THE MARKET AGAIN DULL

Business Small and Price Changes Unimportant.

Early Dealings in Stocks of No Significance—Some Increase of Apprehension Regarding the Presidential Nomination Apparent—The London Exchange Rather Heavy.

NEW YORK, Aug. 10.—The Stock Market opened extremely dull, with dealings showing irregular price changes. The London market continued heavy in tone, with no decided alterations in quotations. appearing. Apprehensions of a stringent money market continue the dominating feature there, and apparently little influence was exerted by reason of either the Chinese or South African situation.

There was nothing new in the local situation over night, although there was apparently some increase in apprehensions regarding the upshot of the Presidential campaign.

There were few movements in the early Stock Market which attained proportions sufficient to justify comment. Sugar Refining continued strong and in the railway list Missouri Pacific was the feature. Irregular price changes resulted from the dealings in the granger grou. and the local traction shares were almost wholly neglected. Little was done in the industrial quarter aside from Sugar. Notwithstanding the tendency of the London Stock Market the arbitrage dealings here were insignificant.

New York Stock Market.

Corrected daily by W. B. Hibbs & Co., members of the New York Stock Exchange, 1419 F Street.

	Open.	High.	Low.	2:15.
American S. & W.	33¼	33¼	33¼	33⅜
American Sugar	123	124⅛	122¾	124
American Tobacco	93¼	93½	93¼	93⅝
Atchison	27	27	26⅝	26⅞
Atchison pfd	70¼	70⅝	70⅛	70¾
B. & O.	74¼	74½	74¼	74½
B. & O. pfd	80	80	80	80
Brooklyn Rapid Transit	56¼	57½	55¾	57½
Chesapeake & Ohio	27⅞	27⅞	27½	27½
Chicago, B. & Q.	126¼	126¼	125⅞	126⅛
Chicago & Northwestern	161	161⅝	160⅛	161⅜
Chicago Gas	99¼	99¼	99¼	99¼
C. M. & St. Paul	111½	111⅝	111	111⅞
Chi., R. I. & Pacific	106	106	106	105
Continental Tobacco	25⅞	25⅞	25⅞	25⅞
Continental Tobacco pfd	77¼	77¼	77¼	77¼
Federal Steel	32¼	33¼	32¼	33¼
General Electric	131¼	131¼	131¼	131¼
Illinois Central	117	117	117	117
Louisville & Nashville	71	71	70⅞	70⅞
Manhattan Elevated	90¼	90¼	90⅛	90½
Missouri Pacific	50⅛	50½	50⅛	51⅛
New York Central	129	129	129	129
N. Y., O. & Western	21	21	20⅞	20⅞
Northern Pacific	51⅞	51½	51⅜	51½
Pacific Mail	30⅞	30⅞	30⅞	30⅞
Penna. Railroad	128¼	128¼	128¼	128¼
Reading, firsts	38⅞	38¾	38⅞	38⅞
Southern Pacific	33¼	33⅜	33¼	33⅜
Southern Railway	10⅞	10⅞	10⅞	10⅞
Southern Railway pfd	51¾	51⅞	51¾	51⅞
Tenn. Coal & Iron	70½	70¾	70½	70½
Union Pacific	59¼	59¼	59¼	59⅜
Union Pacific pfd	76	76¼	76	76
U. S. Leather	10¼	10¼	10¼	10¼
U. S. Rubber	27½	28	27½	27½
Wabash pfd	18	18	18	18

The London market opened generally at a parity with yesterday's closing on the side. In New York at the opening, the Atchisons and Union Pacific were moderately firm, but the grangers inclined to be weak on account of St. Paul showing a decrease in earnings of $65,000 for the first week in August. Brooklyn Rapid Transit is harder on forecast of the annual report, which it is now said will be made public Saturday afternoon.

Commission homes are doing nothing, but some of the larrer traders tiring of inactivity are trying to see if a small advance can be brought about in Sugar, Brooklyn Rapid Transit, and some of the easily moved stocks. They are sending out many points for a rise in the stocks, but they obtain little response in the shape of orders, apparently.

The business on the Washington Board as elsewhere is most limited. Whatever activity there is seems to be centred in Mergenthaler, in which there has been within the last three days a smart advance from 184 1-4 to 187. There appears to have been a good deal of slick manipulation in this. Seemingly the Boston market has been adroitly bid up on small lots, and all stock offered at a cheaper price in this market has been taken. While the lots sold in Boston have been small, the peddling-out process at the better price has shown something to the good.

Capital Traction moves neither way, and has fluctuated just one-eighth of 1 per cent in ten days. Failing to get a better bid, the representative of a prominent house yesterday sold fifty shares at 102 1-2. There is no reason to think that there will be any movement in the stock for some time.

