

FILIPINOS HAD PLANNED AN ATTACK

But Their Courage Seemed to Flinch.

They Fired Signals and Kept Up a Fusillade.

A White Man Endeavored to Lead Them, but They Would Not Leave the Trenches—Manila So Well Policed. That a Serious Outbreak is Impossible—Rebels Retreat Before Wheaton's Brigade.

MANILA, March 12, 6:40 p. m.—The Filipinos apparently had planned an attack upon the lines of General O'Neil and General Hale this morning, but their courage seemed to flinch, though they fired signals and kept up the fusillade along the American front for an hour. Our troops, in obedience to orders, refrained from shooting, with the exception of two companies of newly arrived men, who replied until they had suppressed the regiment of Filipinos. This body of rebels seemed under rebel leadership that most of the others. A white man was seen among the officers, endeavoring to lead them to the attack, but apparently all efforts to induce them to leave the trenches were futile.

The American authorities in Manila say the city is now so effectively policed that a serious outbreak is impossible. They believe that the natives are cowed.

The presence of the families of officers is discouraged, and many are leaving on board the United States transports, some going to Japan for temporary residence. General O'Neil has remarked: "Manila is no place for women. This is war, not a picnic."

The British cruiser Narcissus has sailed for various ports in the island of Luzon, having on board British subjects who desire protection.

This afternoon the Twentieth and Twenty-second Infantry, eight companies of the Oregon Volunteers marched to San Pedro Macati to join General Wheaton's new divisional brigade, which is to consist of the Twentieth and Twenty-second Infantry, eight companies of the Washington Volunteers, seven companies of the Oregon Volunteers, three troops of Cavalry (mounted), and a battalion of light artillery.

Although the rain which fell this morning has raised the temperature to 82 degrees, many dropped from the ranks, overcome by the heat. Several soldiers were sunstruck in the streets to-day. Most of them were men not acclimated. Brigadier General Charles King has received orders to dismount and resumed command at San Pedro Macati. The enemy are very active north of the river, though not doing any firing now.

WHEATON'S BRIGADE MOVES. Rebels Are in Full Retreat Toward Pasig.

MANILA, March 13, 10:50 a. m.—General Wheaton's newly formed divisional brigade advanced at 7 o'clock this morning from San Pedro Macati for the purpose of corralling the enemy. It is now moving on Pasig, meeting with slight resistance, as the rebels are in full retreat.

A gunboat is clearing the jungle along the river banks, which operations have been carried as far as Guadalupe. The purpose of the move is to clear the country to Laguna de Bay.

DELAWARE LEGISLATURE. Will Adjourn To-day Without Electing a Senator.

DOVER (Del.), March 12.—The Legislature which has been ineffectually voting for a United States Senator since January 17th, will adjourn sine die to-morrow afternoon. There are many rumors to-night of possible sessions in the joint session to-morrow. One of these is to the effect that four of the Adickes' friends will vote with the Democrats for Willard Saulsbury to-morrow if the regular Republicans persist in their refusal to vote for Adickes. This rumored movement of the Adickes men could not, however, be traced to an authoritative source. Senator Abbott, a leading Adickes man, said to-night he felt confident a Senator will be elected to-morrow.

UNPROVOKED MURDER. A Young Physician Kills His Father's Butler.

SEWICKLEY (Pa.), March 12.—Dr. Charles E. Murray, son of Dr. R. J. Murray, one of the best known and highly respected residents of Sewickley, to-day shot and instantly killed John Jennings (colored), his father's butler, without cause. Murray for about a week has been acting strangely, and it is thought his mind has been affected by drink. Young Murray escaped on horseback. Numerous parties went in search of him, but up to a late hour to-night he had not been located. The murderer is 26 years of age, a graduate of Heidelberg, and one of the most popular physicians in the Sewickley Valley.

DEATH OF MRS. KIEFER. Prominent in Washington When Her Husband Was Speaker.

