ANOTHER ONE ON FAIR.

A Mock-Married Wife and a Couple of Babes Charged Up to the Dead Millionaire—The Latest Pacific Sensation in Relation to the Late Senator—A Grossly Deceived Young Dressmaker.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 27.—A sensational story is published to the effect that the late Senator Fair seduced a young dressmaker named Miss McKenna by going through a mock marriage with her in 1892, and that two children are the result. Mrs. Lobo, who was instructing Miss McKenna at the time, was a friend of Fair's, and makes the following statement:

The marriage took place in 1892, in my house, 1069 Broadway street, Oakland, and I witnessed the ceremony. Senator Fair brought a man to the house with him to perform the ceremony, introducing him as Judge Crosby, but I doubt very much now whether it really was that gentleman. The senator produced a license and I read it over. Apparently it was all right. Then Miss McKenna and the senator signed it. She wanted to keep the paper, but he objected and insisted on putting it in his pocket and taking it away with him. They were fond of one another, and I was pleased, thinking it a real love match. He thought everything of her and did up to the last—until his death. I think she was the love of his life. She thought everything of him, too, poor girl, and it broke her heart when she found that he had deceived her, and that the marriage was only a mock one. She was a good and virtuous girl, and when the senator found she would not go off with him except as his bride, he trapped her into an illegal marriage. He told me so when the second child was born.

"For a time after they were married they remained here, but soon left for Virginia City. The senator did not stay with her all the time. He was back and forth. He was not there when the first child was born, but the girl's mother was The mother did not ascertain, and does not know today, who the father of her daughter's children really is. Miss McKenna would never tell her. In Virginia City, Miss McKenna went by the name of Mrs Murray. She knew there was some reason for the senator not acknowledging her as his wife, but she trusted to his judgment, thinking everything would some day be all right. Things went on in a quiet way and she remained in Virginia City till a year ago this last spring, when she came down to Benecia. Shortly after her arrival the second child was born, and I was with her at the time. The child's birth was registered under the name of Murray. I remonstrated at this, telling the senator he should have his child properly registered. Then he very decidedly and coldly told me that his marriage with Miss McKenna was a mock one, and that he would never acknowledge her as his wife. He did not hesitate to acknowledge the children were his privately, but he did not wish to do so during his life.

CHINESE OUTRAGES

Upon Foreign Missionaries at Cheng-Tu Must be Redressed.

LONDON, June 27.—A special dispatch from Shanghai says that details have been received there of the outrages upon Americans and other foreigners at Cheng-Tu, capital of the providence of Szechuen, showing that their sufferings have been appalling. The viceroy of the province, it appears, encouraged the Chinese mob to destroy the missionary and other property, and it is reported that a Chinese official attempted to behead Bishop Dunand. The French minister at Pekin has sent an ultimatum to the viceroy at Nanking, demanding prompt redress of the wrongs done to foreigners, and announcing that in the event of noncompliance with the demands of France, the commander of the French squadron will be empowered to act at his discretion.

THE MANITOBA SCHOOLS.

The Question Brought Up in the Dominion Senate.

OTTAWA, Ont., June 27.—In the senate, Tuesday night, Senator Bernier, of Manitoba, moved for all the correspondence on the Manitoba school case. He declared that the schools were not abolished because of their inefficiency, but because of hostility against Catholic schools. He pressed for a remedial bill.

Senator Angers, replying for the government, said the correspondence, if there was any, would be brought down, but said nothing as to the policy of the government on the question

CUT IN TWO.

Terrible Fate of Ex-Police Officer Sommers in St. Louis.

ST. LOUIS, June 27.—Ex-Police Officer Peter C. Sommers (retired on pension) was run over and instantly killed by the 'Frisco accommodation just east of the Twenty-first street bridge.

An engine and three passenger cars passed over him, literally cutting the man in two in the middle.

