

# BARGAINS THAT MAKE TALK

Bargains that make talk—and make friends for us—the kind of bargains you want—the kind that make us famous.

**Attend Our Great Clearing Sale of Clothing.**

**SILK BARGAINS**  
\$1.25 SILKS FOR 25c and 35c.  
DRAPERY SILKS.

500 pieces of new and desirable drapery silks, all of them the latest designs, three and four toned colorings, \$1 and \$1.25 quality, in 2 lots at

**25c and 35c**

**\$1.00 FANCY SILKS FOR 39c**  
Waist silks, fancy trimming silks, all of them the \$1 quality, in brocades, plain colors and changeable silks, navy blue grounds, brown grounds, black grounds, on bargain square—at yard.....

**39c**

**\$1.25 BLACK SILKS FOR 49c**  
25 pieces broad silk, gros grain silk and brocaded satin duchesse silks, every thread warranted pure silk, for skirts, waists and entire suits, actually worth \$1.25, on bargain square, at—yard.....

**49c**

**New Waist Silks**  
in plaids and Roman stripes, beautiful combinations and new colors, all of them our own importation, on sale at

**\$1, \$1.50, \$1.75**

**BOSTON STORE**  
**BARGAINS IN High Class DRESS GOODS**

All that is new, all that is the latest in high class Dress Goods, all of them our own importation, just arrived and shown for the first time on Monday morning.

**SILK AND WOOL NOVELTIES.**  
New novelties in silk and wool Dress Goods in floral designs, beautiful combinations of blending colors, will be worth later in the season \$3.50 special for Monday at \$2.50 a yd.

**\$2.50**

**50 PIECES ALL NEW STYLE.**  
50 pieces of new 50 inch rough weaves, also new serges, all of them the most fashionable colorings including the new blues, browns, greens and castors, splendid values, on sale at 98c yard.

**98c**

**On Sale For the First Time.**  
80 pieces of strictly all wool Scotch Suitings, all of them in the new colors, handsome combinations in checks and small plaids, on sale for the first time at 29c yard.

**29c**

**Exclusive Advance Styles Just in Time for MONDAY'S SALE.**

One case of new French novelty dress fabrics, all are exclusive advance styles of this season's most stylish novelties, consisting mostly of pure wool mixtures, novelty tweeds, covert effects, from five to seven different correct colorings that are most popular in New York on sale at 50c and 75c yard.

**50c and 75c**

**NEW BLACK GOODS**  
Over 100 new checks to select from, also plain henriettes and serges, large variety, rough chevots and diagonal serges in correct fabrics for separate skirts, 42 and 50 inches wide, on sale at 50c, 75c, \$1.00 and \$1.50 yard.

**50c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.50**

16th and Douglas Omaha.  
**J. L. BRANDEIS & SONS**  
PROPRIETORS.

**Bargains in Shirt Waists**

3 Lots  
**9c 35c 50c**  
worth up to two dollars

Three lots of madras, percale, lawn, cheviot and checked and striped nainsook, all of them made in the latest style, laundered cuts and collars. These waists are worth from 50c to \$2.00, price for Monday 9c, 35c and 50c.

**\$5 Silk Waists 98c**  
100 more fine silk waists in stripes and small checks, in all the pretty colors, to close them out, \$5.00 waists, at 98c.

**Summer Dresses**  
at a fraction of their value.

**\$25 Ladies' Suits for \$5**

Ladies' summer dresses made of the best imported white pique, trimmed with ribbon, insertion and lace, with blouse or reffer jackets, former price \$25, on sale at..... **\$5**

**LINEN BARGAINS in our Basement**

Tomorrow there will be a sale in our Linen Department that for bargain giving has never had an equal. It will afford an opportunity for Omaha housekeepers to lay in a supply of linens that may never happen again. Out-of-town visitors who may be fortunate enough to be in Omaha at that time can save more than the expense of their exposition trip by securing a quantity of these linen bargains.

