrothed, by organizing a party to search for her captors among the lava beds. Five of his friends, all of them stout-hearted and adventurous young fellows, agreed to aid him. Armed to the teeth, and mounted on good horses, the party quietly left Albuquerque three hours after the abduction of Helen became known. When they arrived within sight of the lava beds they placed their horses in the care of a trustworthy ranchman, and with watchful eyes walked toward their destination.

The lava beds were several acres in extent, and were in the shape of a low and broken cone, the top of which was hollowed out so as to resemble a huge bowl. The latter was all that remained of the crater of an extinct volcano, and so long had destroying influences been at work that the sides had considerably fallen away and crumbled until the once deep bowl was now so shallow that it was easy to walk into and out of it.

The young men, holding their rifles in readiness in case of an attack, descended into the great bowl and advanced until they came to the mouth of the cave. The opening was large enough, and from it a good-sized passage wound downward a distance of ten feet to the cave, which was about a rod long and shaped like a right-angled triangle. The adventurers satisfied themselves by a cautious exploration that the robbers were not in the cavity. A little later, while, torch in hand, they were examining the bottom of the hollow, they discovered a square section of the lava floor which was slightly separated from the surrounding lava. The excited men pounced on the slab of lava until they broke it sufficiently to enable them to grasp the pieces and remove them. A deep hole was revealed, except where narrow shelves extending on four sides had served to support the edges of the block. It was probable that the party was at the entrance of the hiding place of the robbers, at the mouth of a second cave lying beneath the one they were in. The supposition was that one of the robbers had accidentally broken through the floor of the first cave at a point where it was traced to the second cavern. It was further surmised that in order to keep their valuable discovery a secret the outlaws had immediately cut a block of lava from the extensive beds outside of the cave and had fitted it above the hole in the manner already described.

MacDonald determined to make the descent of the shelving sides of the hole. He argued that the robbers were undoubtedly asleep at that hour, and that the chance of coming upon them before reaching the main cave was small. Seeing that they could not dissuade him, and admiring his boldness, the young men discontinued their objections; and after they did assured him that they would defend him should he come forth pursued, and would revenge his death should he be killed, they bade him god-speed as he entered the cavity. He was armed with a long hunting knife and a brace of pistols, and carried in his hand a dark lantern. Closing the slide of the lantern so as to conceal the light, he crept in darkness down the passage. At last he stood upright and moved on a level. He was in the cave. The sound of washing waters came to his startled ears, and he inferred that he stood upon the edge of a subterranean lake. After considerable hesitation he ventured to turn on the light. A weird spectacle was presented to his view. Above was the roof of the cave, composed of shaggy lava, from which small rocks protruded so much of themselves that it seemed as if they might fall at any moment. The sides of the cavern were equally rough, and with the exception of the shelf of lava on which MacDonald stood the bottom of the cave was covered with a gloomy waste of waters.

Soon MacDonald's attention was arrested by a singular sight. A huge mass appeared from the gloom beyond the reach of the lantern's rays and slowly advancing toward him. It was not a craft belonging to the robbers, as MacDonald had at first feared, but was an island of lava. That so great a mass of lava could float seemed incredible, until MacDonald thought him that the mass was undoubtedly composed of pumice, a felspathic scoria produced by volcanoes, that is lighter than water.

It immediately occurred to our hero that the robbers were probably on the lava vessel, and he closed the lantern without delay.

Once more he was in intense darkness. As the island came nearer he could discern a dim light. He at once came to the conclusion that the mass was of considerable size, and that the light arose near its center from a camp fire around which the outlaws were probably gathered. He breathed more freely, feeling confident that he had not been discovered.

When the island had almost reached the shore it caused a slight swishing of the water, and guided by the sound, MacDonald could almost tell where the floating lava was. Cautiously putting out his hands, he felt them come in contact with a hard and moving surface; and as the island touched the shore he gave a leap of sufficient power to carry him well upon the singular craft. He sat still for a few moments, and to his alarm noticed that the island had not lingered at the shore, as he had hoped that it would do. It was already moving steadily away, and he surmised that the currents of the singular lake, or river, so far as to carry the mass round and round the cave. So regular appeared to be the movement that he believed the robbers had been able to ascertain just at what times during the twenty-four hours of the day (for he could not believe that the lake was of so vast a size as to require days to make its circuit) the island could be depended upon to touch the shore that he had left.

