CONTESTS ALL FOR PLACE

Odds-On Favorites Take Both Events at Louisville.

THE MONK AND MISS MARGARET WINNERS

Each Takes the Purse in Straight Heats, While the Others Fight It Out Hotly for Position.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Oct. 25.—The contests at the Louisville Driving and Fair association meet this afternoon were all for place, both events that constituted the program going to odds-on favorites in straight heats. The Monk opened at one to ten for the 2:20 trot, but his easy win of the first heat put him out of the betting in the other two. The second heat furnished some excitement. A quiet tip on Medium Wood for a place was circulated and there was a rush to the betting ring. Medium Wood, backed from even money to 1 to 2, was second, but the judge looked with surprise on the repeated breaks of Louise Mac and an investigation resulted in Mabel Moneypenny being given the place with Medium Wood third. All bets on these two were declared off. After the race W. W. Milan, driver of Louise Mac, was fined $100 for laying up the heat. Miss Margaret opened at 1 to 2 for the 2:00 pace and made the easiest win of the meet. Patchen Boy and Samaritana had an interesting battle for second money, coming up for the third heat with one place and one-third each. Samaritana won the place in the final by a half length. The time was remarkably good for the class, the first heat being paced in 2:12. Since Star Pointer is disabled and cannot go for any record, Joe Patchen has been secured to try for the high wheel sulky record on Wednesday. He will also go against his own record of 2:08 for a four-wheel wagon made recently at Joliet. Summaries:

First race, 2:20 class, trotting, stake $1,000:
The Monk, br. g., by Chimes (Geers) 1 1 1
Louise Mac, ch. f. (Milam) 2 6 2
Mabel Moneypenny, gr. m. (Thomas) 6 2 6
Edmonia, b. m. (Hutchings) 4 4 3
Medium Wood, b. g. (Hudson) 5 3 4
Baroness Marguerite, b. f. (Lyon) .. 3 5 5
Time: 2:16, 2:15, 2:13½.

Second race, 3-year-olds, 3:00 class, pacing, stake $1,000:
Miss Margaret, b. m., by Direct. (Walker) 1 1 1
Samaritana, b. m. (Miller) 3 2 2
Patchen Boy, blk. s. (Wilson) 2 3 3
Inclusive, blk. g. (Mahaffey) 4 4 4
Time: 2:12, 2:14¼, 2:13¾.

EVENTS ON THE RUNNING TRACKS.

But One Favorite Wins on the Latonia Course.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 25.—The racing at Latonia today was witnessed by a large crowd. Performance was the only winning favorite. Linstock, at 8 to 1, easily beat Isabey, the odds-on choice in the second race. Weather pleasant; track fast. Jockey Joe Hill, who was injured by a fall in the last race Saturday, is still in a dangerous condition. Results:

First race, six furlongs, selling: Colleen, 112 (Overton), 5 to 2, won; Myth, 96 (R. Jones), 4 to 1 and 6 to 5, second; Biscount, 107 (Scherrer), 7 to 10, third. Time: 1:18¾. Lulu McLean, Wheelbarrow, Katie May, Yellow Rose, Uno, Doc Turbiville and Tenton also ran.

Second race, seven furlongs: Linstock, 105 (Nutt), 8 to 1, won; Isabey, 115 (Scherrer), 7 to 10, second; Han d' Or, 112 (Perkins), 5 to 2, third. Time: 1:28¾. Portus, Philip Byrnes and Guibet also ran.

Third race, mile and a sixteenth: Leaseman, 101 (Huston), 12 to 1, won; Rosendylle (Nutt), 2 to 1 and 4 to 5, second; Lulu Fry, 96 (Gilmore), 4 to 1, third. Time: 1:48¾. Roger B., Hidago, Rampage and Tom Murphy also ran. Miss Rose finished second, but was disqualified for fouling Rosendylle.

Fourth race, one mile: Sister Stella, 102 (Nutt), 16 to 1, won; Madeline, 102 (J. Mathews), 5 to 2 and 4 to 5, second; Arduin, 102 (Peterman), 10 to 1, third. Time: 1:47½. J. H. C., Lord Zeal, Sangamon and Big Knight also ran.

Fifth race, five furlongs: Miss Arnold, 110 (C. Reiff), 5 to 2, won; Centrem, 110 (H. Williams), 15 to 1 and 6 to 5, second; Deyo, 105 (Lopez), 4 to 5, third. Time: 1:01. Allie B., Tadante, War Maid, Scottie D, Danette and Caroline Elliott also ran.

Sixth race, mile and a sixteenth: Performance, 96 (J. Mathews), even, won; Fresco, 102 (Murray), 30 to 1 and 3 to 1, second; Sir Ebony, 96 (Gibson), 7 to 1, third. Time: 1:49¾. Grayling, Izequo, Truxillo, Barton and Tonto also ran.

