SECURING VESSELS FOR NAVY

Report of Operations in Late War by Assistant Secretary Allen.

EXPENDITURES WELL WITHIN THE LIMIT

Assistant Secretary Takes Occasion to Urge Organization of Naval Reserve Under Federal Control.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 24 .- A clear, concise of the operations of the Navy department terrible ordeal.

care, not only as to the quality of ships, court-martial. but also as to the price paid and he cominterests on the financial side was exercised to resign. as would be the case with a private firm, with an effort in every instance to make the BORCHGREVINK EXPEDITION SEEN. best bargain possible. In numerous oc casions the department paid very much less than the price asked for the ships and in some cases less than the price recommended by the inspection board.

In the beginning Mr. Allen says it is possible that prices were higher than could have been secured if it had been practicable vember 20 it spoke the steam wha'er Southto wait for competition, but true economy etn Cross, bearing the Borchgrevink expeand the best interests of the government dition, which left England in August last made it the correct policy to pay a higher to explore the Antarctic continent. The price for a vessel whose services were Southern Cross reported all well on board. and so, when he came into Pocatello (which vitally needed, rather than suffer the govwalting for a lower price.

ism of the friends of the government in its where a fresh supply of coal would be time of need, naming F. August Schermerhorn and W. R. Hearst, who offered to the was to be made for Cape Adair, Victoria, government their, private yachts, "Free Lance" and "Buccaneer," respectively.

Expenditures Under Limit. The organization of the auxiliary naval force, as well as the purchase of the ships was conducted by the assistant secretary's office and the report shows that on this ac-

appropriation of \$3,000,000 It is stated that the sword of honor which congress directed to be presented to Admiral Dewey is now being made in accordance with Tiffany's design.

count but \$720,639 was expended out of an

The assistant secretary speaks in terms of highest praise of the Naval War college. which he says has rendered valuable service in stimulating our officers of high rank to a happy issue. Admiral Canelvaro was professional advancement and in the collection and arrangement of professional information. To this end he says the most important step is the transfer of the college from its present location at Newport to An napolis, where it will form a post graduate course for the naval academy.

Mr. Allen says that the naval militia system reveals the inherent weakness of its liam on the latter's return from Palestine, organic system under the severe stress of has been sentenced to three years' imprisonthe demonstrated fact that the country is in ment after having been convicted of lese absolute need of a proper naval reserve majesty, which can be promptly mobilized under the call of the president. Like Captain Crowninshield, he thinks this reserve should be composed of seafaring men, whose status should be directly under the control of the federal government. Such a force should be under no divided authority.

About 8,000 men in addition to those no in service would be required to completely man our navy when the ships under construction are completed and even at present provision should be made for one-half of that number, or 4,000 men.

These 4,000 reserve men could be en rolled from the naval militiamen who saw service in the Spanish war, supplemented by enrollment from the seafaring places. to whom the amount of pay during service, the transportation to and from their practice stations and uniforms furnished would be a sufficient inducement. The cost to the government would be \$144,000 and Mr. Allen submits the draft of a bill to carry out his views on this point.

Between October 2 and October 15 the assistant secretary made a visit of inspection to all the navy yards on the eastern coast from Norfolk, Va., to Portsmouth, N. H., and his observations on this occasion were the subject of a special report to the secretary of the navy. Speaking of his conclusions Mr. Allen suggests that a uniform system of auditing be adopted for the yards, etc. He also suggests a consolidation of certain shops doing work under different departments, seing no reason for instance why each of the several departments should have a separate blacksmith shop.

DINNER AND TOASTS AT BERLIN. Americans Abroad Lovally Observ

Their National Custom.

BERLIN, Nov. 24 .- A Thanksgiving dinner attended by 200 Americans was given at the Kaiserhof this evening. John B. Jackson, secretary of the American embassy, presided at the banquet and proposed toasts to President McKinley and Emperor William, both of which were received with

President M. E. Gates of Amherst co lege made an address upon the significance of national holidays, after which Mr. Jackintroduced Major General Frank Wheaton, U. S. A. (retired). In the cou se of his remarks Mr. Jackson said a great German chief upon reading the report of the battle of Santiago expressed unqualified admiration for the spirit of the American soldiers, who, though knowing that the enemy was armed with better weapons, never for a moment doubted that they would

General Wheaton, in his address, said he hoped congress now realized the fact that the United States needed an army commensurate with the requirements of a great

The dinner was followed by a dance.

