THE PLANET

SATURDAY, AUG. 24, 1901

IN A TUNNEL FOR DAYS

Two Men, Trapped in Cleveland's Crib Horror, Rescued.

KNEW NOTHING OF THE FIRE

Thought They Were Doomed To Die, But Worked Desperately To Dig Their Way Out—Prepared To Eat Raw Mule Meat.

Cleveland, Aug. 20.—Adam Kest and Joseph Eugine, two of a dozen or more workmen who were trapped in the water works tunnel 200 feet below the surface of Lake Erie, by the burning of crib No. 2, last Wednesday morning were rescued from their horrible position late yesterday afternoon and are now lying semi-conscious at Huron Street hospital. With careful nursing the physicians say they will soon recover their former strength and probably be none the worse for their thrilling experience.

Shut off from the upper world, the men knew nothing of the catastrophe that killed so many of their comrades and imprisoned them. They knew that something had severed their connection with the crib. They knew that beyond the air lock, behind which they had taken refuge, the air was too foul to breathe. But they supposed that the trouble was temporary. Each day they expected their comrades to come down the tunnel to their rescue.

When their signal for help, tapped on the air pipe, was at last answered from the crib, Kest and Eugine were preparing to eat raw mule meat. Their deliverance came just in time to make unnecessary this desperate effort.

At the hospital last night the two men were permitted to talk for a short time and they related some of their experiences. They said they did not know there had been a fire and they could not account for their plight, unless some accident had happened, which would soon be repaired. As the time passed by, however, and hours lengthened into days, the men were beginning to fear they were doomed to death either by starvation, suffocation or drowning.

"We gave up more than once," said Kest. "We lost track of the time. I did not know whether it was six days or three. The gas must have made us sleepy. We slept a lot I know. We did not know whether it was day or night down there. The darkness was awful. We tried to get out several times. Each time the gas drove us back. At last we decided that it was get out or die, and we made a try, tapping on the pipe as we went along."

NO REVOLT IN COLUMBIA.

Orizaba's Men Say South American Troubles Are Exaggerated.

New York, Aug. 21.—The officers and passengers of the steamship Orizaba, which arrived from Colon yesterday, said that the reports of trouble between Venezuela and Colombia were greatly exaggerated.

"We neither saw nor heard anything of any trouble while in the harbor," said Captain Smith. "I did not go ashore myself, but I know that everything was peaceful and quiet. The government had put a few soldiers on the trains running across the isthmus, but that is often done."

Colonel J. R. Shaler, general superintendent of the Panama railroad, who was a passenger on the Orizaba, ridiculed the reports of battles and incursions at the isthmus, and said there was no revolution in Colombia. Neither had there been any interference with his road. He continued:

"The fact that I have left Colon for a trip to New York is evidence that there is no disorder or trouble whatever at the isthmus. I read of a battle which I knew never took place. There were many battalions engaged and 900 dead, but there were never any such forces, and they never saw each other and nobody was scratched. People who do not understand conditions down there take these stories seriously, but those who are on the ground do not."

POLICEMEN HELD FOR TRIAL.

First Arrests in New York's Latest Reform Inquiry.

New York, Aug.21.—As a result of the judicial inquiry being carried on by District Attorney Philbin, Justice Jerome and the officers of the Society for the Prevention of Crime, into the conduct of the police department, warrants were issued yesterday for the arrest of Wardman Glennon, Wardman Dwyer and Sergeant Shields.

The three police officers were quickly arraigned before Justice Jerome who held Glennon in the sum of $3,000 and the others in $2,000 each, security being at once furnished.

The evidence upon which Glennon, Shields and Dwyer were arrested was given by five witnesses. It related to an alleged disorderly house on West Thirty-third street, which they are charged with failing to suppress.

GENERAL MARKETS.