CHICAGO, Oct. 25.—Bannockburn was the first favorite to win at Harlem today. He had a mere gallop in the fourth race. But the day was against the talent. Results:

First race, three-fourths of a mile: Lady Cordelt, 102 (Kittley), 8 to 1, won; Henry Ormsby, 102 (C. Clay), 6½ to 1, second; Mon Bijou, 98 (Clay), 7 to 5, third. Time: 1:16¾.

Second race, five-eighths of a mile: Flo Breydow, 102 (J. Woods), 102 to 1, won; Denial, 105 (Narvizo), even, second; Fair Play, 102 (Wilhite), 3½ to 1, third. Time: 1:02½.

Third race, five furlongs: L. Paul Griggs, 3½ to 1, won; Macy, 109 (Wilhite), 6 to 5, second; Ulysses, 111 (C. Sloan), 13 to 5, third. Time: 1:01.

Fourth race, five and one-half furlongs: Bannockburn, 108 (Morrison), 9 to 10, won; Pacemaker, 113 (Knapp), 8 to 1, second; St Alfonzes D, 113 (C. Sloan), 8 to 1, third. Time: 1:08.

Fifth race, mile and an eighth: Meredith, 101 (T. Burns), 3½ to 1, won; Charley Christy, 99 (Wilhite), 6 to 5, second; Balkalonge, 105 (Morgan), 3 to 1, third. Time: 1:59½.

BOTH MEN ARE DOWN TO WEIGHT.

Walcott and Lavigne Said to Be in Prime Fettle.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 25.—Both George Lavigne and Joe Walcott are down to weight and in fine fettle for their fight on next Friday night. Walcott has had no trouble in reducing to 135 pounds and is pronounced by the experts to be fit for the fight of his life. Lavigne at present weighs 134 pounds and will let up in his work for the next few days. The men will weigh in at 6 o'clock on Friday evening and must be within 136 pounds. Walcott is the favorite in the betting at odds of 10 to 8 and 10 to 7. The demand for seats for this fight is something unprecedented in local ring history. Many orders have been booked from Nevada and from Oregon and Arizona. Nearly every city in the state has applied for tickets.

"Denver Ed" Smith, who is manager of a hotel at Victoria, B. C., has written to a sporting man asking him to match him with Peter Jackson, the fight to take place in this city. If Smith is unable to get a go with Peter he stands ready to meet the winner of the Goddard-Sharkey match.

Lowers a Record.

CHICAGO, Oct. 25.—Emil Schuler of the Morse Cycling club, lowered the triple century amateur record made recently by J. Hoffbauer by sixteen minutes, finishing strong. Schuler rode the first seventy-five miles unpaced, finishing the first hundred miles in 8:35. He rested one hour and thirty minutes and started out on his second century, riding unpaced and in total darkness in this 150. His actual riding time for the 300 miles is 29 hours and 53 minutes and total time 34 hours and 18 minutes. Schuler is only 18 years old.

All-America Beats Baltimore.

KANSAS CITY, Oct. 25.—Fourteen hundred persons witnessed today's game between Baltimore and the All-Americas. The All-Americas took readily to Dr. Pond's curves. Hastings for the All-Americas was more effective. Score:

All-America	2	0	3	1	0	0	1	0	2	—9
Baltimore	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	1	1	—4

Base hits: All-America, 13; Baltimore, 9. Errors: All-America, 3; Baltimore, 4. Batteries: All-America, Hastings and Donahue; Baltimore, Pond and Clarke.

Sloane Pilots a Winner.

LONDON, Oct. 25.—The Beresford stables' 3-year-old chestnut, Quibble II, by Sensation, out of Quandoy, won the Newmarket Maiden plate today. There were six starters. Colonel Gardie finished second and Bonfire third. Quibble II was ridden by Tod Sloane, the American jockey.

Hawkins Will Recover.

NEW YORK, Oct. 25.—Tom Hawkins, the prize fighter who did not regain consciousness Saturday night after a bout in the Green Point Athletic club and was thought to be dying, came to his senses yesterday and will recover.

Among the Cycling Cracks.

NEW YORK, Oct. 25.—E. A. McDuffie and Fred Titus yesterday signed contracts to compete in paced races with Jimmy Michael, on an indoor track in the Collseum, Chicago, November 12 and 13. A cablegram from London says that Tolly Hale has signed a contract to compete in the six-day race at Madison Square next December. Stocks, Walters and Cordang will also compete in middle distances in New York and Chicago during the coming winter.

U. OF M. TIGERS AGAINST WESLEYAN

Omaha to Have a Warm Foot Ball Game Next Monday.