We will sell one case of 72 inches wide  
**All Linen Damask**  
for 20c yard. These would be cheap at 50c..... **29c**

One case of the best quality  
**Turkey Red Damask**  
for this sale only, we will sell at 19c yard, it is the regular 35c grade..... **19c**

One big lot of fine  
**All Linen German Silver Bleached Damask**  
which would be cheap at 75c..... **50c**

**Towel Bargains That Never Had an Equal**—We will sell one case of **All Linen Huck Towels**, at 7 1/2c. They are large size and others would call them phenomonal bargains at 15c **7 1/2c**

At 15c we will sell a Knotted Fringe very **Fine Damask Towel**, in extra large size, that others would call cheap at 25c **15c**

At 19c we offer choice of over 300 dozen very finest quality **Satin Damask Towels**, with several rows of Drawn Work and deep knotted fringe, many towels in this lot with 75c, 80c and 90c early and late get them at..... **19c**

We will sell 25 dozen **Pure Linen Barnsley Toweling**, in three yard lengths, already sewed ready to put on collars at 15c each..... **19c**

One lot of best extra heavy all **Linen Barnsley Toweling**—These are sample pieces, only one piece of a kind, including all the different makes. Some cost at wholesale 18c, but we give you your choice tomorrow at 7c yard. Some immense bargains in this lot..... **7c**

Full 3-4 size **Napkins at 75c a dozen**, worth \$1.25.. **75c**

Extra fine quality German and Scotch DAMASK NAPKINS—Full size, \$1.25 a dozen. They would be cheap at \$1.88..... **\$1.25**

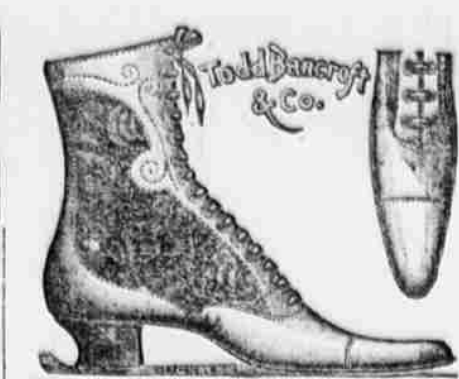
**TWO YARD LONG Dresser Scarfs**, all pure linen, fringed all around, at 50c, worth \$1.00... **50c**

Grand special bargains in **Fringed Doilies**, one big lot at 1c, 1 1/2c, 2c, and one big lot at 3c. These are worth from 5c to 12c each..... **1c 2c 3c**

**Grand Special Bargain in the Muslin Department**  
For This Sale Only.

One case of Cambric, New York Mills Muslin, Lonsdale and Fruit of the Loom Muslin, all at 5c yd. **5c**

One case of the Boston Mfg. Co. **Best Grade Bleached Sheet**, full 2 1/2 yards wide—no better sheeting at any price, go at 15c yard..... **15c**



**The Great Bankrupt Shoe Sale**  
continues to create the greatest excitement.  
**MORE BARGAINS MONDAY.**

Ladies' finest five dollar patent leather Oxfords, Louis XV, heels—On main floor..... **\$1.50**

Ladies' **\$2 Black Oxford Ties**—In basement..... **98c**

2,000 Maloney Bros' **\$3 Misses' Shoes**  
In all the fancy styles and colors.

Misses' for - - - **\$1.50**  
Child's for - - - **\$1.25**  
Child's for **75c, \$1.00**  
On bargain square on main floor.

2,000 pairs ladies' \$3 and \$3.50 plain and fancy vesting top lace shoes, all widths, all sizes, on bargain square, main floor and basement. **\$1.50**

3,800 pairs ladies' finest \$4, \$5 and \$6 hand turn plain and fancy silk vesting top black and tan lace shoes, all widths, all sizes, \$2.50, on bargain square on main floor. **\$2.50**

400 pair Black and Tan—Dr. Reed's six dollar Men's Cashion Shoes—on main floor..... **\$4.00**

1,500 Men's Tan Russia Calf three dollar shoes, go at \$1.69 on bargain square in basement..... **\$1.69**

## LABORATORY OF THE GODS

The Nitrate Deserts of Chili in Which Millions Are Invested.

