

RED-HANDED TERRORISTS AMONG RUSSIAN NOBILITY

THE BOMB-THROWERS ARE NOT CONFINED TO THE PEASANT CLASSES ONLY.

SLAYER OF SERGIUS WAS A PRINCE

His Unguarded Statements Sent Many Others of the Czar's Household to Prison Cells—The Terrible Punishment Prescribed by Nicholas.

St. Petersburg.—"It was the best of times, it was the age of wisdom, it was the epoch of belief, it was the epoch of incredulity, it was the season of light, it was the season of darkness, it was the spring of hope, it was the winter of despair, we had everything before us, we had nothing before us, we were all going direct to Heaven, we were all going direct the other way—in short the period was so far like the present period, that some of the noisiest authorities insisted upon its being received, for good or for evil, in the superlative degree of comparison only. There was a king with a large jaw and a queen with a plain face on the throne of England; there was a king with a large jaw and a queen with a fair face on the throne of France. In both countries it was clearer than crystal to the lords of the state preserves of loves and fashions that things in general were settled forever." It was with this introduction that Charles Dickens proceeded to reveal, in the "Tale of Two Cities" the vital details of the awful drama of the French revolution, picturing that character whom none can put out of memory who has once read the story—Madame Defarge, the female creature who sat knitting, always and persistently knitting, knitting into a fenshish record, descriptions of those selected to die on the guillotine when once the wheel of fortune should bring the revolutionists in power.

There is knitting of this kind in Russia to-day. Nor is it the coarse and bungling work of the peasantry. If Count Tolstol has not been knitting, certainly his finger of warning has pointed in many directions. Ominous records have been woven in the most unsuspected quarters. Because the condemned are not marched in physical line to the guillotine, shall it be said their fate is the less methodically planned. There are those who are content to protest, and Tolstol is one of these. But also there are those who count, and those who kill. The reign of terror is not less at hand because the Russian bomb displaces the French guillotine. The insecurity is not less general than in those "tranquil" days which ushered in the French revolution, London "Punch," with keen irony, published a cartoon entitled "France is Tranquil;" and the same peace now reigns in Russia. Evil plots are hatched within exclusive clubs, and muffled behind rich draperies, but they

panied his every movement, traveled always under the watchful eyes of the police, but the police had eyes only for "suspicious" characters.

It was at the request of the secret police that the grand duchess visited young Prince Obolenski in his cell on the day following the tragedy, their attempts to secure information having failed. Her desire that all involved in the conspiracy by which her husband lost his life, should be apprehended, appears to have made her most adroit at a time when grief was uppermost, or perhaps she was really concerned to know what her husband could have done to have incurred the enmity of another member of the nobility. With as much composure as she could summon, she asked the assassin: "What

great a grief. He fell back before her reproaches upon an impassioned explanation of the doctrines of the terrorists, as if there were to be found in them some adequate excuse for his crime. If the grand duchess found in these teachings no consolation she at any rate elicited the information that many revolutionists are members of the Russian nobility. Russian aristocracy, he told her, is honeycombed with revolutionary adherents. At least one was a palace official in the czar's own household.

Such, it subsequently appeared, was the undercurrent of revenge in the hearts of Russians on the afternoon of February 17, when a sledge in which two men were seated shot out ahead of the grand duke's carriage as it was passing through Senate square. Moscow, on the way from the palace to the Kremlin. The sledge then slowed up, allowing the carriage to pass, while one of the men, dressed as a workman, peered earnestly into the duke's carriage, into eyes that he knew. He was a prince and in his hand was a bomb. What occurred is best described by an eye-witness:

"The Senate square was deserted and presented a melancholy appearance at the moment when I entered it at a little before three o'clock. The snow was deep and the weather lowering; some men were engaged in clearing the sidewalks of the thick ice and snow which covered them. I had remarked nothing unusual and had not even noticed the grand duke's carriage, which must nevertheless have passed very close to me.