After slowly climbing upward for six or seven feet MacDonald came to the top of the island, and then learned that his theory as to the dim illumination was correct. The island was circular, about one-half acre in extent, and near its centre was the fire, now burning low. The island shelved from its elevated sides toward the centre, and on account of the bowl-like surface it was possible to see the entire area, although the edges could not be distinctly seen on account of the inability of the fire, except in its immediate vicinity, to overcome the power of the darkness. Rolled in blankets and stretched around the fire were eight robbers, asleep. About ten feet from the fire was a wigwam covered with strips of straw matting that had been laid upon the slanting poles of the frame. That his dear Helen was in this wigwam MacDonald felt almost certain.

How to act under the circumstances was most perplexing. To attempt to rescue Helen, or even to communicate with her, would be an undertaking fraught with the greatest hazard.

While our hero hesitated his eyes were attracted to some plunder that distance from where he stood.

Among the articles were heavy horse blankets. A bright idea came to MacDonald. He removed his shoes, went in his stocking feet to the pile, selected two blankets, folded them into as small a compass as possible, placed them on one arm, and, lantern in hand, approached the fire and the eight men, who slept soundly after the arduous work of the previous night.

When he was a few feet from the fire MacDonald paused and laid the blankets on the lava. It was a singular and most exciting situation. Far from the aid of friends, in a cavern, on a mysterious lava island, that floated in a subterranean lake of unknown depth and extent, our hero stood in the presence of foes who should one of their number happen to awake and give the alarm, would shoot him in an instant.

MacDonald did not, however, spend any time in thinking of the singularity and peril of his situation. In the most careful manner he proceeded to cover the burning sticks with the blankets and to smother the fire. Owing to his precautions, should the robbers awake, before they could light their lanterns he could escape in the darkness.

Once more the cave was wrapped in inky darkness. MacDonald moved the slide of his lantern sufficiently to give him the little light that he needed. He approached the wigwam with a beating heart. At this moment one of the villains stirred and groaned. It was a moment of terrible suspense. The man muttered something, and it seemed as if he must certainly awake. MacDonald

closed the slide and waited, while the perspiration started from every pore in his body. But the danger passed. The man sunk into deep slumber. MacDonald gave himself a little light a second time, and peered into the wigwam. Yes, Helen was there!

She recognized him, and did not scream.

"What a dear, brave fellow you are," she murmured, "to risk your life for me!"

At this moment one of the villains awoke.

"What is the matter with the fire?" he cried.

MacDonald had taken the precaution to close his lantern while Helen and he were whispering, so that there was no danger of immediate discovery.

The man got up and began to fumble around. His companions awoke, and swore because they had been disturbed.

"Not a moment was to be lost."

The situation was desperate, well-nigh hopeless. MacDonald feared he had played a brave and most perilous part only to be defeated. While he was in terrible suspense not knowing what was best to do, the dear girl whispered to him:

"Let us fly. There is a boat. I came in it."

"Can you find it?"

"Yes; there is a stake with a red flag on it that will guide me to it."

Meanwhile the robbers had discovered the blankets, and were ransacking them from the fire. Two of the fellows approached the wigwam. As they reached it MacDonald and Helen left it, after he had hastily cut the cords that bound the maiden's hands behind her back. One of the men happened to touch our hero, the latter, with quick presence of mind, felled his enemy to the lava. Then he fled, with Helen clinging to his hand.

The robbers, now thoroughly aroused, hurled forth imprecations that echoed in a deafening manner throughout the cavern. But they could not readily find a lantern, and could not tell where the fugitives, ranning noiselessly in their stocking feet, were. The pursuers discharged their pistols at random, and one bullet whistled by the heads of our hero and heroine. They continued to run, keeping as nearly as they could a straight course.

MacDonald opened the slide of the lantern as soon as he dared to do it. They had reached the top of the height just above the shore; but no flag was in sight.

The robbers saw the fugitives, yelled viciously and fired their pistols. Bullets whistled alarmingly near the intended victims.

MacDonald closed the lantern, and, holding Helen's hand, walked along the island's edge. Again he allowed a gleam of light to escape. He saw the flag far from him, and closed the lantern before the villains could fire.

The steps of the pursuers sounded fearfully near.

The fugitives ran forward, expecting each moment to be precipitated into the water. But fortune favored them. They fell against the flag-pole, and recovering themselves in a second, slid down the island's steep side. MacDonald opened the lantern. Thank God! the boat was at their feet. They sprang into it. MacDonald handed Helen the lantern, cut the rope, grasped the oars, and they were afloat.

At this moment three of the robbers, waving pistols, gained the summit of the bank.

"Shut the lantern!" MacDonald cried.

Before Helen could obey the cavern rang with a great discharge of firearms. The three men threw up their hands and fell forward into the water.

MacDonald knew that his friends had come to the rescue just in time. He looked behind him and saw on the lava shell his five brave companions waving their hands with delight.