SPRINGFIELD (O.), March 12.—Mrs. J. Warren Kiefer, wife of Major General Kiefer, died to-day of pneumonia. She had been ill but a short time. Major General Kiefer and his son, Captain Kiefer of his staff, are on their way home from Havana. Mrs. Kiefer was over 60 years of age.

During President Arthur's administration, while General Kiefer was Speaker of the House, Mrs. Kiefer was prominent in Washington society.

AMERICAN RABBIS. Annual Conference to Begin at Cincinnati To-morrow.

CINCINNATI, March 12.—The annual conference of American Rabbis, which was to have been held in Boston, will begin its session here to-day, March 14th. The 14th is the birthday of Rabbi Wise, its President, which caused the change from Boston

to Cincinnati in order to make it a celebration of Rabbi Wise's eightieth birthday.

A preliminary meeting will be held at Mount-street Temple to-morrow night, at which Rabbi David Philipson will deliver an address of welcome and to which the Rev. Dr. Joseph Silverman of New York will respond. Rev. Wise will follow with his annual address.

KIPLING IS BETTER. His Physicians Hope Soon to Remove Him to Convalescence.

NEW YORK, March 12.—Rudyard Kipling passed a restless night, suffering a good deal of pain. To-day, however, he was much better. As yet, no one outside his attendants and his family have been permitted to see him.

This evening Mr. Doubleday reported Kipling's condition as satisfactory in the extreme, the physical suffering of the patient being due to the resolution going on in the lungs. His temperature is very little above the normal and he is able to take some solid food.

To-day Mr. Kipling saw his two children for a short time. His little girl Elsie is sufficiently recovered to run about the room, but she has not been outside of the hotel. The physicians have decided that within two weeks their patient will be well enough to return to some of his usual spot, not yet decided upon, to convalesce.

Mr. Kipling realized to-day for the first time how many friends he really has and learned of the anxiety manifested during his illness. He read many of the telegrams and letters expressing sympathy with his wife, admiration for him and hope for his recovery.

Mr. Doubleday said to-night: "Among other messages Mr. Kipling read a cablegram from the German Emperor and commented upon it. I am not at liberty to tell you what he said. Perhaps when he is further recovered he will make a statement for the press."

"Mr. Kipling's temperature is very little above normal to-day. He is able to eat sweetbreads, jellies, stewed oysters and things of that kind."

BLIZZARD IN MICHIGAN. All Trains Snowed in for the Last Forty-eight Hours.

DETROIT (Mich.), March 12.—A special to the "Tribune" from Bessemer says: "The heaviest storm in the history of the snow belt is prevailing. For forty-eight hours all trains have been snowed in at blocked places. All streets are blocked with banks of snow from five to eight feet deep. This with the former storm will make the total fall of snow from eight to ten feet on an average. Telegraph wires are down and all communications are by private lines."

A special from Houghton says: "A blizzard for the past twenty-four hours has tied up everything. Snow drifts eight feet high are in the streets. Calumet reports the streets completely blocked and in places the drifts cover the first story of some of the business houses. Joseph Willmer, a tanner, was found frozen to death to-day."

BADE THEM GOOD-BY. Members of the Cabinet Assemble on McKinley's Departure.

WASHINGTON, March 12.—A number of the friends of President McKinley were at the White House to-night to say good-bye to the Chief Executive and his wife, who start on their trip South to-morrow evening. The affair was entirely an informal one.

Among those present were all the members of the Cabinet except Postmaster General Emory Smith and Secretary Hitchcock, Vice President and Mrs. Hobart, H. H. Kohlsaat of Chicago, and several residents of Canton, O., now living in Washington.

Fine Lumber Plant Burned. JACKSONVILLE (Fla.), March 12.—

Almost the entire plant of the Cummer Lumber Company, situated on the St. John's River, four miles north of Jacksonville, was destroyed by fire to-day, entailing a loss of over \$25,000, with 50 per cent. of insurance. The mill was the most modern in the South, as well as one of the largest.

