CYCLISTS--LOOK

—how we've cut the prices on Bicycle Goods—things you need to make wheeling more enjoyable. Look them over—see if you need anything—then come today.

Men's Bicycle Suits, that were $8 and $10—for $5.00
Men's Bicycle Suits, that were $10, $12, $15 and $18—for $8.00
Men's Blue and Brown Mixed Wash Goods Bicycle Suits, reduced to $2.25
38 pairs Men's Footless Golf Stockings, that were $1.25 and $1.50, reduced to 75c
Bicycle Hose, that were 75c and $1, reduced to 50c
13 Scotch-mixed Roll-neck Sweaters, that were $3, reduced to $1.25
Plain Roll-neck Sweaters that were $1.50; plain colors, reduced to $1
Bicycle Sweaters, in black, white, maroon, gray and navy; that were $2.50; reduced to $1.75
Turtle-neck Worsted Sweaters, that were $3.50 and $3.75; reduced to $2.50
Broken lots of Men's Ball Bearing Bicycle Shoes, in black and tan, that were $3 and $3.50; reduced to $2
Boys' Bicycle Suits that were $8, $10 and $12, reduced to $5
Men's All-wool Bicycle Coats, left from suits, reduced to ..... $2.50 & $3

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Diamonds, Watches and Silverware on CREDIT.

No occasion to deny yourself the pleasure and convenience of a Watch, Diamond or Silver for your table when we willingly sell it to you on the easiest of easy terms—a little down and a little each week. Largest stock. Greatest variety. Most reliable articles and lowest prices. All goods are marked at plain figures.

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RAM'S HORN INN

Out past Brookland—past the beautiful Soldiers' Home—the prettiest ride near town and the best of cheer awaiting you.

THE L. & R. ROUTE
For Athletic Goods.

NERVOUS TROUBLES, all kinds, cured with ANIMAL EXTRACTS. Free Book tells how. Wash'n Chemical Co., Washington, D. C.

DIAMOND DUST.

Buck Ewing would like to secure Thompson from the Phillies.

Brady, the Brown University pitcher, has signed with Grand Rapids.

A baseball player who wishes to be held above criticism is a rank quitter.

It is said that Dowd was given a neat sum for signing a Philadelphia contract.

The Philadelphia players seem to have greatly strengthened the St. Louis Browns.

Gruber, the old-time pitcher, may be given a chance on Pat Powers' umpire staff.

The majority of the Cincinnati players are going to back Buck Massie for the Suburban.

The National League pays for salaries of players and other help and for traveling over half a million a season.

McFarland refuses to sign at the salary offered. He wants the limit, and if he don't get it by today he says he will leave for his home.

Breckenridge, the champion home-run hitter of last year's New England League, has been appointed an umpire in that league.

Terry has been pitching fine ball for Milwaukee, not having lost a game since joining the team. Anson had better recall the "Adonis."

Springfield has a fine young catcher in Duncan. He is keeping Eastern League base runners anchored to the bags by his fine throwing.

Sockalexis and Cy Young will be the Cleveland attractions today at National Park, while Tucker and Selbach will be furnished by the Senators.

Clements was out practicing Saturday. He says his back is coming around all right, and he expects to get into the game today or tomorrow.

The Philadelphia Record says that there is a deal on between Washington and Baltimore. It cannot be that Mr. Wagner is trying to get Maul back.

Harry Mace has received an offer from Columbus. He says his arm is in fine shape. He will make a good man for George Tebeau's statesmen at Ohio's capital.

Chris Von der Ahe yesterday notified Kid Carsey that he is expected to join the St. Louis team in Baltimore during the present series. Carsey has not yet accepted Chris' terms.

Sockalexis will spend this morning at Georgetown College. He has many acquaintances in this institution who will be glad to welcome him. During his stay in Washington he will probably be presented to President McKinley and Secretary Sherman and other eminent men, who are the personal friends of the Hon. Pat Tebeau.

In four hours after Thomas Tucker was told by President Soden that he had been released to Washington he had packed up his trunks, with the aid of his wife and two young Tuckers, and the whole family were on their way to Holyoke. Mrs. Tucker wanted her husband to remain with her until yesterday, but he was anxious to get in the game and started at once for the country's capital.

Billy Lush is one of the fastest men in the Eastern League. He is now playing as captain of the Torontos, and does most of the directing of the men. On Saturday he made three runs, two singles and three two-baggers, stole four bases, put out three, had four assists and one error. This is an evidence that the young man farmed out by the Senators can play ball when permitted to use his own judgment and away from too many signs and signals. In the same game Harvey Smith made a three-bagger and accepted five chances without an error.

SELBACH BACK IN THE GAME

Wrigley Will Play Either Short or in Right Field.