On Monday next the foot ball teams of the University of Missouri and Wesleyan University of Lincoln will vie with each other on the gridiron in Omaha. The Saturday preceding Missouri plays Nebraska at Lincoln. The University of Missouri is well known throughout the west as an athletic college. The university has only about 900 students, but they have always taken a great interest in foot ball, and the annual Thanksgiving day contest at Kansas City, between Missouri and Kansas, has for years been the great gala day of the year. Missouri and its loyal alumni would prefer a victory over Kansas upon that day to a return of prosperity. Although Missouri has put an excellent team in the field for many years, it has never won the pennant. Two years ago it succeeded in scoring a tie with Kansas for the pennant. Missouri is determined to win if possible this year. The team has been coached by its old captain, Charlie Young, who so distinguished himself two years ago, and by Wharton, Pennsylvania's famous guard.

Wesleyan has played foot ball but three years. Last season it beat Doane and showed its team to be a worthy rival of the State university, losing to the State university by a narrow margin in a closely contested game. This year Wesleyan is strengthened by the addition of several of the Doane college players. They have had the advantage of a coach who is thoroughly familiar with the situation in the west. Charlie Thomas has had a finger in the "foot ball pie" for many years. He has coached Baker, Nebraska, Doane and Wesleyan universities. He has been successful as a coach and is particularly feared by Nebraska. Thomas in his weekly trips to Omaha to spend the Sabbath has had much to say about his team, and believes that Wesleyan is stronger than the State and will beat the State in the contest for the state championship, which is to take place November 20. Wesleyan beat Tarkio, 6 to 0, and in connection with the Lincoln High school played an exciting game against Nebraska on Saturday, losing by a score of 11 to 0. In that contest the Wesleyan men showed up very strong. The game next Monday between Wesleyan and Missouri in this city bids fair to be closely contested. The reputation of both of the universities is at stake. Missouri cannot afford to lose, and it will be great glory for Wesleyan to win. This game will probably be as scientific and exciting a contest as the Thanksgiving day game.

St. Louis Horse Show.

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 25.—The first annual horse show of the St. Louis exposition was opened in the new Coliseum this evening. More than 4,000 people were present, including a large number of prominent citizens. The show opened with a full dress drill by company K of the Third cavalry. The St. Louis mounted police followed with a well favorable drill. Exceptional interest attached to this feature, as the police had specially asked to follow the cavalry, in order to make the drill in a manner competitive. Their work was exceptionally good and the physique of the men and appearance of the horses was a subject of much favorable comment. There were fifteen entries in the high steppers class, and the first prize was awarded to Governor Brown, owned by Sloan, Ninis & Bratton, East St. Louis. The competition for the best woman driver brought eight women into the ring and excited much interest. The closing entertainment was a drill by the High school class.

Medford Trots.

MEDFORD, Mass., Oct. 25.—The fall trotting meeting opened today. Five heats were necessary to decide the 2:27 pace. Refina took the first two easily, but was beaten out in the third and fourth by Prince Alert. In the fifth Alert went to a break and was distanced. The 2:16 trot was won easily by Prince Lavalard. Summaries:

Class 2:27, pacing: Refina won the first, second and fifth. Best time: 2:21. Prince Alcert won third and fourth. Best time: 2:21. Kentucky Star and Barney also started.

Class 2:16, trotting: Prince Lavalard won three straight heats and the race. Best time: 2:18½. Blackstone, Brino, Tennahinch, Oxford and Dexter K also started.

Getting Back Amateur Standing.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 25.—The reinstatement of the Butte foot ball team as an amateur organization by the Pacific Athletic club is probable. A mail vote is to be taken on the proposition, so that the Butte players will be able to arrange games with other amateur teams, especially to arrange for a trip here to meet the Reliances, Stanfords and California university teams. The Montana boys also want to be in a position to arrange for the Chicago Athletic team to stop at Butte on its way to this coast.

Two League Players from Nebraska.

FALLS CITY, Neb., Oct. 25.—(Special.)—Jake Geitman and Charley Abbey, the clever outfielders of the Washington team, are both Falls City boys. Charley Abbey is now connected with the Washington Post and Jake Geitman is working here at his trade, that of a cigar maker. Only last season Jake played with the amateur team here and within a few months became one of the fastest fielders in the National league.

WORK OF INVENTORS.

Hat pins are prevented from slipping out of the hat by means of a spiral portion near the head of the pin to screw into the hat after the pin is pushed in.

Electricity is used to ignite the wick of an oil lamp recently placed on the market, the battery and push button to turn on the current being mounted in the base of the lamp.

In a new combined cane and umbrella the stick is made hollow to contain the framework and cover the umbrella, which are of such shape that they can be closed into a very small space.

In a recently patented automatic change make the coin is placed in tubes of the proper size, fitted with sliding plates at the bottom which are operated by levers to push the bottom coin out when the lever is pressed.