It Will Take Stronger Measures. LONDON, March 12.—The Pekin correspondent of the "Times" says, regarding the demand of the Italian Government for a concession at San Mun Bay, that stronger measures than the ultimatum of Signor Martino, the Italian Minister at Pekin, will be necessary to induce compliance, as the Foreign Office is "entirely ignorant of Italy's standing among the nations."

Believed to be an Anarchist Plot. PARIS, March 13.—The "Eclair" confirms the report that the Government inquiry regarding the explosion of the naval powder magazine at Lagoubran has shown that it was not of accidental origin and much evidence is now given to the rumor that it was an anarchist outrage.

Death of Frank Gilfort. NEW YORK, March 12.—Frank Gilfort, a well known circus gymnast, died to-day at Orange, N. J. He injured his knee cap some years ago, and a few weeks ago amputation was made in and his leg was amputated on Wednesday. He was born in 1847.

Talien Wan to be Free Port. LONDON, March 12.—According to a dispatch to the "Daily Mail" from St. Petersburg, Talien Wan, the Russian fortified port in the Liau Tung Peninsula, will be opened as a free port on the completion of the Manchurian railway in 1902.

Looted the Collection Box. BOSTON, March 12.—Wm. A. Doucette, 22 years old, was arrested to-day in St. Cecilia Church on the charge of embezzling \$4,000 from the collection box. Marked bills placed in the box were found on his person.

Death of John S. Cooke. CHICAGO, March 12.—John S. Cooke, President of the Cooke Brewing Company, and well known among liquor dealers throughout the West, died of heart failure to-day after a short illness, aged 61 years.

Heavy Loss of Life. BRISBANE (Queensland), March 12.—It is now known that no fewer than 250 lives were lost in the recent hurricane that swept the northeast coast. Only a few white people were among the victims.

Fatal Collision in New Zealand. WELLINGTON (N. Z.), March 12.—Five persons were killed and forty injured in a collision between two excursion trains to-day near Rakai, on the Rakai Railway.

ROLLIN M. SQUIRE HAS PASSED AWAY.

Once Commissioner of Public Works of New York.

Ecl of a Varied and Adventurous Career.

Rudyard Kipling's Condition Satisfactory, and He Will Soon be Removed to Convalescence—Death of Captain Phillips of the Cutter Boutwell—Steamer Castilian Wrecked Near Yarmouth, N. S.

NEW YORK, March 12.—Rollin M. Squire, formerly Commissioner of Public Works of this city, died at his home to-day of heart failure, aged 62 years.

Rollin M. Squire was born in Springfield, Vt., and had a varied and adventurous career, having been a lawyer, an editor, a miner, a spiritualist, a politician, a promoter and an office-holder.

Of late years he had been in poor circumstances and was connected with the New York and New Jersey Car Service Company. Some few years ago, he started a clubhouse uptown, but did not succeed in the venture.

At one time Squire was a miner in California during the Grant funeral, in August, 1885, he caused some drapery of his own composition to be placed in front of the City Hall. They excited such widespread comment of a most unfavorable nature that Mayor Grant ordered them taken down.

DEATH OF CAPTAIN PHILIPS. He Served With Distinction During the Civil War.

NEW YORK, March 12.—Captain Morton Levy Phillips, commander of the revenue cutter Boutwell, died to-day at Newberne, N. C., of the grippe, aged 61 years.

He was a son of Morton Phillips Levy, one of eleven brothers, all of whom served in the Union army or navy from 1812 on. One of these brothers, Commodore Uriah P. Levy, abolished whipping in the navy.

Captain Phillips was born in New Orleans in 1838. When a lad he ran away from home and secretly joined one of the ships under command of his uncle, Commodore Levy. To conceal his identity he took the name Phillips. When his uncle discovered him he had him appointed to the revenue marine service and as the navy rolls had his name Phillips he found it necessary to retain it.