METHODS OF MINING, COST AND PROFITS

Extent of the Deposits from Which the Republic Gets Half Its Revenue—A Borax Lake in the Andean Highlands.

(Copyrighted, 1898, by Frank G. Carpenter.)  
IQUIQUE, Chili, July 1.—(Special correspondence of The Bee.)—For the last three weeks I have been traveling through a vast chemical laboratory of the gods. I have ridden over miles of plains covered with salt, have visited lakes of the whitest borax, have wound in and out among mountains rich in tin, copper and silver, and now write about it in the midst of the vast nitrate fields of Chili like unto which there is nothing on the face of the earth.

Leaving the silver mining town of Oruro, Bolivia, I came down the mountains on the little narrow gauge which connects that town with the seaport of Antofagasta. The distance is 600 miles, or about as great as that between New York and Cleveland. The track is only two feet six inches wide, and the road is, I believe, the longest one of this gauge in the world. The cars are of the American style, having been built in Massachusetts. The seats on one side of the car are not wider than a kitchen chair and on the other, where they are supposed to hold two, not more than thirty inches. It was, in fact, more like riding in a toy car than on the through train line which forms the only rail connection between two great countries. Still the road is smooth and well laid. Its ties are of Oregon pine and the stations upon it are as a rule built of corrugated iron from Europe. The fares are exceedingly high. I paid in silver dollars for my ticket, and in addition \$36 extra baggage, as nothing whatever is allowed free. My meals at the dining stations each cost me \$1.50 in silver, and when I stopped at night, as I was forced to do, twice on the road, the hotel rates were \$4 per day. The chief purpose of the road is to carry the silver and other metals to the seacoast. The most of the cars of our train were loaded with little chunks of silver ore, and we passed train loads of tin on its way to the Pacific.

**The Salt Plains of Bolivia.**  
It was a ride through a desert. Shortly after leaving Oruro we entered the salt plains of Bolivia. These are of vast extent lining the road for hundreds of miles. In fact there are but few places between Oruro and the sea where the ground is not more or less mixed with salt, and in some districts it covers the land like a sheet of dirty white snow. Along some parts of the line it looks hard and dry and you feel like jumping off the cars for a skat. At others it lies in gullies and again it only sprinkles the ground and a ragged growth of scrubby vegetation struggles up through it. The road runs for nearly the whole of its length through a desert valley, and this salt reaches away on each side to the hills. Here and there along the road are lakes upon which seem to be floating great cakes of ice. The cakes are not ice, however. They are borax, and in the great borax lake of Antofagasta, Bolivia, there is enough borax to wash the heads of all humanity. This lake has, it is estimated, more than 100,000 tons of pure borax ready to be shipped to the markets of the world. I saw it on my left as I rode over the railroad on the way to the coast. It is about six miles square, and the borax in it lies in great masses, which, when taken out look for

all the world like the finest of pure white spun silk wadded up or woven into lumps. The stuff is borax of lime, and is not so good, I am told, as the borax that comes from similar lakes in California. Still it is of considerable value, for the lake has just been sold to a syndicate of Germans for £20,000 sterling.

