

REMAINS OF A LATE ANACONDAN IN CITY

Boyd of Miss Nellie Kiely, Who Died in St. Paul, Has Arrived Here.

SPECIAL TO THE INTER MOUNTAIN.

Anaconda, March 30.—The remains of the late Miss Nellie Kiely, who recently died at St. Paul, arrived in Anaconda today and will be buried from the family residence, No. 503 East Eighth street, at a time to be fixed later.

Miss Kiely was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John M. Kiely and was a well-known young lady of this city. She was reared in Anaconda, having attended the public schools here for a number of years. The young woman's health while she resided in Anaconda was not the best and her parents sent her to St. Paul in the hope of benefiting her. She had been attending school at that place when a severe sickness overtook her and resulted in her death. Miss Kiely was beloved by all who knew her. Her death came as a great shock to the community in which she lived for so long a time. The family has the sincere sympathy of their many friends.

Miss Kiely's brother was quite badly in-

jured recently and was confined to St. Ann's hospital, from which institution he was only lately discharged.



The Late Miss Nellie Kiely.

CHICAGO SPEECHES TO BE A KEYNOTE

ROOSEVELT MEANS TO MAKE HIS POLICIES CLEAR WHEN HE VISITS WINDY CITY.

BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.

Washington, March 30.—President Roosevelt has selected Chicago as the place in which to sound the keynote for his speeches throughout his Western trip. It is for this reason he had the time changed from afternoon to evening and selected the Auditorium as the place in which to make his speech. Taking Chicago as the metropolis of the West and speaking not only to thousands of people in the Auditorium, but to millions round about, the president will talk upon the Monroe doctrine as it bears upon our relations with the countries of Europe.

His speech, therefore, will be a strictly non-partisan one. Not a breath of politics will enter into it, but there will be from beginning to end a distinct flavor of robust Americanism, the type which best flourishes in the open air of the Western country.

It must not be supposed that President Roosevelt is about to engage in any tail twisting operations or that he intends to say anything which can be construed in any way as a defiance of foreign nations. On the contrary, he will follow closely the lines laid down by his distinguished predecessor in the White House.

Dealing directly with the relations of the United States to the other nations of the earth, the Chicago speech on Thursday of next week will, therefore, be of such a character that it will be called almost entire across the Atlantic and around the world. The president has submitted his speech to a number of members of congress, who have heartily approved its general tenor, and are particularly pleased that he should have chosen Chicago as the place of delivery, because there, of all places, he will secure the most sympathetic and largest audience.

TEST HEAT BY THEIR HAND.

Bakers Have No Need of Thermometers for Their Oven Uses.

"Bakers have a curious way of telling just what the temperature of the oven is," said a downtown baker who has been in the business for more than a quarter of a century, "and they can tell, too, with almost marvelous accuracy. You take a man who is an expert in the business and he can tell what the temperature of the oven is by simply touching the handle of the oven door. In nine cases out of ten he will not miss it to the fraction of a degree. Bakers have other ways, of course, of testing the heat of the oven. For instance, when baking bread they sometimes throw a piece of white paper into the oven, and if it turns brown the oven is at the proper temperature; or, when baking other things, they will throw a little cornmeal flour into the oven in order to test the heat. But the baker's fingers are the best gauge, and when you come to think of the different temperatures required in baking different things it is no small achievement to even approximate the heat of the oven door.

Bakers figure that during the rising time of a loaf of bread before it has been placed in the oven it ought to be in a temperature of 75 degrees Fahrenheit. During the baking process, in order to cook the starch, expand the carbonic acid gas, air and steam and drive off the alcohol, the inside of the loaf must register at least 220 degrees. In baking rolls, buns, scones, tea biscuits, drop cakes, fancy cakes, New York cakes, muffins, puff cakes and things of that sort, the oven must show a heat of 450 degrees or higher. When the oven is at 450 degrees it is fit for cream puffs, sugar cakes, queen cakes, rock cakes, jumbles, lady fingers, rough and ready and jelly rolls. At 350 degrees wine cakes, cup cakes, ginger, nut and snaps, pies, ginger bread, spice cakes, such as raisin, currant, citron pound, bride and so on may be baked. It requires a still lower temperature to bake wedding cakes, kisses, anise drops and things in this class. But whatever temperature the old baker wants he can tell when he has it by simply touching the handle of the oven door.

Wireless telegraphy gives worse results on land than at sea. A coherer placed underground is not influenced by electric waves, which proves that the curvature of the earth constitutes an absolute barrier to wireless telegraphy.