"All at once, as I was approaching the entrance, I was horrified and almost stunned by the most terrific explosion. The shock, which nearly threw me off my feet, lasted but the fraction of a second. As soon as I had recovered my presence of mind, I saw a yellowish column of smoke rising from the ground, while there reached my ears a great crash of broken glass in the direction of the arsenal. At the same moment several people ran out on to the square. I saw them look and then run forward something in the snow. I hastened my steps and perceived a carriage drawn by a dying horse. The impression was like a frightful nightmare.

"The police had formed a circle around the debris of the carriage and kept away the public, after making a passage for the grand duchess, who



have I done that you should wish to bring upon me such a grief?" His answer—replete for her sorrow, but insistence upon the necessity for his act—was no better than the creed of all anarchists.

The grand duchess expressed surprise that the prisoner, as a member of the aristocracy, should so far forget his rank and his obligations as to join with the misguided workmen in an attempt to bring about the fall of the government. She characterized his action as unworthy the son of a noble family. It was at this point that Obolenski, not wishing to assume individual responsibility for his deed, declared that he was by no means the only one in high official life who had sworn the oath of the terrorists. The grand duchess, realizing that the man was forgetting his surroundings and might be led to reveal more, quickly arose, declared that she could not listen to baseless insinuations against the loyalty of men who were still her friends. The ruse succeeded. Obolenski insisted that he was by no means alone; that many others of his rank were ready and waiting the opportunity to commit a similar deed when the interests of the people should require it.

Unknown to the prince the chief of the secret police had overheard the interview and had had notes taken by a secretary concealed with him above the ventilator in the ceiling of the cell. Agents of the police were detailed to watch every personage who had been indicated in the interview, and a search was made of the homes and personal papers of each. Finally the trail led to the headquarters of the terrorists in Moscow, which was found to be acting in conjunction with the central revolutionary chiefs in London. On March 18 the police surrounded and raided the Moscow headquarters and found a store of infernal machines and explosive weapons, together with printing presses and revolutionary documents, included among the latter being a letter to the central committee and correspondence relating to the assassination of the Grand Duke Sergius.

Incidentally the police were able to clear up the mystery of the unknown man who was suddenly blown to pieces on the morning of March 11 by the accidental explosion of a bomb in his room in the Hotel Bristol in St. Petersburg. Although the passport carried by the dead terrorist was issued in London, ostensibly to an Englishman, it was discovered that he was a Pole, and spoke scarcely a dozen words of English.

The police, in tracing his movements prior to the explosion, found that he had two addresses here, and documents were found indicating that he was watching for members of the imperial family and ministers of state. He frequently visited the government offices. The police learned that he was connected with the plotters who caused the death of the Grand Duke Sergius.

From day to day since the raid on the revolutionary headquarters the police have made arrests as rapidly as the reports of the secret service agents warranted, until it is known that some 300 prisoners have been taken. Every possible secrecy has been maintained, and not one word of official information has escaped from the authorities. It is, however, known that many of the prisoners are members of the Russian nobility, and the positive documentary evidence against several of them is beyond question. In the case of Prince Obolenski, the assassin of Grand Duke Sergius, in spite of the public excitement and the pressure to know the fullest details, the police have steadfastly pretended that they have been unable to identify their prisoner and that his name and history are unknown. This policy is pursued out of consideration for the other members of the distinguished Obolenski family, and also to conceal the truth of the widespread cancerous growth of revolutionary recruits in official and aristocratic circles.

The terror of the czar as a result of

the disclosures as to the spread of nihilism among the upper classes could hardly be more clearly shown than in his punishment of the official in his own household whom Prince Obolenski indicated as being implicated in terrorist plots. After the arrest of this man the czar personally examined the evidence against him and ordered him brought to his library. What took place at this interview has not, of course, been told, but it is known that the emperor personally named the punishment. Seeking to find something measurably worse than death, the emperor directed an immovable iron mask to be riveted over his face. Chained to a little window in the prison tower overlooking the palace he was kept in solitary confinement until he died, an



awful example to any other conspirators who may be partaking of the czar's bread.

SECOND CITY IN WORLD.

New York Expects the State Census to Give It That Position When Taken.

New York.—There is little doubt that the state census will show that New York city has a population of 4,000,000. A forecast based upon the result of the last census indicates that Manhattan Brooklyn together will be found to have about 2,370,000, the Bronx about 225,000, Queens about 200,000, and Richmond about 76,000. The sum of these apportionments is 4,071,000. The shrinkage will hardly be so much that the total will fall materially below 4,000,000.