**A Desert Paved With Gold.**  
This lake, however, is not a drop in the ocean compared with the enormous value of the nitrate fields through which I crossed a hundred miles to the Pacific. These fields extend north and south through this part of Chili for a distance of more than 300 miles, and their product is so valuable that they almost pave the desert of Chili with gold. They have produced millions upon millions of tons of nitrate of soda, and it is estimated that more than 1,200,000 tons of nitrate will be shipped from them this year. The value of these nitrate deposits runs high into the millions of dollars. When they were in the hands of the Peruvians they were rich, and now that they belong to Chile as a result of the war with Peru, it gets more than half its revenue from the export duty which it collects from them. The working of the fields is in the hands of foreigners, and more than \$100,000,000 worth of English capital is invested in the great nitrate fields of Chile. The nitrate is taken from the earth and prepared for the markets of the world. Vast fortunes have been made out of these nitrate fields. I met in England some years ago the late Colonel North, the nitrate king, and visited him at his magnificent country place at Egham, near London. He told me there like a prince and was at the time fairly rolling in wealth. All of his money was made in this region, and the champagne which we had at dinner, though its taste showed no evidence of the fact, was effervescent with nitrate. The nitrate which the United States imports from this Chilean district alone in 1897 cost more than \$3,000,000 in gold and the amount was more than 234,000,000 pounds. The greater part of this has gone into the making of powder and high explosives, and much of it has already been used in the war with Spain. Another part of it has been sold as fertilizer, and is now enriching the soil of American farms. It is as a fertilizer that the chief demand for the nitrate comes, the bulk of the product going to Germany, where it is used in the growing of the sugar beet. Just now, however, the nitrate business is not as prosperous as it has been. A number of the factories are idle, and the markets are overstocked.

**In the Nitrate Fields.**  
My first view of the nitrate fields was on the railroad going to Antofagasta. The deposits in that part of Chili, however, are not so good as those further north and have taken ship and come to Iquique, which is the chief shipping port of the best nitrate fields of the world. I have traveled from Oruro to the sea where the ground is not more or less mixed with salt, and in some districts it covers the land like a sheet of dirty white snow. Along some parts of the line it looks hard and dry and you feel like jumping off the cars for a skat. At others it lies in gullies and again it only sprinkles the ground and a ragged growth of scrubby vegetation struggles up through it. The road runs for nearly the whole of its length through a desert valley, and this salt reaches away on each side to the hills. Here and there along the road are lakes upon which seem to be floating great cakes of ice. The cakes are not ice, however. They are borax, and in the great borax lake of Antofagasta, Bolivia, there is enough borax to wash the heads of all humanity. This lake has, it is estimated, more than 100,000 tons of pure borax ready to be shipped to the markets of the world. I saw it on my left as I rode over the railroad on the way to the coast. It is about six miles square, and the borax in it lies in great masses, which, when taken out look for

the most barren parts of the Rocky mountains and this sand and rock extend inland almost to the tops of the Andes. Along the coast there is a low range of foot hills rising in places to the height of a mile and more above the sea. Beyond this there is a rolling valley which runs from north to south and on the other side of this valley the foot hills of the Andes begin. It is along the western edge of this valley that the nitrate is found. In some places it is not more than fifteen miles and in others as far as ninety miles from the sea, but the deposits all lie along the western edge of the valley, forming a strip of an average width of about a mile and running irregularly, as I have said, from north to south for a distance of more than three hundred miles. In some places the deposit is four miles wide, and in others it plays out altogether and crops out some distance further on. In some fields the nitrate rock lies on the top of the ground. In others it is found from thirty to forty feet below the surface, with a strata of salt rock on top of it. The nitrate itself is seldom found pure in nature, though much of the rock contains from 40 to 60 per cent of nitrate. The Antofagasta rock does not contain more than 14 per cent of nitrate and other fields vary with the nature of the deposit. It is the getting the nitrate rock out of the earth and the extracting the pure nitrate salts from it that constitutes the immense industry of the pampas and nitrate fields. As to where the nitrate comes from there are a number of theories. One is that the desert was once the bed of an inland sea and that the nitrate came from the decaying of the nitrogenous seaweed. Another theory is that the ammonia rising from the vast beds of guano on the islands off the coast was carried by the winds over the range of hills near the sea and there condensed, settled and united with other chemicals of the soil to form the deposits and still a third is that the electrical discharges of the Andes combine with the elements of the air to make nitric acid. This acid was carried down through the ages in the floods of the Andes and was deposited on these beds in the form of nitrate of soda. None of these theories are entirely satisfactory and as yet no one has absolutely solved the problem as to whence the nitrate comes.

