Arthur BURT'S ($2.85) Shoes ($3.50)

—I want people to know more about these two-eighty-five and three-fifty Shoes of mine.

—They are for Women and Men, and I'll guarantee them to be the equal of any $3.50 and $4.50 Shoe sold in Washington.

I sell them—the are made for me—in Vici leather—he am leather patent leather. Let a pair of them be your next shoe purchase if you think my word a sufficient guarantee.

1411 F Street,
Next to French P. O.

CELEBRATED ITS VICTORY.

W. L. I. C. Basketball Champions Give a Smoker.

The Washington Light Infantry Corps last night fittingly celebrated in its armory the winning of the District League championship by its crack basketball team.

The celebration was in the form of a big "smoker" and reception, with the victorious team as the guests of honor.

One-half of the big armory, which has been the scene of so many brilliant victories, was screened off by large national flags, and all about the hall were displayed the corps and national colors. Stretched almost the full length of the hall were long tables, around which were seated over a hundred infantry members and invited guests, who thoroughly enjoyed an elaborate collation with the necessary flow of good cheer to wash down the solids provided in abundance and in great variety. Pipes and tobacco in its various forms were plentifully supplied, and with these came an endless flow of fun and good-fellowship, with the result that the evening was one of continuous hilarity and harmless enjoyment. It will go down in infantry history as one of its "star" social stag gatherings.

From a stage at one end of the armory a varied program of music and recitation was rendered.

EX-CONSUL IN TROUBLE.

William Coleman Created a Scene in Front of His Lodgings.

Mr. William M. Coleman, at one time United States consul at Iquitos, applied at detective headquarters yesterday afternoon for redress in a disagreement which he alleged existed between himself and his landlord at No. 603 C street northwest. The complainant was very scantily clad and was evidently under great mental and physical strain.

He asserted that he had been misused in the transaction and had removed most of his personal effects to the pavement in front of the house, having performed the legal function of evicting himself. At headquarters he told who he was and gave his references, among them being members of the Civil Service Commission and President Jackson as a friend of his father.

Returning to his goods, his condition and the pile of effects attracted a crowd, among them Policeman Reynolds, who informed him that he could not obstruct the sidewalk. Mr. Coleman had yet no place to store his furniture, and declined to move it. The policeman then was about to remove him, when friends came to the assistance of the unfortunate man. The effects were put back into the house and Mr. Coleman went off with friends who volunteered their assistance.

CORNER WAS A BOOMERANG.

Blue Jay Mine Scheme at Denver Proves Disastrous.

Denver, Col., March 14.—The corner attempted by Brokers Randall and Royer, on Blue Jay Mine, proved disastrous to the schemers, and dragged in many of the outside brokers who had attempted to scalp the market. J. H. Royer failed to a pretty large sum yesterday, and 33,000 shares were sold out.

His shortage to the clearing house was $3,000, while to other brokers it was very much more. Because of Royer's failure Brokers Gerarghty and Kiethley were unable to clear, and they, too, were sold out, all three being suspended.

Randall evidently protected himself at the expense of his associates in the scheme. The stock dropped from 29 cents yesterday to 4 cents today.

The affair has caused a great sensation and much indignation among the brokers, who were forced to settle by giving checks instead of receiving the profits they thought they had made yesterday. Trouble now awaits Randall on Monday, when he must meet his futures.

The Blue Jay Company disown any knowledge of the conspiracy of the brokers to corner the stock. On contracts 97,000 additional shares will be issued by the company on Monday.

ARRESTED IN HALIFAX.

Broker Stern, a Fugitive From Justice, to Be Brought Back.

Halifax, N. S., March 14.—Charles Stern, a fugitive from American justice, was captured here late this afternoon just after he had boarded the Dominion line mail steamer Scotsman to take passage for Liverpool. Concealed in his clothing was found nearly $15,000 in cash, drafts and bonds, and in a valise he carried about $2,000 worth of jewels. The police of New York have been looking for Stern for a week, and the arrest was made on a charge of grand larceny.

New York, March 14.—Charles Stern was a broker in this city and is wanted here for having swindled a number of banking houses out of large sums of money. His arrest was effected through telegrams sent by the Central office authorities to various points in Canada and Nova Scotia.

It is believed Stern swindled a large number of persons in this city who deposited money with him to be sent to the other side. It is also thought that he got money from other banking concerns by means of bogus checks.

Stern is only twenty-three years old and lived at No. 38 Market street.

MURDERED IN A QUARREL.

Two Men Said to Have Thus Died at Pasadena.

Pasadena, Cal., March 14.—Word was received here last night that R. B. Conners and J. S. Roof, two well-known citizens of Pasadena, had been murdered near Banning, a small mining town in Riverside county, during a quarrel over the possession of a mine.

No particulars were given and nothing can be learned beyond the fact that a fight occurred at what is known as Twenty-nine Palms, and that Conners and Roof were among the killed. Friends of the murdered men have left for the scene of the outrage.

