

## GATES TELLS FABLE.

### INVENTED FOR THE BENEFIT OF CHRONIC OFFICE SEEKERS.

Certain King in the East Once Upon a Time Made a Mistake Which Has Made Many Rulers Miserable.

**New York Special.**  
John W. Gates, formerly of Chicago, now of New York, is noted among his associates as a prince of story tellers. The public at large knows him as a successful speculator, a plunger in undigested securities and the owner of a number of race horses. A year or two ago it was reported that he had won \$100,000 in the Chicago Derby. A few months later he lost an even larger sum on the eastern tracks. As a poker player Gates has few equals. Usually he is a winner, but when he loses he does so with good grace and without harboring resentment. When Gates was a factor in Illinois affairs he was the head of a coterie of poker-playing politicians, the magnitude of whose stakes was town talk in Chicago.

Since taking up his residence in New York Gates has taken up yachting as a pastime, and takes great delight in entertaining his friends on his floating palace. One moonlight night not long ago he was cruising off the Atlantic coast with a party of friends. The conversation turned to politics, office-seekers and kindred subjects, and Mr. Gates said:

"The fable of the king's jackass was written for office-seekers. President Hayes used to tell it frequently."

"It seems that there was a certain king who had for his main assistant, or grand vizier, a philosophic soothsayer. There were in that kingdom many sorts of chancellors, treasurers, privy councillors, etc., but the philosophic soothsayer was the highest and most lucrative post of all."

"One morning the king summoned the philosophic soothsayer to him."

"Hafiz," he said, "it is our purpose to-day to hunt the stag, provided that there will be no storm. The sky, however, has a gray look, and the wind is damp. Will it rain, Hafiz?"

"Nay, sire," returned the philosophic soothsayer, with a confident air.

"Thereupon the king's eye brightened. He gathered his retinue about



JOHN W. GATES.

(New York Capitalist Famed as a Plunger and Story Teller.)

him, and amid the blare of hunting horns and the baying of staghounds he set forth.

"As this splendid company neared the forest, a peasant, leading a gray jackass, came toward them."

"O, king," said the peasant, uncovering his head, "it is not wise to hunt to-day. Storm clouds are gathering. The rain is near at hand."

"But the king smiled incredulously and kept on. He had confidence in Hafiz."

"An hour later, though, he found cause to regret his confidence, for all of a sudden the storm burst furiously upon him, and amid thunder and lightning, and a deluge of rain, he raced back to the palace, drenched to the skin."

"Immediately he sent for the philosophic soothsayer."

"Hafiz," he said, "you told me it would not rain, and lo, I am half-drowned. A peasant, wiser than you, said it would rain. Him, therefore, I appoint to be your successor, and you, Hafiz, may go."

"Swift runners found the peasant, they told him of his good fortune, they draped on his shoulders a robe of cloth of gold, they led him into the presence of the king."

"Here, after a brief interchange of compliments, the king said:

"Tell me, my new soothsayer, how you knew that it would rain?"

"I knew, sire, from my jackass' ears," the other answered. "Whenever my jackass pricks his ears up, I know that a storm is to be expected."

"The king immediately discharged the peasant and appointed the jackass to his office. And here—"

Mr. Gates puffed up his cigar and smiled.

"And here," he resumed, "the king made a great mistake."

"How so?" asked a young man.

"Because, since that time," said Mr. Gates, "every jackass wants an office."

**Chased by a Big Battler.**

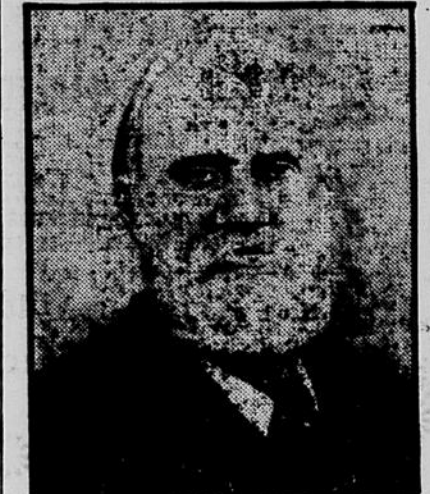
When Morris W. Odell, who is staying in his summer home at Lower Bank, near Egg Harbor City, N. J., went to his boathouse he heard a hissing in the grass near him. He stepped toward the spot and a large rattlesnake sprang at him. Odell ran for his life, followed for a distance by the rattler. With the help of friends, armed with clubs, Odell found and killed the snake near the place where he last had seen it. It was 12 feet long and had 12 rattles and three buttons. It was the largest rattlesnake killed in the district in years.