Philadelphia, Pa., Aug. 20.—Flour steady; winter superfine, $2.15@2.30; Pennsylvania roller, clear, $2.90@3.15; city mills, extra, $2.40@2.65. Rye flour slow, at $2.65@2.80 per barrel. Wheat off; No. 2 red, spot, 73½@74c. Corn declined; No. 2 yellow, local, 64c. Oats weak; No. 2 white, clipped, 44@45c.; lower grades, 41@43c. Hay in good demand; No. 1 timothy, $16.50@17 for large bales. Beef firm; beef hams, $19.50@20.50. Pork steady; family, $17.50. Live poultry quoted at 9½@10c. for hens, 6½@7c. for old roosters. Dressed poultry at 10c. for choice fowls, 6c. for old roosters. Butter steady; creamery, 21½c. Eggs firm; New York and Pennsylvania, 17c. Potatoes firm; Jerseys, 60@70c.

OIL FIRE STILL BURNING.

Five Dead and a Hundred Injured in Philadelphia's Big Casualty.

Philadelphia, Aug. 21.—The fire which began Monday afternoon at the works of the Atlantic Refining company at Point Breeze, in the southwestern section of the city, is still burning fiercely this morning, and Chief Baxter, of the city fire department, has given up hope of saving any of the company's property. The one hope of the company's officials and the firemen was in their ability to pump the oil from the tanks not yet reached by the flames into reserve tanks in an isolated section of the yard. An explosion late yesterday afternoon carried away the pumping machinery, and nothing remains now apparently but to permit the conflagration to burn until all the oil is consumed.

It is believed this morning that the five lives lost in the explosion of the big gasoline tank on Monday night completes the list of fatalities.

The fire is still raging and is eating up oil at the rate of $100,000 a day, according to the estimate of President Lloyd, of the Atlantic Refining company. Firemen and officials are powerless. The fire must literally burn itself out. The cooperage shop has been swept away, and in its destruction 40 men narrowly escaped death. The tanks of benzine are going. Earthworks have been thrown up to keep the Schuylkill river from becoming flooded with blazing oil. The firemen say they are working in the dark. There is danger all around them, they say, and they do not know where the danger spots are.

MILLIONS INVOLVED

In Suit Brought By Tennessee Farmers Against Copper Companies.

Knoxville, Tenn., Aug. 21.—Judge McConnell, sitting at Cleveland, Tenn., yesterday dissolved injunctions granted two weeks ago in a case that involves millions of dollars. At Ducktown, Tenn., $5,000,000 have been invested in the copper industry and two mammoth smelting plants built. About 40 farmers claim that their land has been ruined by the fumes from the plants destroying all vegetation, sulphuric acid being used in the process. They filed suits for damages and abatement of the alleged nuisance and were granted injunctions two weeks ago, the observance of which practically shut down the plants. Three thousand men are employed in the industry and one feature of yesterday's hearing was the presentation of a monster petition signed by 3,000 citizens of Polk county asking the dissolution of the injunction. The Tennessee Copper company and Ducktown Sulphur, Copper and Iron company are the plants involved.

A BOLD THIEF, THIS.

His Unsuccessful Ruse to Escape With a Tray of Diamonds.

Detroit, Aug. 21.—While the clerks in Horace Steeres' jewelry store on Woodward avenue were busy in the rear of the establishment yesterday afternoon a man walked in and grabbed a tray of diamonds worth $4,000 just as his presence was discovered. The clerk shouted and the thief ran out and down Woodward avenue with the clerks in pursuit. Policeman Wagner joined the chase and the thief was pursued into the public lighting plant on the river front. Here an employe saw him empty the contents of the tray into a handkerchief which he slipped into his pocket. Throwing away his straw hat, the thief put on a cap and then walked boldly out and met the pursuing policeman, who, however, recognized him despite the change of headgear. He was arrested and 34 diamonds were found on his person. The prisoner gives the name of Charles Meyers and says he just arrived here from St. Louis.

SHOWN THROUGH THE PALACE

Japanese Emperor Pays Unusual Honor to American Admiral.

Washington, Aug. 21.—In a report of the unveiling of the statue commemorating the landing of Commodore Perry at Kurihama, Japan, Admiral Rodgers says: "On July 12 I was received in audience together with Captains Mackenzie, Sperry, Commander Swift and my personal staff by the emperor and by the empress. After the audience we were by direction of the emperor, shown through the palace. This, I am informed, is an unusual honor, as is also the granting of an audience to a foreigner during the summer months. On the same day I also called on the princes of the royal family."