The "Bon-Ton" Opening.

The success of the "Bon-Ton" Millinery Parlors seems assured beyond peradventure. Yesterday was the first of the three much-heralded opening days, and the pretty parlors were thronged with as critical a bevy of ladies as ever attended such an affair. The newest Parisian styles in hats, bonnets, millinery, wraps, and capes, were inspected, and the selection pronounced exquisite. Tomorrow and Tuesday will be the last days of this most promising opening.

Read in tomorrow's Times Miss Wilbur's talks behind scenes with Bernhardt, Neilson, Hare and the other stage people you saw last week.

Baldness—
Falling Hair, Dandruff,
Facial Blemishes and Skin Diseases promptly and permanently cured. DR. J. SEMMES, 704 14th St., near G. Office and Residence.

BERMUDA READY TO SAIL

Rumor That She Will Proceed to Cuba.

ARMS AGAIN ON BOARD

Reported That They Have Been Transferred From the Stranahan and the Filibuster Vessel May Accomplish Her End in Spite of the Federal Authorities.

New York, March 14.—At midnight tonight it was whispered about that the steamer Bermuda, which failed in getting away with a Cuban filibustering expedition a short time ago, was to make another attempt to start away from her anchorage during the night or early Sunday morning.

Groups of dark-complexioned men were seen wending their way toward a tugboat located at pier A, North River, and a boatman was said to be waiting to take two engineers out to the Bermuda, which lies about two miles south of Liberty Island.

The lighter Stranahan, which had on board the arms and ammunition which the latter unsuccessfully attempted to place on board the Bermuda when that vessel was seized by the United States authorities recently, was said to have been engaged today in transferring her cargo to the steamer.

HAS STEAM UP.

It was also said that late tonight the Bermuda had a full head of steam on and was ready to slip out of the harbor at any moment.

The Bermuda is cleared for Vera Cruz and is in charge of Captain O'Brien. She has on board all the arms and ammunition which were seized at the time of the raid and which were afterwards returned.

A gang of men were collected at Pier I, North river, apparently waiting for a tug to take them to the Bermuda.

It was understood that the only reason for the Bermuda's delay was the lack of two engineers. These were expected every minute and everything about the vessel seemed ready for instant departure.

There was nothing to indicate that the ship was being watched by the United States marshals.

The tug J. S. T. Stranahan ran alongside of the Bermuda this afternoon and a number of boxes, supposed to contain arms and ammunition, were put on board.

CREW GOING ABOARD.

At about 8:30 o'clock tonight ten or fifteen men left Liberty Island in small boats. Each man carried packages and bundles.

James Tarpie, who has been living in a hotel at Market and Cherry streets, made the statement last night that he had been signed by Capt. O'Brien of the Bermuda to go to Cuba.

It was rumored late tonight that the German steamer Schleswig, which sails between New York and Haytien ports, and which sailed from her pier at about 9 o'clock tonight had on board some fifty men which she will transfer to the Bermuda outside of the three-mile limit, where she is now laying, waiting for the Bermuda.

CANNOT PREACH TODAY.

Dr. Talmage Still Confined to the House by Grip.

Dr. Talmage will not preach today.

Dr. Talmage began a pastorate thirty-five years ago. In all that time he had been kept away from his pulpit, in whatever place it may have been, on account of illness, but twice previous to last Sunday.

At those two times he was not really unwell, but temporarily affected with slight throat trouble, which made it impossible for him to preach.

Last Sunday, then, it was not only discomforting but rather surprising to him that he was unable to go before his congregation.

But grip is no respecter of persons, be he layman or divine. Dr. Talmage had the grip and it became a rolens volens case to grin and bear. Dr. Talmage would far rather preach than grin and bear it, but he had no choice in the matter.

For five days he was bedfast. Friday he was able to sit up. Yesterday he could walk around in the parlor of his suite at the Arlington. But he could not venture to the dinging-room floor, and he will not be able to leave the house today. He gave The Times the positive assurance last night that he would preach next Sunday should his condition continue to improve as has been the case since Friday, and, Deo volente, he will.

TALK ON ASSEMBLY LIBRARY.

Messrs. Bowen and Maidens Addressed the Street Railway Assembly.

A largely attended meeting of the Street Railway Assembly was held last evening at Bunch's Hall, No. 314 Eighth street.

After the regular business Mr. C. S. Maidens, manager of the Workingmen's Library and Bureau of Labor, and Miles M. Bowen, master workman of the Iron Street and Workers, addressed the assembly on the benefits of the Library Association. Their remarks were well received and the W. L. and L. B. were heartily indorsed by the meeting.

The assembly is very jubilant over the fact that the District Commissioners ordered President Griswold, of the Anacostia street railway, to equip his road with modern cars, with drivers and conductors.

GAVE BABY PAREGORIC.

Then the Hospital Doctor Worked an Hour to Save Its Life.