Shotguns can be changed into rifles by an auxiliary barrel which slides inside the shot barrel and is fitted with a shell ejector, the rear of the inner barrel being of the same shape as the shot cartridge and carrying a flange so it fits tightly.

A combined fountain pen and clinic thermometer has been invented for doctors' use, consisting of a double cylinder with a place for the thermometer in the inner one and a reservoir between the two to contain ink.

In a new propelling device for bicycles two cylinder air pumps are attached to the head of the machine to be operated by raising and lowering the handle bars. A compressed air motor is geared to the driving sprocket wheel to run the machine.

A safety pocket, which can be used in any garment, is provided on one side of its mouth with a flat spring and on the other side with a spiral spring, which rests on an elastic strip and presses tightly against the flat spring to keep the pocket closed.

For the purpose of aging liquors artificially a Kentucky man has invented an apparatus by means of which the liquor, after being placed in an air-tight receptacle, is brought to a temperature of about 145 degrees and then cooled to the freezing point of water by means of a refrigerant gas which is forced through the pipes of the receptacle.

One of the newest governors for steam engines is mounted in the interior of a casing on the steam pipe and is composed of a shaft journaled in the caging, with a spiral flange on one end to cause the shaft to revolve as the steam passes through the pipe. A yoke is attached to the shaft at one end and fastened to a sliding collar at the other end, with a weight in the center to spring outward as the shaft revolves and regulate the size of the steam inlet.

What the English Believe.

The New York Tribune states that a gullible English newspaper tells its readers that Mr. Tillman, the register of the United States treasury, uses dollar bills bearing his signature instead of visiting cards. "He began the practice," it says, "one evening when he called on some friends and found that his card case was empty. Then a happy thought came, and, taking out a new dollar bill, he put it on the salver and pointed out to the servant that his name was engraved in the lower left-hand corner. In a minute or two he returned and asked Mr. Tillman to go into the drawing room. Since that time he has always used the dollar bill. As visiting cards in America cost about 4 shillings per 100, the idea is by no means an uneconomical one, but economy, it need hardly be added, had nothing to do with this idea of the discarding of the visiting card."

ELEVEN DEATHS FROM FEVER

New Orleans Again Breaks the Record Established by the Plague.

OVER FIFTY NEW CASES RECORDED

Concealment of Cases is Responsible for Many of the Fatalities—House Quarantine Not a Dazzling Success.

NEW ORLEANS, Oct. 25.—Numerically this has been the worst day of the fever situation here. As early as 7 o'clock this evening the score at the Board of Health showed a total of fifty-two new cases, and there had then been deaths to the number of eleven. Heretofore the highest number of deaths in a single day has been nine. Unfortunately, there continues to be concealment of cases here, fatalities occur because medical attention is not called in, and the masses for the time being are in a revolutionary mood because of the enforcement of the system of quarantine, and are resorting to every means in their power to put obstacles in the way of the constituted authorities. It is generally agreed here that the house quarantine is not accomplishing the results expected.

Deaths today: Philip Schnelly, Samuel Popolus, Joseph Gondola, Angelo Bel, Mrs. Joseph Knoblock, Mrs. Batt, H. Brink, Salvadore Junta, Augustino Lacoste, Charles Blaise, Fred Myers.

JACKSON, Miss., Oct. 25.—The State Board of Health in its office statement tonight chronicles new cases of yellow fever as follows: At Raymond, 1; Edwards, 1; Bay St. Louis, 6. The latter place reports one death today. The sick at Edwards are nearly all convalescent, and reports from all sections show a decided improvement in the situation.

MOBILE, Ala., Oct. 25.—Seven new cases, one death and four recoveries was the report published by the Board of Health this evening. Total cases to date, 216; deaths, 26; recoveries, 150; remaining under treatment, 38.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 25.—A well defined but very mild case of yellow fever arrived in Cincinnati today from Mobile, Ala. It was that of August Wilkie, who was found in the home of Mrs. Jane M. Moreland, on Champlain street, Lick Run, which is in the extreme western part of the city. Health Officer Withrow removed the patient to the pest house, which is now unoccupied, and caused Mrs. Moreland's premises to be fumigated and disinfected. The fever in this case is in a very mild form.

MONTGOMERY, Ala., Oct. 25.—The Board of Health officially reports four cases today. Previously reported, fifty-six. There was one death today, after the official report was made—Mrs. J. F. Suggs. The temperature was low last night and the frost was repeated in the lowlands in the surrounding country. Surgeon General Wyman has ordered Dr. Carter, now in New Orleans, to report here at once and assume charge of the work of fumigating and disinfecting the city.

Bay St. Louis—new cases: Frank Johnson, Constant Platz, Miss Alice Fayard, Gaston Fayard, William Thibodeaux, Mrs. James Watts. Deaths: Brother Emilean, Sister Mary Francis.