**How Nitrate is Mined.**  
We shall see how nitrate is mined by a visit to the great pampa of Tamargal. This pampa or field has sixty miles of oficinas and nitrate fields. A railroad has been built through it to carry the nitrate to the seacoast at Iquique and upon it has grown up vast factories, towns of corrugated iron huts, in which the tens of thousands of workmen employed in the business live and the homes of well educated Europeans who live here and manage the properties. Leaving Iquique the railroad carries you up the hills and brings you right into the nitrate fields. You are soon in a plain about twenty miles wide with low hills rising upward on the right and the left. On the side of this plain nearest the sea the earth looks as though it had been plowed up by giants and it lies in mammoth clods of all shapes and sizes. This is the nitrate fields which have been or are being worked. The rest of the land is bleak, bare sand, yellow and in others all shades of gray, lemon, violet and green. The strata of nitrate usually lies about two feet or more under the earth and there is often a salt rock or conglomerate above it. The method of getting it out is to bore a round hole about a foot in diameter through the upper crust and to extend it down for two or three inches into the soft earth below it. Now into this hole a boy is let down. He scoops out a pocket for the blasting powder

and arranges the fuse. He is then pulled out and the fuse is lighted. An explosion follows. A great yellow cloud of smoke and dust goes up into the air and the earth is broken up for a radius of about thirty feet about the hole. The nitrate rock is now dug off with picks and crowbars. It is broken into pieces of thirty pounds or less and is loaded upon iron carts to be taken to the factories. Each of these carts will hold three tons of rock and each is hauled by three mules, the driver sitting upon one of the animals.

**At the Factory.**  
The called nitrate rock is taken in these carts from the fields to the oficina or factory. This usually stands in the midst of the fields. It is a collection of buildings with great smokestacks rising above them. It contains thousands of dollars' worth of costly machinery, vast tanks for boiling the nitrate rock, crushers like those of a smelter to break it to pieces and settling vats in which the liquor containing the pure nitrate of soda is left until it has dropped its burden of valuable salt. The nitrate rock of the Agua Santa fields as we saw it bleated out of the earth has only about 40 per cent of nitrate of soda in it. The nitrate sent to the markets is from 55 to 96 per cent pure and the rock must be so treated as to bring about this result. This is done by boiling the rock just so much and no more. The crushers reduce the caliche to pieces about two inches by being flowed over the rollers, which are situated in a building perhaps fifty feet above the ground. These tanks are each big enough to form a bath tub for an elephant. They are twenty-four feet long, nine feet wide and eight feet deep. In them there are coils of pipe into which steam is running, raising the temperature of the fluid in the tank to any desired point. The caliche is carried in cars up an inclined railway and dumped into the tanks. Then water is added and the mixture is allowed to flow from tank in such a way as to give to the best advantage on the salts within. The nitrate of soda will remain in solution at a lower temperature than other salts. This fact and others of a scientific nature are taken advantage of, everything being done with the greatest care, and the result is that when the liquor is drawn off nearly all of the pure nitrate of soda in the rock goes with it. It flows from the boiling tanks into other tanks, which lie in the open air at a lower level. It now looks for all the world like pale maple molasses or thick lemon syrup. In a short time it begins to crystallize and the tank is half sugar, which is really almost pure nitrate of soda. This is now shoveled into piles, whence it is bagged up in sacks of 300 pounds each and hauled on the railroad to the seacoast to be shipped off to the United States or to Europe.