Victoria Yarborough is a black, chubby baby, who lives at No. 1406 Twelfth street northwest. Victoria is six weeks old, and, although she can't talk, she can make all sorts of noise.

Her mother thought so yesterday when Victoria raised a racket while there were callers down stairs. Victoria's mother gave the little one a tablespoonful of paregoric to keep her quiet. Later in the evening the doctors at Emergency Hospital tried for an hour to make Victoria cry as she used to do. They succeeded after a time, and the little one was placed in a ward, while her badly frightened mother sat by the bedside and waited for morning.

LAUNDRY WORKERS' BALL.

Benefit Entertainment Already Has a Great Success Assured.

The Pioneer Laundry Workers' Assembly, K. of L., will give a ball at Odd Fellows' Hall tomorrow evening for the benefit of that organization.

The success of the enterprise is assured, there being over 500 tickets already sold, and the object is indorsed by every labor organization in the city.

Craps Caused the Trouble.

George Duvall, Frank Ridgeway, Nelson Robinson and Joseph Hall engaged in a game of craps in Snow's row, between Twenty-fourth and Twenty-fifth, I and K streets, yesterday afternoon.

Things were becoming lively and the "bones" were rolling high when Officers O'Brien and Wartz happened that way, and arrested the entire crowd. At the Second precinct station they were charged with disorderly assembly and the "bones" were confiscated.

His Light Did Not Shine.

Charles Wood was taken into custody last night by Policeman Vanderschaaf for failing to carry a light upon his bicycle. This little negligence cost the rider $5, which was deposited as collateral at No. 2 station.

Hotel and Stores Burned.

Emsdale, Ont., March 14.—Fire here today destroyed the Central Hotel, the Guide newspaper office, and several stores. Loss $25,000; partially insured.

Read in tomorrow's Times Miss Wilbur's talks behind scenes with Bernhardt, Neilson, Hare and the other stage people you saw last week.

FEARS THAT ALL ARE LOST

Schooner and Crew Believed to Have Sunk in Vineyard Sound.

Pieces of Wreckage Have Been Found Which Seem to Identify the Craft.

Boston, March 14.—Ten days have now elapsed since the four-masted schooner sank off Pollock Rip, in Vineyard Sound, and as yet there has been no portion of the wreck secured which would positively identify the craft.

Nor is it likely that anything from the wreck giving much information will be picked up, as at present there is not a vestige of the wreck left, and it has doubtless broken up and drifted out to sea.

As time passes and there is still no thing of the schooner Jonathan Bourne, it becomes almost certain that she is the ill-fated vessel.

It is the consensus of opinion in shipping circles that the report of another vessel being wrecked off Pollock Rip is without foundation, and that the wreck seen bottom up off the Pollock Rip lightship was beyond doubt a portion of the four-master which had drifted to the surface after the wreck had broken up by the blizzard of the 4th instant.

Capt. Berry, the principal owner of the Bourne, estimates the value of the vessel at $25,000, upon which there is a partial insurance.

A full list of the officers and crew of the Bourne, all of which have undoubtedly perished, is as follows: Captain, John W. Rose of New London, Conn.; mate, Mr. Keefe of Ellsworth, Me.; engineer, Robert Browning; cook, Philip La Friend; seamen, Harry Johnson, George Harris, Daniel Scott, and Nathaniel McNeil. The last five men were shipped at Portland just previous to the vessel's sailing.

NAME OF THE NEW ARMY.

"God's American Volunteers" is Ballington Booth's Organization.

New York, March 14. "God's American Volunteers" is the name of Commander Ballington Booth's new organization of seceders from the Salvation Army.

The name was decided on today and announced to the newspaper reporters by Commander Booth himself at his headquarters in the Bible House. A standard has also been designed for the G. A. V.

For the first time in many days Commander Booth gave a personal audience to the reporters. In communicating the facts briefly stated above, he made quite a speech. He said in part:

"The time has now arrived when we feel warranted in announcing the name that has been selected for the new movement. We have decided to call it 'God's American Volunteers' and the symbolic letters will be G. A. V."

Concerning the statement that Gen. William Booth had said that he could not accept a member of his own family in making the transfers in the army and thereby destroy all discipline, Commander Booth said:

"Neither I nor Mrs. Booth ever asked for exception in our case. We did not write asking to be allowed to remain in America. All of the relations between Gen. Booth and myself are closed and we are not entertaining any propositions with regard to our returning to the army."

WALLING-JACKSON CASE.

Habeas Corpus Proceedings by Alleged Murderers of Pearl Bryan.

Cincinnati, March 14.—The case of Jackson and Walling, the alleged murderers of Pearl Bryan, was opened at 11 o'clock with Judges Ewing, Smith and Cox on the bench.

Jackson and Walling were not present. Attorney Shepard, for Walling, made the usual announcement of the business before the court, and ex-Judge Ernstron read the petition in habeas corpus setting forth that Jackson and Walling are unlawfully deprived of their liberty, pleading errors of law committed by Judge Buchwalter, as well as a judgment, which should not be sustained because of a lack of evidence.