## WORKS AS HARD AS EVER.

### Lord Kelvin, Although 70 Years of Age, Still Actively Engaged in Scientific Work.

**London (Eng.) Special.**  
Lord Kelvin works harder than any other Englishman on earth. In this respect he resembles Edison. In fact, there are many similarities between the two great inventors. They might both be called human dynamos. Edison does himself much injustice when he announces that he only works at things because he expects to make money from them. He has said this time and again; but few have believed him. Lord Kelvin works, as he has said, "because there's nothing else to do."

The title of "British Edison" has been conferred upon Lord Kelvin more for



LORD KELVIN.  
(Famous English Scientist, Known as the "British Edison.")

his inventions than for his special class of work. Lord Kelvin is essentially a scientist, while Edison has often pointed out that he is a mere inventor. Kelvin's wonderful mathematical faculty always has been his distinguishing characteristic. He revels in high mathematics, and is never really happy unless he is covering a blackboard with figures proving that the sun, moon or stars weigh just so much, or that the earth is losing heat at the rate of so much per year, as he has often said, "below the apex of the Himalayas."

It was naturally expected that when Lord Kelvin retired from Glasgow university, a few years ago, he would take a prolonged rest, but, though he is now in his seventy-ninth year, he has no idea of retiring. His country home at Netherhall, where he now does most of his work, is practically an immense laboratory. It has every appliance, both in ventilation and electricity, that this country can provide, and it is here that one of the master minds of this age works as hard to-day as he worked 20 years ago.

## VASE WITHOUT AN OWNER.

### It Was Presented to Gen. Jackson and Left by Him to a Now Defunct Organization.

**Columbia (S. C.) Special.**  
The south is discussing what disposition shall be made of the famous Jackson vase, which is proving as troublesome as it is precious.

Originally the vase was presented by the women of South Carolina to Maj. Gen. Andrew Jackson, in 1815. He later presented it to the Palmetto association, comprising survivors of a regiment of the war of 1812, and stipulated that the vase should be held in trust to become the personal property of the last survivor of that regiment.

The Palmetto association turned the vase over to the state with the intention that it should be restored to whoever might outlive all his fellows among the association's members. When at

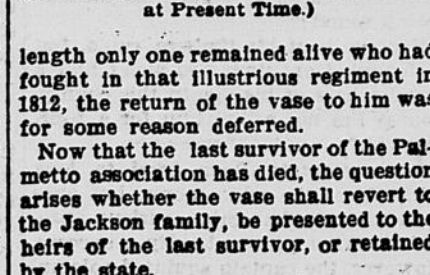
length only one remained alive who had fought in that illustrious regiment in 1812, the return of the vase to him was for some reason deferred.

Now that the last survivor of the Palmetto association has died, the question arises whether the vase shall revert to the Jackson family, be presented to the heirs of the last survivor, or retained by the state.

The following are the inscriptions on the vase: Front—Presented by the Ladies of South Carolina to Maj. Gen. Andrew Jackson. Base—Fletcher & Gardner, fecerunt, Philadelphia, 8th January, 1815 (battle scene). Back—(Seal of South Carolina) Presented by Gen. Andrew Jackson to William B. Stanley, president of the Palmetto association, in trust for the last survivor.

**Bad for the Press Agent.**  
The laws of Italy are strict in regard to theaters and circuses. Every act or performance announced on the programme must be given. Any great exaggeration by means of pictures, intended to mislead the public, is punishable. For each infraction a fine of \$500 is imposed.