There is considerable criticism on the Exchange as to the neglect of the governing committee in not listing the 4 1-2 per cent bonds of the Washington Traction and Electric Company. In explanation it is stated that under the board rule no securities can be listed if objection is made by the interested corporation. In this case the corporation at interest has entered an objection to the listing of the bonds, the best part of which are owned in New York, Philadelphia, and Baltimore. A month ago the bonds were being marketed around 75. The last quotable figures were 70 1-4 to 70 3-4. There is hardly a house in the Street that has not from day to day made enquiries from their out-of-town correspondents, desiring an offering or a bid for the bonds. As the Washington Traction and Electric Company is essentially a local corporation, it would seem from a disinterested point of view as if the desire for the listing of these bonds was not unreasonable.

Washington Stock Exchange.

Sales—Capital Traction Scrip, $44@106½; Capital Traction, 29@102 1-2; Mergenthaler Linotype, 20@187; Pneumatic Gun Carriage, 100@14. After call—Mergenthaler Linotype, 5@187, 1@188; N. & W. Steamboat Co., 3@155.

GOVERNMENT BONDS.	Bid.	Asked.
U. S. 4's, 1906, Q. J.	114½	115½
U. S. 4's, 1907, Q. J.	114½	115½
U. S. 4's, R., 1925	131¾	132½
U. S. 4's, C., 1925	131¾	132½
U. S. 5's, C., 1904, Q. F.	112¾	113½
U. S. 3's, R., 1908, Q. F.	108¾	109½
U. S. 5's, R., 1908, R. C. F.	108¾	109½
DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA BONDS.		
6's, 1902, "30-year funding" gold	103	...
7's, 1901, "Water stock" currency	102	....
Funding currency 3.65's	120	....
MISCELLANEOUS BONDS.		
Capital Traction R. R. 4's	106½	107¾
Met. R. R. 5's, 1925	120½	....
Met. R. R. Cert. Indebtedness A	108	....
Met. R. R. Cert. Indebtedness B	108	....
Columbia R. R. 6's, 1914	120	....
Columbia R. R. 2d mort. 5's	111	113
City & Suburban R. R.	104	107¾
Wash. Gas Co., ser. A. 6's, 1902-'27	110	....
Wash. Gas Co., ser. B. 6's, 1901-'29	110	...
U. S. Elec. Light, Deb., Imp., 1907	104	....
U. S. Elec. Light, Cert. Indebt.	....	....
Ches. & Pot. Tel., 1896-1911	103	....
Ches. & Pot. Tel., Con. 5's	102½	....
Am. Sec'y & Trust 5's, 1905	100	....
Wash. Market Co., 1st 6's, 1892-1911, $7,000 retired annually	109	....
Wash. Mkt. Co. Imp. 6's, 1912-'27	....	....
Wash. Mkt. Co., ext. 6's, 1891-'27	....	...
Masonic Hall Ass'n 5's, C, 1904	106	....
Amer. Graphophone Deb. 5's	....	....
Anacostia & Potomac 5's	....	....
NATIONAL BANK STOCKS.		
Bank of Washington	360	400
Metropolitan	625	....
Central	200	....
Farmers' & Mechanics'	200	....
Second	155	....
Citizens'	160	....
SAFE DEPOSIT AND TRUST COMPANIES		
National Safe Deposit & Trust	131	....
Wash Loan & Trust	156½	159
American Security & Trust	199½	....
Wash. Safe Deposit		....
INSURANCE STOCKS		
Firemen	30	...
Franklin	....	....
Metropolitan	....	....
Corcoran	....	....
Potomac	....	...
Arlington	....	....
German American	....	....
National Union	....	....
Columbia	....	...
Riggs	....	....
People's	5¾	5⅞
Colonial	....	....
Commercial	....	....
TITLE INSURANCE STOCKS.		
Real Estate Title	78	83
Columbia Title	4½	5
Washington Title	....	4½
District Title	3⅝	....
RAILROAD STOCKS.		
Capital Traction	102½	102⅝
Capital Traction Co. Scrip	106½	107
City & Suburban	55	57½
Georgetown & Tennallytown	....	....
GAS AND ELECTRIC LIGHT STOCKS.		
Washington Gas	53	53¼
Georgetown Gas	....	....
TELEPHONE STOCKS.		
Chesapeake & Potomac	60	65
Pennsylvania	....	....
MISCELLANEOUS STOCKS.		
Mergenthaler Linotype	187	....
Lanston Monotype	11½	11¾
American Graphophone	11⅛	11⅝
American Graphophone, pfd	...	....
Pneumatic Gun Carriage	.13	.14
Washington Market	....	....
Norfolk & Washington	....	....
Lincoln Hall	....	....