ADJUST FRENCH SHORE QUESTION. Fisheries Colony Must Be Allowed to

ST. JOHNS, N. F., Nov. 24.-The colonial minister received today by the English mail

dispatches, from Hon. Joseph Chamberlain, British secretary of state for the colonies, intimating that he had been furnished with the preliminary report of the royal commissioners, who recently returned from the colony, where they had been investigating the French shore question. Mr. Chamberlain stated that the condition of affairs represented by the commissioners was intolerable and he was preparing to open negotiations with France for a settlement of the question, with a view to enabling the colony to pursue its industries unhampered by the restrictions created by the existence of more or less substantial French rights, Mr. Chamberlain bespoke the cordial co-operation of the colonial ministry and said any arrangement arrived at promising to expedite the percuiations as much as possible would be

PARIS, Nov. 24.-With a view of averting a strike of miners at Lens, in the department of Pas de Calais, President Faure, ac-

sonal visit to the town, where he donned miner's clothes and descended into the pit. The president conversed with the men and proof of the government's solicitude for them. M. Faure received an ovation from

PICQUART TO BE COURT-MARTIALED

His Deposition in Dreyfus Matter Creates a Sensation. PARIS, Nov. 24.—Despite attempts to maintain secrecy regarding the matter, it has leaked out that Colonel Picquart's deposition before the court of cassation was

sensational. Colonel Picquart, it is said, broke down and business-like statement of so much and appealed to the judges to simplify his It is believed that the luring the war as related to the procure- court's demand for the secret document will ment and care of ships and generally to lead to a renewed conflict between the milithe material is provided in the annual re- tary and civil authorities. It is understood port of Assistant Secretary Allen just that M. de Freyeinet, minister of war, vainly appealed to General Zarlinden, mili-Among other duties the assistant secre- tary governor of Paris, to grant Colonel tary was charged with the procurement Picquart provisional liberty. Much indigof vessels for the auxiliary navy. He says nation is manifested by the Dreyfusites at this work was managed with the utmost the decision to try Colonel Picquart by

LONDON, Nov. 25 .- It is announced that mends the intelligence and fidelity of the as the outcome of the quarrel between M. board, headed by Captain Rodgers, which de Freycinet, the French minister of war, inspected the vessels purchased. He de- and General Zurlinden, the military govclares that in making the purchases of ves- ernor of Paris, arising out of the Dreyfus sels the same care for the government's affair, General Zurlinden will be called upon

Antarctic Explorers on Southern Cross Spoken September 20. HOBARTON, Tasmania, Nov. 24. - The British steamer Rubaine, which sailed from down to the last two bits, he hopped in again London on October 23 for Littleton, N. Z., has arrived here and reports that on No-

ernment's interests to be jeopardized by capable of making twelve or thirteen kno's. It was intended that the vessel would di-In leaving this branch of his report he rect its course first to Hobarton, Tasmania, refers with pleasure to the generous patriot- at the southeastern extremity of Australia. taken aboard. Thence in November a push and then east and south a distance of about 2,200 statute miles.

> ANTI-ANARCHISTS IN CONVENTION All European Nations Send Repre-

sentatives to Conference. ROME, Nov. 24 .- The anti-anarchist convention was opened this afternoon in the Corsini palace by Vice Admiral Canelyaro. minister of foreign affairs. All the European nations were represented. In an address of welcome on behalf of King Humbert Admiral Canelvaro said he recognized the difficulties before the conference, but the universal recognition of the necessity for common action against the anarchists presaged elected president. It is expected the conference will be prolonged until Christmas.

Assassin Leaves the Scenes, HAMBURG, Nov. 24.-A dispatch from Altona, near here, says an umbrellamaker of Oldenburg, who boasted that he had been chosen by lot to assassinate Emperor Wil-

Fingship Battered but Safe. HONG KONG, Nov. 24.—The armored cruiser Kaiser, flagship of the German squadron, commanded by Prince Henry of Sah bay, has arrived here with three holes

Marchand Meets New Difficulties. BERLIN, Nov. 24.-It is reported here hat King Menelik has refused Major Marchand permission to traverse Abyssinia. It is said the government has made a contract with the Krupps for the construction of a large floating dock for Kiao-Chou.

Monarchy Pause in Bayaria. MUNICH, Nov. 24.-The emperor and empress of Germany arrived here today and vere met at the railroad station by Prince Luitpold, the regent of Bavaria, and the ministers. After partaking of a luncheon their majesties resumed their journey.

Kind Word for Blanco. MADRID, Nov. 24 .- In the decree accepting the resignation of Marshal Blanco as captain general of Cuba, the queen regent eulogizes the zeal, intelligence and lovalty with which the governor general has ful-

Ohio Rank Robbers Cornered. NEWARK, O., Nov. 24.—The officers to-night believe they have cornered the rob-bers who yesterday looted the bank of A. J. Wilson at Utica of \$15,000. The horse of the robbers became exhausted and they abandoned their rig. taking refuge in a cabin between Rich Hill and Centerburg, in Delaware county. The cabin is guarded and there may be fighting tomorrow if the refu-

MONTGOMERY, Ala., Nov. 24.—Postal Blerk William J. Carden, running between Atlanta and Montgomery, was arrested here tonight, under an indictment charging him with rifling a registered letter. The specific

Resurrection of an Alabama Divine DECATUR, Ala., Nov. 24.—When Rev. John P. St. Clair was last night reported lead the coroner found the man had taken fifteen grains of morphine and rendered a verdict of suicide. Today St. Clair came to life. He had recovered from the overdose f morphine, to which he is reported to be

charge was stealing \$923 from registered money order remittances coming to this

postoffice, although the inspectors say Car-

SOME LATE INVENTIONS.