A new speed record of 27 seconds for a kilometer was made by Hon. C. S. Rolls, in Nottinghamshire, England. A 72-horse-power Mors racer was used and the rate at which it traveled was equal to 83 miles an hour.

The Italian government has just erected a fortress on the great Chaberton summit, opposite Briancon, for the defense of the Simplon tunnel. This fort is 10,600 feet high, and is believed to be the most elevated fortified point in the world.

ENTIRE FLOOR IS GUTTED IN BLAZE

PARISIAN DYE WORKS VISITED BY A \$1,000 FIRE—DEPARTMENT MAKES HARD FIGHT.

At 3 o'clock this afternoon fire broke out in the Parisian Dye works on East Galena street. The building is a three-story brick and the fire started on the ground floor. It was confined to that floor by hard work on the part of the department, but the stock and the clothes on hand were destroyed. The whole floor was gutted.

The blaze originated, it is supposed, in the gasoline that is kept in the place for cleaning garments, though there was no explosion. The total damage is about \$1,000.

AN EDISON FAILURE.

[Philadelphia Ledger.]

The world has seen a variety of achievements wrought by man, but no other has made such strides toward the perfection of industry and progress, toward the advancement of the whole world, as the application of electricity.

This spoke Lord Kelvin, and in justice he might have supplemented the same by stating that the Yankee wizard, Thomas A. Edison, has ever been the leader of the advance guard which has with such signal success explored that mystical electrical field. However, the public prints have long been surfeited with stories of Edison's brilliant coups, and here, for variety's sake, is given the record of a failure.

When Edison first established his laboratory and electrical works over in New Jersey he had in his employ an Irishman named Barney Gilhooly. Barney was engineer and fireman—in short, he was general utility man around the entire Edison plant. He lived back of the meadows, some four miles from the factory, and it was his custom to drive daily back and forth.

Now, like all the rest of mankind, Barney liked to sleep in the morning as long as possible, and he conjured his brain as to how to feed his horse in the morning without a personal visit to the barn. Finally he enlisted the services of his illustrious employer, explaining that it would be a great convenience if by some button and wire arrangement the morning ration of oats could be doled out to the horse. In that way he claimed that when he had prepared and eaten his own breakfast, Dobbin also would be ready for the road.

Mr. Edison readily grasped the idea, and that very day, accompanied by an assistant, he repaired to Barney's place and installed an electrical appliance which he anticipated would fill the bill. It was so arranged that if the oats were placed in a receptacle at the top of a chute, the pressing of a button at the house would put machinery in motion to do the rest.

And so it came to pass that on the morning of the automatic oatfeeder's debut Barney pushed the magical button, serene in the belief that the Wizard's mechanism would fulfill its mission.

But, alas! the best laid plans of electricians, as well as those of other folks, "oft gang a-gley." Dobbin had not been initiated into the mysteries of the new-fangled arrangement, and in the still watches of the millenium, when he was dreaming of blue grass pastures, the infernal creaking of wires, followed by an avalanche of oats, convinced the good steed that the hour of fate had struck. In fact, he was so frightened he reared back with violence and crashed through the side of the barn; and when inquiring Barney arrived on the scene Dobbin was complacently picking up apples under a tree in the garden.

Since that memorable morning Mr. Edison's automatic feeder has never been operated, and Barney is still feeding his horse in the good old-fashioned way.

The amount of water within the orbit of the earth is enormous, amounting to 565,000,000,000 cubic yards. This vast accumulation, if placed upon the earth, would cover its entire surface to a uniform depth of from 3,000 to 3,500 feet.

M. Mercalli Pellet, the French minister to Central America, discovered, close to the lake of Amatitlan, in Guatemala, a small fish which swims in the hot water of the springs close by. It is stated that in the Philippine islands there is a similar fish.

In the School for the Blind at Lisbon there has been established a new kind of industry which will prove most remunerative to the inmates. It consists in unravelling or "picking" vegetable fibers used as stuffing material for furniture, beds, etc.

At a recent meeting of the Semi-teetotal Pledge association, in England, the secretary, G. H. F. Nye, was able to report a large accession of individual applications for pledge forms amounting to some 15,000. From Birmingham an application was read asking for 1,200 forms for one factory alone.

Latest Spring Styles
Knox Hats
Are Now Ready.