New York may not pass London and become the largest city in the world, as some enthusiasts prophesy, but it is easy the second largest city on the globe, having taken that position from Paris during the last few years. By the census of 1901 Paris had a population of 2,174,000. It probably has not now, if at all, passed 3,000,000.

Berlin is growing with greater rapidity than Paris, having a population of nearly 3,000,000, but it would be a miracle if the German capital outstripped New York during the next quarter or half century. During recent years this city has been gaining at the rate of about three per cent. per annum. The housing of the yearly addition of 100,000 to the population of the metropolis has been a very difficult problem, but has been pretty well solved by the multiplication of apartment-houses. With the completion of tunnels and subways, new bridges, and new trolley lines, a general movement to the suburbs is expected, and probably will take place, but nearly all of the desirable suburban places are within the limits of greater New York.

PASTOR AS A BLACKSMITH.

Salary Too Small to Support Eleven Members of Family in Comfortable Way.

Lancaster, Pa.—Finding that preaching does not provide a sufficient income for the proper support of his family, Rev. M. E. Bachman, of Millersville, a United Brethren minister, has resumed his old trade of blacksmithing, and works at it while not engaged in his regular ministerial duties. He believes that a good blacksmith has a larger income than a great many preachers, and he has verified his belief by his own experience.

Mr. Bachman is an expert in the dressing of edge tools, and when he was confronted with the necessity of providing more means for his family he decided to offer his services to the contractors who are constructing the new Pennsylvania railroad through southern Lancaster county.

"When they found that I could dress their 20-foot tools they gave me a job at once," says he, "and at the wages they offered me I can easily make \$20 a week. Expert tool dressers are hard to find, and the contractors, I am sure, would sooner pay me four dollars a day than let me go.

"Before I began to preach," said Mr. Bachman, "I was a blacksmith, the son of a blacksmith, and I know what a blacksmith can earn. I have 11 mouths to feed in my family, and I was obliged to change my occupation because I can't feed 11 people and send my children to school on preacher's pay."

Smallest Colored Adult.
Rock Island, Ill., claims the smallest colored adult in America in the person of Minnie Dimery. Her height is 42 inches and she weighs 49 pounds. She is 43 years of age. Though well-formed and healthy, she is below the average in intelligence, her mental development being that of a child of six years. Her parents and brothers and sisters are normal in every respect.

DONT'S For Speaker and Writer

Ready Reminder of Errors in the Use of Common Words, Arranged Alphabetically.

By EDWARD B. WARMAN, A. M. (Author of "Practical Orthography, and Critique," "The Voice: How to Train It," "How to Care for It," Etc.) (Copyright, 1905, By Joseph B. Bowles.)

Author's Note.—It is one thing to record errors, quite another to avoid them. He who waits for the faultless one to cast the first critical stone waits in vain; therefore, as one of many working for the betterment of the English language, I shall be pleased to receive kindly criticism, if, perchance, a too, have erred. One's theory often is better than one's practice. This was exemplified by the teacher of language when he said to his class: "Never use a preposition to end a sentence with."

Many years ago I began to be watchful of errors. I noted them in a little book; the book grew as the years passed. I now record them that I may benefit others as well as myself. Many of them are recorded for the first time.

Don't say "enclose" for "inclose."
Example: "Enclosed you will find five dollars," should be "Inclosed you will find five dollars."

Don't say "endorse" for "indorse."
Example: "Endorse the note," should be "Indorse the note."
Note.—Both endorse and indorse are used by good writers; but the tendency is to the more general use of indorse and its derivatives, indorsee, indorser and indorsement.—Webs. Int.

Don't say "enjoy good health."
Example: "Do you enjoy good health?" should be "Have you good health?"
Note.—One would be an odd creature indeed if he did not enjoy so-called good health. All health, strictly and correctly speaking, admits of no modifications; health is wholeness; therefore cannot be good or bad. Health is ease, any other condition is disease.