Coins can be securely held in packages by an improved holder, which is formed of strip of tin rolled into a cylinder, with scalloped ends, which are bent against the end coins after the package is filled. Water can be distilled for household use

means of an Ohio man's device, in which kettle is placed on the fire to generate eeam, which passes through a pipe in the id to a receptacle below, condensing before leaves the pipe.

packed for shipping in a new crate, which has spring-pressed partitions adjustably placed inside the walls to press against the sides of the fragile articles and prevent the reception of sudden shocks.

For use in examining the mouth and throat new mirror has the frame hinged on a handle, with a screw running through the handle and engaging the ring frame to lock t in any desired position, making one do the work of all the glasses with fixed angle frames.

The arm, chest and back muscles can be developed by a new exercise, composed of two pieces of spring wire formed into a straight central portion, with coils at each end, the wires being then extended in a straight line and ending in handles at the outer ends, which are grasped to bend the

coils.

Movements of Ocean Vessels, Nov. 24. At New York—Sailed—Alsatia, for Mar-seilles; Cufic, for Liverpool; Barbarossa, for Bremen. Arrived—Karlsruhe, from Bre-At St. Johns, N. F .- Arrived-Corean,

from Glasgow.
At Liverpool-Sailed-Nomadic, for New At Queen Philadelphia. Queenstown-Sailed-Waesland,

At Queenstown-Sailed-Britannic,

DIDN'T KNOW WHEN TO QUIT

long.

made a brief speech to them, in the course of which he desired to bring to the workers Tale that Proves a Man is Never Broke Till He's Clean Broke.

ADVENTURE OF A WYOMING HERDER

Wonderful Experience of a Sheepman Who Tried to Squander His Wages-Classed as a Fall-Blown Loon.

"A man's never broke until he's broke. Also, all sheep herders are surely crazy." The man who gave utterance to these two gems of wisdom, or experience, used to run a newspaper at Buffalo, Wyo., relates the Chicago Inter Ocean. He took two long draws at his cigar and gazed around him The other men at the cafe table regarded him with interest. They did not perceive the connection between the two remarks.

"No, siree," he continued, "no man's ever broke until he's flat cleaned out and busted down to the last piece of metal with the United States stamp on it. And although there's not a particle of doubt that Joe Irish was, and probably is yet, the craziest sheep herder that ever threw a rock at a Snake river magple, that don't say that all sheep herders aren't more or less loony. Now, after the chance Joe Irish had to quit a big winner that time, of course, like the crazy sheep herder he was, he wasn't satisfied, but he wanted to put all the layouts out of business, and of course he went broke down to his last two bits. And if, after getting and fooled me by quitting a bigger winner than he had been before, why, that didn't prove that he wasn't plumb blind, staggering crazy, not by a dickens of a lot, did it?

"Joe, you know," went on the returned exile, "couldn't spend his pay on the range, benofit of the Uitlanders by whom I am surrounded) he had \$300 waiting for him. That He knew that he couldn't hope to blow it all in on sage-brush whisky within the space of ten days, which was to be the period of his knock-off after nine solid months on the range-but he made the attempt. After three days of it he still had \$250 left. Now whisky and inborn insanity naturally make toward melancholia. I was up against it at Pocatello, but I had a front. That is, I had a collar and a necktie. That's probably why Joe Irish picked me out for somebody when he saw me standing near the entrance to the Grand Palace bar and asked me. We had two or three, and then Joe unfolded to me his tale of woe. Only six and a half days remaining of his vacation from the sheep range and about \$250 left.

His Introduction to Faro "'An' th' best I kin. do,' said Joe, 'is t' drink three gallons o' booze a day, an' there ain't no one around here to stan' me up an' take th' bundle off me, or work th' shells on me, or do me out o' th' wad. Podner, wound up Joe, plaintively 'I' a afeared I'm goin' t' hev fully \$13 left out o' this bunch when th' time comes fur me t' hit

"I really felt sorry for Joe, and so suggested Shag Shaughnessy. You see, when I struck Pocatello I had gone against Shag Shaughnessy's layout myself. My ticket ran out at Pocatello, and I only had \$8 I wanted to go to some old place, either backward or forward, and \$8 wasn't much. Shag got the \$8. That's why l was anchored at Pocatello.