Sommers had jumped on a train while it was backing through the yard to Union station, and, being noticed by the conductor, was ordered off, as it was a violation of the rules. In jumping Sommers alighted directly in front of the 'Frisco train, the engine and three coaches passing over him.

THE PRINCE OF WALES

Formally Opens the International Railway Congress.

LONDON, June 27.—The Prince of Wales, shortly after 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon, formally opened the International Railway congress in the Imperial institute, Kensington. There were present 800 delegates from all parts of the world. The American delegates were grouped in a body near the front of the hall, with the Stars and Stripes floating over their heads. Near by were an Italian banner and emblems from West Africa and Natal.

Will Probably Go This Time.

SING SING, N. Y., June 27.—Warden Sage, of Sing Sing prison, will to-day send out, for the fourth time, invitations to the witnesses who are to be present at the execution of Dr. Buchanan, the wife murderer, on Monday next. Buchanan has given up all hope and is completely broken down.

Alexander Dumas' Civil Marriage.

PARIS, June 27.—The civil marriage ceremony of M. Alexander Dumas and Mme. Reguire de la Bruyere was performed in this city yesterday afternoon.

HELD FOR RANSOM.

A Buffalo Merchant Kidnaped in Broad Daylight—Gagged and Loaded with Chains, He is Held a Prisoner in One of His Own Houses While His Captors Try to Extort Money from His Wife.

BUFFALO, N. Y., June 27.—Octavius C. Cottle, 50 years old, head of one of the oldest and best families in this city, was found yesterday morning bound with chains in the cellar of a vacant house. He had been kidnaped and held for ransom in the heart of the city and in broad daylight.

A well-dressed stranger appeared at Mr. Cottle's North-street residence early Monday morning, saying he wanted to make a deal with Mr. Cottle about a piece of property which he owned on Chenango street. Mr. Cottle drove there with him.

At 36 Baynes street there is an unoccupied cottage. Arriving there, Mr. Cottle was invited to go in and show the place to the stranger. As he stepped inside the door another stranger seized and gagged him. The two men securely bound Mr. Cottel with ropes, and then put handcuffs on his wrists and shackles on his feet and a dog collar around his neck. With chains they fastened the collar, shackles and handcuffs and all were united. They then ordered him to write a note to his wife saying that he had been arrested under an assumed name for a serious crime. The note closed with the earnest admonition to his wife to give the bearer $2,500, as he must have that sum at once.

One of the men then went to the Cottle house and saw Mrs. Cottle, who was about to give him the money when her eldest son chanced to come in. He advised her not to give up the money, so she told the man to call later in the day and in the meantime the matter was reported to the police. They were unable to make any headway with it, however. The man did not return to the Cottle house. The other man remained with Mr. Cottle until Tuesday night, and provided him with water and crackers. Alarmed at the failure of his partner to appear, he disappeared from the house late Tuesday night.

A policeman passing the house yesterday morning heard groans, and breaking in the doors of the house, made an investigation. He found Mr. Cottle seated on a chair in the cellar, loaded with chains, which were fastened to the floor in such a manner that he could not get to the door.

ST. LOUIS SWEAT SHOPS.

The Bosses Cling Like Grim Death to Their Filthy Dens.

ST. LOUIS, June 27.—The Trades and Labor union and National Trades assembly 231, Knights of Labor, have taken up the sweat-shop abuse. The grievance committees of the two bodies began a tour of the shops today to induce the proprietors to seek more civilized quarters, where their employes will get an occasional breath of fresh air.

Out of forty-five shops there are but five that are in any way fit for human beings to work in according to a member of the Garmet Tailors' union. The Garment Tailors' union has furnished the grievance committees of the other organizations with a list of those that have not moved in accordance with request.

Many of the shops have changed their quarters, but merely by moving into rooms vacated by other sweatshops, so that the condition has not been improved. If the request is not complied with within a given time a boycott will be declared against the offending shops.

DRAINING LAKE MICHIGAN.

Want the Question of Drainage Canals Investigated by an International Committee.