*Ex-dividend.

Chicago Grain and Provision Market.

Corrected daily by W. B. Hibbs & Co., members of the New York Stock Exchange, 1419 F Street.

WHEAT	Open.	High.	Low.	2:15
Sept.	76	76¼	75⅞	76
Oct.	77⅞	77⅞	76¾-⅞	76⅞
CORN—				
Sept	39	39¼	39	39½
Oct	38¾-⅞	39⅛	38¾	39⅛
OATS—				
Sept.	22⅝-¾	22⅞	22⅛	22⅜
Oct.	22½	22¾	22⅛	22⅜
PORK—				
Sept.	11.75	11.75	11.67	11.72
Oct.	11.75	11.80	11.72	11.80
LARD—				
Sept.	6.72	6.72-75	6.72	6.72
Oct.	6.77	6.80	6.75-77	6.77
RIBS—				
Sept.	7.10	7.12	7.10	7.12
Oct.	7.02—7.15		7.02	7.15

New York Cotton Market.

	Open.	High.	Low.	2:15.
Sept.	8.30	8.61	8.39	8.61
October	8.20	8.43	8.20	8.43
January	8.19	8.34	8.09	8.34

EPIDEMIC OF SORE EYES.

Prof. Gruening Attributes the Cause to Public Baths.

NEW YORK, Aug. 10.—Regarding the epidemic of sore eyes which has been traced to the public baths, Prof. Emil Gruening, one of the best-known oculists in New York, says:

"This epidemic is no novelty. Its existence in New York has been observed by oculists for many years. The free public bath at the foot of Bridge Street, Brooklyn, is at present most prominently mentioned, but the malady has been and is contracted in various other similar resorts. There is no doubt that the epidemic has been fairly general every summer for many years.

"'Personally I do not believe that the disease is necessarily acquired by immersion in water contaminated by sewage. My opinion is that it comes rather from use of towels. Most oculists are practically unanimous as to the cause of the epidemic. There is no doubt in my mind that a large proportion—I should be afraid to say how large—of the young men who frequent these public baths are sufferers from contagious disase. They undoubtedly contaminate the water and the baths are diffused by a diluted polson. This is distinctly a question of public interest, and it should be rendered impossible for persons suffering from contagious diseases to enter public bathing establishments. The simplest method would be to examine each bather.

"In my opinion the present free public baths are unsanitary. The only baths that are sanitary are shower baths. Have free public shower baths by all means! They would be infinitely preferable to the present system. Here is a good opening for a real philanthropist.

"The disease itself is more uncomfortable than serious. Its duration scarcely ever extends over a period of more than two weeks. Its symptoms are somewhat alarming; the eyes become very swollen and the lids abnormally puffed.

"No two cases are alike, however, and its treatment varies according to the nature of the case. There are no fixed general rules that can be laid down for treatment.

"I attach little importance to the statements regarding the irritation of the eyes experienced after surf baths by those summering at the seaside resorts. The eyes of most people are sensitive to salt water and the irritation produced after a surf bath is quite natural, and not, in my opinion, symptomatic of any specific disease."

TOO HOT FOR WEDDINGS.

A Chicago Bridegroom Succumbs to Heat While Geting a License.

CHICAGO, Aug. 10.—Even weddings are postponed in Chicago on account of the heat. John D. Colbert was to have been married yesterday to a young woman living in the suburb of Oak Park. Colbert came to the conclusion at almost the last moment that it was entirely too hot for the ceremony and early in the day he started to Oak Park to arrange a postponement.

The bride-to-be would not listen to such an arrangement, so Colbert boarded a car for the city to obtain the marriage license. Before he reached the city he was overcome by heat and fell unconscious. He will recover and the wedding will take place at some future date.

THE PLOT TO ABDUCT ROBERTS.

Boers Said to Have Taken Oath of Neutrality.

LONDON, Aug. 10.—A despatch from Pretoria says there were about fifteen conspirators in the plot to abduct Lord Roberts and kill a number of British officers. Their scheme was to set fire to two houses in the West End of the city, hoping that during the confusion the troops would be concentrated there. Then they intended to enter the houses occupied by the British superior officers, secure Lord Roberts, and carry him off.

The plot was discovered at the last moment. Every person connected with this plot had taken the oath of neutrality.

Yellow Fever in Africa.

Consul Berliner, at Teneriffe, has reported to the State Department that the French coast in the west of Africa, especially Senegal, also British Gambia, and as far down as Bathurst, has been declared under quarantine on account of yellow fever. The consul says that he has been informed that the disease is of a very malignant type and that persons attacked with it, as a rule, do not survive more than three hours.

