

DIVINE REVELATION.

FARMER WARNED ABOUT THE END OF THE WORLD.

His Followers Prepare for the End—He Has Bought an Iron Casket, Sold All His Property, and Will Bury the Money.



G. W. GOUCHE, a wealthy Berrien county farmer, believes that the world will come to an end Oct. 1.

A considerable following shares his faith, and since the night of Sept. 8, when Gouche held his supposed communion with the divine power...

There is to be no further warning. The earth will crumble to dust, and the faithful, those destined by reason of marked favor with God to enjoy the future life...

The morning of Sept. 7 Gouche awoke greatly agitated. During the night it was revealed to him in a dream that on the 1st day of October God in his wrath would destroy the earth...

THE MONTH FOR COLDS.

Physicians Say That People Suffer from Being Improperly Clothed.

Have you got a cold? If not, you are fortunate, for nearly everyone else has one. Out of a dozen or more physicians seen yesterday they all attributed the colds from which nearly everyone is suffering to the sudden change of weather.

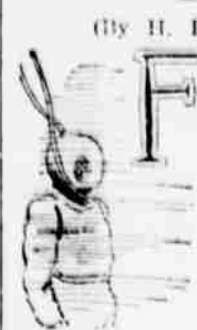
Each member of the band, following the instructions of Gouche, has disposed of his belongings for a money consideration. The women have sold their jewelry and finery, letters of farewell and admonishment have been incited to friends and relatives not sharing in the unique faith...

Hurry makes slaves of us all. The on-sweeping movements of our lives and of our age deprive us of the sense of restfulness. We begrudge the time necessary to think competently and adequately. We want to do everything upon short meter.

PERILS OF THE DEEP.

OCCUPATION OF THE PEARL FISHERS A DANGEROUS ONE.

While at Work He Is Surrounded by All Sorts of Danger H. P. Whitmarsh, a Successful Diver Describes His Perilous Adventures.



(By H. P. Whitmarsh.) FISHING for pearls is a profitable occupation, but full of danger. Formerly the calling was monopolized by the natives of tropic shores whose operations were confined to the shallow waters...

Pearls are found in most tropical waters. The market, however, is principally supplied from the gulfs of California and Mexico, the northern coast of Australia, Ceylon, and the islands of the Pacific.

Though pearls are found in almost all mollusks, the true pearls of fashion are only produced by the pearl oyster or mother-of-pearl shell. And here let me say that pearl diving means not only fishing for pearls, but also the shells which contain them.

From Torres Straits, good pearling grounds extend far east and west. Here (and it is representative of nearly all other fisheries) diving is carried on by means of lugger-rigged boats, ranging in size from five to twenty tons.

There is a scattering of Europeans among the divers—principally English and Germans; but Kanakas, Malays, East Indians, Japanese, and Chinese make up the greater number.

Next to a good diver and apparatus, a reliable "tender" is the most necessary adjunct to a pearling lugger's outfit. He it is who holds the life or signal line, and looks after the general welfare of the diver when below.

On the pearling grounds, with the first streaks of dawn, blue wreaths of smoke arise from every boat. The cooks are busy preparing the everlasting fish and rice for the Mohammedan crews. The divers have, perchance, to content themselves with a cup of coffee and a piece of bread, as it is impossible to do good work under water with a full stomach.

The diving dress is a waterproof combination of coat, vest, trousers, and stockings, all in one. The only inlets or outlets are the wide collar and the wristlets. Dressed in a double set of heavy flannels to absorb the perspiration, the diver, with the "tender's" aid, works his way, feet first, into the dress; his hands are soaped, so that they may slip through the tight-



DIVER WITH BASKET OF PEARL SHELLS.

fitting rubber wristlets, and then the boots are buckled on. The latter are leaden-soled and weigh 32 pounds. Next the corselet or shoulder-piece is added, and screwed tightly to the collar of the dress.

Pearl diving is carried on at a depth of sixty to 108 feet. At the latter depth a diver cannot remain under more than ten minutes on account of the pressure. In forty feet or fifty feet of water it is possible to remain below two hours without suffering much inconvenience.

Professor, why are prize-fighters never found in football teams? "They can't stand the punishment."—Detroit Free Press.

HIS TREACHEROUS MEMORY.

Trick He Played a Man After a Sonnet Night on.

I should hate to tell you which one of them it was, but it happened on the night of the McGillivuddy banquet. The man himself told me about it as follows:

My memory isn't very good, and I had several things on my mind. When I went out Tuesday night I intended to come home early, but I dropped into the spread at the Hotel Atwood, and it was past 2 a. m. when I struck my doorstep.

Why, I have done slicker jobs in getting out of her house and into mine without waking either of the families than Spike Hennessy ever did in his palmyest days of burglary. I went up stairs to the chamber door and pushed on it. It creaked some, but it gave way and I was in. I expected to hear some one say: "Will, is that you?" but no one did, although I fancied I heard the soft breathing of my wife.