MONTREAL, Can., June 27.—The directors of the Richelieu and Ontario Navigation Co. have decided to call the attention of the federal government to the tapping of Lake Michigan for a drainage canal at Chicago, and to suggest that they confer with the United States government regarding the appointment of an international committee to investigate the theory which is being set forth that such canals are destined to have a disastrous effect on navigation on the lakes and the St. Lawrence by unduly lowering the level of the water. The manager of the company states that the water of the St. Lawrence is already lower than it has been in twenty-five years at this time, and nearly a foot lower than last year.

FIREBUGS TAKEN IN.

Arrested by Detectives Upon Arriving from Europe.

NEW YORK, June 27.—When the steamer Rhynland, of the Red Star line, landed, shortly before 7 o'clock yesterday morning, she was boarded by detectives who had warrants for the arrest of two men who came over in her. The men they were after were Max Gluckman, the mechanic of the firebug gang, and Adolph Herf, whose confession has led to the arrest of several members of the gang. Both were identified last March and disappeared at the time. They were traced to Europe and Russia, and it was learned ten days ago that they had started back for this country on the steamer Rhynland. The detectives took their men off the steamer and brought them to police headquarters.

SERIOUS CHARGES

Against the Managers of Gas Light Companies—A Receiver Wanted.

MILWAUKEE, June 27.—Edward N Andrews, of Seattle, Wash., in his application in the United States court for a receiver for the Racine Gas Light Co., makes a number of very serious charges against the managers of that corporation and of the Fond du Lac and Oshkosh companies, alleging conspiracy and misappropriation of funds in order to make the stock which he holds in the Fond du Lac, Racine and Hamilton (Ohio) gas companies worthless.

A MATTER OF DISCRETION

Indictments Against Railway Union Men May be Quashed.

WASHINGTON, June 27.—Attorney-General Harmon has authorized the United States district attorney at San Francisco to exercise his discretion in discontinuing prosecutions against American Railway union men under indictments. The number of men involved is about 140, and the district attorney says all proceedings except three will be quashed. He has been authorized to act as he deems best in the premises.

CONSUMING FLAMES.

San Francisco Swept by a Great Conflagration—Loss, One Million and a Quarter—A Dozen Firemen Crushed Under Falling Walls at a Fire in Minneapolis—Many of Them Taken Out Dead—Others Missing.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 27.—The worst fire San Francisco has had in over thirty years started shortly before 6 o'clock to-night in the rear of the San Francisco box factory, located at Fifth and Harrison streets. Before the department reached the ground the flames were sweeping through a number of frame buildings on Fourth street which backed into the factory and leaped across the street to the Southern Pacific hay barns. The second alarm was turned in, only to be followed by the third and fourth in rapid succession.

Chief Sullivan was one of the first to reach the scene, and realized the danger at a glance. Before one-half of the department had connected their lines it was seen that the fire was beyond control. Word was telegraphed across the bay to Oakland and Alameda for assistance. The sister cities quickly responded with two engines each. They were located along the water front and used as pumps to supply water from the bay.

The Southern Pacific pump lines of hose were connected and did good service in bringing salt water to supply the fast weakening fresh-water mains.

A strong wind was blowing from the west and fanned the flames across the broad street, sweeping everything in its path.

At 9:45 the fire was gotten under control. The high brick wall of the deserted Southern Pacific office at Fourth and Townsend streets acted as a barrier over which the flames could not work. The water furnished from the bay by the Oakland engines and Southern pumps soon had the outer edge of the fire subdued.

In addition to the destruction of the mills, factories, foundries and hotels, over fifty dwellings are destroyed. Three hundred families are homeless, though some of them managed to save a portion of their goods. Thus far no authentic account of loss of life has been given out. Rumors are plenty, but it is impossible to penetrate the burned district to ascertain whether any bodies are in the ruins or not. One fireman was slightly injured by the fall of a floor and at first it was reported that he had been killed, but he was gotten out with no greater damage than a bruised shoulder and sprained back.