"I had practically to lift Joe into Shag's for the mesquite whisky had told on him Prussia, which was recently ashore in Kam already on this fourth morning of his vacation from the range, although he hadn't taken more than eighty-seven drinks of it since he had got out of bed at 9 o'clock in the morning. I lifted him into Shag's from purely philanthropic motives. I didn't propose permitting any poor sheep herder to go back to his range with money if I could help it. And Shag looked pleased when I brought Joe in. Shag was dealing himself and the four men in front of the table were pikers.

'Here's a poor man,' said I to Shag that's got to go to work on his range next week and he don't see his way clear to getting rid of his pile between now and then unless he has assistance. I can't help him any, because, myself, I'm only waiting here to be vagged. Fix him out, Shag, and earn his eternal gratitude.'

"'Podner,' said Joe to me, gratefully you're all right. Much obliged."

Bank Roll is Warped. "Then Joe fell into one of the side seats just when Shag was starting a new boxful, and by the time the box was out Joe had won \$1,850 of Shag's coin just by letting his money stand eight times on the double, pecause he had no more sense, between his natural craziness and the whisky. Joe plunked his first hunk of gilt, \$20, on a queen. It came out. Then he slapped the winning and the original \$20 over on an eight. It came out. And so on. Eight times he did this. The box was kind to him every time. After the eighth come-out, when, be sides his original \$20, \$1,850 worth of Shag's chips were piled up on the jack, the eighth card, Joe suddenly came to, like a man who had been hypnotized. It was a durned uncomfortable lucid interval for Shag.

"'Podner,' said Joe, addressing me, 'I'm jest a bit dizzy. We'll git out in the air an' whirl aroun' some. Jest cash in this bunch fur me, will you?" "Shag looked very much disappointed. In

fact, I've rarely seen such a disappointed looking man as Shag was when he turned that \$1,850 worth of chips into gold and cur-

"'Are you going to bring him back? Shag asked me. "'My boy,' said I to Shag, 'I'm waiting to get vagged here, but I am not yet a run-

ner for your institution. From motives of the purest philanthropy I brought our sheep herding son of fortune here, to assuage his premature grief at the prospect of being compelled to return to his range with negotiable paper and metal. The task seems to have been too difficult, but it let's me out For the future movements of Mr. Irish'-Joe had already gone out the front dooram not responsible."

"Shaughnessey cashed the chips, and walked out with the \$1,870, which included Joe's original venture of \$20, and, nailing the wandering Jos about a block up the street, I handed it to him. You may be surprised that he trusted me, a stranger, so completely, but then you are measurably familiar with my winning ways. "Joe didn't seem to be particularly pleased with the amount of his winnings.

Wealth is a Burden. "'It's one thing or th' other, podner with me, said he. 'Either I go back to th' range broke, or I go a-travelin', an' I keep on a-travelin' until I'm broke. It looks

a-travelin', an' right now?' "I related unto the crazy man several tales of quite sensible persons who hadn't wooden base, built in octagon form, which ever been able to let well enough alone, winnings and take a brace.

'Brace nothin',' he replied. 'I'm braced huddlin' a ornery bunch o' sheep ten months that a child can move it in any direction in th' year, an' I'm just unbracin' now an' lettin' out. When's th' nex' train west comin' along?' "The next Union Pacific train for the west

was about due then, and I told him so. "'Well, we'll jest take it,' said Joe. "It was humilitating, but I was compelled to tell him my circumstances. I mirror is mounted at one end of a big tried to point a moral in telling him about drum, the outer end of which is furnished

moralizing just then. He dug into the pocket wherein he had deposited his winmy back deprecatingly he put it all on the rim of my hat.

"'I'm stakin' you,' he said. 'Don't be a

"I reached for the money, then and counted It amounted to \$235. 'As a loan, then,' said I, 'all right,' for reflected that if we were to go traveling a stake would be necessary, very likely, before

Flat Broke and Happy.

"We went over to the Grand Palace fourroom hotel and I paid up and got my grip. Joe had entered Pocacello unincumbered with luggage and my solicitude over mine bored him a good deal. When the Union Pacific train for the west came along we took palace car seats for the length of the division. I thought that 'ud be far enough to sober Joe up. The end of the division was Glenn's Ferry, Idaho. When we got there-and neither of us suffered for nourishment on the way-it was about 11 o'clock at night. I put up across from the station, at a hotel kept by a locomotive engineer's wife. I intended to get Joe to bed there, lock him up and when he was measurably sober the next morning beat sense into his head. The plan didn't go through Joe was just sober enough before I got him to bed to be contrary. He had seen a wideopen game on his way to the hotel. wanted some of it. I had to go along with

"Joe didn't have a nickel in the world when we left that game at 2 o'clock in the morning. I had about \$220, but Joe had forgotten all about that and I didn't intend to tell him anything about it until some of he corners of his jag had been effaced. We turned in and slept like a pair of tops. When we woke up the next morning Joe didn't exhibit the customary gloom made and provided for the broke man with a big head. He was quite chipper and cheerful. "'I guess I kin stand in with one o' th' brakies t' git a ride back t' my range,' said he. 'What's more, I've had my money's We'll stand 'em up fur breakfast

Finds a Lucky Quarter.