$1.25 To Baltimore and Return Via B. & O.

Saturday and Sunday, August 11 and 12.

The Liquid Every Morning. SOZODONT SAVES THE TEETH Liquid & Powder Every Night. NEW SIZE, LIQUID, 25¢; POWDER 25¢ AT THE STORES OR BY MAIL P.O. BOX, 247 N.Y. CITY.

THE FAST OF DR. TANNER

Lived Forty Days Without Food and Still Exists.

He Recounts His Experiences of Living Long Without Sustenance—In Excellent Health, Though Beyond Man's Average Age—A Feat That Years Ago Surprised Everybody.

It is not so many years since Dr. Tanner acquired a world-wide notoriety by accomplishing a fast of forty days and nights and yet the majority of people have forgotten that he ever existed. Not only was he a substantial entity a score or more years ago, but he is today alive, well, and vigorous, although past middle life. He is now a resident of Detroit, where he is engaged in the practice of medicine. When a newspaper man called at his residence the other day he found a hearty welcome. Firmness and determination were indicated in the set of the doctor's jaw, and in the keen blue eyes topped by bushy brows the observer caught an occasionally humorous twinkle. And there was a heartiness in his chuckle that showed his thorough enjoyment of a well-applied joke. The mutton-chop whiskers and suit of broadcloth gave a clerical touch to his personality. Clear-headed, aggressive, shrewd, and humor-loving—these are apt to be the first impression of Dr. H. S. Tanner, who, twenty years ago, astonished the world and disturbed the accepted doctrines of his fellow physicians in the face of the harshest criticism from pulpit, press, and the medical fraternity. Reviled and ridiculed, the doctor lived to have the laugh on the skeptical ones, and those that were free to abuse him.

Dr. Tanner's long fast was not his first experiment in abstinence from food. He was a practicing physician in Duluth, Minn., in 1877, when he was obliged to relinquish active work in his profession because of a severe attack of rheumatism of the heart. He went to Minneapolis for treatment. No less than seven doctors gave him up. They told him he could not live.

"I had given some attention," said Dr. Tanner, "to the fasting habits of the lower order of animals. The bear, for instance, retires for four months in the year, abstaining from food and drink. Now, as man is the superior animal of all I couldn't see why he should not be able to practice the same habits of abstinence. With death staring me in the face (according to the doctors), and realizing that I had nothing to lose, I resolved to try the experiment of starving out the disease. After a six days' fast there was a perceptible improvement in my condition, and on the tenth night I was able to lie down for the first time in many months. I had been in much the same condition as a person afflicted with chronic asthma. At this period in my abstinence I went to see the last doctor that had abandoned my case. He was a very surprised man. He facetiously observed that, according to his view of the case when he last saw me, I ought to be in the hands of the undertaker. He was decidedly a materialist, this doctor, and he was inclined to scout Biblical authority as to the facts of Jesus, Moses, and Elijah, who each denied themselves food for forty days. Being a member of the Christian Church and a stanch adherent of its doctrines, I resented his statements, and we had a very warm discussion, which led to my determination to still further test the efficacy of fasting as a therapeutic agency, and to demonstrate, if possible, that the self-denials ascribed to Jesus, Moses, and Elijah might not be as imaginative as unbelievers have tried to make them appear. My fast was wholly successful. It lasted forty-two days, at the end of which time my old trouble had entirely disappeared—and its disappearance, I might say here—has been permanent. Of course, I lost considerably in weight, but I soon picked up, and have had excellent health ever since.

The Case of Mollie Fancher.

"In the spring of 1880 the case of Miss Mollie Fancher, of Brooklyn, came into public notice. She had lain for ten weeks in a state of suspended animation and her case was a matter of great discussion among the medical fraternity. In my humble opinion it was simply a case of human hibernation. The newspapers interviewed prominent physicians upon the subject, among them Dr. W. A. Hammond, ex-Surgeon General of the United States Army, who said he could readily dispose of the subject. He promptly pronounced Mrs. Fancher a fraud. When his cruelly blunt statement came into the newspapers Dr. Hammond found himself uncomfortably close to a hornests' nest, and the hornets were pursuing him business end first. Miss Fancher, it so happened, was well known in the circles of upper-tendom, and she had a legion of friends, who spiritedly resented the doctor's assertion. Then he came forward with an offer of $1,000 if she would abstain from food for thirty days. The young lady, being in affluent circumstances and already weary of the unsought notoriety she had gained, ignored the offer.