**Andrew Jackson Vase.**  
(Rare Relic Which is Without an Owner at Present Time.)



**Cow Invades Police Station.**  
The proverbial bull that invaded the china shop could not have created more excitement than a runaway cow that ran into a Philadelphia police station the other night and caused a panic among a dozen policemen who tried to drive her out. The animal became separated from a herd and for two hours it galloped through the streets, spreading terror among pedestrians. Fleet-footed policemen gave chase and torador-like tried to take the angry bovine by the horns. Four bluecoats who had the temerity to wrestle with the cow were tossed aside with contemptuous ease. The policemen of the station heard the mad cow was coming their way. They ran out to head it off. The cow halted at the line of bluecoats, turned its head and leaped through the swinging doors of the station house. After a lively scramble inside the cow got wedged fast in a hallway, where the drover got a rope around its neck and led it away.

## HAS STRANGE MANIA.

### KENTUCKY BOY WHO IS DETERMINED TO KILL HIMSELF.

Although But Eight Years of Age He Has Made a Number of Efforts to Shuffle Off This Mortal Coil.

**Louisville (Ky.) Special.**  
A strange mania for self-destruction possesses Arthur Carfield, an eight-year-old Kentucky boy. Three times he has stolen from his home in Mayfield, Ky., and endeavored to kill himself—an improvised rope being twice employed and a leap into the river resorted to in the third instance—and yet he lives to relate the details. And, indeed, the youngster has no objection to telling just how at certain times an uncontrollable wish to end his life takes possession of him and how at such times the earth seems so cloudy and distasteful to him that he runs in a frenzy to kill himself.

That he has failed on all three occasions is due partly to his youth and consequent inability to plan so as to insure success and partly to the watchfulness of his family. For three months the members of his family watched in turns to prevent his accomplishing his purpose and, their efforts failing, they have now employed a companion—a negro man—who remains with the boy at all times and forcibly controls him when he loses his mental equilibrium.

Arthur Carfield sane and the same boy in delirium, for such his attacks seem to be, are quite different. When himself, the little fellow tells in a very lucid, connected way how he is seized with the desire to kill himself and actually grieves about the sin he has committed. While in the grasp of the despondent mood he pleads to be allowed to complete his effort at self-destruction, and moans about the hardships he endures and of the happiness that death would bring.

The New York World says that Kentucky doctors have taken much interest in the case and have concluded that the youngster is constitutionally weak. Over three months ago, having previously been subject to "blue spells," the youngster was found hanging to a rope, made from his shirt-sleeves, in a barn on his father's place. He was cut down unhurt. From that time he was kept under watch, though he promised never



ARTHUR CARFIELD.  
(Kentucky Boy Who Was Born with a Mania for Suicide.)

to repeat the effort. Three weeks later he stole from the house and was missed ten minutes later. He was found in the same barn, but in another part, dangling from a rafter. He had tied his handkerchief and a halter together and leaped from the top of a stall. He was fast strangled when rescued, and for a time his condition was serious. He recovered and again professed penitence. A month ago the youngster leaped into the river three miles from his home and was dragged out more dead than alive. He fought fiercely with his rescuers, two farm hands. It was after attempt No. 3 that a negro man was employed to be his constant companion.

"I ain't happy in the world," he told his father after the third effort at suicide. "And I don't see why you are forcing me to lie in bed this way. I am going to kill myself some time and you shan't stop me. You watch me like I was a dog. I'm tired of you all. I never have any fun like other boys and I'm going to jump off the house, or cut my throat, or do something."

The child's natural self is best shown by his explanation of his mania: "I just get crazy, I guess, when I get those blues and I want to die. I know now that it is a sin, but everything is changed when I get that feeling. I get nervous and don't love mamma or papa, or any of the family."

Doctors believe the little fellow can be restored to his natural self and have urged the family to place him in a sanitarium, but they have thus far refused.

## HISTORIC JAPANESE BELL.

### It Was Presented to Commodore Perry and Now Adorns Grounds of Annapolis Academy.

**Baltimore (Md.) Special.**  
One of the reminders of the early friendship of Japan for America now adorns the grounds of the naval academy at Annapolis, Md.

Suspended in a pagodalike structure just off "Lovers' lane" is a queer looking bronze bell of unique design. It usually attracts the attention of visitors, but few ever learn that it possesses a history of importance. It was presented to Commodore Matthew Perry on July 12, 1854, by the regent of



EMBLEM OF FRIENDSHIP.  
(Bell Presented by Japanese Government to Commodore Perry.)

the Lew-Chew islands, a dependency of the Japanese empire. Commodore Perry was at that time commander in chief of the United States squadron in the Asiatic seas and minister plenipotentiary, charged with the duty of opening intercourse between Japan and the United States. After his death, in 1858, Mrs. Perry presented it to the Naval academy, in fulfillment of his wish.