BATON ROUTE, La., Oct. 25.—The third case of yellow fever is reported today and one suspicious case.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., Oct. 25.—Three new cases of yellow fever were reported by the Board of Health tonight and two deaths occurred in the early morning from the disease. The dead are: Miss Goldie Cohen and Marcus Cohen.

BILOXI, Miss., Oct. 25.—New cases, 14; deaths, 1; cases under treatment, 95; total cases to date, 527; total deaths to date, 21.

SCRANTON, Miss., Oct. 25.—Twelve new cases. Pascagoula reports one new case. McHenry none.

BLUE MOUNTAIN, Miss., Oct. 25.—Last night tender plants were killed on the hills here, which are claimed to be the highest ground in the state, and the lower lands were white with frost. The mercury went down to 40.

WOMAN AS A SECTION BOSS.

Success of an Indiana Woman in an Unusual Occupation.

Mrs. Mary Shannan, the section boss who lives near Hartford City, Ind., is not the rough, coarse woman that one would expect to find following such a humble vocation. Indeed, she is just the opposite. Her work in the open air has developed her into a beautiful specimen of womanhood. She is robust and has a complexion that the society leader of any city could not help but envy.

About two years ago Mrs. Shannan resided with her husband and two small children at Montpelier, Ind., and her husband, who held the position she now holds, was killed in a railroad accident. Left alone with two children and a mortgage on her little home, she was thrown upon her own resources. Her father had also been a section hand and her knowledge of this kind of work now came in good play. She applied for the position left vacant by the death of her husband and the recommendations that accompanied the application could not be denied and she secured the place. She fitted herself out in a neat pair of overalls, resembling bloomers, and a broad brimmed hat. Since the first day she took control of the section the company has never had reason to complain of her work. She has the utmost control over the men in her charge and they have learned to respect and love her.

Mrs. Shannan is now but 30 years of age but the unaccustomed hard toil gives her the appearance of being several years older. She possesses a good common school education which she received in this country. Although she is fully capable of following a more elevating vocation in life, she does not care to for the reason she has been familiar with railroad work from childhood. She gives as her reason for continuing the work that she can secure a man's wages in supporting her two children and accumulate enough money to pay off the incumbrance on her home. She is also anxious that her little children be given the advantage of a good education so that during their lives they can fill a higher station in life than herself. She gives them all her spare time and none of her duties as a mother is neglected in order that she can follow her work. She seems to exercise almost as much influence over the gang of men she works with as she does over her children. She is kind, but firm, and there is not a man on the section but would do her bidding almost as readily for her as he would his own sister.

Mrs. Shannan is not inclined to look on the dark side of life and is cheerful and happy. Her sole objects in life seem to be the removal of the mortgage on the little home and seeing that her children are educated. It is believed the company will not fail to recognize the willingness and industry of the brave little woman and that she will be promoted to a higher and more lucrative position when her case comes before the proper officials. She has promised her friends, however, that she will resign when the two objects above stated have been accomplished.

A Hot Fire.

A cooper shop in New Portage, O., burned the other night, entailing a loss of $75, mostly insured, and the Gazette of that place devotes a column to the conflagration after this style:

"The water seemed to spur the fire to wilder deeds. The flames and the smoke rolled higher and higher, and the scene became luridly, awfully magnificent beyond tottering words' power to paint. It was a canto of Dante's 'Inferno' acted in all its fiery pomp and splendor. Banners of flame would now be waved out by dark smoke bands, then ten million little curling pennons of the fire would hiss and flutter, then vanish, and a great reeling tower of smoke, whose darkness was stabbed and spangled with flames and sparks, would fill the scene, while all around the surrounding buildings grimly shot back from reflecting surfaces a crimson greeting, and up in the far-off sky the out-glistened stars turned pale for shame and the moon through the drifted smoke glowed like a bow of blood."

It must have been worth all it cost.

Immense Tree in Maine.

Jay, Me., claims one of the biggest trees in Maine. It stands on the banks of the Androscoggin, on the lawn of the late Dudley Bean. The circumference four feet from the ground is twenty-three feet, diameter seven feet. About six feet from the ground there are seven branches radiating from its trunk which are from eighteen inches to twenty-four inches in diameter. The branches spread over a space of ground 270 feet in circumference, or ninety feet in diameter. Where the branches leave the trunk of the tree, about seven feet from the ground, there has been erected a band stand, which seats twenty-five persons. A cooler place on hot days cannot be found. A Boston gentleman was riding by recently, and the tree attracted his attention. He examined and measured it, and was astonished at its dimensions. He went away with the remark that if the tree was on his lawn $10,000 wouldn't buy it. It was set out forty-two years ago by Lafayette Bean on the day of his departure for California, whence he never returned.

DEMANDING HIS SON'S RELEASE.

A Pugnacious Physician Invades the White House.