He served with distinction during the civil war in the patrol of the Potomac River, when revenue cutters acted as gunboats. More recently he commanded the Dexter at Newport for three years, then was assigned to the North Pacific, watching sealers. He leaves a widow, two daughters and a son. His family lives in Portland, Me.

DR. EVANS RESIGNS. Outcome of a Letter Written by a Church Trustee.

NEW YORK, March 12.—Dr. Anthony H. Evans, pastor of the West Presbyterian Church, resigned to-day in his congregation announcing his resignation, which is said to have grown out of a letter written by E. H. Perkins, President of the Board of Trustees, to A. Meyster, President of Hamilton College. In this letter Mr. Perkins said: "The church owes \$45,000 which we have been obliged to raise by mortgaging the church property and we are short the necessary funds to pay the current expenses of the church, \$5,000 or \$6,000 per annum."

The letter he was asked "quietly aid us in inducing the pastor to sever his relations with the church."

Dr. Evans learned of this letter and handed in his resignation a few days ago to the session, but that body refused to accept it. Mr. Perkins is President of the Importers and Traders' National Bank. Russell Sage is also a prominent member of the church.

WENT ASHORE. Steamer Castilian Lost in a Fog Near Yarmouth, N. S.

HALIFAX (N. S.), March 12.—The new Allan line steamer Castilian, from Portland, for Halifax, went ashore at night on the 11th, near Yarmouth, this morning at low tide, in a dense fog, her compasses being deranged. Two compartments are full of water and tugs have gone from Yarmouth to the scene.

The Castilian arrived at Halifax from Liverpool ten days ago, and was on voyage and went to Portland to load cargo for return. She is 8,230 net register, being the largest Allan line steamer afloat. The ship is in charge of Captain Barrett and officers formerly of the steamer Parisian, the entire crew of the Parisian having been transferred to the new boat. The steamer was due to embark mails and passengers here for Liverpool.

HALIFAX (N. S.), March 12.—The steamer began leaking immediately after she struck, but the best discipline prevailed among the passengers. They returned to their berths, and were called out again to don life preservers, which many were wearing when they reached Yarmouth on tugs at 8:15 this (Sunday) evening. The passengers and crew all saved their baggage. The steamer went on at low tide, which will be in her favor. The place of the disaster is a few miles from where the Moravian of the Allan line was lost some years ago.

The first and second holds are full of water. The steamer is aground aft to the engine room, and there is six feet of water in the engine room. There are six fathoms of water under her aft.

The captain, three mates, the steward, engineers and some of the crew remain on board, and three tugs are standing by. The steamer was fifteen miles out of her course, with a fresh southwest wind, which would increase the current. The weather has remained moderate all day, but if the wind changes there is no hope of the steamer ever coming off. There is a fair prospect of salvage of the cargo.

The Allan's agent at Halifax has chartered the steamers Delta and City of Ghent to go to the scene of the wreck to-morrow. The use of the Government lighthouse steamer Aberdeen

BAKING POWDER ABSOLUTELY PURE Makes the food more delicious and wholesome

has also been applied for. The passengers and crew will leave Yarmouth to-morrow morning to take the mail steamer Vancouver for England. They speak in the highest terms of the discipline maintained after the ship struck. She had been moving slowly, with a sharp lookout, in the haze. The officers wanted to give a wide berth to Cape Sable, which they feared they might be nearing. Nothing of whistle or buoy was heard or seen, and no sign of land until the shock, which was so light that many passengers thought it was a heavy wave. English vessels were in the harbor. It was found the steamer held fast the boats were got ready and the sleeping passengers awakened and told to pack up in case it should be necessary to send them ashore.

Splendid coolness was displayed by the whole crew. Rockets were fired at intervals, and some of the crew went ashore in the small boats. During this time the passengers were waiting for help. The sea began to run high, and the rolling of the ship became unpleasant.