"I had been a deeply interested reader of the case and when Miss Fancher refused I saw an opportunity to relieve myself of the odium growing out of the general incredulity of the genuineness of my fast and at the same time contribute an interesting experiment to science. I wrote to Miss Fancher, who had then entirely recovered, and asked if she would have any objection to my acting as her substitute. She promptly replied that she would be very glad to turn the fasting business over to me. I then wrote to Dr. Hammond proposing to be watched by the New York Neurological Society, because of the interesting scientific facts that would come to light. He ignored my letter and treated a second one in the same way.

A Challenge to Dr. Hammond.

"Then I requested a friend of mine, Prof. J. R. Buchanan, of New York, to see Dr. Hammond. He was unable to obtain an audience with him, and the letter from the professor received not the slightest attention. Then, through the medium of the 'New York Tribune,' 'Times,' and 'Herald,' I issued a challenge to Dr. Hammond. He denied ever having made his $1,000 proposition. I wrote the 'Herald,' asking them to republish the doctor's statement, which they did. Then he said he had never denied. Finding himself in a box with only one means of exit he ungraciously said to tell 'that Minneapolis medical tramp' he could come on. After much dilly-dallying, during which Hammond insisted that I should go through the fast at Bellevue Hospital for the benefit of a lot of students, arrangements were finally made for the experiment to occur before the United States Medical College. There were present sixty physicians, as many students, and a horde of newspaper men.

"Yes, I was a target for much abuse at the start. The press took its cue from the medical men and described my undertaking as a foolhardy experiment. I was referred to as the 'boss idiot of the age,' but toward the end of the fast the newspapers had changd this to the 'boss hero of the age.' This shows upon what a flimsy thread public sentiment hangs and how quickly it will change. The clergy also rigorously condemned me. They said I was doing it to undermine the faith in miracles. There was a steady flow of visitors during the forty days, and various religious denominations were included. The Spiritualists were more numerous than any other class of constant visitors.

"They were anxious for me to say that the spirits were back of me. One of them said that it had been revealed in a vision that a new milk cow with a calf at her side had appeared; that angels milked the cow and fed me with a spoon. I could not recognize any such intangible manifestations and I was obliged, in my hungry condition, to request that conversation about cows and milk be cut short. I then told them that it was simply will power on my part—that was all.

"The doctors predicted my early dissolution and toward the end of the fast preachers and undertakers were making quiet overtures for my earthly and spiritual dispcsition. The pastor of the Strangers' Church said that I legitimately belonged to him and he came to get a lien on my soul. The fast ended on August 7. It was like taking my foot off my stomach when the ordeal was over. Then I had to engage a private secretary to take care of my correspondence. Ministerial allianc wanted me to talk on 'Fasting as a Means of Grace,' and I had innumerable letters from Y. M. C. A. and other religious societies asking for dates.

"When I proved to the satisfaction of the skeptical my ability to fast forty days they concluded that I was an abnormal being. But there is nothing phenomenal about me. I came of a good, hardy race, and I believe in simple living—hygienic living. I eat only two meals per day now, and try to live as simply and as sensibly as I can. I have never used tobacco or liquor in my life. This bacteria twaddle that the doctors like to indulge in so much is all nonsense. They should pay less attention to bacteriology and devote more time to the principles of simple living."

"I am constantly reminded on my advent into a city," says he, "that the peculiarly American sensation—as my forty days' fast was called—is not forgotten by the lapse of time and that the students in the school of philosophy—their name is legion—have not lost interest in the matter, especially in the melon episode. I find that Detroit is no exception to the rule. I will briefly tell you some of the superb qualities of the pink and cellular tissue of the melon that proved so alluring and satisfying to the eye and taste at the noonday hour of the 7th day of August, 1880.

"The annual appearance of the watermelon is welcomed as the source of deep and abounding joy and with its advent there comes to the sons and daughters of men the ecstatic assurance that during the melon season at least old mother earth is a land of pure delight and in all directions is heard the jubilee song:

I've reached the time of melons prime,
And its lucious fruit is freely mine.

"As a sequence of my adoration of the melon I was long since named Watermelon Tanner, a sobriquet I am content to carry to the end of my earthly journey, provided someone will engrave a melon on my grave stone and plant the seed on my grave that the living vine may tell the story of the man who conferred upon humanity an everlasting boon by removing the cloud of suspicion with which, previous to my fast, prejudice, fostered by the doctors, had enveloped it. No one can awaken in my mind an interest in the real estate of the 'eternal city' till I am convinced that the 'evergreen shores' of the land 'over there' are made so by the luscious fruits of the vine under consideration.

Tempted With a Peach.