The fire was gotten under control shortly before 10 o'clock, after consuming property to the value of $1,750,000. This included many large manufacturing plants and the little homes of scores of families. The fire threatened the entire city and was replete with sensational and exciting episodes, including a powder explosion which scattered embers far and wide.

Mrs. Filroy was killed by the explosion of a lamp in her house while she was trying to save her household goods from destruction.

Fatal Flames in Minneapolis.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., June 28.—At 11 o'clock last night the most disastrous fire in this city in point of loss of life since the Tribune fire of 1889 broke out in the immense five-story building at 240 and 242 First avenue, south, occupied by McDonald Bros., wholesale crockery. The first alarm was turned in at 11 o'clock, and was shortly followed by a second and third alarms and a general call for the entire department.

The blaze started in the rear of the upper stories, but soon communicated itself to the front of the building and then burst from the roof. In half an hour the roof gave way, and two minutes later a part of the side wall fell, crushing beneath the ruins a group of firemen in the alleyway. Six were taken out dead, of which the bodies of John Hoy, John Hornick and Wallace Richardson were recognized. Among the large number of injured were Ed. Thielen, John Gray and Capt. Caldwell; and other bodies are supposed to be still in the ruins. The loss will be about $90,000, with heavy insurance.

1:30 a. m.—The total number of dead at this hour is believed to be nine. Three bodies have been identified as mentioned. Thielen, one of the injured, died while being taken to the hospital.

There are still five firemen missing and all are supposed to be lying crushed to death under the mass of debris in the fatal alley where the wall fell. No sounds of agonized life can be heard issuing from the death-dealing mass of brick and mortar, but heroic efforts are being made by the fire fighters and police to bring the missing men to the surface dead or alive.

The scenes when the bodies of the dead and injured firemen were carried from the burning debris were distressful in the extreme, and were intensified on the arrival of relatives and friends.

Many of the spectators who were too anxious to get a close view of the blazing pile, and the attendant scenes of death and suffering were injured by flying embers and bricks. Considerable confusion remains around the scene, but the police and firemen are exerting every move to get the bodies. The exact number will not be known before morning.

The total loss will be about $100,000, with insurance of $80,000.

SUGGESTIVE FLOTSAM.

Two Miles of Floating Cargo and Wreckage.

LONDON, June 28.—The tug Albert Victor, returning to Weymouth, reports that twelve miles southwest of Portlandville, in the English channel, she passed through two miles of floating barrels, boxes and loose wreckage. A carved mahogany table four feet long and a quantity of wreckage have come ashore at Godnor. It is presumed that the vessel to which the wreckage and floating cargo, etc., belonged, was sunk in collision with some other ship.

CHEEKY HARRY HAYWARD

Wants to Collect the Life Insurance on the Woman He Murdered.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., June 28.—Harry T. Hayward, the condemned murderer of Catherine Ging, has formally applied to the New York Life and Travellers' Accident Insurance Co. for the $10,000 insurance carried by his victim. It is presumed this action was taken to support his claims of innocence. Action will be taken by the executors of the estate of the murdered woman to have the assignment of the policies to Hayward set aside.

THE WILSON BILL'S TRIUMPH.

Many Benefits Already Resulting from the Democratic Tariff.

Everybody recollects the doleful predictions that were made of what would follow the passage of the Wilson bill, or the Gorman bill, or the Wilson-Gorman bill, or whatever one may choose to call the tariff bill passed by the Fifty-third congress. The bill was modified very greatly during its passage through congress, but the character of the predictions never changed. The same calamities that were to follow the original Wilson bill were predicted again after each successive modification. And after the bill was passed and had become a law it was described as a free-trade measure by protected manufacturers' associations, and a pathetic appeal was made to the patriots of the country to buy domestic goods at a high price, instead of imported goods at a low price, in order to avert chaos and ruin among our domestic producers.