Hennings's Big Sale

Banister's Fine Shoes
Best For Men

Spring Dress Goods

The Most Desirable Weaves for Warm Weather Wear

Our several lines of spring dress goods are causing all sorts of complimentary remarks from those who have seen them. Already many handsome patterns have been selected and turned over to into dressmaking department, where Mrs. Alden will transform them into garments fit for a princess. Make selections early to avoid disappointment.

Black Dress Goods

10 pieces novelty dress goods in a variety of weaves. Regular 65c values for 39c yard.

Black all-wool sacking 38 inches wide a black bargain at 39c yard.

5 pieces 40 inch black all-wool basket weave, very desirable goods, only 50c yard.

6 pieces 40 inch black all-wool Melrose suiting; a fashionable fabric for spring; only 50c yard.

Black Voiles, 40 inches wide and strictly all-wool; regular \$1.00 values for 69c yard.

Black all-wool chevrots, regular \$1.25 quality, 52 inches wide, for 75c yard.

Black all-wool mistral cloths, 46 inches wide; regular \$1.25 values for 85c yard.

45-inch black twine cloth, bought to sell at \$1.25. We make the price 85c yard.

Black and white fancy mistrals, 46 inches wide, in novelty striped effects, for \$1.00 yard.

Finest quality French Voile, 46 inches wide, for \$1.25 yard.



Colored Dress Goods

15 pieces beautiful tartan plaids, splendid 50 values, for 35c yard.

25 pieces 40 inch novelty wool suiting in a variety of colorings, including basket weaves, granite cloths, mixed cheviot effects and fancy canvas cloths; 65c and 75c values for 50c yard.

A beautiful line of colored Voiles and etamines, 45 inches wide; regular \$1.00 values for 75c yard.

Colored all-wool chevrots, 54 inches wide; \$1.25 quality for 85c yard.

Fancy mohair etamines, a stylish up-to-date novelty in a choice line of colorings, only 85c yard; superior to what's shown elsewhere at \$1.25.

54 inch Scotch heather mixtures, very effective styles; price only 98c yard.

10 pieces novelty etamines, 50 inches wide, stylish, serviceable and strictly dust-proof, in all wantable shades; price \$1.25 yard.

Scotch tailor suitings, 54 inches wide, in patterns of six yards each; a rich line of mixed color effects; price \$10.00 pattern.

ARMY OFFICER TALKS ON THE EFFECTS OF THE CANTENEN LAWS

Washington, March 30.—One of the most interesting reports on the effect of the abolition of the canteen feature of the post exchange has come from Alaska. The officer is Captain E. T. Wilson of the artillery corps, in command of the post at Lisicum. He writes trenchantly and convincingly, saying:

"The present regime is an era of blind drunks and pint bottles in garrisons. The present law should be entitled an act to increase the value of real estate in the vicinity of military posts for saloon purposes. There is always a small percentage of men in every company who like liquor for liquor's sake. The question is whether they shall receive it in moderate amounts under supervision, or be forced to go to a disreputable gin mill for it; whether the soldier shall obtain a mild alcohol or red whisky, which in Alaska runs 16 fights to a pint. Were there no saloons within a hundred miles I should like to see the sale of liquor stopped both in canteens and out.

Such a condition is an iridescent dream. The object of a company commander is to promote temperance, to make his men sober and keep them in good physical and moral health. I cannot do it now when Tom, Dick and Harry are calling to them to leave the garrison and get drunk. I believe firmly that the sale of beer in the canteen promotes temperance and sobriety. The sale of liquor is an evil; it is but a choice between two. I never knew of a man who started on the down hill path on account of the canteen. I base these opinions not alone on experience at Fort Lisicum, but at Fort Flagler and San Francisco. Men who get drunk get drunk on bad whisky. It turns their stomachs inside out, and they are laid up to recover from debauches and are not fit for duty. The health of the liquor men is seriously impaired at present. The table fare is very much poorer. I have been in charge of three post exchanges in which beer was sold and one where it was not. If a company receives \$1 per month per man over and above its commissary savings, it can keep its mess up as good as need be. In all the exchanges that I have seen where beer was sold the profit on it was so large that this amount was made on the beer alone, and articles in the store and lunch departments were put down to cost. At very isolated stations where there is no competition the store feature and lunch counter will pay a reasonable profit now, but the percentage of profit is greater than it should be if it is desired to make anything like \$1 per month per man. It may safely be said that the present law has deprived the company fund of \$1 per month for every enlisted man present, and this amount should be appropriated and paid into the hands of the company commander to be disbursed as company funds usually are. It is uphill work to stretch a government ration and commissary savings through the month."