"Toward the termination of my fast there was much discussion among the doctors as to how the long abstinence ought to be broken. I ignored all suggestions and broke it with a peach. My change of plan came about in this way. A little boy came into the hall about 10 o'clock a. m. on the last day of the fast, which terminated at noon. I motioned him to my side. He came nibbling a peach, and I said: 'Your peach looks very tempting; I wish I had some of it.' Hardly were the words out of my mouth before his peach was at my lips. The temptation was very strong, indeed—a hungry man's temptation. I told the little fellow I had yet two hours to wait before breaking the fast. He turned and, going back into the crowd, he placed his hand in the pocket of a lady and drew thence a very large yellow peach. Returning, he placed it in my hand and then modestly retired. I held that peach till 12 o'clock m., and with it broke my fast, to be followed with detachments of melon.

"By midnight the forty-five-pound melon had gained a peaceable possession of the gastric domain and all was quiet. The melon was eaten in twelve consecutive hours. It was a banquet worthy of the gods, and while I ate the jubilee singers, being present, sang 'The Feast of Belshazzar.' But in my case there was no Daniel to predict the ruin of my stomach. The prophecy business was off with Dr. Hammond on a summer vacation. Neither was there any handwriting on the walls of my stomach to notify me that it had been 'weighed in the balance and found empty.' There was no consternation at my feast, only among doctors who predicted that as soon as I commenced eating my stomach—like the old man's clock—would 'stop short, never to go again.'"—Chicago Chronicle.

DIPLOMACY IN PEKIN.

A Picture of the Thinly-Veiled Insolence of Mandarins.

(From the London Telegraph.)

Ten o'clock has come, the morning rice is over, and the legations of Christian Europe are at work, plotting and counter-plotting one with another for the benefit of those placid Orientals who are silently longing for the day when they can slam the gates to and make a holiday for the Pekin mob with our writhing bodies. A dozen horsemen trot past. They are followed by a motley group of runners in various and advanced stages of raggedness. Then come two or three chairs with four bearers, and a few more horsemen. They trot over the bridge and turn sharply to the right. The Princes and Ministers—that is, the members of the Tsung-li-Yamen—are visiting the British Minister. This morning at 4 the Grand Councilors have creaked and bumped through the streets to the palace, where they attend the customary audience. Yesterday's proceedings of the Yamen have been recorded in a precis, and are now in the Empress' hands. For three hours they have been on their knees before her, and "words" have passed. A difficulty has arisen. A demand must be shuffled out of. It will hurt the imperial face to admit that the last attack on Europeans between the Yang-Ting Gate and the railway terminus is worth notice. The Minister has demanded the immediate and condign punishment of the offenders, and threatened to bring up guards.

Messieurs the Princes have come to find how far they can safely go in the direction of refusing redress. They pass the gates. The chairs pause. Red cards have been delivered, and they step out of their frowsy sedans. In they troop, and when the necessary compliments have passed, and each man has sat down at precisely the same second, business begins. Of a surety we are wrong to attribute evil motives to them. They have come to express profound regret. Sharp and short will be the fate of such of the offenders as may be caught, and the entire and undivided attention of the police is devoted to the task of catching them. Caught? Very probably they have already been caught. Certain? Well, not absolutely, but it is at the utmost a question of a day or two. Clearly it is not a case of sufficient gravity to justify such an uncourteous step as bringing an additional guard to Pekin—just as if the authorities intended to neglect their duties. Any proclamation? In truth the only question was the precise terms which would be most acceptable to the legations.

The Minister almost monosyllabically presses for something more definite. Reply follows reply, and presently all the Ministers seem to desire to talk at the same time. Half an hour passes, and there is a slight change in their attitude. They talk less of what they have done, and more of their willingness to do anything and everything. Finally an understanding is arrived at, and off they go in their greasy pomp. In two days more a written communication is received from the Tsung-li-Yamen couched in terms as insolent as can be disguised in diplomatic form, and simultaneously a proclamation issues as nearly as possible declaring that it was all the victims' fault, and that no more European ears should be nailed to the pump. This is the net result of the fine words of their Excellencies the Princes and Ministers. They come several repetitions of the same game, until at length, when it is known that the additional guard is coming up next day, the authorities climb down just so many inches as long experience teaches them will suffice to stop the advent of the barbarians, and yet leave the business open for interminable correspondence.