Lord Archibald Douglas, a returning Jesuit missionary, conducted an impressive service on the deck in the forenoon. In the afternoon the boats were launched and the passengers and crew taken off in them. Shortly after the whistles of the tugs were heard, and at 5 o'clock all hands but the captain, engineers and some of the crew were safely taken off and conveyed to Yarmouth. Opinions in Yarmouth differ as to floating the ship. The chances are favorable if the weather continues moderate. A large number of sheep in the forward holds have been found drowned.

PORTLAND (Me.), March 12.—The Castilian sailed from the port at 1 p. m. Saturday. The ship itself is valued at \$700,000, and her cargo is \$450,000. This is the most valuable cargo the A'lans have ever shipped from Portland. The principal items were grain and provisions.

The saloon passengers include Captain L. C. Arbutnot and Rev. Lord Archibald Douglas, London, England. Twenty-three others are from Montreal, Ottawa and other Canadian points. There were sixteen second-class and about twenty-five steerage passengers.

THE FIGHTING LAWYERS. Both Seriously Wounded, but Resting Easily.

BRISTOL (Tenn.), March 12.—General Walker and Attorney Hamilton, who were wounded in a shooting affray at the Courthouse here last night are resting easily. General Walker was shot through the shoulder and side, the bullet penetrating the lung. He is dangerously ill, but not necessarily fatal. Attorney Hamilton's condition is serious and the physicians hold but slight hope of his recovery.

Various stories are in circulation as to just who did the shooting in the courtroom. One version is that General Walker did. Another is that Stephen D. Davis shot Walker, while others say Walker was shot by J. H. Rickman, one of his friends. Neither of the wounded men will make a statement in regard to the affray.

Bequeathed to a Scientific Fund. NEW LONDON (Conn.), March 12.—

The will of Robert Stewart, a wealthy New York engineer and contractor, bequeaths \$70,000 to establish the Herbert Stewart scientific fund at Yale University. His purpose is to assist deserving young men who need aid to secure a higher education.

Proposed Pipe Organ Trust. NEW YORK, March 12.—The "Herald" will say to-morrow: "An effort is being made to consolidate builders of pipe organs into a combination. The initial move has been made by Chicago capitalists. It is said that the proposed combination would have a capital of nearly \$50,000,000."

Schools for Porto Rico. NEW YORK, March 12.—The American Missionary Association has voted to establish in Porto Rico at once Christian schools like those which it has established in the South and the Indians in the West and the Chinese on the Pacific Coast.

City of Oskosh Flooded. OSKOSH, March 12.—A heavy rain preceded by a thaw has resulted in flooding various parts of the city. In the low district of the south side a number of streets are under water and many families have been compelled to move their household goods to the upper stories.

Senator Jones Resting Quietly. WASHINGTON, March 12.—Senator Jones of Arkansas passed a comfortable day, and his physicians to-night said he was resting quietly.

An Aged Actress Dead. LONDON, March 12.—Mrs. Robert Jones, the stage actress, died to-day of pneumonia in her 83d year.

SAN JOSE BICYCLE RACES. No Records Broken, but Spectators Were Satisfied.

SAN JOSE, March 12.—The bicycle races this afternoon were run in a howling northwest gale, but were a success both from the point of view of spectators and in the time made. The star features in a local way was an exhibition half mile by Otto Zeigler and an exhibition mile by McFarland. Neither lowered the world's record, although McFarland was announced to go for the world's mile exhibition record. While he did not win the coveted honor, he made a magnificent run and beat the infernal machine, with the howling wind against him, carrying clouds of dust and with a pace which was far and away too slow. He made the mile in 1:35. This was the last on the program and two or three laps had to be made on the third of a mile track before the infernal machine, ridden by Fournier and Stang, could get up steam. When the word was given they were off at a magnificent burst of speed. It was not believed McFarland could hang onto the machine, but he did. In the final lap the machine could not respond to McFarland's calls for "faster," so on it went.