Another Victory For Jack O'Brien.

London, Aug. 20.—Jack O'Brien, the Philadelphia, pugilist, knocked out "Dido" Plumb of London in the sixth round of a 15-round contest at Newcastle last night, winning the 154-pound championship and £650.

CHICAGO WORKERS JUSTIFIED.

Steel Men Say They Should Not Violate Personal Honor.

Chicago, Aug. 21.—A statement addressed to labor organizations and to the public, signed by 14 men who claim to represent the members of the Amalgamated Association employed in the steel works at South Chicago, was issued last night. It is an extended argument in justification of the refusal of the South Chicago men to violate their contract with the Illinois Steel company. In conclusion it says:

"The principles of union labor are as dear to us as to any men in the country who earn their living by honest toil, but we do not think we should be expected to violate every rule of business integrity and personal honor for a matter of sentiment, for this is a time when we must not let our sympathy get away with our better judgment."

PRETTY WOMAN AIDS TRUST.

Former Friend of Strikers' Families Helps the Strike Breakers.

Pittsburg, Aug. 21.—A feature of interest is added to the contest at the Lindsay & McCutcheon mill by the claim of the strikers that Mrs. Fred Baugh, wife of the superintendent, is escorting the strike breakers to and from the mill. She has always been very popular with the mill men, and the pickets say they would rather face a regiment of soldiers than do anything improper in her presence. They say that in peace times she nursed their families, and that they simply cannot interfere with her or the men she escorts.

PITTSBURG TUBE MEN STRIKE.

Employes of Pennsylvania Works Went Out Monday.

Pittsburg, Aug. 20.—The men of the Pennsylvania Works of the National Tube company in this city joined the strikers last night, and it is expected that the force in the Frankstown plant will follow them today. About 600 men left the Pennsylvania Works, and it is almost certain that all of the remaining 600 will join in the movement and completely tie the property up. There are about 600 men in the Frankstown property, and the total number of men added to the army of strikers by the movement will be about 1,800. It was understood earlier yesterday that the National Tube company had announced an advance in wages, and it was thought that it would hold the men.

SYMPATHY FOR STEEL STRIKERS

Texas Legislature Extends Moral Aid and Denounces Trust.

Dallas, Tex., Aug. 17.—The morning session yesterday in the Texas house of representatives at Austin was occupied with resolutions extending sympathy and moral support to the steel strikers and denouncing the steel trust. Delegate McFall made a speech in favor of the strikers and against the trust. The resolution is now the pending business, and will come up in the morning hour from day to day until disposed of.

PLAY OF ANCIENT RULERS.

Alexander the Great preferred taming fiery and unmanageable horses to any other diversion.

Honorius, ruler of the western empire of Rome, was supremely happy when playing with a pet hen.

Charlemagne devoted much of his spare time to swimming, and easily outstripped all who competed against him.

A queen of Denmark, as a pastime, made dresses, and proudly claimed that most of her garments were the work of her own hands.

Caligula, emperor of Rome, amused himself by feeding human beings to wild beasts, in a portion of his palace expressly arranged for that purpose.

Frederick the Great found needed rest in playing with dogs, and his last words were: "Cover him; he is cold," referring to a hound that had placed his nose against the hand of the dying monarch.

From nothing can a more correct idea of the peculiarities constituting the individuality of those who figure conspicuously in history be gained than from a consideration of their recreations and pastimes—not always in harmony with the character generally attributed to the persons themselves.

Peter the Great allowed himself no rest from work. In those hours which other rulers would have devoted to relaxation, he was diligently laboring at forges, in shipyards, in mills of various kinds, and thus acquired the knowledge which enabled him to raise Russia from a half-civilized province to a mighty empire.

WHAT HOME IS.

Home has a cool hand and a soft voice—and sympathy.

Home is where you can speak your mind and criticise your employer.

Home is where you can pull off your shoes and put on your slippers.