The bill of exceptions presented the effects alleged in the common pleas as to the warrant supporting the requisition papers.

Mr. Ernstron then devoted himself to an argument as to the position of Kentucky if the prisoners should be extradited and the injury the accused would receive if they were taken there and placed recklessly on trial to determine which is the principal and which the accessory.

After the arguments Judge Ewing announced that the court stood adjourned until Monday and that a stay of execution would be extended until then.

KING MENELIK'S CONDITION.

Makes Firm Stipulations Looking to Peace in Abyssinia.

Rome, March 14.—The Tribuna says that the proposals of the Abyssinian King Menelik for peace with Italy include a demand that King Humbert send him an autograph letter requesting peace and agreeing to the immediate evacuation of Adigrat by the Italians.

Menelik, the paper says, further insists on the withdrawal of Italy's forces to the frontiers, fixed in the treaty concluded by Ucciali, and an agreement on the part of Italy to refrain from erecting new fortresses and to decline all offers of an alliance from any outside colony. Menelik, the Tribuna says, promises if these conditions are complied with, to undertake to oppose any advance by the dervishes on Kassala.

READY WITH THE TROOPS.

Gov. Bradley Said to Be Anticipating Trouble at Frankfort.

Frankfort, Ky., March 14.—Col. E. H. Gaither, of Harrisburg, colonel commanding Second Regiment, was wired to come here today and was closeted with Governor Bradley for several hours this afternoon.

It is quietly whispered that Col. Gaither is under orders to hold himself in readiness to assume command of a company of the Second Regiment at short notice Monday should the indications justify a resort to the military.

Both Republicans and Democrats concede that the crucial test will be reached Monday, and trouble of a serious nature is almost a certainty.

To Christen the Atlanta.

Atlanta, Ga., March 14.—Two Pullmans filled with guests of the Southern Railway will leave here Tuesday for Philadelphia, to attend the launching of the Atlanta, a new steamship, which is to be run out of Norfolk, in connection with the Southern's rail lines. Miss Iza Glenn, of Atlanta, daughter of Ex-Mayor Glenn, will christen the ship.

Her Burns Probably Fatal.

Mary King, the eleven-year-old colored girl who was burned at her home, 999 Florida avenue northwest, yesterday morning, is still at the Children's Hospital, in a critical condition. At a late hour last night she was not improved, and the chances are that her injuries will prove fatal.

Assaulted an Aged Woman.

Richard Hill, colored, forty-two years of age, was locked up at the Eighth precinct station, last night, for assaulting Lucie Simms, an aged colored woman. Hillstruck the woman with his fist, knocking her down.

Foul Chimney the Cause.

A foul chimney caused a slight fire at No. 44 O street alley northwest yesterday afternoon.

DEATHS OF A DAY.

New York, March 14.—Joseph Philip Jardine, an old resident of this city and for many years a member of the organ manufacturing firm of George Jardine & Son, died suddenly at his home at No. 221 East Thirty-ninth street after an illness of only a few hours.

Columbus, Ohio, March 14.—Daniel L. Bowersmith, long editor of the Ohio State Journal, died this afternoon at the Central Insane Asylum, to which institution he was committed a month ago.

HELPED MURDER THE CZAR

Kentucky Prisoner the Subject of a Startling Assertion.

Darley Beaufort Said to Be One of the Band Who Assassinated Alexander of Russia.

Louisville, March 14.—Darley Beaufort, who is confined in the county jail at Bardstown awaiting trial for nameless crimes committed as principal of the college at Gethsemane Abbey, the learning of which caused his discharge by the Trappist Monks, whom he had duped, is now said to be one of the band which assassinated Czar Alexander III.

He is said to be known as Ademar, the Black Knight, and was ex-grand master of the Knights of St. Andrew. The story is published at great length today by Justice, the organ of the A. P. A.

Justice prints the story as fact, and gives letters to confirm its assertions. It says his fellow members of the Nihilist order have let him want for nothing since his incarceration, and that his friends would rescue him tomorrow if desired. After a page of his early history and the publication of letters from Europe the paper says Beaufort was present at the assassination of czar, and afterwards married the sister of the man who threw the bomb.

A letter from her is appended. The whole story is so remarkable for its many direct statements that it is either the truth, or was inspired by Beaufort himself. The latter view is generally accepted by the few who have seen the issue of the paper today.

CHAIRMAN MOSELY TALKS.

Alabama Republican Leader Denies a Published Statement.

Birmingham, Ala., March 14.—Dr. R. A. Mosely, jr., chairman of the Republican State committee, was shown a special to the New York Tribune saying that McKinley had carried nearly every county which had held conventions in Alabama.

Dr. Mosely says this is not a fact. At one time Governor McKinley was in the lead, but the active support of the Democratic press and opposition to fusion of his leaders have ruined his cause in this State. Fake telegrams like the one shown him, he says, aids in that direction. Reed, Morton and Allison each lead McKinley in this State today.