I had been working all day, and about "knock off" time, having a full bag of shells, I screwed up the escape valve in order to fill the dress with air and make myself lighter, and gave the customary signal to ascend.

Before I realized what was the matter, the air-pipe was torn from the cheek that held it under my arm, slipped over it, and pulled my head downward; while the hauling of the "tender" above on the life-line round my waist raised the lower part of my body and left me suspended heels up.

She paused a moment for him to give the name, but he merely clucked to the wheeler.

"Driver, do you know the name of that flower?" she repeated, in an imperious tone.

"My man, don't you know the name of that wild flower?"

"Yep," he replied, and flicked one of his leaders with his whip.

"Then why don't you tell me?"

"Oh, you want to know, too, do you? That's a wild rose."—San Francisco Post.

An Oppressive Alternative. "And didn't you like it up there?" The deposed angel elevated her brows suggestively.

"Well," she rejoined, "they gave me a perfectly swell crown and then said I'd have to take it off if there was anybody sitting behind me, and I just told the usher he could go ahead and eject me if he wanted to."—Detroit Tribune.

The Independent Stage Driver. Eastern tourists who cannot differentiate between a California stage driver and an eastern coachman meet with a rude shock in the wild and woolly west, and they soon learn that the Californian is a knight of the reins several grades higher in the social scale than the menial of the east.

There is an old driver at Monterey who is determined that his patrons shall make no mistake concerning his exact status, and in a quiet way he checks all attempts to make a servant of him.

Five new Methodist churches are being erected in the Mankato district, Minnesota. Dedications occurred at Albert Lea, Sept. 13, and at Aiden, Sept. 20.

Bishop Gaines, at the African Methodist conference in Richmond, Va., served notice that he would ordain no man to the ministry who drank whisky, chewed tobacco or smoked.

Covenant church, Chicago, a branch of the First church, is to build a two-story brick and stone \$30,000 edifice with an audience room for 850, lecture room for 250 and Sunday school room for 1,000.

Thirty-two missionaries have sailed for Manchuria, sent by the United Presbyterian church of Scotland, which has a very promising mission field there.

The work was interrupted by the late war between China and Japan, and one young missionary fell a martyr to Chinese bigotry, but it is being resumed under most hopeful conditions.

The fifty-seventh annual session of the Rock river conference of the Methodist Episcopal church at Freeport, Ill., was, as usual, a notable gathering of devout, godly men.

The opening sacramental service was led by Bishop Andrews. One of the special features of the session is the course of lectures delivered by Professor Graham Taylor and Reverend A. C. Hirst, of Chicago.

At the celebration of the twenty-second anniversary of the Chautauqua assembly recently, Dr. J. M. Buckley said: "I honor Chautauqua. I consider it the greatest promoter of religion that can be found in this country. I was glad when permission was given to the Roman Catholics to hold their services here. It's the greatest promoter of sectional nity. Did you see that large number that arose from the south? Some of the best friends I have are in the south, and I was introduced to them here on these grounds."

The Tyranny of Rush.

Hurry makes slaves of us all. The on-sweeping movements of our lives and of our age deprive us of the sense of restfulness. We begrudge the time necessary to think competently and adequately. We want to do everything upon short meter.

FIFTY LEGS; ONE BICYCLE.



Now they promise us the bicycle for twenty-five.

The bicycle "built for two" was the first departure from the single-seated wheel, and it was followed by the triplet, the "quad," the "quint," the sextuplet, the nonaplet, etc., until the other day it was seriously announced that a bike for twenty-five, a "duodecuplet," so to speak, was among the certainties. That was a record breaker for a while.

The wheels will be thirty inches in diameter, and three and one-half-inch hose pipe tires will be used. The front gear will be 100 and the rear gear 68. On the rear wheel the indirect gear will be used, the same as that adopted for modern fire trucks.

Thus the twenty-fifth man, who will occupy the rear seat, will be the steersman and will control the big flyer in the same fashion as the steersman on a hook and ladder truck. With fifty stout legs punching the pedals it is believed that a speed of eighty miles an hour will be possible. If so, the Empire State express will certainly not be "in it" and man will at last be able to beat steam at its best.

change results in a slight type of influenza. Their systems are generally mildly charged with malaria, and nature avails herself of this opportunity to work it out.

A Freak of Nature.

A rich man of Cleveland, O., a few days ago gave a chestnut party. Chestnut parties are quite the rage just now, says the Plain Dealer of that city.

A certain Chinese sect teach that women who wear short hair will be transformed into men in the great hereafter.

For the Happiness of Others.

Wealth being the gift of God, it must not be used contrary to the wishes of the Benefactor. It is proper that a fitting token of gratitude be made to Him, and that His example of well-doing unto others be emulated by those who have themselves benefited by the exercise of this attribute.

The army of India now numbers 280,000 men, of whom 180,000 are native soldiers.