REILLY WILL BE ON THIRD

Tucker's Ginger Will Probably Infuse More Life Into the Players. Saturday's Wretched Work—Six Playing Must Cease—More New Faces Likely.

The Senators will start the second week of the home series with the Western clubs today with Baron Selbach in left, Reilly on third and Wrigley in the game. Just where the latter will play is not definitely fixed. He may be played at short or in right field. Neither Abbey nor DeMontreville has put up any kind of a game recently, and Mr. Earl Wagner is determined to build up his team and get better work out of the men.

The signing of Tucker was a move in the right direction, but, as one man cannot win by himself, and as there is room for improvement in other places, it is only fair to look for additional new faces among the Senators. Tucker will put life in the game, and his display of ginger on Saturday will have a tendency to infuse new life into the players.

The playing of the Senators since they came home has been far from brilliant, and it is not even fair for an eleventh place club. Baseball is played at times by science, sometimes by instructions, and other times by intuition, when the players have some freedom. If they are stupid in executing plays they are no good under any conditions, and should not be tolerated in any club.

The Chicagos are going away from the home team, and should St. Louis win a few more games and the Senators continue to lose the latter will have very little margin at the end of the present week. However, the shaking up of Saturday night may prove beneficial, and if the Washingtons win today it can be attributed to the plain talk given by Manager Schmelz.

The excellent work of Lush and Harvey Smith on the Toronto team shows that they have a clear knowledge of the game. The fact that Irwin has made the blonde ex-Senator captain of the team is evidence that his judgment is entirely different from that of Mr. Schmelz. Of course, it may be taken that to captain a National League team requires more experience than in the Eastern League, but if the men are handled correctly in a minor league, it displays the knowledge of the man who gives the orders.

Jimmy Rogers' ability was quickly observed by the Louisville management, and the showing the Colonels have made since he has handled them demonstrates that a young man is just as capable to captain a National League team as he is to direct the work of a club in a minor league. Lush could have played as good ball as a Senator as he is doing now if he had been permitted to use his own judgment, and if he ever comes back again he will prove the assertion.

Dr. McJames will probably be on the rubber today, and if he is given decent support, it looks a 2-to-1 shot that the Indians' scalp will be dangling at the belts of the Senators.

RIVERSIDE'S FIRST GAME.

Manager Mace's Team Opens the New Sunday Ball Grounds.

The Riverside Professionals opened their new grounds at Dyke, Va., yesterday afternoon, having the Cleveland team as the attraction. There were about 1,000 people present, and they witnessed Sockalexis and the Clevelanders without Tebeau, McKean and Childs.

"Chippy" McGarr was at short, Blake covered second, and O'Connor took care of the initial bag. Pitcher Wilson played left field, and at the bat he was hit twice. McAllister pitched for seven innings when he changed position with Zimmer and caught as well as he pitched.

Manager Mace had a pretty fair team on the field, and if the young men play together several times they will make it very lively for the various league clubs which play Sunday ball. The score:

Cleveland.	AB.	R.	H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Wallace, 3b	6	3	3	4	3	0
Sockalexis, r. f.	5	4	3	3	1	1
McGarr, s. s.	6	1	4	1	1	0
Blake, 2b	6	1	1	3	2	1
O'Connor, 1b	6	1	1	6	0	1
McAleer, c. f.	6	1	1	3	0	0
Wilson, l. f.	2	0	1	0	0	1
Zimmer, c. & p.	5	0	2	6	1	0
McAllister, p. & c.	4	1	1	1	1	1
Totals	46	12	17	27	9	5

Riverside.	AB.	R.	H.	P.O.	A.	E.
McCauley, s. s.	4	0	1	2	3	1
Hauptman, l. f.	3	0	0	3	1	0
Bell, 3b	4	0	0	2	4	1
Powell, c. f.	4	0	0	0	0	1
Eibel, c. & r. f.	2	0	0	2	0	0
Bowcher, 1b	3	0	1	13	0	0
Davis, r. f. & c.	4	0	0	2	1	0
Roth, 2b	4	1	1	3	2	0
Lothrop, p	4	0	1	0	6	0
Totals	32	1	4	27	17	3

Cleveland ..... 3 0 1 0 0 4 2 0 2—12
Riverside ..... 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0— 1

Earned runs—Cleveland, 3. First base on errors—Cleveland, 4; Riverside, 2. Two-base hits—Sockalexis, O'Connor. Left on bases—Cleveland, 7; Riverside, 6. First base on balls—McAllister, 2; Zimmer, 1. Hit by pitched ball—Wilson (2). Struck out—By McAllister, 4; by Zimmer, 1; by Lothrop, 1. Passed balls—Davis, 1; Eibel, 1. Wild pitch—Lothrop, 1. Umpire—Mr. Heyden. Time of game—2 hours.

GAMES ELSEWHERE.