OXFORD IN NEED OF MONEY.

England's Great University is Poor as Compared With Other Colleges.

[Harper's Weekly.]

It is no secret—it is not even news—that the University of Oxford feels very poor. A book has lately been issued setting forth its pressing needs, to which the London Times has called attention. The Rhodes scholarship instead of helping it have increased its burdens. Its great library, the Bodleian, is cramped for room, both for books and readers, and has not funds enough to buy the books needed to keep it abreast of the times. Its deficiencies are so serious that the Oxford board of modern history reports that the scientific study of European history cannot at present be prosecuted at Oxford.

In science its wants are manifold. It lacks equipment for the study of metallurgy, its instruction in geology is woefully inadequate, it needs a mechanical laboratory with instructors, buildings and machines; it has no engineering department, and it is far behind the times in the attention it pays to physics. Something seems to be wrong with the relations of England to Oxford. Perhaps the trouble is that the old university has been so long regarded as a rich man's university and as a source of income and maintenance to fortunate fellows that the British public is slow to realize that the venerable nurse of learning herself needs to be fed.

There is no lack of money in England, but the British millionaires seem not to have formed the habit so widespread here, of giving money to universities. Dr. Andrew White, defending his countrymen from the charge of greed, said last November in a valedictory speech in Berlin that the gift of over \$70,000,000 to American colleges in 1901 abundantly proved that if the American knows how to chase the mighty dollar he also knows how to use it. The British are earnest money-getters, but they don't seem to have the American accomplishment of letting go.

TARS WILL CHEW TO CHOOSE BRAND

EXPERTS SET TO WORK TO PICK OUT BEST SORT OF TOBACCO FOR UNCLE SAM'S NAVY.

BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.

New York, March 30.—Eighteen tars on the receiving ship Columbia, at the Brooklyn navy yard, started in yesterday to chew tobacco for a whole week. They will chew, chew and chew, and not an officer dare say them nay.

They are experts on the subject, and their opinion will go a long way in deciding what brand of tobacco will be served to the navy this year. On their decision will rest the awarding of a contract for 225,000 pounds, the amount of tobacco consumed annually in the navy.

Samples from 44 different manufacturers were received by the tobacco inspection board, which is composed of Captain Miller, Commander Adams and Paymasters Schaeffer, McGowan and Tobey.

In all there were 132 plugs, varying in weight from two ounces to a pound.

Specimens from each plug were given to the medical department for microscopic and chemical analysis. Captain Miller and the other officers then took samples for their own use, and the rest, in carefully labeled packages, was sent over to the expectant experts.

In about a week the experts will make a written report, giving their opinion of the different samples. The several officers, the chemist and microscopist will do the same, and from the three sources the decision will be made.

A GOOD JORDAN STORY.

[Washington Post.]

Conrad N. Jordan, formerly United States treasurer, was a person of forceful character, and not devoid of sentiment, but cherished a wholesome horror of overdoing it. Forty years ago he was a hard-working clerk in a New York city bank and lived in New Jersey to economize. One bitterly cold December evening as he was crossing the Cortland street ferry on a young woman, he had an adventure. A young woman who, with her betrothed, had been hurrying to catch the boat, boarded it as it was moving out; but discovering that her escort had been left behind, turned and tried to jump back, missed her footing and fell into the river, disappearing in the swirl of water and broken ice. Young Jordan, without an instant's hesitation, sprang in and after her, brought her to the surface and held her there, at the risk of his own life, till the deckhands could fish them both out with rope and bathhooks.

With his characteristic contempt for what he called "flummery," he declined to let any one know his name, but through the men who had contributed enough dry clothing to send him home as dry as traced, and presently he received a letter

SYMPTOMS OF FIRST LOVE.

When Boys Indulge in It They at Once Begin to Cleanse Themselves.

[Ainslee's Magazine.]

It is deeply and touchingly significant of the uplifting influence of woman over man that the first heart throb of a boy is always accompanied by ablutatory symptoms. The earliest indication that a masculine creature gives of susceptibility to the fair sex is when he first voluntarily washes behind his ears. Up to that time his morning bath, except on compulsion, has only described a small circle taking in his eyes, a segment of his cheeks and his chin. A thorough scrubbing he has regarded as one of the tortures of the infirmary; combing his hair he has looked upon as a foolish waste of time that might have been spent on tops and marbles, while brushing his clothes and shoes has seemed a contemptible truckling to the effete customs of society that was unworthy an intelligent human being.