Nearly ten months have elapsed since the "free trade bill" became a law, and the watchmen upon the mountains of Ziôn are looking for the coming of that troop of disasters so confidently predicted. Among those disasters was a reduction of wages of labor to a level with the pauper labor of Europe and Asia. This has so far been fulfilled that every flash of the telegraph brings intelligence of the rise of the wages of hundreds or thousands of men. Day unto day uttereth speech of the employment of more men in our industries, and night unto night showeth knowledge of larger earnings and better profits. This is the first of the free trade miseries.

In like manner the watchmen upon the towers tell us of the building of new factories and the enlargement of old ones. It were long to tell the story in detail, but one or two may be noticed. The other day we heard that the Cambria Iron company would spend two million dollars in the enlargement of its works. Then comes the news that the Illinois Steel company will build a new mill for the manufacture of structural steel at a cost of a million of dollars. This method of working the ruin of our industries is altogether new, and is worthy of the attention of that very numerous class of Cassandras who filled the air last fall with howls of coming calamity.

A great deal was said last summer and fall about iron ore, and it was immaterial whether the duty was taken off or simply reduced, the same miseries were to follow The misery has followed. The other day the Port Henry mines in New York began shipping iron ore to the furnaces in the Rhenish and Westphalian iron districts in Germany. The first consignment amounted to fifteen hundred tons, and, doubtless, more will follow. The industry which we were told could not hold its own in the home market without large protection is going over the ocean, and invading Germany, where wages are low, and the American style of living unknown.

Another misery that was to supervene was the reduction of prices of farm products, owing to the inability of the employes of protected manufacturers to earn wages and their consequent inability to purchase food and clothing. This has been verified, so far as it has been verified at all, by large advances in the prices of some of the leading agricultural staples, including wheat and cotton.

In the general wreck the railroads were, of course, to have their share. If nobody sold anything, or bought anything, on account of the poverty superinduced by a reduction of taxation, there would, of course, be nothing for the roads to carry. As railroad gross earnings are showing an increase of six or eight per cent. over last year, when the McKinley bill of blessed memory was in full operation, it will be seen that the Cassandras of last year have plenty of work to explain this curious phenomenon.

In a word, all that was predicted of the operations of the new tariff has been falsified. Just the contrary has occurred in every instance. This ought to induce the calamity howlers to go out of business, but it will not. As soon as one prediction is falsified they make another just as good, but no better. The country is enduring the miseries of free trade with a good deal of resignation.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

CANDIDATES DODGING.

Republican Presidential Possibilities Fight Shy of the Subject.

Republican presidential candidates are fighting very shy of the silver question, either resting on "their well-known views," which are too vague to be recognized, or assuring all inquisitive persons that "in its own good time the republican party will solve this problem as it has solved all others, wisely and well." There are unmistakable evidences that this is about the poorest policy which a presidential candidate could follow at this time. The people of the country are not indifferent to this question. On the contrary, they are so much in earnest about it that they are looking eagerly to-day for men who know where they stand on it. They have no use for dodgers or trimmers now, for they are rapidly realizing that the returning prosperity of the country will be checked and turned backward unless the free-silver folly can be repudiated. The great meeting in Philadelphia, made necessary by the free silver attitude of Senator Cameron, is evidence of the existence of this popular feeling in that state. The speeches were in the right spirit, of aggressive hostility to free silver coinage, and the meeting is likely to be the beginning of an anti-Cameron campaign which will result in Cameron's defeat and the election of some one in his stead who will really represent the intelligence and great industrial interests of the state. An equally significant event is reported from Colorado. The League of Republican Clubs of that state voted down a resolution declaring it to be the league's purpose neither to cooperate nor vote in 1896 with any party which does not unequivocally declare in its platform for the free and unlimited coinage of silver at 16 to 1. Even in Colorado the folly of free silver is thus formally rejected by republicans. This news ought to convince Harrison, McKinley, Reed and other candidates that a little display of courage on their part might not be disadvantageous now.—N. Y. Post.