"I nodded. As we were entering the eating room of the hotel shack, Joe kicked something metallic with the toe of his boot and the metallic thing went clinking around the room until it hit the wall. Joe followed A Reporter's Return to the Club that it and picked it up. It was a quarter. There was a far deeper expression of pleasure or his face when he picked up that quarter than there had been during any part of the time when he was slugging Shag Shaughnessey's faro layout. "'I ain't broke yit,' said Joe, stuffing

the quarter into his pocket. "After we had breakfast we went out for walk around. I pretended to have found a stray dollar in my vest pocket, and I asked Joe into a weather-board saloon for a drink. In the back room of the saloon there was a roulette wheel and a red and black table. both of them already in operation for the benefit of the railroad men, who were soon to go out on their trains. The quarter in Joe's pocket itched. He played the 00 on the wheel layout. It won. He played the 33. It won. Joe was crazy, as I say, and therefore a bet doubler from away back. He doubled on the wheel, and losing only nine Mr. Knox. The three men looked at the times in twenty-seven plays, and just keeping under the \$20 limit-the game ranged

from a quarter to that figure—he had \$268 when I plucked him by the sleeve. He was sensible enough to quit the wheel at my whispered suggestion. But when we got outside: "'We'll now head for the main tent. said Joe. I tried to convince him that \$268 was a pretty fair wad of money for a man riam' list," he said, and all laughed. Wood-

Pocatello and finish out his five days' leave yet remaining. "'We'll now head for the main tent.' repeated Joe, and there was nothing for it notice, which was published in all the but to accompany him to Glenn's Ferry's

chief faro layout.

Big Winner at Roulette. "Joe took seven drinks of whisky and started play. He got down to his last \$10 gold bit, and I was just about to dig up my played the high card with his \$10 and won. He couldn't lose from that moment. At 3 o'clock in the afternoon, when the eastbound express from Portland was due, Joe was \$2,225 winner. I tugged at him and in-

vited him to the station to see me off. 'Where you goin'?' he asked me. " 'East. To Omaha.' I told him. "He cashed in and handed me five \$100

" 'You kin return that, if you're squeamish about it, when you get back where you b'long.' "I smiled in Joe's teeth and produced the \$219 that I had left.

" 'I am already your beneficiary to this ex tent,' I said to him, 'and if you insist on it I'll hang on to this, although I meant to return it to you when you took a brace, and be much obliged into the bargain.'

"He studied me a moment. "'Well, podner,' he said finally, tenderfoot like you kin come out t' this country an' hold such a level head on his shoulders there ain't no reason that I kin see why I shouldn't profit by th' example, so speak. I'll just Hold out on myself and carry this whole bunch with me back t' th range.

"He took the eastbound train with me and got off with about \$2,100 in his pocket when we reached the station nearest his range. All of which is why I wan't vagged at Pocatello. All of which goes to show that a man's never broke until he's broke." "But how about all sheep herders being

crazy?" one of the men at the cafe table "Didn't Joe Irish let me, a broke and about-to-be-vagged tenderfoot from the east

handle his winnings?" inquired the man who of Woodward at Havana and from there it say-of a broken heart. used to run a newspaper at Buffalo, Wyo.

MOUNT LOWE'S SEARCHLIGHT.

Illuminates Mountain Peaks that Are Hundreds of Miles Apart.

All European travelers will recall the charming effects obtained at the mountain resorts in Switzerland by turning flash lights of colored rays on nearby mountain cascades. At the summit of Mount Lowe ble time cultivating her muscle. She is a bosom. in California this idea is applied on a scale and under atmospheric conditions never before available. The gigantic searchlight which was placed on the top of the Liberal Arts building was one of the well remembered sights of the World's fair.

Until this great searchlight was estab lished in its present location its powers could not be brought out on account of its location so near the general level of the surrounding country. Here, however, it is so located that its rays can be seen for 150 though not giving so much time to it as in miles out on the ocean and the most distant former days. She has just gone through mountain peaks can be made visible. The beam of light is so powerful that its ful as if I don't get broke here. So, how about sweep illuminates the peaks of mountains which are hundreds of miles apart. It is of 3,000,000 candle power and stands on has a diameter of about eight feet. The and I told him he'd better hang on to his searchlight itself stands about eleven feet high, and its total weight is 6,000 pounds, yet it is so perfectly mounted and balanced

The reflecting lens is three and a quarte the time, but were informed of Keating's inches thick at the edges and only one-sixbehavior on their return. The doctor was teenth of an inch thick at the center, and weighs about 800 pounds. The metal ring in sence Mrs. Muir saw her former butler which the lens is mounted weighs about 750 standing outside. She went out and adpounds, the total weight of lens, ring and vised him to go away, as he would be arcover being about 1,600 pounds. This great rested if he remained until the doctor returned. For reply the negro struck at her my circum but he wasn't up to with a door, consisting of a narrow metal with the gloves at once came to her rescue. not have lived up to the high standard set

pocket wherein he had deposited his winnings, drew out a handful of gold and notes, and as I placed both of my hands behind And the Interesting Statement of His Personal Experience.