With more or less variation in detail, but similarity in essence, every foreign Minister spends a large part of his time thus. Sometimes the trouble is provincial, and that affords additional scope for irritation and procrastination. Sometimes the question divides the legations into hostile groups, and then the Chinese simply revel. Every Minister knows in his heart that nothing but force is a remedy, and they turn to look at—one ancient gun and twenty guards. A happy life, truly! Tiffin hour comes as a welcome relief. Hot though it be, it brings a cessation from weary, fruitless labor. Friends come in, and the conversation is of home and civilization. The envied ones are those who can hope soon to bid good-bye to this vast centre of barbaric filth and corruption. After that, more work. Letters and reports, cables to be coded, and the question of the honorable member for Little Puddleton to be answered with full detail and statistics, and so a weary day passes until 4 o'clock strikes, and another ride, or the club, with its cool reading-room and a game of whist or bridge and a glass of wine, leads up to dinner.

Set this picture as the merest speck in an ocean of ruthless enmity and bitterness. Surround it by frowning walls girdled by an armed horde furnished with the most modern and effective weapons of scientific war. Add "mon cher" colleague, whose business in life is to counterplot and trip you up. Recollect that your countrymen know and care nothing. Then bring a crowd of women and children, wives and daughters, and apostles of Christianity to share your perils, and you have a faint notion of the lives of your Ambassadors and representatives during a peaceful day in Pekin.

The advantage we have over our competitors in storage capacity makes Heurich's Maerzen, Senate, and Lager the most popular beer in Washington. These high-grade beers are over six months old before they leave the brewery, which accounts for their delicious flavor. 'Phone 634, Arlington Bottling Co., for a case.

MAD ELEPHANT BOLIVAR.

A Denizen of the Philadelphia Zoo Raging in His Cage.

(From the Philadelphia Record.)

Bolivar, the big male elephant at the Zoo, has gone "must." That is to say, he has gone mad. Ropes and chains, loaded to his four legs and twisted about the bars of his cage and about the stout iron handrail fronting it, anchor him securely. There he rocks and trumpets, butts the heavy bars with his enormous head, and, rearing up, tries vainly to shake the shackles from his feet. No one, not even his keeper, dares go near him. Whoever should come within striking distance of that vast trunk Bolivar would kill.

The temper of this elephant at the best of times is not mild. He is known to have killed two men, and old circus hands (he used to be a circus elephant) say of him that the total of his killings would be appalling if the truth were told. They say that in many a far-off country town Bolivar, touring with this show or with that, slaughtered men whose death, since they belonged to the vagrant, homeless class of circus hangers-on, was easily enough hushed up.

Once before Bolivar was "must." It was three years ago. Then, as now, he was loaded down with chains, and, since no one approached him and his prison was stout, he did no harm. If he were at large, traveling with a circus, it would be necessary to kill him, for he will obey no one. He has but one idea—to kill. He stands with his trunk rolled up, ready to strike, and when the keeper passes in front of his cage, his muzzle wrinkles up in a ferocious grin, and, throwing his body forward, he butts with all the force of his 6,000 pounds against the thick bars of his cage.

A foot-square wooden plank tops the bars, running horizontally, about fifteen feet from the floor. Bolivar will wind his great trunk, with its 40,000 muscles, along and about this plank, and, with his pink mouth opened wide, he will tug and wrench at it until he pants. But the plank is firm; the bars, though curving slightly outward, are quite firm. The great mad elephant in that impregnable house of his is as harmless as a little song bird in a gilded cage.

Eight or nine keepers, the superintendent, some physicians, and a representative of the Academy of Natural Sciences watched Bolivar yesterday afternoon. They spoke of the constant dribbling of lymph from his various glands, and of his loss of appetite. He will eat usually 200 pounds of green stuff and a half bushel of grain, but he eats scarcely anything now.

"This elephant," said Head Keeper Manley, "is so strong that he could push on a railroad track a train of freight cars a block long. Look at him."

Bolivar, trumpeting lugubriously, stood on his hind legs. The cushioned soles of his fore feet, round and yellow, beat the air like boxing gloves. He was trying to get his chains off, but it was futile work, and he desisted.

"He's very dangerous," said the head keeper. "There's nothing in the world more dangerous to go near than that elephant is now."

Keeper Harrison stood before the cage, tightening one of the chains. Bolivar's gloomy eyes watched him. Harrison stood as far away as he could, and touched the chain delicately, as though it were red-hot, leaping back whenever Bolivar made a sudden movement. The elephant realized that the man was too wary to be hurt, and snarled like a wolf in sudden fury, and struck the bars with his trunk.

"He'll come around all right," said Head Keeper Manley. "This thing attacks every male elephant once in three years. In two or three weeks it passes off. There isn't any danger, nor any need that visitors should keep away from the Zoo. Now, in fact, is the time for visitors to come, if they want to see a rare and curious sight. It isn't often you can see an elephant raging like this fellow, caged behind thick iron bars and chained down tight."

TRIALS OF CAR CONDUCTORS.

A Case Where It Was Unwise to Give Pennies in Change.