——One of the party organs that keep up a perpetual political campaign says: "The country is no longer threatened by that most dangerous of republican contrivances—a surplus." No; the Reed congress and the McKinley bill took care of that.—N. Y. World.

FLASHED IN THE PAN.

The Great Republican Hippodrome at Cleveland.

Now that the session of the republican league of clubs at Cleveland has gone through all its fanfaronade and completed what it called its work, it is perhaps pertinent to inquire what it all amounted to. The delegates who attended it did not represent the political organizations of the several states, and relatively few of them could be called in any sense representative republicans. The league modestly decided that it was not within its province to formulate a platform of principles for the party in the next campaign, but there was blow and bluster enough about the proceedings from the opening speech of the young president to the closing hurrah to make up for this disclaimer. The delegates talked and acted as if they actually thought they represented something except a few defunct torchlight clubs of the campaign of 1892. The organization of these partisan clubs between campaigns consists only of the officers who appoint themselves delegates. It is even a more clumsy skeleton than the old militia organization of the period before the war, which consisted entirely of braided brigadiers general all the year around, except the day of old-fashioned "general training."

Perhaps it is well that the league disclaimed any authority to speak for the party, for certainly its manifestations of loyalty to the repudiated McKinley protection doctrine would be deemed in the next republican national convention as a very dangerous political proposition. The national republican conventions of the past have proven themselves adepts at the art of dodging or straddling great political problems. The next republican convention may make mistakes, but it is not likely to perpetrate the gross error of apotheosizing the McKinley tariff, which so many distinguished republicans have openly repudiated.

Not the least of those who have deserted is Thomas B. Reed, whose Ann Arbor interview has not been forgotten. And he as speaker will, under his own curious construction of the powers of that office, be the absolute dictator of the policy of the new republican congress on the tariff. It is, in fact, not to the young skyrockets of Cleveland that republicans should look for any prediction of the platform of the next campaign. The platform will, of course, declare in favor of whatever the new house of representatives may do. And what that body will do will depend entirely upon what the portly Portland autocrat thinks the house ought to do, for under the republican theory the speaker is not the organ of the house of representatives but its master.—Detroit Free Press.

PRINCIPLES ARE LACKING.

The Republican Party Not Hampered with Honesty.

The political wise men who assembled in Cleveland last week declared in substance as follows: As a republican league we know nothing about the silver question or any other public question. But as a republican convention next year we will know all about every such question, and we confidently believe that we will then make "a declaration of principles destined to secure the best possible administration of government and the highest obtainable prosperity of the people." And that is all they did except to elect officers.

They might as well have put their declaration in this form: Resolved, That we don't know what the principles of the republican party are, if it has any, and that just now we haven't any political principles anyway. But we are republicans, hip, hip! every day in the week and twice on Sunday, hurrah!! and we are out for the offices, tiger!!!

Time was when the republican party had some principles and purposes that that it was not afraid to proclaim from the housetops, and when no national representative assembly of the party could dissolve without making a tolerably plain declaration of those principles and purposes. But now such an assembly sits for three days and does nothing but "respectfully refer" all questions of principle and policy to another party assembly to be held at a future time.

This means, of course, that the republican party no longer has any principles which it dares to proclaim. If the republicans want a "force bill" they dare not say so. If they are in favor of gold monometallism they dare not say so lest they lose the electoral votes of some of the "rotten boroughs" they have created. If they wish to restore the McKinley tariff they dare not say so lest they be politically drowned in the tidal wave of prosperity that is rising and sweeping over the country in a way to fill the breast of the calamity howler with alarm and distress.

The republicans have no political creed that they dare proclaim to-day, and the prospect is that they will be no better off next year. They would be glad to make the issue one of general respectability if they could, but as that is out of the question they will have to make a platform of ancient history with possibly a fresh and sappy jingo plank. And on such a platform they will go where they went in 1892 —Chicago Chronicle.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

——Ex-President Harrison has received a sixteen-thousand-dollar legal fee; but it isn't legal fees that he's particularly anxious to receive.—Chicago News.