Dr. Blank is 70 years old, but his tall, spare form is straighter than many a man's not half his age. He was a surgeon in the Army of the Potomac for the last two years of the war, served through the Wilderness campaign and was a factor in many things which no member in his profession in this generation will probably ever experience.

The doctor lives in one of the western counties of New York, not far from Rochester, relates the New York Tribune. He has a son who is assisting his father in his chosen work, and who will continue with honor and ability the hereditary practice when the older physician shall have ended his humane ministrations. When this son was a boy he became possessed by an overwhelming passion for a cadetship at West Point. Although his father had marked out for him a medical career and had long dreamed fair and comforting visions of an old age passed in watching with kindly care and advising with experienced knowledge his son's processes of practice, he yielded to the young fellow's blind determination with secret parental misgivings and secured for him the coveted place in the nation's great military school.

Now, mathematics is the beginning, the middle and the end of West Point instruction. Young Blank looked brave and handsome in his uniform, and took to drill like an Irish recruit, but he went to pieces in his "math." He failed in the January examinations and was dropped from the rolls of the academy. The boy was broken hearted and wounded deeply in pride. His youth could picture no worse catastrophe. Ruin stalked grimly before him. Life was a yellow, arid desert. He could never face his friends at home. Like many a boy before him, he set forth for New York, wandered over to the Brooklyn yard, made the acquaintance of a sailor or two and enlisted in the navy.

These incidents, insignificant to the careless great world, but tragic to a smaller loving one, took place in the first year of the administration of Chester A. Arthur as president of the United States and of William E. Chandler as secretary of the navy.

The first information the doctor received of his son's precipitancy was a tearful, furious, heart-broken letter, boyish in its intensity, telling his ruin and reiterating his unalterable intention never again to be seen of his erstwhile friends and companions.

The doctor's army life had made him a man of action. He threw a few things into a satchel and reached New York the next noon. He went to the Brooklyn navy yard and stated his mission with a rough, straightforward eloquence made more forcible by the strong undercurrent of paternal love. The commandant could do nothing; he was sorry, but the doctor had better go to the secretary of the navy. It was an unusual case, and perhaps he might succeed in securing the boy's release. It was a mere improbability which had not yet taken on the character of an impossibility. To Washington the doctor went. He never stopped, ever for his dinner.

At the home of Mr. Chandler he was told that the secretary was with President Arthur at the White house. Both men were sportsmen, and had planned a run down the bay for duck. The secretary of the navy had gone to meet the president for that purpose. At the White house the doctor was greeted by a servant.

"Is Mr. Chandler in?" he asked the man.

"Yes, sir."

"I would like to see him at once."

"I am afraid you cannot see him, sir," the man replied.

"I tell you I must see him. Do you hear? Must."

The servant looked at the tall, square-shouldered man and met his flashing eyes.

"I will speak to him, but I think it will be useless."

The man came back with the word that Mr. Arthur and Mr. Chandler were starting on a shooting trip, and that Mr. Chandler would have to be excused. Would he call again day after tomorrow?

"Where are they?" demanded the doctor, in tones of grim determination; and the astonished servant involuntarily pointed to a door. The doctor strode over to it and rapped, then walked in. Before him stood the president of the United States and the secretary of the navy. Two guns in leather cases were leaning against a table. A couple of boxes of shells and two cartridge belts were lying on it. The doctor had once peremptorily ordered Ulysses S. Grant, general in command of the armies of the United States, out of the line of fire at the battle of the Wilderness. He began at once to speak.

"I am Dr. Blank of B—," he announced, briefly, "and I want my son."

He told the two men the story of the boy's foolish pride and headstrong action. They heard him with evident interest.

"Your story, sir," said Chandler, "is unusual. I fear, however, that you will have to wait. President Arthur and myself are going away this morning on a shooting trip." And Chandler bowed.

There was an interval of silence. The old man looked Arthur and Chandler full in the face. He glanced at the guns and the cartridges on the table. He drew himself up. His eyes blazed.

"What, sir! Do you think I am going to let my son stay on that ship another day? Do you think I am going to break my heart to let you kill a few ducks? Look at me, sir! I have not eaten food for twenty-four hours. I have not brushed the dust from my coat. Have I traveled night and day to be put off that you may shoot your powder and bring home your game? Who are you? You are my servant. Who pays your salary? I do. Who owns the boat you are going on? I do. By God, sir, if you do not give me an order releasing my boy from that ship now, you will have to fight me before you kill any ducks this day!"

The room was in absolute silence when the ring of the doctor's last words died away. Chandler was breathless. He looked at Arthur. He made a motion as if to touch a bell. Arthur, who had not moved before, stopped his hand.

"Chandler," he said, "I think that before we start perhaps you had better write that order and have it done with. I'll countersign it."