Home has a quiet rest for the tired head, and home is where you can cry out your heartweariness.

Home is where you can shove the day's burdens into the hall closet and hold yourself straight and free once more.

A home is a responsibility, but not any more so now than in the time of our fathers. No man or woman worthy of the name will shirk a responsibility that means the welfare of our country. It is that responsibility that makes sturdy citizens and selects great men to rule us.

Home is earth's Eden to those who wish it to be so and will strive to make it so. A little more thoughtfulness, a little less selfishness; a little of self-abnegation and a good deal of sentiment; much of imagination and a great lot of lovableness; an ideal to grow to and enough practicability to keep things moving smoothly; such constitute the haven that most of us look forward to and that some of us reach.

SCIENTIFIC BREVITIES.

The American quail has been successfully acclimatized in Sweden.

One inch of rain equals 100 tons to the acre.

Etymologists declare that the sugarcane has 227 varieties of insect enemies.

Dew falls on a yellow surface more readily than on green. On red and black it will not usually form.

On September 7, 1896, the astronomer Wolf made a record by discovering seven planetoids in one evening.

The silkworm thread is one five-thousandth of an inch in diameter, that of the spider one thirty-thousandth.

The sun's light is equal to 5,563 wax candles at one foot from the eye. It would take 800,000 full moons to equal cloudless sunshine.

Vaccination is very strictly enforced in Germany, and very loosely in France. Germany's loss by smallpox is only 110 a year; that of France 14,000.

The Conclusion Was Sound.

Buttle—Yes, I find that marriage is economical.

Shyer—You spend less than you used to, do you?

Buttle—Well, not exactly that; but it comes to the same thing; I have less to spend.—Brooklyn Life.

Michigan Woman Has Two Husbands

Man Who Married and Deserted Her Years Ago Reappears at Her Son's Death

Mrs. Harmon Alexander, who lives three miles south of Riga, Mich., has unknowingly become a bigamist, and legal steps will be at once taken by her to straighten out the entanglement. Twenty-five years ago she married Alfred Treadway at Traverse City. In due course of time a son was born to them. Treadway was of a convivial nature, and began to come home rather the worse for drink. His wife expostulated with him and endeavored to induce him, for the sake of their child at least, to give up drinking. Her pleadings were of no avail, and things went from bad to worse. Tears were followed by quarrels, and one day, after an unusually heated row, Treadway left the house, saying he would never return, to which threat, in the heat of her anger, Mrs. Treadway replied that she sincerely hoped she would never see his face again.

CAME HOME MUCH WORSE FOR DRINK.

Years passed and Mrs. Treadway and her young son, assisted by relatives, managed to live. Several years passed and Mrs. Treadway, in some manner—she would never tell her acquaintances what it was—became convinced that her husband had died in the west. Six years ago she formed the acquaintance of Harmon Alexander, a farmer, who had a home but whose wife had been dead for several years. The son had grown, was working away from home part of the time, and she was lonely. The two decided to get married. They have lived happily together until recently.

The son grew to manhood, and, like hundreds of others, became discouraged with the humdrum of country life, and went to the Klondike about a year ago. In a few weeks he wrote home that he was sick, but would be cared for on a return trip to Seattle by a man whom he knew, and whom his mother knew, but he did not mention his name. The mother could not imagine what friend would interest himself in her son in that far-off country, and she discussed the matter with her husband. He instinctively thought of the husband, supposed to have died years ago, as his wife had frankly told him her life story, and said to him that she had no positive proof of his death. The thought that the strange friend of her son might be the young man's father never came to her until Alexander one day carelessly suggested it.

From that time on she had no peace of mind. Mrs. Alexander brooded over the possibilities of her husband's return. Recently she was notified by the authorities of Seattle of the death of her son at that point, and that the body would be shipped home in care of the young man's father.

The remains were received at Traverse City, the old family burying ground. Treadway, who had deserted her years before, did not hesitate to make himself known, says the Chicago Inter Ocean, and taunted her when he learned she had married again. He had no excuse to offer. He told her she was breaking the laws of God and man by living with a man who could not be her husband while he lived. She returned sadly to her home, while he disappeared after the burial of their son.