——When Foraker takes the Ohio stump for United States senator there will fall a heavy dew upon the McKinley movement which will augment the fear of a fall in the lake level.—St. Louis Republic.

——The republicrn league discovered, under the strain of a pressing emergency, that it could not promulgate a platform, so it constructed one and labeled it: "The Address to the People."—Detroit Free Press.

——Gov. McKinley is highly pleased at the success of the national republican league in keeping mum on the silver question. Keeping mum on the silver question is a phase of "McKinleyism" which the governor is naturally gratified to see prevail.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

——The protection organs are calling attention to the supposed fact that exports are less under the Wilson tariff than under the McKinley tariff. It seems that the policy of a home market in preference to the export trade works better under the democratic tariff system than it did under the republican system.—Chicago Chronicle.

HOUSEHOLD DRUDGERY.

Use of Petroleum in Laundry and Kitchen Saves Much Labor.

Every day the virtues of mineral oil become more widely known, until there seems to be really no limit to the service one may eventually expect from it.

But it is in the household that the uses of the oil have been most recently discovered, and here its value is most actively appreciated. Its special characteristic is that of a cleansing agent, and there really seems to be no object of domestic service that is not benefited by the application.

It has, for example, robbed window washing of all its terror, and under its mild and oleoginous regime the long procession of pails, brushes, cloths, papers and chamois skins which followed the housemaid about from spot to spot all through window cleaning day have vanished, never to return. Now all she considers necessary is a cloth, small basin of warm water, a cup half full of kerosene and one clean chamois.

She takes her small hair brush and cleans away all the dust from about the window ledges. The cloth is dipped into the water and rung out nearly dry: about a teaspoonful of the oil is poured upon it, and with this the pane is rubbed clear and translucent almost by a turn of the wrist. The chamois is used as a polish, and not a single cloud or smear—such as in the old days the maid was constantly being reprimanded for—mars the glistening surface of the glass. Moreover, windows washed by the new kerosene method retain their brilliancy and cleanliness nearly twice as long.

Mirrors have given up their cantankerousness under the same treatment.

Tins in the kitchen feel the magic of mineral oil, and where long scouring was necessary to keep them bright and shining in the past, to-day the up-to-date cook dips her flannel cloth in kerosene, then into powdered lime or common whiting, and with these scours her tins into a likeness of the kerosene cleaned mirrors, and all with only half the labor. Of course they want a thorough rinsing in hot suds afterward to free them of all odor, but the real toil of scouring is what she dreads, and not the quick and easy rinsing.

If she has an oil-cloth on her floor she adds a gill of kerosene to her scouring water, dips a mop in a pail, passes it quickly over the painted surface, dries it with a flannel cloth and with this slight effort leaves it bright and polished almost as new, and an oil-cloth treated in this manner will outlast one scrubbed up in the old way twice over.

Perhaps, however, the most valuable quality yet discovered in kerosene as a household agent is its power of cleansing soiled clothes. A bar of soap should be shaved up into a quart of warm water and allowed to stand until it has quite melted. Into this stir one tablespoonful of kerosene oil and set aside. Take the most soiled of the white clothes—colored ones are not benefited by this process—lay them in soak with just enough water to cover them. Soap them well with the soft soap in which the kerosene oil has been mixed. Leave them over night. In the morning add more hot water and rub them out—they will require very little of this, no matter how soiled they may have been—and they can then be rinsed in clear water, starched and blued and hung out to dry.—Boston Globe.

THE GREAT NORTHWEST.

It Was Acquired From the British by Force of Arms.

In 1776, when independence was declared, the United States included only the thirteen original states on the seaboard. With the exception of a few hunters, there were no white men west of the Allegheny mountains, and there was not even an American hunter in the great country out of which we have since made the states of Illinois, Indiana, Ohio, Michigan and Wisconsin. All this region north of the Ohio river then formed a part of the province of Quebec. It was a wilderness of forests and prairies, teeming with game, and inhabited by many warlike tribes of Indians.