(From the Chicago Chronicle.)

A conductor on one of the west side trolley lines gives the explanation as to why he always has from 100 to 150 cents in his pocket after he has finished his last trip for the day.

"I know that people dislike receiving cents in change, especially women, although they never fail to give a conductor five of them for their fare and it seems to me that some of them go out collecting them. The other night I was making one of my trips with very few passengers. Among them was a middle-aged woman. I started in to collect the fares and as my stock of nickels had run out I had to make change with cents. The middle-aged woman was one of those who had to take them and I knew by the expression on her face that she was none too pleased.

"The car had gone on its way for about fifteen minutes when it collided with a brewery wagon and was badly damaged. Of course I went through the usual form in such cases of procuring names of witnesses.

"The first persons I went to were those sitting in the forward seats, as they were in the best place to see who was to blame for the accident, and as the middle-aged woman was the only person in the front seat I went to her first and asked her in a polite way to give me her name and address. She turned on me and said:

"'Why should a lady help you conductors when every chance you get you give her a load of pennies to carry?' She then turned away.

"Do I give any more cents to women? Well, you can just bet I don't, for by doing so that night I lost the most important witness of that accident."

He Had Never Been a Waitress.

(From the Indianapolis Press.)

Waitress — Roatsbeefmuttonroastporkmashedobrownpotatoesbeetspuddingorpie.

Customer—H'm. Are not those things still in separate dishes?

"Yessir."

"Then why do you announce them as if they had already been made into hash?"

Once You Smoke the 5-Cent Sporty Boy cigar you want no other.

The Best Remedy for Stomach and Bowel Troubles.

"I have been in the drug business for twenty years and have sold most all of the proprietary medicines of any note. Among the entire list I have never found anything to equal Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera, and Diarrhoea Remedy for all stomach and bowel troubles," says O. W. Wakefield, of Columbus, Ga. "This remedy cured two severe cases of cholera morbus in my family, and I have recommended and sold hundreds of bottles of it to my customers to their entire satisfaction. It affords a quick and sure cure in a pleasant form. No family should be without it. I keep it in my house at all times." For sale by Henry Evans, wholesale and retail, and all druggists.

GIVEN AWAY TOMORROW A 15c. Cake of ROYAL CUTICLE SOAP, with any shoe purchase—by request of its manufacturers.

Saturday Shoe Offers,
the most liberal on record.

Throwing away our profits and even a big slice of the cost on many of our shoes—in order to close them out entirely before September—will result in price-offerings which will amply repay you to come here tomorrow—even in this heat.

Men's Shoes.

Durable Shoes for workingmen, with solid leather, pegged or sewed soles. TOMORROW 95¢

Soft black and tan vici kid $2.00 Oxford Ties, plain broad or round toes, tipped. TOMORROW $1.39

110 pairs $2.50 fine tan vici kid guaranteed cloth top nobby Laced Shoes. TOMORROW $1.48

3 styles $3.00 quality hand-sewed Chocolate Vici Kid Laced Shoes, all sizes. TOMORROW $1.95

$3.50 and $4 best Tan Calf and Crash Linen Oxford Ties and Laced Shoes. TOMORROW $2.37

Children's.

Spring heel Tan Vici Kid Laced and Button Shoes. Sizes 5 to 8. TOMORROW 39¢

Best 75c quality Canvas Outing Oxford Ties, with good-wearing rubber soles, any size for Boys, Girls, or Adults; black, brown, or white 45¢

Boys' and Girls' $1 and $1.25 Tan and Black Vici Kid Sandals, Laced and Button Boots, nearly all sizes; 5 to 2. TOMORROW 67¢

Our regular $1.25 grade and some $1.50 Tan Kid and Russia leather shoes for Boys and Girls; nearly every size to 5 1-2 87¢

Excellent $2 quality Tan Goat, Kid and Russia Calf Shoes, for Misses and Boys, all sizes. TOMORROW $1.39

19c For Ladies' and Men's cool and comfortable Bath-room Slippers, made of white Turkish Toweling or fancy colored cloth—nearly all sizes.

Ladies' Shoes.

Comfortable glove grain leather and kid-lined Serge House and Kitchen Slippers. TOMORROW 45¢

Genuine Vici Kid, Black Oxford Ties, serviceable and perfect-fitting, $1 values. TOMORROW 59¢

Another lot of $1.50 hand-sewed turn dark brown Kid Oxford Ties, 3 styles. TOMORROW 87¢

Any of our best $1.50 and $2 cool, Crash-linen, nobby Oxford Ties, plain or kid trimmed. TOMORROW 95¢

Regular $2 and some $2.50 grades Tan and Black Vici