After a long talk with her present husband, Alexander, they decided it was best to separate. Alexander, who believed himself her lawful husband, deeded the farm to her and departed for the west. Mrs. Alexander went to Monroe, it is said, with a view to consulting some attorney. Whether she will seek a legal separation from her first husband and then remarry Alexander is not known.

ENTERTAINING A MONKEY.

The Simian Roysterer Got Tipsy and Proved an Expensive Guest to a Party of Merrymakers.

A party of Parisians who had been lucky at Longchamp agreed to celebrate their good fortune with a little banquet. They were very merry, and, coming across a monkey on their way to the eating house, they entered into negotiations with its owner with the result that it was soon trotting along by their side. A halt was then made at a cafe for the purpose of indulging in appetizers and their new friend was treated to a drink, too, which was the unfortunate cause of the complications which followed. Hardly had the jovial party reached the restaurant when the monkey began to betray symptoms of tremendous elation. It became so lively that a cord had to be borrowed to attach it to a leg of the table, as it was diverting itself with a series of leaps and bounds of a very risky character.

As ill luck would have it, when the young men were in the middle of their repast the cord snapped and the monkey, now free, made up for lost time by rushing about the room in quite a frantic manner. In a few minutes the dinner service was reduced to a complete wreck. Broken plates, glasses and bottles strewed the erewhile convivial board, any amount of other mischief being also wrought.

FUN WITH THE DINNER SERVICE.

After a discusion which lasted fully an hour it was finally agreed that the sum demanded by the proprietor of the restaurant should be paid to him, and so horrified were his customers at the responsibility which they had incurred through the ownership of the animal, whose naturally lively spirits had been so dangerously elated by that fatal drop of absinthe, that they presented it to him as well.

She Was Armed.

What a fearless girl Miss Travel is. She goes everywhere without an escort."

"Yes. She uses a stiletto for a hat pin."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Conclusive.

She—Are you sure you love me?

He—Sure? Why, I never had any agony in my life that made me so happy!—Puck.

MUSIC SOOTHES SNAKES.

How a Pennsylvania Fiddler Hypnotized a Couple of Rattlers and Made Them Dance.

Many stories are written in which the charming of snakes by music is the leading feature, and every one who has been to a circus has seen a snake-charmer at work; but the circus snake has been deprived of its fangs and the other is fiction. But Gabe Crandall, a violinist, of Deep Hollow, Pa., tried the art upon two rattlers with such success that he escaped without being bitten.

THE SNAKES HALTED.

He was walking along a narrow road out on the mountainside on his way to Halstead, where he was engaged to furnish music for a dance. When he reached a point in the road where it winds around a sharp spur and is narrow, he heard the warning noise of a rattlesnake, and, looking up, saw a big reptile directly in his path.

It occurred to him that he had read somewhere of persons charming snakes with music. Drawing his violin from its box, began to play. As the low notes of the violin were played the big snakes gradually uncoiled, as if they were coaxed by the music, and, stretching themselves out, glided toward the fiddler. Closer came the snakes, and faster went the bow. When within two feet of the terrified musician the snakes halted, and, winding themselves up, lifted their heads close together.

Then Gabe's nerves gave way. He grabbed the neck of his fiddle and brought it down with crushing force on the heads of the snakes. The blow stunned them, and Gabe soon dispatched them with stones. The violin was destroyed.

The Truth of It.

"What! Still alive, Daniel?" exclaimed the king, when he visited the lion's den that morning.

"Yes, thanks be to Heaven," replied the good man.

"Why don't you take credit to yourself?" retorted the king. "You are too modest."

"Perhaps. I suppose if I wasn't modest this lion's [illegible] would be the death of me."—Pittsburg Press.

A CENTURY OF PROGRESS.

(It has been reserved for Prof. E. E. Dolbear, of the United States, to give the most striking summary of the world's progress in science during the century just closed. It is an admirable instance of the multum in parvo and brings home the salient points of the century in a way that volumes of learned disquisition would not do.)