It was also stated here today by a very prominent Republican that out of thirty-one counties in Alabama that have held county Republican or fusion conventions Dr. Mosley had carried twenty-six, and that he was far in the lead and would be re-elected chairman of the Republican State executive committee.

AT HARD LABOR FOR LIFE.

Sentence of Paris Court in Case of Bunco Steerer O'Brien.

Paris, March 14.—The trial of Tom O'Brien, the American bunco-steerer, for murder of "Kid" Waddell, another American swindler, last March, was ended today. The jury brought in a verdict of "guilty without premeditation." The court sentenced O'Brien to imprisonment at hard labor for life.

M. Jacomy, the prosecutor, insisted that the crime was premeditated. He recited the prisoner's criminal antecedents, and declared that the crime deserved to be expiated on the guillotine.

Maitre Demange, for the defense, declared that there had been an exchange of shots, which was an ordinary way of settling quarrels in America. The prisoner was not a great criminal, but was merely a gambling cheat. He had killed Waddell, fearing that Waddell would kill him. On the night prior to the shooting Waddell had struck O'Brien on the head with a bottle in the Cafe American. The prisoner, M. Demange contended, had practically acted in self-defense.

The court room was crowded. O'Brien was entirely composed when sentence was passed upon him.

MACEO ATTACKS BATABANO.

Forced to Retreat, Burning Some Houses in Her Way.

(Staff Correspondence United Press.)

Havana, March 14.—The insurgent forces, under Gen. Maceo, attacked Batabano, in the province of Havana, today.

The garrison of the place repulsed the attack. The rebels, during their retreat, burned a few houses on the outskirts of the town. J. FRANK CLARK.

Buffalo Pool Tournament.

Buffalo, N. Y., March 14.—The pool tournament which has been conducted by the Brunswick-Balke-Collendar Company for the past two weeks at Newell & Ritt's billiard parlors, was concluded tonight with the exception of the ties to be played off by Horgan, Tallman and Potter. These games will be played on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday. The tournament stands: Horgan, Elmira, won 6, lost 1; Tallman, Rochester, won 6, lost 1; Potter, won 6, lost 1; Parker, won 4, lost 3; Holden, won 2, lost 5; Ellis, won 3, lost 4; O'Connell, won 1, lost 6; Whitman, won 0, lost 7.

"Consolidated" Road's Dividend.

New Haven, Conn., March 14.—Beyond declaring the usual dividend of 2 per cent at the quarterly meeting today the directors of the New York, New Haven, and Hartford Railroad transacted no business of importance. There was no issue of stock as has been rumored, and no vote for new and extended improvements.

Wreckage Was Picked Up.

London, March 14.—A dispatch from Guernsey, Channel Islands, says a quantity of wreckage has been picked up on the west coast of the island, including a lifeboat marked "Marsala, Hamburg." The carcasses of a number of bulls were seen also.

P Connecticut Democratic Convention.

New Haven, Conn., March 14.—The executive committee of the Democratic State central committee this afternoon decided upon June 10 as the day for holding the State convention. The place will be left to the decision of the full committee.

Valuable Books Stolen.

Albany, N. Y., March 14.—Some valuable and rare books, copies of the session laws of the years of 1806 to 1812 and 1822 to 1826 inclusive, have been stolen from the State engineer's office. The local police are working on the case.

Taylr's Assailants Captured.

Two of the men who attacked William Taylor last Thursday night were arrested yesterday and locked up at the Fifth precinct station. They are George and R. C. Grimes, brothers, and will be held till Taylor is able to appear in court.

Shoddy Mill Burned.

Philadelphia, March 14.—The shoddy mill of Hitchon Brothers, near Wister Station, was burned early this morning. Loss on building and machinery, $6,000; partially insured.

The Medicine Man.

"Mary," asked the old man, "whose picture is that on the front of the paper you have?"

"That is a picture of President Cleveland," she said.

"Great Caesar's ghost!" exclaimed the old man, "has he been cured of something, too?"—Adams (Mass.) Freeman.

The Difference.

"What's the difference between a bachelor girl and an old maid?"

"Well, a bachelor girl thinks she could get married if she wanted to, and an old maid knows she couldn't."—Chicago Record.

Read in tomorrow's Times Miss Wilbur's talks behind scenes with Bernhardt, Neilson, Hare and the other stage people you saw last week.

Let me be your Butter man.
GIBBONS, K ST. MARKET.

INDIANA'S GUNS TOO BIG

Sea Trials of the Warship Prove Very Unsatisfactory.

GUNNERS' LIVES IN DANGER

Discharges of Such Great Force That Human Life and the Ship Herself Are in Peril—Injuries Done the Boat by the First Armament Trials—May Have to Make Changes.

Philadelphia, March 14.—Private advices received in this city convey the information direct from officers of the new battleship Indiana that the result of the gun trials at sea of that big fighting machine have been disappointing and unsatisfactory.