Zeigler in his half-mile exhibition, was not able to drive the machine and was about two yards behind at the finish. Time—0:49.3. But it was a beautiful race and Zeigler did well. He had had but three days' training and this marks his return to the track. He expects to go East from here.

In the ten-mile lap race ten started, but only six finished. The pace was hot, and Fredericks, Nawn and Charles Turville were far away ahead of Lawson, Clem Turville and Julius Fournier. Time—1:37. The results were as follows: One mile, open, professional, paced by tandem, Downing won, Goodman second, Lawson third. Time—2:11.5. Mile exhibition by "infernal machine," ridden by O. Stevens and Monsieur Fournier. Time—1:37. Half-mile exhibition, paced by "infernal machine," Otto Zeigler. Time—0:49.3.5.

Two-mile motorcycle handicap, Downing and Cotter won, with 125 yards; Julius and Lawson second, with 100 yards; "Baby" Gibson third, with 375 yards. Time—3:59.1.5. Ten-mile lap race, Charles Turville won, Fredericks second, Nawn third. Time—25.11.

The total of the prizes was on the points won; that is, the laps and the points were as follows: Charles Turville 55, Fredericks 51, Nawn 46, Lawson 20, Clem Turville 11. One-mile exhibition, for world's record, by McFarland, paced by "infernal machine." Time—1:35.

A BLACK FOREST SANITARIUM. Curing Consumption by Fresh Air and Plenty of It.

From the moment of arrival until leaving Nordrach the patient never breathes one breath of air but the purest air, as Nordrach is in the Black Forest, at an elevation of 1,500 feet, surrounded by trees, and a long way from a town or even a village. The casements of the windows of the sanatoria are kept wide open at night, summer and winter, and in some instances the windows are taken completely out of the frames. Thus it is practically an outdoor life the patient lives continuously. There is, therefore, no danger of chills on going out in any kind of weather or at any hour, as the temperature within and without is equal. So pleasant does this living in the open become, and so hardy is the patient made, and so invigorated, that on his return to this country it is the greatest misery for him to have to remain in a room with closed windows.

Being at such a considerable height—1,500 feet, with a rise in the longer walks of another 1,500 feet—the patient, to get the same amount of oxygen into the system, must breathe relatively more of the rarefied air, and thus expand the lungs and allow the lungs are completely flooded with pure air; all the old corners and crannies, which he has hardly used for years, are ventilated, which the easy walking up hill is eminently calculated to effect, while at the same time the almost absolute rest with closed windows allows the patient to be practically undisturbed, and so permits the healing process to proceed. The climate is much the same as at home. There is quite as high a rainfall, and in winter it is much colder. But it has been demonstrated beyond doubt that this is absolutely nothing to do with the case.

There the patients, who go out regularly, day after day, in all kinds of weather, sometimes walk for hours at a time in the rain, without ever thinking of changing their wet clothes afterwards. The course is to adopt, and find that such a wetting—sometimes twice in one day—never does me any harm whatever. I asked Dr. Walther if he thought his system could be carried on with hope of success in this country. He said that it could be worked out here, as he had done at Nordrach, or as in the balmy climate; that all that was required was a place where pure air was to be had, situated well away from a town, at a fair elevation, and the man to see that the system was properly carried out. I am now convinced that this is perfectly true.

Absolutely nothing else is needed. Freedom from wind, a high average of sunshine, dry climate, and all such other things as are generally supposed to be so necessary, go for nothing. And this is the crux of the whole matter. It is possible to cure consumption, on the spot, almost all the people of this country who are ill of phthisis! Why, then, are sanatoria not erected at once to cure the hundreds of thousands of those who are ill, and who have not the means to go abroad—hundreds of thousands who are as certainly doomed to death as if they were already under the sod, if some such steps be not at once taken? It is sad to think that all these people must die, when they might easily be saved.—Nineteenth Century.