We received 23 chemical elements, we bequeath 80.

We received the stairway, we bequeath the elevator.

We received the gunpowder, we bequeath nitroglycerin.

We received the tallow dip, we bequeath the arc light.

We received the sailing ship, we bequeath the steamship.

We received the sickle, we bequeath the harvester.

We received ordinary light, we bequeath Roentgen rays.

We received the galvanic battery, we bequeath the dynamo.

We received the flintlock, we bequeath automatic Maxims.

We received the scythe, we bequeath the mowing machine.

We received leather fire buckets, we bequeath the steam fire engine.

We received the hand printing press, we bequeath the Hoe cylinder press.

We received the hand loom, we bequeath the cotton and woolen factory.

We received the average duration of life of 30 years, we bequeath 40 years.

We received the goosequill, we bequeath the fountain pen and typewriter.

We received the weather unannounced, we bequeath the weather bureau.

We received unalleviable pain, we bequeath aseptics, chloroform, ether and cocaine.

We received wood and stone for structures, we bequeath 20-storied steel buildings.

We received the beacon signal fire, we bequeath the telephone and wireless telegraphy.

We received the painter's brush, we bequeath lithography, the camera and color photography.

The nineteenth century received from its predecessors the horse. We bequeath the bicycle, the locomotive and the automobile.

WISDOM OF CURRENT FICTION.

A woman has need of a sharp tongue, since Providence gave her but indifferent fists.—Joscelyn Cheshire.

As we grow older all life grows more and more bitter—and we more and more able to bear it.—A Woman for Nothing.

Arguments are like birchings; only those know their value who have ceased to have any need for them.—A Royal Exchange.

The history of many a woman's tragedy could be summed up by the man's cry of weakness. "I need you. Stand by me!" — Another Woman's Territory.

Poetry—and most of all amateur poetry—stands for pain. Every line of it spells woe. Either the writer, or those living with the writer, could tell a tale.—Robert Orange.

It is sometimes instructive to look back and see how Destiny gave us a kick here, and Fate a shove there, that sent us in the right direction at the proper time.—The Crisis.

Men who like field sports are, as a rule, earnest, healthy, vivacious fellows, fond of good cheer, with a decided leaning towards making the best of everything.—At Love's Extremes.

All this outward show of holiness failed to convince. It was like the smell of musk, which hints of less desirable scents to be overpowered rather than cleansed.—Sir Christopher.

I suppose it is the crowning futility of sentimentalism to try to remember all the sunrises and sunsets of one's heydays. It only adds to one's late pathos in life to open his old album and smile wearily at the souvenirs that have grown meaningless. — A Journey to Nature.

OF FOREIGN INTEREST.

The population of Berlin has trebled within 30 years.

London has 51 inhabitants to the acre; Paris, 115.

New Zealand has 42,000 natives (Maoris) to 626,000 whites.

Great Paul is the biggest London bell. It weighs 17¼ tons; while Big Ben, of Westminster, is only 15¼ tons.

Prince Carl of Roumania is thirteenth in order of succession to the British throne, the German emperor twenty-fifth.

Corn is, next to sugarcane, the principal crop grown in Queensland, and is one of the most important products of New South Wales.

The new woman has gained a victory in Norway, where she is numerically strong. She has finally persuaded the privy council to decree that hereafter brides need no longer to "obey" their husbands at the marriage ceremony, unless they choose to do so.

LAUNDERING LACE CURTAINS

(A manufacturer of lace curtains supplies his customers with the following directions for laundering.)

Shake the curtains well in order to remove all dust.

Make strong soap suds and soak for two hours in tepid water.

Rinse in clear cold water several times.

Spread them out on a curtain stretcher, or tack sheets on the carpet and pin them on until dry.

Iron the ruffles and body same as on a garment.

Phenomenal.

"Why do you want so much space for your account of that fire?" asked the city editor. "Was there anything unusual about it?"

"Unusual!" gasped the reporter. "There was something that was never heard of before! The families inside the building had plenty of time to put on their clothes, gather up their valuables and get outside before the roof fell in!"—Chicago Tribune.