Her armament consists of four 13-inch guns, each 40 feet long and weighing 63 tons, mounted in pairs in the two main turrets. Eight 8-inch guns are mounted in pairs in the four smaller turrets on the upper deck, four 6-inch guns are mounted in broadside in the upper casement amidships, with a secondary battery of twenty 6-pounders and four 1-pounder rapid-fire guns, and four Gatlings in the military tops.

WEIGHT IS GREAT.

This forms the heaviest and most diversified armament ever placed on any vessel of like dimensions. Its weight is enormous, and the amount of metal thrown at one complete discharge of the main battery alone would be 6,680 pounds.

The result of her sea trial shows that these guns are too big, and are not placed so as to be operated in action as designed. The two 13-inch guns and the four 8-inch guns, mounted in turrets fore and aft, were meant to shoot straight ahead or straight astern. But in trial it was impossible to shoot the 8-inch guns within more than thirty degrees of a straight line forward, or after without great danger to the men in the main turrets just beneath them.

The discharge of the big guns in the upper turrets on the trial almost blew the head off a gunner mate, who was in the sighting tower of the main turret.

BROADSIDES WERE IMPOSSIBLE.

It was found impossible, also, to operate the 13-inch guns in a broadside, because the discharge would unsettle, if it did not entirely wreck the upper turrets. When fired straight ahead on the trial trip, the explosion caused the iron battle hatches on the main deck to fly off, and otherwise shook things up.

The charge for one of these big guns varies from 175 to 525 pounds of hexagonal powder, and naval experts fear that the ship would cripple herself before she had been in action half an hour.

The same trouble will be encountered with the Massachusetts, the exact counterpart and sister ship of the Indiana, which will be given an unofficial test by her builders, starting next Tuesday.

INDIANA TOUCHED BOTTOM.

A telegram received at the Navy Department yesterday afternoon reported that the Indiana had touched bottom in Port Royal harbor, but that nothing serious had happened.

Port Royal, S. C., March 14.—The winds were against the docking of the Indiana this morning. The caisson gate was taken out and moored in the river and everything was ready for the docking except that the depth of water in the dock registered only twenty-four feet.

The Indiana could have gone in on that depth, except that about a foot margin is needed to work on for suction, and time the placing of blocks. The Indiana steamed down the river about seven miles and there anchored. If the wind shifts to east by morning the Indiana may be docked tomorrow, otherwise it is likely that the docking will not take place until the latter part of the month, when there is a full moon.

Although there was only twenty-four feet of water in the dock there was thirty feet out in the river where the Indiana lay. Capt. Evans is more and more delighted with his battleship. She behaved finely in the storm on the way down to Port Royal, stood the test under a full fire of her thirteen-inch guns, and the latest of the achievements of the Indiana is that she behaved like a tugboat in a harbor.

The people of Port Royal, who claim to have the finest port on the South Atlantic, went down to witness the docking. The weather continues to be bright and pleasant. Capt. Evans is very well satisfied to remain here as long as the docking and work on the Indiana may require.

Charleston, S. C., March 14.—A special to the News and Courier from Port Royal says that notice has been sent to the Indiana to come up and go into dock at 9:40 tomorrow morning.

DISASTROUS GEORGIA FIRE.

Town of Wadley Suffered From Early Morning Flames.

Louisville, Ga., March 14.—A destructive fire occurred at Wadley, Ga., in this county, this morning at 2 o'clock. The store of Evans and Donovan and the drug store of Dr. W. C. Houser, were totally destroyed.

The loss is over $20,000. The insurance, which is in the Georgia Home, and Liverpool, London and Globe, and Phoenix of Hartford, Conn., will amount to $15,000 or $16,000. The fire is thought to have been the work of incendiaries.

ATOMS OF ELECTRICITY.

Calculation That Seems Incomprehensible to the Average Intelligence.

St. Louis Republic.

Have you any idea what "an atom of electricity" would look, feel, taste, or smell like? In short, have you a mind that is capable of imagining such an infinitesimal division of the incomprehensible "fluid" would be? We think not.

The editor has spent his life "delving in the realms of the wonderful." Yet he is free to confess that he has no more of an idea what an atom of electricity would be than he has of what is to be understood by the words "soul" and "eternity." But there are those who have been spending hours, days and weeks exploring and investigating in the bottomless ocean of electrical mysteries, and who have arrived at some startling conclusions.

That such a thing as "an atom of electricity" exists has been believed in by a number of eminent electricians and philosophers, among them the honored Helmholtz and our own Thomas A. Edison. Working on the theories advanced by the former, Prof. Richarz, a well-known European investigator, has made some experiments in that line that have startled even the electricians—men who come in daily contact with things of the most wonderful nature.

According to a recent determination of Prof. Richarz, the smallest possible quantity of electricity—that which may properly be termed "an atom"—is such that 330 multiplied by 1,000,000 three times, that is to say, by the cube of a million, will give the number of atoms in a coulomb of electricity.