The Bacon-Shakespeare Folly. Concerning the Bacon-Shakespeare folly, a word must be said, says Dr. John Fiske in the "Atlantic." As I have elsewhere shown, the doubt concerning the authorship of Shakespeare's plays was in part a reaction against the extravagances of doting commentators; but in its original form it was simply an insane freak. The unfortunate lady who gave it currency belonged to a distinguished Connecticut family, and the story of her malady is a sad one. At the age of eight-and-forty she died in the asylum at Hartford, two years after the publication of her book, "The Philosophy of Shakespeare's Plays Unfolded." The suggestion of her illustrious namesake, and perhaps kinsman, as the author of Shakespeare's works was a clear instance of the megalomania which is a well-known symptom of paranoia; and her book has all the hazy incoherence that is so quickly recognizable in the writings of the insane. A friend of mine once asked me if I did not find it hard to catch her meaning. "Meaning!" I exclaimed. "There's none to catch." Among the books of her followers are all degrees of eccentricity. That of Nathaniel Holmes stands upon the threshold of the Immo, while as for Ignatius Donnelly, all his works belong in its darkest recesses.

True Fame. "George, haven't you heard about him? Why, he's one of the best-known men in New York."

"What has he done?" "Done? Why, he's written one of the greatest oon songs in the business."—Cleveland Plaindealer.

In Mamma's Absence. Little Harry—Pa, what's a woman hater, anyway? Pa—Oh, a fellow that's been married awhile.—Cleveland Leader.

WASSERMAN, KAUFMAN & CO. Dress Goods and Linings

The shelves and counters of our big Dress Goods section shows the fullness and variety of the budding spring's demands. Multitudes of fancy weaves, and all the color-variations in the plainer cloths, pretty checks, stripes and plaids, and the somber conventional blacks. Many surprisingly pretty stuffs at the most modest prices, and upward in price range and elegance to the limit you desire. Good Linings—being the proper companionship for good Dress Goods to be found with—we quote a few of the latest also.

SEE OUR MILLINERY DISPLAY.

NEW SPRING DRESS GOODS. NEW ARRIVALS IN LININGS.

45-inch firm will coating serge, in a pretty two-tone effect; a very stylish spring fabric for jacket and tailor made suits; six choice shades at \$1.25 per yard.

Novelty Suiting. 25 new pieces to choose from; fancy novelty suiting, in two-tone mixtures in pin-head checks, stripes and plaid effects; all wool excellent quality, 37 inches wide, at 50c per yard.

Handsome Plaids. 38-inch silk and wool plaids, in fancy basket weave, neat effect, very stylish for fancy waists and children's dresses; 10 choice patterns to select from, at 50c yard.

Mohair Crepons. 45-inch black all wool mohair crepons, in blistered effects; has a rich silky appearance; in small, medium and large designs; ten choice patterns to choose from, at \$1.25 per yard.

Poplin Crepons. 42-inch black crepons, in poplin grounds, over shot with silk, in blistered effect, lover's knots, in elegant scroll designs; six choice patterns, at \$2 per yard.

Fantaisie Skirting. A very attractive and reliable skirt lining is this; really handsome in its shaded, striped and corded effects; prominent in the colors are the pink and green stripes. A twill surfaced fabric at 20c yard.

WASSERMAN, KAUFMAN & CO.

AN ECCENTRIC GENIUS. Oliver Heavysides, England's Mathematical Hermit.

For pure eccentricity of character Oliver Heavysides, the great English mathematician, stands without a peer. He is recognized as a great savant by Lord Kelvin, Mascart and men of that class. He has been called the intellectual successor of Maxwell, and his achievements in the science of advanced mathematics seem to bear out the justice of this appellation. But no one ever sees him. He has not been visible to the general public since his retirement from the Government service, years ago.