Don't say "evidence" for "testimony."
Note.—Evidence may or may not be the result of testimony. One's testimony may not be sufficient evidence.

Don't say "except" for "unless."
Example: "You need not come except you bring him with you," should be "You need not come unless you bring him with you."

Don't say "executed" for "hanged."
Example: "The criminal was executed," should be "The criminal was hanged."
Note.—The law, not the criminal, was executed. In executing the law the criminal is hanged, or shot, or electrocuted.

Don't say "expect" for "suspect."
Example: "I expect you looked for me this morning," should be "I suspect (or suppose) you looked for me this morning."

Don't say "experience" for "have."
Example: "I experience serious trouble," should be "I have serious trouble."

Don't say "experience" for "suffer."
Example: "I experience many hardships," should be "I suffer many hardships," or "I have many hardships."

Don't say "extended" for "offered" or "tendered."
Example: "They extended me the hospitality of their beautiful home," should be "They offered (or tendered) me the hospitality of their beautiful home."

Don't say "equally as well."
Example: "He did it equally as well as you," should be "He did it as well as you."

Don't say "every" for "great."
Example: "They seem to have every confidence in him," should be "They seem to have great (or all) confidence in him."

Don't say "farther" for "further."
Example: "I'll consider this no farther," should be "I'll consider this no further."
Note.—Farther has reference to distance. The following quotation is an example of correct usage: "I'll consider this no further until I go to the farther end of town."

Don't say "final completion."
Example: "The church has reached its final completion," should be "The church has reached its completion."
Note.—If the church has been completed a number of times, then it may have a final completion. Strictly speaking, there is but one completion, although there may be many alterations.

Don't say "finds" for "gives" or "provides."
Example: "Who finds him in money?" should be "Who gives (or provides) him money?"
Note.—The use of the word find in this sense reminds one of the man whom the farmer was intending to hire. The farmer said: "I'll give you \$20 a month and find you." To this the man very facetiously replied: "Can't you give me the \$20 first and find me afterward?"

Don't say "fine lady's gold watch."
Example: "He found a fine lady's gold watch," should be "He found a lady's fine gold watch."
Note.—I give the foregoing just as it appeared in a noted periodical; the editor claiming that the sentence as first given is incorrect. This is a question. It is a matter of correct and incorrect reading. I prefer the former. A fine watch? Not a fine lady's, but a fine lady's gold watch. Lady's-gold-watch is a phrase word, seize as cup of coffee, suit of clothes, etc.

Don't say "finished" for "completed."
Note.—Completion includes finishing. One may finish without finishing to completeness.

Don't say "firstly" for "first."
Example: "Firstly I will show you the cause; secondly, the effect; third, the means of escape."

Note.—There are no words, firstly, secondly, thirdly, etc.

Don't say "first-rate" for "very well."
Example: "How do you like him?" "First-rate," should be "How do you like him?" "Very well."
Note.—First-rate should be used only as an adjective, never in the sense of an adverb. "That is first-rate music" signifies that it rates high; yet the word superior or some other adjective of like meaning would be better.

Don't say "Axed" for "repaired."
Example: "Will you fix my watch?" should be "Will you repair my watch?"
Note.—To fix is to make fast; hence, it may be seen that the word is seldom used correctly. One may fix a post or fix a bolt, or fix many things when repairing; but to fix a watch or fix a coat or fix a cane is quite another thing.

Don't say "foot" for "feet."
Example: "It was ten foot high," should be "It was ten feet high."
Example: "Not less than ten foot of snow," should be "Not less than ten feet of snow."
Note.—The word foot, in this sense, should be used only as a compound adjective; thus a three-foot rule, a ten-foot pole.

Don't say "follow after" for "follow."
Example: "When he dares to follow after me," should be "When he dares to follow me."

Don't say "forbear from."
Example: "He could not forbear from weeping," should be "He could not forbear weeping."

VOODOO MYSTERIES

HAYTIANS RETURNING TO THE BLACK ARTS OF AFRICA.

In Cuba Also the Voodoo Priest and Priestess Are Believed In and Their Services in Requisition.