Guess and Guess Again.

An absurd little trifle that sold readily at a recent hospital fair consisted of a small vial, adorned with a quaint little silk gown, a Quaker kerchief, and a hood of silk. Tied to it was a card on which was printed: "What is this for?" If you guessed its use you might take it; if not, you must buy it for 10 cents.

As no one ever did guess, and as every one wanted to try, a large number were sold. It was for broken needles, and the white silk hood or top consisted of two thicknesses of soft white silk, tied around the neck, and concealed by a little skirt and kerchief of gayly colored silk. It was to be suspended from the sewing table by a little loop of ribbon.—New York Herald.

His Objection.

"Did you read about the tramp who had a woman arrested for throwing kisses at him?"

"Yes, and it served her right. What are endearments to a gentleman in need of batter cakes?"—Chicago Record.

THE NEW SPRING SUITS—
THE NEW SPRING OVERCOATS—
THE NEW SPRING TIES—
THE NEW SPRING SHIRTS—
THE NEW SPRING HATS—

Are all ready—waiting for the weather.

We're always progressing—bettering qualities and lowering prices as we onward march—and as near perfection as this store was last season it's nearer now. You'll see it in the spring stock—the styles—qualities—prices—all help tell the tale.

Try us just once—you'll come again.

Eiseman Bros.,
Cor 7th and E Sts. N. W.
No Branch Store in Washington.

WHERE WOMEN WASH GOLD.

They of the Southern Mountains Lay No Claim as Being New.

New York Herald.

Among the inhabitants of the Southern mountains, among these strange, left-over people, whose customs have little changed from what they were 200 years ago, women bear a large share of the burdens of existence, and they don't call themselves new women.

In the South Mountains of North Carolina, lying to the south of the old town, of Morganton, the poorer residents obtain a small amount of ready money by panning gold in the "branches," as the little streams are called. I was told that by far the greater part of this work was done by the women, and I was invited to make a journey through the mountains with one of these women to act as guide and perceptor.

As we stood the next morning before a log hut the door opened and a woman stood before us. She was introduced by my friend as "Tine" Hank. About thirty years old, rather small and slight, dressed in a coarse gown of nondescript color and material, her eyes were of a most beautiful brown, while her glossy black hair was done into a simple knot at the back of her head. Her feet were bare and as brown as the soil which formed the floor of the cabin.

"Tine" had been forewarned of our coming, and was ready to start at once with her gold pan under her arm. In a commanding tone she called to a man who sat by the fireplace, telling him to get a shovel and follow. We took our way down a crooked trail which ran alongside one of the "branches." If it had been a pleasure to see the grace and beauty of this woman in repose it was a marvel to observe her gliding swiftly along the forest path, with every muscle in play, every motion adjusted to the needs of the moment, now stepping deftly from one stone to another, now grasping the small limb of a tree to aid her in a steep part of the path.

When we reached a place where heaps of gravel and sand showed that panning had been done "Tine" assured us she could obtain a "color." Taking the shovel from the mountaineer, she drove it into the bed of the shallow stream, pushing it down by placing her naked foot on the edge of the blade. Having carefully chosen a panful of gravel, she crouched down and commenced the operation of "panning." I have seen this delicate task performed many times, but never before with such rapidity and dexterity. In an incredibly short time she gave the final twist to the iron pan and exhibited it to us with the small remaining amount of gravel collected in its lower edge, while the tiny yellow scales, the "colors," were arranged in a sort of line in the upper part.

Then she jumped to the opposite side of the branch, digging with her hands at some loosened pieces of quartz in the opposite bank. She returned, carrying three or four pieces in her hands. One of the fragments she held out triumphantly, saying, "It'll carry right-smart gold," while her bright eyes shone with pleasure.

Placing her trophies on a flat stone, she proceeded to beat the quartz to a fine powder. Scraping the crushed material into the pan, she proceeded to a small pool in the stream and went to work as deftly as before.

A pretty picture it was, and a novel one, this delicate-featured, barefooted woman, bending over the edge of the stream, which rushed along among the gray rocks, taking its path down the slope of the mountain under the big pine trees. When the pan was presented for our inspection, there, indeed, was "right-smart gold." Instead of a few flakes, a yellow streak showed on the black surface of the pan—"almost a pennyweight," as the mountaineers informed us. This being placed in a sharpened quill, brought along for the purpose, we left the "branch" and started for other profitable workings.

During that day we encountered several women, usually in small parties, engaged either in panning or in beating up the loose vein rock after the primitive method which "Tine" had employed. They told us they averaged about $1 a day when they worked hard, and there was, of course, always the chance of striking a "pocket," which might give them $20 or $30 in a lump. They were able to turn their winnings at once into cash by selling the gold to the local storekeepers.

Not the Kind He Wanted.