Once when Sir John Pender was running "The London Electrician," he received a communication from a comparatively unknown man, which not only arrested his attention, but caused him to think that here, at last, was a genius in the world of mathematics. The communication was published and caused some little comment in the scientific world. It at once stamped its author as a man well worthy of the consideration of scientists, and the editor accompanied the manuscript, asking for information concerning this new light. Sir John Pender was unable to answer these correspondents. He did not himself know who the writer was. The original communication had been sent through the mail, but no address was given, and the practice has been in vogue ever since.

In all the years that Heavysides has been writing for "The Electrician" he has never been in the office of the paper. None of the staff know him by sight. None know whether he is married or single, where he lives, or what he eats, or anything else of a personal nature concerning him. He is simply secretiveness personified. An incident illustrating this is told in English scientific circles.

It was known that the mathematician had no income except the rather limited one which he received for his weekly article to "The Electrician." Several of the scientific men of England in admiration for his great talent, determined to give him a pension. But how to get him to accept it was a question. Communications on the subject, by means of the grocery-store Postoffice, remained unanswered, and other little incidents which cropped out during the correspondence showed that Heavysides was annoyed by the proposition. A scheme was then put on foot to compel him to accept the pension. A letter was written to him, in which it was said that his residence had been found out at last, and that if he did not accept this pension, a delegation composed of the leading scientific men of London would march to his house and present it to him in person. Evidently this was to him a fearful threat and he believed it to be true, for he wrote back stating that he would accept the pension if the delegation would stay away. He has been receiving it ever since, and it is fondly believed by his friends, who have never seen him, that he is now living in comfort.

Done? Why, he's written one of the greatest oon songs in the business."—Cleveland Plaindealer.

In Mamma's Absence. Little Harry—Pa, what's a woman hater, anyway? Pa—Oh, a fellow that's been married awhile.—Cleveland Leader.

come to the market and see our poultry. It's a way down now in price and you may as well have some for a change as to pay a big price for beef and mutton. Curtis & Co's Market, 308 K st.

chicken cheaper than chuck steak!

hobby cannot be gainsaid. He is a savant of the highest order, and few people who fall short of his own caliber are able to read his books. It is said that many six people in the world are really able to understand them at first hand. Heavysides is so thoroughly a mathematician that he invents new systems of mathematics as he goes along. In writing a book he will develop a new theory and explain it by means of mathematics of his own invention, so to speak. After he has proceeded for five or six chapters in this manner he will state that "now I will explain the system of mathematics used in the preceding chapters." So that in order to understand the book he must first understand the mathematics of the preceding chapters, and so on. Heavysides is so thorough in his explanation of things, and having thoroughly encompassed them, use them as a basis for understanding the rest of the book. On the other hand, to read his books in parts, one would think them to be composition of any one but the very man who writes them. For he is addicted most abominably to making very bad English puns, and these he inserts in the heart of the most serious part of the book.—Washington Star.

Magnetized Disc. Among the battered flotsam and jetsam that has accumulated in a second-hand store not a great distance from Jackson Square is a shabby round table with a curious secret, and no doubt a still more curious history. The top was once covered with green baize cloth, which now is worn to tatters, and discloses a steel plate set in the center and perhaps ten inches square. The whole top is loose and can be removed, revealing an interior space containing a horseshoe magnet wound with wire, and connected with an armature very much like that of an ordinary telegraphic instrument. A close examination shows an insulated wire running down one of the legs to a small knob or button, protruding on the outside. When the top is in place the steel plate rests directly over the magnet. This strange device is explained clearly enough by its present owner. "It is a dice table," he said, "on which a lot of money has been won. When it was in order there was a good-sized battery inside, connected with the magnet. When the knob on the leg was pressed the current was turned on, and that made the steel plate magnetic. The dice they used with it had small metal disks on one face, and as long as the current was on they naturally fell that side down. When the knob was released they would fall any way they chanced to come, so all that was necessary for the operator to do was to keep his knee on the button and he could absolutely control his play."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.