**A Lesson in Economy.**  
After the salts have settled in the tanks the liquor which lies on top still contains a large amount of nitrate. It is conveyed back to boiling tanks and is loaded with pure nitrate by being flowed over the fresh rock. I shall not describe the technical details of the process, which is complicated in the extreme. They were explained to me by Mr. James T. Humberstone, the manager of the Agua Santa oficina, the man who is perhaps of all the nitrate managers the best posted upon such matters. I will only say that the greatest care is taken to get every atom of nitrate out of the rock at the lowest possible cost, and that I was again and again surprised at the careful study which has been taken to save every cent in product and labor throughout the works. It was indeed a lesson in economy, and when I referred to Mr. Humberstone said: "The nitrate profits of today are a question of small savings. We make so much that the difference of a cent in the cost of a quintal, or 100 pounds, is an important item. It would, in fact, mean to us a saving of at least \$1,200 a month." Mr. Humberstone also showed me how the iodine of com-

merce is made from this nitrate liquor. It is an element separate and apart from the nitrate of soda and it forms another valuable product of the works and detests just how much each factory may make every year. The price is now, I am told, 8 pence per ounce.

**What It Costs to Make Nitrate.**  
People who think that money is easily made in nitrate are much mistaken. The nitrate requires large capital and the most careful management. The prices of nitrate lands have steadily risen of late years and today the only properties to be gotten outside of those in the hands of the seventy-nine factories which are now in existence are few and far between. The government, which only sells at auctions, which are periodically held. The last auction was held in 1894, when 2,000 acres were appraised at \$3,500,000, and sold, I believe, for more than their appraisement. Another property was appraised at \$5,000,000 of our money. There is a limited demand for nitrate of soda and while it is believed that the amount in sight will last the world at the present rate for fifty years and more, the Chilean government is anxious not to ruin the business out of which it gets so great a revenue by throwing more lands just now on the market. Even after the land is bought it costs an enormous amount to establish a nitrate factory. Take that of Agua Santa. It has a capital of \$3,000,000 in gold, and it pays dividends of 10 per cent, or \$300,000 more. It has buildings which cost \$212,000 and its water supply cost \$51,000. It is now employing 800 hands, who receive \$50,000 a month, and it supports about the works a colony of more than 3,000 souls. It owns a railroad to the seaport of Caleta Buena, which port also belongs to it, and from which it ships its nitrate. Like all of the factories, it has a large store connected with the works and a great part of the wages of the men are spent upon the ground.

**Cities in the Desert.**  
This is only one of the great establishments which the nitrate rock has built in a desert. It has built numerous other factories, and it is now keeping tens of thousands of men at work. All along the nitrate road there are towns containing houses of corrugated iron, with hotels and stores, and at the seacoast, which is, if anything, more barren and desert-like than the nitrate fields themselves, there are a number of thriving cities, all of which depend entirely upon these nitrate deposits. Take Iquique, for instance. It lies on the edge of the sea, right under the ragged hills which fringe the coast. There is not a blade of grass about it, and not a drop of water, save that which is brought here in ships or in the iron pipe line, seventy-five miles long, with which it has been connected with the springs of Pica, in the interior. Still, Iquique has 20,000 people, and next to Valparaiso, it is the most thriving seaport in Chili. It has wide streets, telephones and electric lights, and a street car line, with Chilean maidens as conductors. It has newspapers, a theater and as good an English club as you will find along the west coast of South America. It has good stores and markets, and though it produces almost nothing but nitrate of soda, it has everything from the outside, and you can live as well here and have as great a variety of eating as any place in South

America. Antofagasta, though not as large as Iquique, is almost equally well favored and there are a half dozen other ports here in the desert which are nourished by the business of making and shipping nitrate of soda. FRANK G. CARPENTER.

**TOLD OUT OF COURT.**  
A Georgia judge is credited with saying in giving a formal judicial opinion: "In endeavoring on the part of the learned counsel for the defendant to make a case out of something improbable will happen."

An Oregon attorney who filed pretended affidavits to which he affixed his official jurat as notary public when the signers had never been sworn, but merely admitted the signing, excused himself by asserting that "the usual manner of administering oaths in such cases," but he was not able to convince the court of that fact.