It is said that when the founder of a famous firm of engineers arrived in London from Germany, poor and friendless, hoping to dispose of a patent for improved electroplating, his imperfect knowledge of English led him into committing a droll mistake. Seeing "undertaker" written over a shop door, the youth imagined that this name indicated a person who "undertook" enterprises, and who, therefore, might be inclined to purchase or finance his invention. It was only after a long interview, equally perplexing to both parties, that the German inventor was referred by the funeral furnisher to Messrs. Elkington, to whom he finally sold his patent.—New York Mercury.

En Tour.

'Tis now the dainty maiden
Goes out on shopping bent,
And buys as much as half a yard,
Which to her home is sent.
—Philadelphia North American.

Read in tomorrow's Times Miss Wilbur's talks behind scenes with Bernhardt, Neilson, Hare and the other stage people you saw last week.

DEATH ENDS A FEUD.

Enmity That Existed Ever Since the War Buried in the Grave.

New York Herald.

Jack Schuyler is dead.

Thus ends one of the funniest feuds I have ever heard of. On my way into the lumber region of Pennsylvania, some years ago, I encountered Colonel Tom Pickert, who asked my destination. The colonel is one of the big men—physically, socially, and financially—of Pottsville.

"You'll make Lockhaven your headquarters, I suppose?" he asked, when I had told him of my projected trip. "Well, go to the Fallon House, kept by Jack Schuyler, friend of mine; good fellow, but peculiar in one respect—he's the worst liar I ever met. Just register from Pottsville and he'll do the rest."

I urged the colonel to tell me more of this prospective host.

"Well, you see, we belonged to the same cavalry regiment in the army. Looked like each other a little, the boys used to say. He was major and I was lieutenant-colonel. I never led a charge, or had a brush with the enemy, or conducted a foraging party, or—in fact, never did anything worth mentioning but Jack claimed the credit, and, on the strength of our resemblance, more than half the time got it. When he made a blunder I was blamed for it. Good fellow, don't you know, but a liar."

As I placed my name on the counter at the Fallon House I noticed that there really was a striking resemblance in the man who presided over the register to Col. Tom Pickert. Their noses were molded on the same heroic lines, their beards were shaped alike and of the same length and color, and the shaggy, overhanging eyebrows were marked features in each. In detail and ensemble they might have been taken for brothers.

"From Pottsville, eh?" he said, as I laid aside the pen. "Know Tom Pickert? Queer fellow, ain't he? Worst liar in the State, I believe."

"That's so," I said. "I always thought very well of him."

"He may be changed now," said the major. "I hope he is. Why, we were in the army together, belonged to the same regiment. He was lieutenant-colonel and I was major. Whenever I took out a party on a scout duty or to conduct an ammunition train through a particularly dangerous district, or was particularly lucky in foraging, the officers of other regiments were always invited over to hear 'Tom' tell how he did it. Took all the credit and made believe it was himself. I was blamed for all his mistakes. We looked a little alike then, they used to say. Tom's a good fellow, but he often made me mad by his lies. Do you ever drink anything?"

Subsequently I discovered that at regimental and other reunions each took delight in collecting a coterie and pointing out the other as a liar. Then they toasted each other, and, like big hearted old veterans, shook hands, to the astonishment of all. It was "Tom" and "Jack" always.

Now "Jack" Schuyler's dead. The feud is ended.

CHARMED ALL THE HENS.

Cock Grouse That Made a Mash in a Farm Yard.

Correspondence New York Sun.

A big cock-ruffed grouse came plunging down in the barnyard at Seth Colby's near here the other day and strutted about among the hens, giving himself all sorts of airs.

The rooster that had charge of this flock of hens gazed at this impudent intruder in astonishment for a few seconds and then bristled up and started in to show the grouse that sole authority in that yard was vested in himself. The rooster was as big again as the grouse, but the gamy interloper from the wilds put himself in shape and treated Mr. Rooster to something that was a surprise to him. The grouse was so quick and fierce in his fighting that after three lively rounds the rooster turned tail and retreated to a far corner of the barnyard.

The victor couldn't crow, but he jumped upon a mound of straw and looked the surroundings over with such an imperious air that it spoke louder of his triumph than a crow that could have been heard a mile. After thus gloating over his victory the wild cock came off the mound and strutted about among the hens with more assurance than before. The hens did not conceal their admiration for the audacious gallant, and huddled around him, ignoring scornfully the presence of their rightful lord, beaten and humiliated in his corner. For half an hour the grouse enjoyed his pleasing triumph, and then whirred away to his wooded haunts.

"And them hens," says Seth Colby, who witnessed the remarkable exhibition from the window of his hay mow, "looked sorrier than a widder when that dandy pheasant left 'em, and they kept it up so long that they didn't recognize the rooster for more'n two days."

Objective Missives.

The Postoffice Department has ordered seized a large lot of letters sent from San Francisco by Mayor Sutro to Congressmen as being libelous and scurrilous. The objectionable features of these missives is a line across the top of each env