The boat touched the shore. Willing hands assisted our hero and heroine to alight.

Awed by the fate of their comrades the five robbers on the island surrendered, and, with most of the property which they had stolen, were taken back to Albuquerque in triumph.

Young MacDonald, the fair Helen and their five gallant friends were received with raptures by Colonel Bleeker and his wife, and were lionized by all the people of the city.

Do Animals Dream?

Much research and investigation warrants the assertion that man is not the only animal subject to dreams. Horses neigh and rear upon their hind feet while fast asleep; dogs bark and growl in many other ways exhibit all their characteristic passions. It is highly probable that at such times the remembrance of the chase or of a combat is passing through the dog's mind. Besides the above signs of sleep, pining, anger and excitement, these noble creatures often manifest signs of kindness, playfulness and of almost every other passion. Ruminant animals, such as the sheep and the cow, are believed to be less affected with dreams than those of higher passions which spend their waking hours in scenes of greater excitement. Philosophers and investigators tell us that if we trace the dream faculty still lower in the scale of animal life we shall probably find that the same phenomenon exists; and, judging from analogy, it is only reasonable to reckon dreaming as one of the universal laws—almost as universal as sleep itself. (St. Louis Republic.)

Features of Life Among Russians.

I visited some of the Russian fishermen, says Frank G. Carpenter, in a paper which could be adopted by us. Fish are sold alive, and the dead ones are the dried ones, which are kept in stone vats of running water. The fishwife will stand with a dozen of these marble vats about her, each with different kinds of fish. Russian Millions upon millions of dollars' worth of fish are taken every year from the Volga, the Caspian and the Black sea, and all the caviare and the Black sea fish are sold in the markets. It is like bird shot sprinkled with salt water and it is made up of the eggs of sturgeon, which are killed for fish-roe. It brings high prices here. Russia and is best when it is fresh. Fact, Russians say that caviare should not be more than a month old to be good, and that you cannot get good caviare further away from the Volga than the cow. The meat of the sturgeon, which the caviare has been made from, is salted and sold. You can buy it for about 10 cents a pound, and all the dried fish are eaten by the people of the diet of the peasant. The consumption of fish is increased by the numerous Russian fasts, during which the people cannot eat meat and must confine themselves to fish.

The queerest markets of Russia are those of the winter, when all sorts of fish and meats are sold in a frozen state. The Russian winter is so cold that the fish are caught at the beginning of the year and are sold in vats and are sold in blocks to suit the customers. The dealers buy them by the tons and store them away for their retail customers of the winter. Beef, mutton and poultry are frozen the same way and a butcher can lay in his frozen stock for the winter. The dealer, for his next six months. The meats are frozen so hard that a knife cannot cut them, and it is necessary to saw them or chop them with an ax. Splinters of frozen meat fly about over the market and children and beggars collect them and take them home to their families. There are many curious things sold in the markets here, and you can buy old shoes and snakes and chicken legs. Lamb feet are sold as a great dainty and calves feet are bought for soup bones. Among the oils which are used by the peasant for salads and cooking is sunflower oil, and one of the great industries of this country is sunflower raising. The peasants eat sunflower seeds in large quantities and they nibble at them and chop upon them as we do peanuts. You can hardly find a man who has not some sunflower seeds in his pocket and everywhere you go you see women with baskets of these black and gray seeds for sale. They taste very much like pumpkin seeds and the peasants eat them at their gatherings, just as the Chinese do watermelon seeds at the theatre.

A vast deal of business is done here in Russia by peddling. In many of the business streets of Moscow there are long lines of open-air stands and bare-headed Russian men and frowzy-headed women sell fruit, vegetables and knock-knocks under the blaze of the hot sun. There is an immense business done in little booths and the so-called thieves' market is a fixed institution of every Russian city. This name has come largely from the guides and there is no doubt that many of the articles sold are stolen. The boot, however, is that these markets are second-hand markets and that many of the finest articles which these second-hand dealers sell have come to them in a legitimate way. This second-hand market is in Petersburg covers nearly a whole block. The building which constitutes it is made up into all sorts of angles by accident, and you go through narrow aisles and upon which look little cells packed full of second-hand goods and presided over by hard-looking women and villainous men. It is said that this queer market is not at all safe in this quarter and that a stranger ought not to go through it alone. I had a guide with me, and though the crowd was rather noisy and somewhat impudent in their requests, I very dourly buy of them. I saw nothing very dangerous or terrible. In some of these shops you will find the finest of silver plate. There are bushels of watches and old rugs which are almost worth their weight in gold. The dealers, however, thoroughly appreciate the value of their goods, and real bargains are scarce. Much of the stuff is sold to be brought to the market by peasants, and now and then you can pick up a piece of brie-a-brac or plate that has been stolen from one of the palaces. Russia has a system of pawnbroking, and the pawnshops are connected with the pawnshops. The money is loaned upon pledged articles at a fixed rate, and all pledges which are not redeemed are sold at auction.