If a person shivers, it is according to an ancient superstition, & sign that some one is walking across his grave. Silly? Of course; yet the wise man does not neglect the warning of a shiver, especially at this season, when the mercury slides capriciously up and down in the tube. After a warm afternoon the cold fingers of the night wind touch the body of man, and it shivers. The uncountable tiny blood vessels just under the skin are contracted. The blood retreats to the interior, where so much of it is not wanted. Organs are congested and inflamed. This is the condition called a bad cold. The common notion is that it affects principally the throat and lungs.

It is most dangerous when it checks the action of the kidneys. For in that case the poison of dead tissue, instead of being expelled, is kept in the system, getting worse every hour. What is to be done? Here is an answer which comes from one of New York's big Broadway buildings:

> OFFICE OF THE GUARANTEE DEVELOPMENT CO. 256 Broadway, New York.

"I had been suffering for a year past with acute kidney trouble, verging upon Bright's disease, and I am satisfied that had I not acted promptly and taken the best of all known remedies for such trouble I would not be able to attend to my business today. But I am well, healthy and have a new lease of life, wholly through the use of Warner's Safe Cure. "I take pleasure in recommending it to any person likewise

"As one who appreciates a good thing, I am, A. D. MAHON, Treasurer." This letter was written August 30, 1898. Less than a month later Mr. Mahon was found hard at work in his office. He is big and sturdy and he was the picture of health.

"I feel finely," he said. "I was never better in my life. All trace of kidney trouble is gone. You may put me down as a staunch friend of Warner's Safe Cure."

Look out for colds and shivers at this time of year, and do not

troubled as the best.

and six inches wide. READ HIS OWN OBITUARY.

Mourned Him as One Dead. short, thick-set, boylsh-looking man walked into the rooms of the Press club in Chicago a few days ago, nodded pleasantly to President W. W. Knox and immediately began to make himself at home. The stranger seemed much interested in the new paintings hanging on the walls, relates the Inter Ocean, and he began a circuit of the big reception room, admiring the hangings and stopping for a minute before each. His Muir declined to have him arrested. gaze was finally directed toward a large pnotograph of the Press club monument i Mount Hope cemetery and the lists of departed members which hung in black frames baside it. He scanned the lists until his eyes rested on the name of Frank R. E. Woodward. Then he flushed and turned to a trio who sat spinning yarns near the center of the room.

"You've made a mistake here. I'm not dead," he said, addressing the president, man before them, but none appeared to recognize him for a moment.

"I'm Frank Woodward. You ought to know me, all of you fellows," he said. The trio recovered from the pleasant shock following this announcement and each jumped to his feet and gave Woodward

a hearty handshake. "I see you've got me on the 'In Memowho had been flat broke, all except a quar- ward was immediately besieged for an exter, half an hour before, and I put it to planation of how he happened to be alive him, too, that he could now go back to in contradiction of the club's records. After explanations had followed President Knox dug up some dusty records of the club and presented Woodward with his death Chicago papers on May 26, 1896. After this notice had been put into the club's records resolutions regretting the death of Mr. Woodward were passed and for more than two years Chicago newspaper men mourned him as one dead. But Woodward is very hold-out pile and begin play myself when he | much alive. He announced his intention of remaining in Chicago and said he would resume his membership where his "untimely death" ended it. In Minneapolis, where Woodward formerly lived, are church rec which at that time was eating sugar cane

> with the insurgent army in the interior of Woodward was well known as a reporter in Chicago four years ago. About that time he went to New York and became the special correspondent of the New York World in Cuba. He went to Santiago with that broke his heart. He had long since proper credentials and secret messages to come to regard it as a life position, the Maceo, the Cuban leader. This was in the tenure of which would only be interrupted apring of 1895. He was taken pr soner by a gang of Spanish guerrillas while trying to of things, a pension would certainly follow. force his way into the interior to the insurgents' camps. The sentence of death was passed on him and his captors informed him that on the next morning he would cross the river Styx via the Mauser bullet route. But Woodward decided during the ing too old to expect much encouragement night that he was too young to die and by in looking elsewhere for work. With tears hard work he succeeded in breaking away in his eyes he broke the news to his wife from the guerrillas and was soon out of and children. At length he found some their way. After riding several days he trivial employment about one of the hig joined Maceo, delivered the messages he railway stations, at wages which are usually carried and was made captain of Maceo's staff. While on a night march Woodward lost his papers of identification in swimming a river. A few days later, as he afterward found out, an American bearing his lost credentials was killed in battle between the Spanish and insurgents. body was buried and the papers confiscated time Johnson came into his legacy of \$2,000 by the Spaniards, who reported the death was cabled to New York and all over the United States.