The bell is covered with an inscription in Japanese, which was recently translated by a young Japanese who was at one time a student at the Naval academy. The inscription reads as follows:

"In the eighth year of Riraku and Konoze Tara of the reign of the king of Lew-Chew, Kei-shi-jo-hi-ho-o offered a prayer of benevolence for the people and afterward ordered a large bell to be founded. He did this as an act of thanksgiving, and presented it to the temple of Daisen Anji, in the kingdom, in order that the king might reign prosperously and live long, and that the people of the three worlds, Heaven, Earth and Hades, might be saved from infernal doctrines, and therefore it was that he instructed Sho-ko-ku An-sai to frame this inscription: This beautiful bell has been founded and hung in the tower of the temple. It will awaken dreams of superstition. If one will bear in mind to act rightly and truly, and the lords and ministers will do justice in a body, the barbarians will never come to invade. The sound of the bell will convey the virtue of Tsukiy, and will echo like the song of Tsinray, and the benevolence of the Lord will continue forever like these echoes."

## NEW COMMANDER IN CHIEF.

### Gen. Wilmon W. Blackmar Elected Head of the Grand Army of the Republic.

**Boston (Mass.) Special.**  
Gen. Wilmon W. Blackmar, who has just been elected commander-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic for the ensuing year, is a well-known veteran, and a resident of Hingham, Mass. He was born in Pennsylvania in 1841, enlisted in the Fifteenth Pennsylvania when the war broke out, and fought at Antietam, Stone River, Chattanooga, Chick-



GEN. W. W. BLACKMAR.  
(New Commander-in-Chief of the Grand Army of the Republic.)

mauga, Lookout Mountain and Missionary Ridge. At Five Forks he led a charge so gallantly that he was promoted to be a captain by Gen. Custer. When the war ceased Gen. Blackmar studied law, and has followed that profession ever since with much success. The veterans of the east are pleased that the highest office in the gift of the order has come to a representative of its section. Gen. Blackmar is also much admired by the veterans of the western and Pacific coast states.

**Artist with a Long Head.**  
A London artist, summoned to court for debt, said that he earned his living by painting pictures and pawing them.

## NORTH DAKOTA NEWS.

### Assaulted.

Jerry Thompson, a freight brakeman, was shot and seriously wounded by two men who attempted to hold him up while passing over his train about three miles east of Williston. The two men were sitting on the end of a car, and as Thompson came along one of the men struck him a glancing blow on the head with a coupling pin wrapped in a newspaper, which however, failed to knock him down. The other man immediately fired two shots, the first passing through Thompson's coat under the arm. The second bullet lodged in his left leg just above the ankle. The men then backed away and jumped from the train. They were evidently novices at the game. Thompson received his pay at Williston and had over \$100 with him, which the robbers made no attempt to take from him. The officers were notified from the first station, but the men have not been captured. Thompson was taken to the county hospital at Minot.

**Good Lands.**  
The vast bench-lands of the Missouri river in North Dakota are destined to support a great population of prosperous farmers, instead of being devoted to the raising of crops of wild hay. G. E. Mitchell, secretary of the National Irrigation association, says:

"From the standpoint of a layman, I believe the Missouri benches to be capable of the cheapest and simplest irrigation of almost any lands in the United States. A short trip of General Williams and myself up the Missouri on the Washburn, piloted by Captain Grant Marsh, disclosed large benches, comprising tens of thousands of acres, twenty, thirty, or thirty-five feet above the river level, which presented conditions for ideal irrigation by pumping. The land is fertile, the water supply unlimited, and the lignite fuel readily available. There seems no reason why an enormous irrigation development should not ensue."

**Killed.**

The man killed near Hatton, when a bridge collapsed under the weight of a threshing engine, was Nels Engen, of Fargo, an expert employed by the Buffalo-Pitts company. A heavy derrick was secured to raise the engine, which was resting on the body of Engen in the bed of the Goose river, where the water is from eight to ten feet deep. When the engine went through the bridge Engen was standing on the back platform, driving it. While it is not definitely known, it is presumed that he was alone. The bridge which was wrecked by the engine was a comparatively new one, and was generally considered safe for heavy traffic. The engine was known as a 23-horsepower New Pitts, which is the smallest type made by the company.