Chandler wrote it; Arthur countersigned it. They went shooting. Two days afterward the doctor ate some of the duck at the white house table.

The Painter's Device.

Raphael, the great Italian painter, whose celebrated biblical pictures are worth fabulous sums of money, was not a rich man when young and encountered some of the vicissitudes of life like many another genius. Once, when traveling, relates Spare Moments, he put up at an inn and remained there, unable to get away through lack of funds to settle his bill. The landlord grew suspicious that such was the case, and his requests for a settlement grew more and more pressing. Finally young Raphael, in desperation, resorted to the following device:

He carefully painted upon a table in his room a number of gold coins, and, placing the table in a certain light that gave a startling effect, he packed his few belongings and summoned his host.

"There," he exclaimed, with a lordly wave of his hand toward the table, "is enough to settle my bill and more. Now kindly show the way to the door."

The innkeeper, with many bows and smiles, ushered his guest out and then hastened back to gather up his gold. His rage and consternation when he discovered the fraud knew no bounds until a wealthy English traveler, recognizing the value of the art put in the work, gladly paid him 150 for the table.

Her Happy Ignorance.

Cleveland Leader: "I see Burke says," observed Mr. Hunsicker, trying to be affable, "that virtue will catch as well as vice, by contact."

"Humph!" replied Mrs. Hunsicker, who had been snubbed by Mrs. Wayup that afternoon, and as a result was not feeling very amiable. "I guess Burke, whoever he was, must have written that just to fill space. We've been married nine years now and I can't see as you're a bit better now than you were at the start."

After Mr. Hunsicker had bitten the end off his cigar he retorted.

"Well, I suppose that's largely because I've been like a needle between two magnets of about equal power."

But magnets and their powers of attraction were beyond her depth and so the quarrel ended where it had begun.

BILL NYE'S FAMILY.

A Bank Failure Wipes Out the Family Fortune.

Bill Nye's widow is almost in penury. Mrs. Clara F. Nye has scarcely $10 a week to maintain her since she lost her money by the failure of the First National bank of Asheville, N. C., which closed its doors on July 31 last. Mrs. Nye, on June 1, 1896, left her "Buck Shoals," ten miles from Asheville, on the broad French river. Her widow's weeds were fresh upon her. She took with her to Europe her two daughters and her three sons, that she might place the girls at school in Germany. She knew that she was not rich, but she was sure she would always have money to meet her needs. Last Thursday she returned to her mountain house with money she had borrowed from relatives in Chicago. Every dollar of ready money she owned in the world had been swept away.

"I lost every dollar of ready money I had by the failure of the First National bank," said she to a correspondent of the New York World. "The amount was $7,000. It was made up of the $3,000 insurance on Mr. Nye's life, the proceeds of the sale of the right to the publication of Mr. Nye's book, which was sold after his death, and such other cash as I had on hand after buying my tickets for Europe. I took my family to Germany to give my daughters every possible educational advantage. I thought it could be done cheaper there, everything considered. Five thousand dollars of the money was to draw interest, the remainder lying subject to my check. But that friends in Chicago, knowing my condition, sent me money, I should not have been able to get home."

"You have met with other losses?"

"Yes," answered Mrs. Nye. "My most serious loss was in New York City. Five years before he died Mr. Nye, as an investment, bought a flat house. He exchanged for it property on Staten Island, estimated to be worth $15,000. The flat house was valued at $45,000. There was a mortgage on it for $27,000, which Mr. Nye assumed and upon which he made yearly payments until he died.

"These, together with the value of the Staten Island property, amounted to about $30,000. In January or February last I was notified by the Lorillards of New York, who held the mortgage, that they would foreclose unless payment could be met. I could not pay and the property went for the mortgage. I had no one with whom to advise," added Mrs. Nye, for the moment, helplessly, "or I might have saved something from the wreck."

"Have you no income from royalties on Mr. Nye's books?"

"The revenue from that source is very small, not exceeding $400 a year," she answered. "This is all paid by the Lippincotts, publishers of the histories of the United States and England. The history of England," said she, "was never finished, and the royalties from it have been very small. The Lippincotts are the only publishers of Mr. Nye's works who have made any returns, either to Mr. Nye himself while he lived or to me since his death. I sold the book outright since then, and the remittances from Lippincott now constitute the sum total of my income."

Then she added, entirely cheerful, perfectly hopeful:

"I contemplate publishing during the coming year a book of the memoirs of Mr. Nye, which will include much of his personal correspondence and short extracts from his best writings. Paul Potter, the dramatist, will aid me in the literary part of this work. He is now in Paris, and has a play which he expects to bring out in London the first of the year. Then he will return home and my book will be prosecuted as speedy as possible."

"Have you engaged a publisher for this book?"

"I have not," she answered, and with her two sons she started up the hill lined by golden-leafed hickories, toward Calvary church.