A unique formula for swearing to an affidavit adopted by a well known attorney of western New York, whose characteristic is to make a case out of something improbable will happen."

Out in Indiana a good many years ago a certain old woman, summoned as a witness, came into court wearing a large poke bonnet such as was then much affected by rural folks. Her answers to the questions put to her being rather indistinct, the court requested her to speak louder, though without much success.

"The court cannot hear a word you say, my good woman," said the judge. "Please to take off that huge bonnet of yours."

"Sir," she said composedly, and distinctly enough this time, "the court has a perfect right to bid a gentleman take off his hat, but it has no right to make a woman remove her bonnet."

"Madam," replied the judge, "you seem so well acquainted with the law that I think you had better come up and take a seat with us on the bench."

"I thank your honor kindly," she responded, dropping a low courtesy to the court, "but there are old women enough there already."

Judah Philip Benjamin, who was attorney general of the southern confederacy and afterward a member of the English bar, is said by his biographers to have had great power in applying "the theory of law to daily practice." The Fortnightly Review lately reported an instance of his shrewdness and convincing logic:

He was counsel for a plaintiff who owned a cargo of cotton and claimed damages against a Liverpool warehouseman, who had accepted it to be warehoused at a stipulated rent. The warehouse, it was said, was old and the walls and roof gave way, in consequence of which the cotton was damaged.

The defendant spared no expense in procuring witnesses of the class known as "experts," upon whose evidence, rightly or wrongly, so many casual remarks have been made by judges and others.

One after another these men came into the box, with the full confidence of vast experience—architects, builders, engineers, warehousemen and all who could assist in demonstrating to the jury that no stronger or more perfect warehouse had ever been constructed.

Nineteen millions of the population of Austria, it is said, or 70 per cent, belong to the Roman Catholic or State church.

By way of laying up a few treasures on earth, possibly, Booth Tucker of the Salvation Army has purchased a \$50,000 house in New York City.

The report presented to the Congregational triennial council shows an increase in three years of 21,000 members in the Christian Endeavor society of that denomination.

Father Piscopo, the Italian priest who has begun a crusade against social evil in the Italian colony in New York, is not yet 30 years of age. His life has been threatened a dozen times.

It is stated that the American delegates at the World's Sunday School convention left the impression upon the English people that the Sunday schools in this country were far in advance of those of any other.

Gladstone once said: "There are, I may be, 450,000,000 of professing Christians in the world. There is no longer one fold under one visible shepherd, and the majority of Christians are content with its one shepherd in heaven."

The Churchman publishes a supplement of twenty-eight pages, giving the contributions of every Episcopal parish in the country for foreign and domestic missions. There are said to be 65,258 communicants and 4,688 readers. The total contributions were nearly \$12,000,000.

A colored preacher in Alabama sought admission into a jail to pray with the prisoners. He was denied admission by the jailer, whereupon the preacher immediately knelt down and prayed earnestly for the jailer. The latter was astonished and opened the jail at once to the evangelist.

The world certainly does move. Here is a New Jersey parson declaring unequivocally that the man over whom he preached a funeral sermon had gone to the place appointed for the wicked. However, the subject of the discourse was not a prominent citizen, but a poor creature who died as wretchedly as he had lived.

On a recent Sunday Rev. Robert Collyer preached in the Wesleyan chapel, London. A London Journal, speaking of this, said: "Fifty years ago the now great American divine did the self-same thing, but there must have been a striking difference between that first sermon of his half a century ago and the one he delivered last Sunday night. Then Dr. Collyer was working at Iquique as a blacksmith; today he is known and appreciated the world over as a preacher, thinker and writer. His life is an excellent example for any man to copy, and the success he has attained may be most truthfully attributed to the genius of hard work."

The United Labor league of western Pennsylvania has started a movement to induce employers to change the general day of all classes of working people from Saturday to Monday, or some other day of the week.

"I think, sir, you said you had great ex-