PUNCHED THE BUTLER'S NOSE.

Daughter of the Late Senator Mc Pherson Shows Her Pluck. Before she married Dr. Joseph Muir Miss son of New Jersey, used to put in consideragood oarswoman, can run half a mile in creditable time, swings Indian clubs like a professional and is quite handy with boxing was himself to blame for the degradation of casion to complain that Miss McPherson did not hit hard enough, and she used often to pity the fellow on whose nose his fair pupil friends until they cast him off in despair. her marriage Mrs. Muir has wisely in a measure kept up her systematic exercise. an experience which amply repays her for the many hours she has devoted to boxing. A week ago she discharged James Keating, her cofored butler. Keating persisted in hanging around the stable in the rear of switch rail, a freight train was bearing his former employer to keep away. The other evening he tried to force his

sent him staggering again. By that time angels in heaven. help had arrived and Keating ran away. Mrs. Muir rather regrets this interruption, as she feels confident that in a minute more she would have knocked out her aseallant in true prise ring style. Thinking the man was sufficiently punished, Mrs.

DIED OF A BROKEN HEART.

of the Personal Attendant of George M. Pullman. This man died of a broken heart, says the Chicago Chronicle. He was William R. Johnson, doorkeeper, messenger, usher and general all-around Cerberus in the late George M. Pullman's imposing offices in the Pullman building. Johnson was very black, rather tall and somewhat ungainly in his movements, but faithful and trustworthy to the last degree. Johnson will be remembered by many, for all the strangers or unknown persons who souht an interview with the palace car magnate had first to encounter and explain the nature of their business to

the dark-hued doorkeeper. When Mr. Pullman died a few months ago and his will was made public it was found he had bequeathed the faithful Mr. Johnson the sum of \$2,000. The latter had been in the millionaire's service for twenty years or more and he had never been found vanting. He took large checks to the bank and brought back the money; he warded employer on frequent and extensive travels and attended to financial and other errands without ever giving the slightest cause for suspicion as to his fidelity or honesty. As up or so prepossessing in appearance as some other Afro-Americans, it is said that time and again friends and associates of Mr.

Pullman threw out hints that Johnson was not exactly the style of factorum to occupy so confidential and exalted a position, but the palace car magnate invariably turned a deaf ear to all these hints. Johnson suited ords showing that he had crossed the da-k him and, no matter what others might river and that his friends mourned for him | think, Johnson would continue to work for at a full-fledged funeral minus one corps . him and be in no danger of losing his job so long as he lived.

But death came more swiftly to the rich man than Johnson thought possible. And when the first shock of grief was over and things began to take a turn with a new president at the head, Johnson learned one day that his place was gone. This it was by old age, and then, in the natural course And it doubtless would have been so if Mr Pullman had lived a few years longer. Johnson wandered about rattled and dazed for days. It was hard for him to realize the facts. He was out of employment and growpaid to ordinary porters, but sorrow continued to weigh heavily on him and day by day he grew more melancholy and despondent. He knew that he would be remembered in Mr. Pullman's will, but to his way of thinking this was no compensation for the loss of his position. Just about the he took to his bed and died-so his friends

HOBO AND HERO.

Sacrificed His Life to Save that of

Hobo Kelly, now dead, may be fairly credited with having very materially assisted in justifying the optimist's faith Edla, daughter of the late Senator McPher- in that one spark of good which is said to linger to the last in every human

A plain tramp, dirty and disreputable, it may be taken for granted that Hobo Kelly gloves. The retired boxer who gave her his life, relates the St. Louis Republic. He instruction in the manly art never had oc- had probably gone to the dogs of his own choice, a worthless character, a curse to those who loved him and a nuisance to his might land her clean-hitting right. Since This is not an unjust or unwarranted inference. Kelly was a tramp.

And yet, away down under his blackened and befouled outer crust of character there was a superb strain of heroisf in Kelly The other day, tramping it along the railway track near Mayfield, Ky., he saw a woman in peril of death. One foot had become fastened between the main track and a Dr. Muir's residence, at 41 West Forty- down upon her, she was powerless to escape sixth street, New York, though warned by Life or death was a matter of seconds

Hobo Kelly seemed to think that it ought way into the house, after ringing the front to be life for a woman, if there was a man doorbell. Dr. and Mrs. Muir were away at around to save her, and he was the nearest approach to a man in the immediate vicinity then. So he rushed on the track in front called to see a patient, and during his ab- of the thundering locomotive, got a good grip on the imperiled woman, threw her safely from the rails, and was himself

ground to pieces in her place. Better dead than alive would probably be a truthful epitaph to place above Hobo with his clenched fist. Mrs. Muir's training Kelly's grave, he being a tramp. He could

rim. in which are fixed a number of plate. She jumped back, and as Keating made a by himself when he gave his life to save that glass strips five-sixteenths of an inch thick rush she shot out her right straight from of a woman. But it might be comforting the shoulder. The bunch of fives landed full for the rest of us to know just what estimate on Keating's nose and he went down in a God's recording angel placed upon Hobo heap. Before he could regain his feet a Kelly's sacrifice. Maybe it cleansed the crimson stream trickling over his chin at- tramp of all that piteous weakness of inhertested to the vigor with which his rush had stance and environment which made him a been met. Just as he reached an erect atti- tramp-indeed, it may have entitled him to tude another crack, this time on his left eye, hold up his head again, even among the

SIX YEARS OF SILENCE.