Suddenly all this is changed. Some morning the boy appears abnormally clean. He develops a mania for scented soaps. His ears are beyond reproach, and he begins the making of a lover in him he begins to manure his nails. He becomes critical about collars and neckties. His family say: "How Tommy is improving!" and his mother congratulates herself that her lectures are bearing fruit at last.

In reality it is the first premonition of love—vague, inarticulate, intangible, but unmistakable. No man ever realizes his defects until he sees them reflected in feminine eyes. Men do not dress for each other. But for woman's opinion they would still be going about in comfort and the aboriginal blanket. The silk hat and dress coat are a daily offering on her shrine, and Tommy's newly awakened desire to fix up is simply his first consciousness of woman. He does not understand its portentousness, and he may still outwardly scorn little girls, but for him the die has been cast. The disturbing and compelling influence of woman has entered into his life.

NUGETS

If you fear a sleepless night undress in the dark. Light stimulates and arouses the activities. Darkness is supposed to produce drowsiness.

Lieutenant Hino of the Japanese infantry, has invented an automatic pistol which will fire 880 cartridges a minute. The range is more than 1,000 yards.

In the manufacture of cannon the tendency is toward reduced weight of gun and projectile and increased muzzle velocity. This gives added range and penetration.

The most highly concentrated industry is the making of collars and cuffs, of which 99.6 per cent is within New York state and 5.2 per cent is in the single city of Troy.

There was recently held in Germany a competitive exhibition of the work of journeyman shoemakers. In the United States the cutter is the only skilled workman in the shoe industry.

Prof. Dall Osso, inspector of the Museum of Naples, has just published an article in which he affirms that researches and excavations prove that there existed a Pompeii nine centuries before our era.

DOCTOR LORENZ TO BE OVER AGAIN

NOTED SPECIALIST IS SAID TO BE CONTEMPLATING ANOTHER VISIT TO CHICAGOANS.

Chicago, March 30.—Prof. Adolf Lorenz, who earned a fee of \$30,000 by coming to Chicago from Vienna in October last and resetting the right leg of little Lolita Armour, will return here about April 15 to take off the plaster of Paris cast, and release the long imprisoned limb.

The Armours await with impatience the return of the great surgeon, whose second trip to this continent within six months will cost another \$30,000 fee—or more than \$7,000 a day for the entire time of the voyage.

"In six months," said the learned professor, after he had performed the wonderful task that had upset all the theories of the surgery of the knife, "in six months the cast may be taken off and the limb will be like that of any other healthy child."

The six months have nearly passed. Little Lolita has gained strength and spirits. The congenital cripple has become a lively little girl, awaiting only that final release from the cast of mail to become like other children of her age.

When after two hours of wondrously skillful manipulation, Prof. Lorenz put back into its socket the bone that had so long been out of place, doctors all over the world admitted that the learned man of science had made good his most daring theories, and the millionaire father of the child gladly paid one of the largest fees on record.

Every prediction of the professor as to the child's improvement has been fulfilled. Any skilled surgeon could now, it is admitted, release from its plaster of Paris prison the long fettered limb, but J. Ogden Armour, the father of the little patient, will spare no expense to make the cure thorough.

RIDES TO COAST WITHOUT A FARE

TENNESSEE MOUNTAINEER TAKES A TRIP ON N. P. WITHOUT A TICKET TO SHOW.

SPECIAL TO THE INTER MOUNTAIN.

Missoula, March 30.—N. S. Gonsell, a Tennessee mountaineer, accompanied by his wife and two small children, bears the proud distinction of having ridden in a first-class coach on the Northern Pacific road from Fargo, N. D., to this point without having any ticket for his passage.

More than that, he will ride clear to the coast with no one to say him nay. Each conductor simply passed him along, as if he had been the president of the road.

The case was a peculiar one. Gonsell purchased at Memphis, Tenn., two tickets clear through, taking a receipt and checking his baggage to his destination.

After leaving Fargo he discovered, when the conductor for that division called for the tickets, that he had lost them. They had been accidentally thrown in the stove. For a moment both Mr. and Mrs. Gonsell were "up in the air," but their wits saved the day.

They produced their check for the tickets, and their baggage receipt and tendered to the conductor indisputable evidence that they had tickets when they started.

Each conductor telegraphed the facts to the general passenger agent in St. Paul and allowed the couple to remain on the train.

No answer had been received from the general passenger agent when the train reached this place yesterday, and this is taken to mean that Mr. and Mrs. Gonsell can travel without tickets, as long as they had them when they started.