These sons, Max and Jim, are manly fellows. Max is 14 years old, Jim 12 years. Max is strikingly like his father, but he has more hair on his head—"had when he was born," as his father said. The boy has clear blue eyes, a strong mouth, a thoughtful brow. The baby boy, Douglas, is about 18 months old. Miss Bessie Nye is 19 years old. Miss Winnie 17 years.

"Buck Shoals" is a large, roomy house, with ample porch, towers and modern outlooks, situated upon a hill overlooking the river. The lawn, made by cutting the undergrowth from the native forest, is today overgrown with tall grass, and everywhere are visible the evidences of neglect. It was in this house that the last decade of Hill Nye's life was passed. Ninety-six acres of land surround the house, which, all in all, cost Nye $25,000.

Wonderful Boomerang Feat.

Yellow teak wood, when made in the form of a boomerang, is an effective hunting weapon. But even in Australia, the home of the boomerang, few white men know how to handle the deadly curved stick.

Henry Edgren, the Australian hammer thrower, is an expert boomerang handler and can bring down most any flying thing at a fairly short range. The latest achievement of this kind was made down on Staten Island recently, when Edgren not only succeeded in bringing to earth a depredating crow, but severed the head completely from its body, having previously made a wager that he could accomplish this remarkable feat. The bird's head was as neatly cut from the body as if a knife had slashed it.

JUST AS HE DREAMED IT.

An Engineer's Forewarning of a Collision.

George Anderson of Springfield, Ill., an engineer on the Wabash railroad, died of injuries which he received in a head-on collision at Naples on the 6th inst.

One the morning of the accident, relates the St. Louis Republic, Anderson dreamed that he had been in a collision, that he had been pinioned beneath his engine, and that the escaping steam had begun to burn his flesh, when he awoke. Anderson was troubled by the dream and told his family about it. He said he felt that there was a warning in the dream, and he was almost persuaded not to go out on the road that day, but he went. Anderson talked to his fireman about the presentiment. It evidently preyed upon his mind, for he became abstracted in manner and almost heedless of his surroundings. The nearer the train approached its destination the more distraught Anderson become, and he had the appearance of dreaming again as he went about his work in the cab. He did not give his usual attention to the fireman, and the latter felt that something was wrong with the engineer.

At Bluffs Conductor Garrison got the orders at the depot and took them to Anderson. The engineer heard them read and attended to the reading in the same absent-minded manner that had marked his conduct throughout the morning. Taking the copies, he mechanically placed them under his seat cushion. As the conductor turned away from the cab Anderson called him back and said:

"I am going to have one of the most awful wrecks you ever heard of."

The conductor was startled, and asked him what made him say this.

"I know it is so," replied Anderson, "because I had trouble with my engine all last night and could not sleep. I am going to have a head-on collision."

Garrison told him he had only suffered a nightmare. Anderson shook his head gloomily and said he knew the accident would occur. Anedrson's orders instructed him to meet a local freight at Naples and wait for that train to take the siding. When the point was reached Anderson gave no indication of stopping his engine, and as the train dashed by the switch the fireman saw his engineer sitting as if in a trance. At the same moment he saw the local coming down upon them. A collision was inevitable and the fireman sprang for the footboard, crying to the engineer to jump.

Anderson looked at the fireman in a dazed manner, but made no movement toward the cab entrance. The fireman sprang out and the trains rushed together. Anderson was caught beneath his engine just as he had dreamed he would be and the steam enveloped him. He was finally taken from his awful position, but he had received injuries from which he soon died. Every other man on the train escaped.

A Warning.

Indianapolis Journal: "Young man," said the merchant to his advertising manager, "I am afraid you are becoming too literary in your ideas."

"To what do you refer?"

"To the fact that our advertisement didn't appear yesterday. You want to remember that a good business is not like a good book. Being out of print doesn't enhance its value in the slightest."

SMALL THINGS AT SHORT PRICES.

If you can save on each little thing you buy, at the end of the year the sum total will astonish you. Underwear is what you need now. If you haven't changed the light for the heavy, you will shortly, and "The National" is the place that is drawing the thrifty underwear buyers. 75c for a suit (shirt and drawers) of solid so-called Egyptian yarn. We recommend it for those that like cotton underwear and incidentally save you 25c. $1.00 a suit for a better finished grade of ribbed cotton, satteen facings, double stays and other strenengthings. But to make money by spending it, is to buy a shirt and drawers of our genuine Australian wool, soft and fleecy, fine and selected, non-irritating, non-shrinking, at $2 a suit, made be the world's famous underwear maker, Switz Conde—then critically compare it with the underwear of other firms at $2.75 and $3.00 a suit and you will have all the evidence necessary to prove to you that we save money for you on underclothes as well as overclothes.

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