NOTES FOR RAILROADERS.

Our miles of railroad track exceed by more than 10,000 all the tracks of Europe.

Out of 100,000,000 passengers by sea all over the world, 30 lose their lives; out of the same number by rail, 47.

Hezekiah Earl, of Auburndale, Mass., has just closed voluntarily a term of 61 years in the employ of the Boston & Albany railroad. He was a clerk in the freight office. He was born in Boston August 15, 1817, and was a sailor in his youth. He is strong and well, and greatly enjoys his well-earned leisure.

According to the Railroad Gazette, 1,968 miles of new railroad were built in the United States during the first six months of this year. The roads were built by 154 companies. Last year 2,11[illegible] miles were constructed in the same time. Texas leads, with 245 miles, while Oklahoma is second, with 243 miles.

ODD BITS OF INFORMATION.

It takes nearly four pounds' weight of grapes to make a bottle of wine.

New Orleans has the only paper in the United States that publishes a Sunday evening edition.

If you saved the ash of all the cigars you smoked you would have consumed 1,600 before you had a pound of ash.

Elks' teeth are scarce and valuable in the Indian territory; and it is said that some of the thrifty Indians are digging into the graves of their ancestors to find the teeth buried with them.

Herman Smith Turner, recently appointed a cadet from Maryland, has been admitted to the Annapolis academy in spite of the fact that while he is over six feet tall he weighs but 95 pounds.

Had a Lovely Time.

He—Did you enjoy the concert, dear?

She—Very much. I sat next to Mrs. Gadabout, whom I hadn't seen for years. We had a nice long chat.—Tit-Bits.

In the Future.

Bank President—I suppose I had better notify the directors that you have appropriated $100,000.

Cashier—Yes; and while you are about it ask them where is a good place to invest it.—Harper's Bazar.

Something.

Olive—I'd rather spend the winter here than the summer.

Violet—I don't see how you can say such a thing.

Olive—Why, then we could at least have a snow man.—Leslie's Weekly.

An Interruption.

Hewitt—What caused the laughter at church this morning?

Jewett—When the preacher said "we shall sleep, but not forever," an absent-minded hotel clerk asked him what time he wanted to be called.—N. Y. Herald.

"We Girls."

Mabel—Jack told me he was sure you painted.

Genevieve—The wretch!

Mabel—Yes; I told him I didn't believe it was anything but salt rheum.—Leslie's Weekly.

Sure Enough.

Little Elmer—Papa, what is the hand of Providence?

Prof. Broadhead—The hand of Providence, my son, is what we usually see in the misfortunes of others.—Puck.

Poor Fellow.

Jester—Poor Doper scarcely gets asleep at night before some one wakes him.

Jimson—What does he do?

Jester—Night watchman.—Ohio State Journal.

Not He.

Cholly—She called me a cwank, don'cher know.

Miss Peppery—How ridiculous! Why, a crank is a man of one idea.—Philadelphia Press.

WONDERFUL DISCOVERY

Curly Hair Made Straight By

TAKEN FROM LIFE
BEFORE AND AFTER TREATMENT

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This wonderful hair pomade is the only safe preparation in the world that makes kinky or curly hair straight as shown above. It nourishes the scalp and prevents the hair from falling out or breaking off, cures dandruff and makes the hair grow long and silky. Sold over forty years and used by thousands. Warranted harmless. Testimonials free on request. It was the first preparation ever sold for straightening kinky hair. Beware of imitations. Get the **Original Ozonized Ox Marrow** as the genuine never fails to keep the hair straight, soft and beautiful. A toilet necessity for ladies, gentlemen and children. Elegantly perfumed. The great advantage of this wonderful pomade is that by its use you can straighten your own hair at home. Owing to its superior and lasting qualities it is the best and most economical. It is not possible for anybody to produce a preparation equal to it. Full directions with every bottle. Only 50 cents. Sold by druggists and dealers or send us 50 cents for one bottle or $1.40 for three bottles. We pay all express charges. Send postal or express money order. Write your name and address plainly to

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