Well-Kept Vow of a Prisoner in the California State Prison, Edward J. Cunningham was released from San Quentin yesterday, after serving a sentence of six years for burglary committed in Orange county, relates the San Francisco Chronicle, and with his liberation there passed from the prison walls one of the strangest characters that ever wore the

striped garb of the penitentiary. When Cunningham was landed within the walls of San Quentin prison he turned to the sheriff, who had conducted him hither from the southern part of the state, and swore a heavily solemn oath that no word would escape his lips during the period of his incarceration. Cunningham stood by his oath through the long, weary years of his sentence, and his tongue never loosened until he stepped without the prison walls yesterday a free man.

When it became necessary for Cunningham to communicate his needs or wants to others, he did so in writing or by motions. After being confined in the prison a short time he was thought to be insane and was sent to the Uklah asylum. Here be was confined, but a short time, for it was soon ascertained he was in his right mind and merely acting in a stubborn manner. Word off cranks and bores; he accompanied his Miller was sent to the asylum to bring the was sent to the prison officials and Guard prisoner back. When near Santa Rosa he tumped through a car window, but was captured after a hard chase. After his return he still preserved an inviolable silence. Mr. Johnson was not so natty in his get- and was put into what is known as crank alley. Here all kinds of influences were brought to bear upon him to cause him to speak, but without avail. He also refused to have his hair cut, and when released yesterday morning his hair was measured

> length. When relieved of his prison garb a smile overspread his countenance. Several people spoke to him, but he only grinned. Once outside the prison gate Cunningham made up for lost time. He condemned every one around the prison for his confinement. When asked how he managed to control himself for so many years, he angrily replied that he had no explanation to make.

> HE WAS A WONDERFUL STUDENT.

plished Linguist at Age of 18. Francis Joseph was only 18, relates Donahoe's Magazine, when he was proclaimed emperor, but the education of the children of the Hapsburgs, ever since the reign of Maria Teresa, has been of a singularly austere and virile character, calculated to ripen them into manhood long before other boys have abandoned the toys of childhood. As soon as they left the nursery the young archduke and his brothers, Maximilian and Charles Louis, were subjected to an educational and military discipline of the severest kind, obliged to learn not only French. English and the classics, but the principal idioms of the polyglot monarchy, compelled to rise at daybreak, live on the simplest food and spend whatever portion of their time not taken up with their studies in

acquiring the mastery of tactics and strategy. When Francis Joseph attained the age of 16 he was already an accomplished linguist and fairly well acquainted with chemistry and natural history. Then he gave his attention exclusively to jurisprudence, philosophy and diplomacy, under the direction of the famous jurist Pilgrams, Cardinal Rauscher and Metternich. The long list of his studies would appall the most diligent American student. of so many scientific, linguistic and military subjects did not cost him his health was due to his prodigious memory, that royal attribute which, it is said, enables him to recognize the face of the humblest of his subjects, though only seen once, after the lapse of years.

MULLED EGG WINE.

Jewel of a Recipe in the Pure Gold of Poesy.

The compilation of a book of recipes is

not regarded as an occupation favored by the muses, yet it is possible to wing Pegassus if the author samples some of his preclous recipes for concecting drinks. The author of a new book of that class imbibed sufficient inspiration to poetize a recipe for making "mulled egg wine," as follows:

making "mulled egg wine," as follows:

First, my dear madam, you must take
Nine eggs, which carefully you'll break;
Into a bowl you'll drop the white,
The yolks into another by it.
Let Betsy beat the white with a switch
Till they appear quite froth'd and rich.
Another hand the yolks must beat
With sugar, waich will make them sweet;
Three or four spoonfuls maybe'll do,
Though some, perhaps, would take but two.
Into a skillet next you'll pour
A bottle of good wine, or more;
Put half a pint of water, too,
Or it may prove too strong for you;
And while the eggs by two are beating.
The wine and water may be heating;
But when it comes to bolling heat.
The yolks and whites together beat.
With half a pint of water more—
Mixing them well—then gently pour
Into the skillst with the wine,
And stir it briskly all the time;
Then pour it off into a pitcher,
Grate nutmeg in to make it richer,
Then drink it hot, for he's a fool
Who lets such precious liquer cost.