**Hold-Ups.**

The town of Portal is all excitement over the recent burglaries and hold-ups. The stockman who was held up between the Soo and Canadian Pacific stations believed he recognized the man in the person of Fred Green.

Green had been ordered out of town and had crossed to the Canadian side, but was induced to come over to the American side, and a deputy sheriff promptly placed him under arrest. He was not to be taken easily, and slipped out of the deputy's hands and ran across the line. A northwestern mounted policeman was called and chased him across a field. Half the town was after Green and he was finally cornered. He was arraigned and held for further examination.

**Captured Thieves.**

Chief Hurst, of Devils Lake, captured the Cass Lake thieves who broke into Haslam's store a short time ago. Mr. Haslam's detective work helped some. He noticed that the thieves had taken away a narrow board from the floor of his shop in the rear of his store, and he figured it out that it had been used to strengthen the box in which the burglars carried away their booty, and with this clue the booty was traced and the thieves located with the goods still in their possession.

**Was Willing to Leave.**

A Russian living near Medina found a nest of young wolves and was in the act of digging them out when the old wolf put in an appearance and he was glad to beat a retreat, after receiving numerous mementos of the occasion in the shape of scratches and bites about his person, as he was unarmed. He went out later to take revenge, but the wolf family had moved.

**News Notes.**

The Agricultural college will open at Fargo, Sept. 13.

A new township is being platted 14 miles north of Mohall.

The contract for the Catholic church at Dickinson has been let.

Kenmare's new school building is nearly ready for occupancy.

The Jamestown opera house management has invested in a new asbestos curtain, at a cost of \$350.

The Acme Elevator company has purchased eleven elevators along the line of the Great Northern in North Dakota.

A ten-mile horse race, in which the riders will change mounts every half mile, will be a feature at the Mandan state fair.

Fargo bakers threaten to advance the price of bread if the price of flour continues to be boosted.

The Fogarty brothers, farmers living near Maza, shipped a carload of steers to market that averaged 1,500 pounds in weight.

Ansgard Hanson was killed by lightning on the Dill farm, near Mapleton. With other employes on the farm he had taken refuge in a shed during a thunder storm.

## THE NEWS IN BRIEF.

For the Week Ending Aug. 27.

Samsonoff, the assassin of M. Piehva, has been sentenced to death.

Edward Thornton, the British minister to Nicaragua, is dead, following a severe attack of asthma.

Over 32,000 persons in Chicago are out of work because of strikes. The weekly loss in pay roll is over \$400,000.

Rear Admiral John C. Watson has been placed on the retired list of the navy, having reached the age of 63 years.

Dr. Oliver Ferguson, a British scientist, sees an era at hand when man will live more than 100 years and die a painless death.

The name of the first person drawn at the Devil's Lake Fort Totten land lottery was Bruce G. Warren, Forest River, N. D., aged 22.

Three persons killed and scores injured in one week is the deadly record of the automobile in France, and public indignation is growing.

The post office at Piru City, Cal., was totally destroyed by fire, and Deputy Postmaster Burnham was caught in the flames and burned to death.

William Matherly, employed on the new Wabash river bridge at Terre Haute, Ind., was killed by touching a live wire while trying to repair a motor.

The Harvard club of San Francisco, has awarded to Yasunoske Fukukita, a Japanese graduate of Stanford university, a scholarship at Harvard university.

The Black Hand society in New York threatens to murder United States Attorney Marx unless he stops prosecuting Italian voters naturalized by fraud.

Alexander Agassiz, the celebrated scientist of Cambridge, Mass., was elected president of the International Zoological congress in session at Bern, Switzerland.

Frank and Fred Eberhardt, of Salina, Kan., won the tennis championship of the middle west by defeating H. M. Holland and F. R. Sanderson, of Galesburg, Ill., at Omaha.

Japan, in a formal statement, asks for fair play in Chinese neutrality, pleading justification of the seizure of a Russian torpedo boat at Chefoo and charging the czar with bad faith.