A Wonder in Eggs.

The number of eggs in the moulting season is stated by eminent authorities on fishes and their allied creatures to be fully nine millions (9,000,000), a sum so great as almost to paralyze the intellect that tries to grapple with it. To think of a single one of these life-giving, almost invisible, a strong microscope, however, shows them firmly packed, looking together standing on their tiny ends, looking not unlike the covered cells of a honeycomb.

FOR MORE SILVER

American Delegates Present Resolutions at Brussels.

PROPOSALS COLDLY RECEIVED.

of the Plan on Bimetallism Which offered—Most of the Members voted to Consider the Propositions and First Consulting Their Respective Governments.

Nov. 26.—The American delegates presented a motion declaring that, in the opinion of the conference, it is desirable that there be found for an increasing issue in the currency systems of the world. The document prepared by the American delegates and presented with the resolutions explained that they wished that opportunity be afforded to consider their plan at the same time, they submitted a general plan on bimetallism offered by the United States, showing, first, that the establishment and maintenance of a relation between gold and silver, and the continued use of both as coined money of a debit paying power would be a positive important benefit to the world. The document thus proceeds: "These ends will be accomplished by the removal of the legal restrictions now existing, and the coinage of silver into legal tender money, restoring by international agreement the parity of value between the metals at such a ratio as to maintain in the coinage between the two metals a uniformity of value, if any, to the public for minting and silver coins. The American proposals were coldly received. M. Tirard of the French delegation, who speaks with authority as former Minister of Finance, declined to consider the proposals without first consulting the French Government, and in his position M. Tirard was sustained by most of the other delegates, who also declined to give consideration to the American proposals without consulting the respective governments. Thereupon the American delegates decided to withdraw their proposals provisionally.

Alfred de Rothschild of the British delegation, announced that he would propose today to create an international fund to purchase silver, with the view of effecting an appreciation in the value of the metal.

KING VERSUS KING.

Interested; Divorce Suit to Come at Sioux Falls, S. D.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 26.—A special Sioux Falls, S. D., says: Rufus King vs. Mary Louise King, is the title of a case which will attract much attention.

According to the wife's statement King has twice before applied for a divorce—once in Virginia, and once in Connecticut. He failed to obtain it in both cases.

The marriage occurred in Trenton, N. J., in 1876. Counter charges of desertion were made.

Mr. King does business in New York and Mrs. King at present is living in Philadelphia.

THE MASSACHUSETTS RECORD.

Shows that Gov. Russell is Elected Plurality of 2,696.

Boston, Nov. 26.—The record at State House shows that Gov. Russell is elected by a plurality of 2,696.

The plurality of Roger Wolcott, Republican, for Lieutenant-Governor, is 9,245.

William M. Olin, Republican, has a plurality of 17,908 over Chas. S. Hare, Democrat, for Secretary of State.

George A. Warden, Republican, State Treasurer, has a plurality over S. Grinnell, Democrat, of 23,940.

Evacuation Day Celebration.

New York, Nov. 26.—The great festival of Evacuation Day was the reunion of the New York Society of the Sons of the Revolution at Delmonico's. Nearly 250 members present, and enjoyed one of the most successful reunions in the history of the society. There were present also a number of guests, members of sister societies from Marlboro, Massachusetts, and the District of Columbia.

Worth \$40,000 and a County Chair.

NEW BALTIMORE, N. Y., Nov. 26.—Win E. Shear, an old bachelor, of great wealth, became deranged some time ago, and as his relatives were poor, he was committed to the Binghamton asylum as a county charge. He last spring, and now it leaks out, was wealthy, and had nearly \$40,000 deposited in the Albany bank.

Thompson to Succeed Abbott.

MONTREAL, Nov. 26.—A bulletin announcing that Sir John Abbott's resignation had been accepted by the Governor-General, and that Sir John Thompson had been called upon to form a government created considerable excitement here last night, and little else was talked about. The Conservatives generally favor this selection.

Bill: Meyer Becomes Mayor.

CHICAGO, Nov. 26.—Billy Meyer covering from a serious attack of influenza. It is probable that his term round with McAllister, looked for Dec. 1, and the Second Regiment Army, will be postponed.

The new Mormon temple at Salt Lake City will be opened April 4, 1894. It has been in course of erection for years, has cost \$2,500,000 and will be without doubt, the biggest architectural work in the country.