Voodooism we associate with darkest Africa, with slave days in Louisiana, with the un-Americanized negro, with the past. To-day it still exists, to-day its superstitions and the worst of its rites form a cult followed by a large body of apparently mild, more or less civilized folk. Both in Hayti and Cuba, from time to time, there come to light cases of horrible atrocities, almost unbelievable ceremonies. Not so very long ago down in Cuba the law got hold of a band of negroes that had murdered a little white child as sacrifice to the voodoo

deity—who seems to be none other than his satanic majesty—devil-worship voodooism is often called. And just recently two persons were executed in Hayti for voodoo cannibalism.

It is reported that officials high in position in Hayti close their eyes to voodoo practices, even attended that the president himself attended the annual voodoo festival. In that land now in possession of the negro, where but a century ago French civilization had no small influence, there one finds a reversion to barbarism, the blacks go back to the state of their forefathers in the African jungles. It seems pretty near home for this sort of thing to be going on unmentioned.

Of course, the more civilized of the Haytiens do not admit such a state of affairs, either deny that voodooism exists in Hayti, or else deny that it exists in any particular locality in which the speaker dwells. An English traveler holds a far different opinion of the matter. He writes:

"In Hayti the nominal religion is Roman Catholicism, but it is no more than a thin veneer; beneath you find, not traces merely, but solid groundwork of West African superstition, serpent worship and child sacrifice.

There are different degrees of voodooism, but one acquainted with the excitable negro temperament can easily imagine the one stage leading readily to the fiercer, cannibalistic. Voodooism, it would appear, involves the placation of evil spirits. One sect sacrifices fruits, white roosters and goats; the sect which the law pursues, has rites requiring the human sacrifice, when the voodoo deity prefers the blood of a white person, has particular desires for the palpitating heart of a white child. This is too revolting to dwell on, but it may be well to bring to notice the benighted state of the savages at our gates.

Whether or not the stories are exaggerated, the cases proven are that many too many. The voodoo deeds are deeds of darkness, only at night are their ceremonies indulged in, and then strict secrecy is observed. In country places, more often in mountain fastnesses, are the orgies carried on, prolonged to the point of madness and then exhaustion. Part of the property of the priest is a serpent, a sacred object; to work things up to the required voodoo pitch, the serpent is sent into convulsions of rage by being poked with a stick. With knives in their hands, the worshippers dance madly about, stopping to drink warm goat's

blood mixed with rum; prayers to the snake rise on the night air; priest and priestess add to the excitement with frenzied manifestations; the wildest debaucheries are carried on.

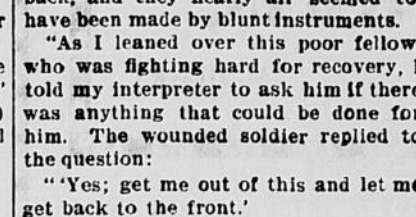
The voodoo doctors practice regularly, their services required in every day life as well as at the special orgies. They probably, like the Indian medicine man, have some knowledge of herbs and roots, their medicinal qualities and their poisons. The superstitious stand in fearful awe of their powers, pay money to avert evil from themselves, to bring down curses on an enemy.

While the darkest, most sinister of the voodoo mysteries are carried on in secret, voodooism of a sinister enough sort may be seen and heard nightly in Port au Prince. The signal for the ceremonies is the strange sound made by the beating on the tam-tams, the big bullock-skin drums. It is sign that a band of negroes have come together for the shameless dance, the weird and unholy rites of voodooism.

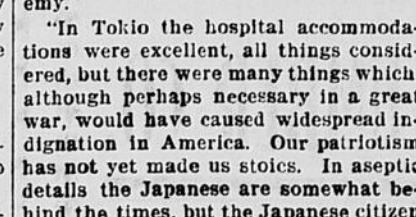
HENRY WHITEHOUSE.
Zeke.—But I don't see why you should object to sending Hiram to congress.

Cyrus.—We don't object to sending him there; but we object to him coming back and pestering us with a lot of stale jokes that he got off at banquets up in town.—Chicago Daily News.

SEE WAS A CRACKER JACK.



(1) Mistress—Bridget, please bring me up the nutcrackers.



(2) She brought them up, but they were not quite what the lady meant.

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