The city council of Denver, Col., has passed an ordinance making the use of trading stamps punishable by fines of \$100 to \$300 for each offense, or a jail sentence of from 30 to 90 days.

Dr. Charles F. H. Wilgohs, aged 100 years and eight months, is dead at Akron, O. He was of remarkable mental and physical vitality until a week ago and was able to walk for miles.

Mrs. Rosina Watkins, a retired comedienne and a great favorite in the stock company days of a generation ago, is dead at the Edwin Forrest home at Philadelphia. She was 76 years old.

Edward Luckenbach, probably the largest individual tugboat and barge owner on the Atlantic coast, is dead at his home in Brooklyn. He was 60 years old, and began life as a canal boatman.

John W. Gates and party lost \$33,000 in a faro game in Saratoga, N. Y., in which the limit was raised to \$1,000, all over \$250 being taken by Bookmakers Ullman and Blumenthal, who won \$23,000.

The Japanese minister has asked the Korean emperor to disband his army, abolish his mints and replace his cabinet with pro-Japanese. This points to Japanese absorption of Korea.

The total number of admissions to the world's fair for the past week amounted to 641,283, and the total for the week previous was 666,607. Since the opening day, April 31, 7,566,878 admissions have been recorded.

Attorney George W. Sicard, former law partner of Grover Cleveland, Charles W. Goodyear and the late Postmaster General Wilson S. Bissell, and for years one of the most distinguished lawyers of the Erie county, N. Y., bar, is dead, aged 66 years.

A cave-in occurred on the Knoxville & Augusta branch of the Southern railroad Wednesday afternoon at a point where workmen were excavating for the foundation of a bridge pier at Little River, Tenn. Six men were buried, of whom two were killed and four injured.

## THE MARKETS.

New York, Aug. 27.

LIVE STOCK—Steers..... 27 1/2 @ 27 3/4

Hogs, State..... 5 80 @ 6 05

SHEEP..... 2 50 @ 4 25

FLOUR—Minnesota Patent..... 5 40 @ 6 40

WHEAT—December..... 1 07 1/2 @ 1 09

May..... 1 08 1/2 @ 1 09 1/2

CORN—December..... 57 @ 57 1/2

RYE—No. 2 Western..... 65 1/2 @ 66

BUTTER..... 12 @ 18 1/2

CHEESE (ex. skims)..... 9 1/2 @ 9

EGGS..... 15 @ 25

CHICAGO.

CATTLE—Prime Steers..... 45 90 @ 46 10

Medium Beef Steers..... 44 00 @ 45 00

Good to Choice Steers..... 43 00 @ 44 00

Calves..... 2 75 @ 3 25

HOGS—Assorted Light..... 4 85 @ 5 30

Heavy Packing..... 5 20 @ 5 40

Heavy Mixed..... 5 20 @ 5 40

SHEEP..... 2 10 @ 4 10

BUTTER—Creamery..... 12 1/2 @ 13 1/2

Dairy..... 12 @ 16

EGGS—Fresh..... 12 @ 20 1/2

POTATOES—Per bu..... 47 @ 51

MESS PORK—Cash..... 11 50 @ 11 62 1/2

LARD—Cash..... 6 90 @ 6 32 1/2

GRAIN—Wheat, September..... 1 07 1/2 @ 1 08

Corn, September..... 54 @ 55 1/2

Oats, September..... 32 @ 32 1/2

Barley, New Feed..... 40 @ 42

Rye, September..... 63 @ 71

MILWAUKEE.

GRAIN—Wheat, No. 1 Nor'n..... 12 @ 11 1/2

Corn, December..... 51 @ 51 1/2

Oats, Standard..... 34 @ 34 1/2

Rye, No. 1..... 74 @ 75

KANSAS CITY.

GRAIN—Wheat, September..... 85 1/2 @ 86

December..... 84 @ 85

Corn, September..... 47 1/2 @ 48

Oats, No. 2 White..... 35 @ 35

ST. LOUIS.

CATTLE—Beef Steers..... 25 00 @ 26

Hogs..... 5 10 @ 5 25

Butchers, Best Heavy..... 4 30 @ 4 50

SHEEP—Native..... 3 50 @ 3 70

OMAHA.

CATTLE—Native Steers..... 20 50 @ 21 00