Here and there through it were dotted quaint little towns of French Creoles, the most important being Detroit, Vincennes on the Wabash, and Kaskaskia and Kahokia on the Illinois. These French villages were ruled by British officers commanding small bodies of regular soldiers or Tory rangers and Creole partisans. The towns were completely in the power of the British government; none of the American states had actual possession of a foot of property in the northwestern territory.

The northwest was acquired at the time of the revolution only by armed conquest, and if it had not been so acquired, it would have remained a part of the British Dominion of Canada.

The man to whom this contest was due was a famous backwoods leader, a mighty hunter, a noted Indian fighter —George Rogers Clark. He was a very strong man, with light hair and blue eyes, of a good Virginian family, who, early in youth, embarked on the adventurous career of a backwoods surveyor, exactly as Washington and so many other young Virginians of spirit did at that period. He traveled out to Kentucky soon after it was opened up by Boone, and lived there for a year, either at the stations or camping by himself in the woods, surveying, hunting, and making war against the Indians like any other settler; but all the time his mind was bent on vaster schemes than were dreamed of by the men around him. He had his spies out in the northwestern territory, and became convinced that with a small force of resolute backwoodsmen he could conquer it for the United States. When he went back to Virginia, Gov. Patrick Henry entered heartily into Clark's schemes and gave him authority to fit out a force for his purpose.—Theodore Roosevelt, in St. Nicholas.

From Hand to Mouth.

"How long have you been running on the road?" he asked of the palace car porter as the latter used the whisk broom in a vigorous manner.

"Bout ten y'ars, sah," was the reply.

"Why don't you buy it out and run it?"

"What—dis hull railrode?"

"Yes."

"Why, de Lawd bress yo', sah, de capital stock of dis railrode is ober eighty millyon dollars!"

"Yes, I know."

"And I hain't bin able to make no eighty millyon dollars in ten y'ars—of co'se not."

"No? That's too bad, and if I were you I'd quit the job and look for something that paidl"—Detroit Free Press.

TO USE THE KNIFE

And Submit to a Painful Operation—This the Doctors Advised as the Only Hope, the Case Being a Critical One—The Happy Termination of a Deep-Rooted Prejudice.

Mr. Lincoln Nelson, of Hartville, Mo., had an interesting experience with the doctors recently, and was on the verge of a painful surgical operation. He writes: "I hereby add my unqualified endorsement of your excellent remedy, S. S. S. For six years I have been a sufferer from a scrofulous affection of the glands of my neck, and all efforts of physicians in Washington, D. C., Springfield, Ill., and St. Louis failed to reduce the enlargement. After six months' constant treatment here my physician urged me to submit to a removal of the gland. At this critical moment a friend recommended S. S. S., and laying aside a deep-rooted prejudice against all patent medicines, I began its use. Before I had used one bottle the enlargement began to disappear, and now it is entirely gone, and I am almost cured. I am not through with my second bottle yet. Had I only used your S. S. S. years ago, I could have escaped years of misery and saved over $150. If this endorsement will serve you in any way, use it."

This experience is like that of all who suffer with deep-seated blood troubles. The doctors can do no good, and even their resorts to the knife prove either fruitless or fatal. S. S. S. is the only real blood remedy. It gets at the root of the disease, and forces it out permanently.

THE UNVARNISHED FACT.—He—"Arctic explorers are the safest men in the world to trust yourself to." She—"Why so?" He—(with a haw-haw)—"They are always cool in the time of greatest danger."—Detroit Free Press.

BILLY—"Maw, I should think it would be a heap more careless to cast pearls before chickens than to cast 'em before swine." His Mother—"Why so, Billy?" Billy—"'Cause they'd eat 'em."

"FAME," said Uncle Eben, "am er good deal laik any udder kin' ob advertisin'. Tain' no use ter a man onless he had de right kin' ob goods ter back it up wid."—Washington Star.

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