At Newark—		R.	H.	E.
Newark	0 0 5 0 0 0 1 0 0	6	6	12
Richmond	1 0 0 1 0 0 0 4 1	7	4	6

Batteries—Cogan and Smink; Schmidt and Foster.

At Paterson—		R.	H.	E.
Paterson	0 1 0 0 2 0 0 0 x	3	6	2
Hartford	1 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0	2	8	4

Batteries—Fry and Roach; Jones and Westlake.

At Buffalo—		R.	H.	E.
Buffalo	3 5 0 6 0 0 1 4 x	19	25	4
Wilkesbarre	0 0 2 0 0 0 0 1 1	4	10	7

Batteries—Garr and Urquhart; Sheehan and Gonding.

At Syracuse—		R.	H.	E.
Syracuse	0 0 0 3 0 0 3 0 x	6	9	2
Providence	0 0 0 0 2 0 0 2 0	4	10	2

Batteries—Willis and Shaw; Egan and Dixon.

At Rochester—		R.	H.	E.
Rochester	0 5 0 1 0 0 1 0 0	7	10	0
Springfield	1 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0	2	8	6

Batteries—Yerrick and Frary; Iuks and Duncan.

A Great Stake Race.

Paris, June 6.—The Grand Steeplechase, value about 120,000 francs, was run today at the Champs de Courses d'Auteuil. The race was won by Solitaire, with Valois second and Grudon third. There were sixteen starters. The last betting was 2 to 1 against the winner, 10 to 1 against Valois and 16 to 1 against Grudon.

Electric Fans. Kuehling, 1208 Pa. ave je7-2t

HELD OUT RAIN CHECKS.

The Philadelphia Club Would Not Give Up $258.62 to Cincinnati.

Philadelphia, June 6.—The Philadelphia club yesterday withheld $258.62 of Cincinnati's share of the receipts. This was on the rain checks which came in. Manager Bancroft thinks it is an outrage and immediately wired the facts of the case to Nick Young.

Bancroft received the following reply from the League president: "Never heard of such a case. Are you not mistaken? You should keep an accurate account of the rain checks received for which they refuse to pay. You are certainly entitled to payment under the existing law."

The rain checks were issued Friday for the last Pittsburg game, which Umpire McDonald awarded to the Philadelphia club in the fourth inning, when the Pittsburg players introduced dilatory tactics to delay the game. The Philadelphia club withheld Pittsburg's share of the receipts, but will probably have to give up that also.

AMATEUR BASEBALL.

The Vigilants received a defeat at the hands of the Potomacs on the flats yesterday by a score of 11 to 2. Chappell and Cranston were the battery for the winners and Winkleman and Gates did like work for the Vigilants.

The Altons defeated the High Admirals on the Twining City grounds yesterday by a score of 10 to 4. The feature of the game was the twiling of Cleveland for the winners. Thorp and Andrews occupied the points for the losers.

LOST FIGHT AND SWEETHEART.

Mabel McElhaney Would Not Marry a Whipped Cowboy.

Bellefourche, S. D., June 6.—To her fiance participating in a prize fight, Miss Mabel McElhaney made no objection. It was his defeat, she said, that broke her heart, and caused her to put him in jail a few days previous to the time set for their wedding.

Miss McElhaney is the daughter of a Ziebach, S. D., ranchman. Her sweetheart was Vance Murdock, a cowboy. He and his friend, Bob Maryhew, engaged in a thirteen-round boxing match to raise money for the widow of a deceased comrade. Murdock was knocked out. Murdock was surprised by a note from Miss McElhany, informing him that their engagement was off. She loved him, she wrote, but unless he could whip every man in his own neighborhood she did not feel she could marry him.

Murdock is one of the gamest men in Butte county, and his defeat was conceded to be the result of a fluke. The cowboys decided that Maryhew should give Murdock another chance. Maryhew acquiesced and rode post-haste to the McElhaney ranch for an interview.

Miss McElhaney said Maryhew might give his friend another chance if he chose, but she could never do so. The outcome of any fight arranged on such a basis, she said, would necessarily be prearranged. Her lover must win on his merits. A compromise may be effected.

A FIERCE FIGHT IN FORMOSA.

Rebels Attack Tamsui, But Are Finally Repulsed.

San Francisco, June 6.—Advices from Formosa, brought by the steamer Coptic, say that on May 8, the day on which 2,500,000 Chinese on the island had the alternative of becoming Japanese citizens or leaving the island, an attack was made on Tamsui, capital of the northern part of Formosa and the residence of many rich Chinese merchants. The rebels were well armed and the attack for a short time was savage.

The Japanese troops were called out, and in a sharp fight beat back the rebels, who retreated, carrying the plunder they had secured. It is said they took $40,000 in silver, many of which dollars were dropped in their flight. They nearly reached the foreign settlement, where the loot would have been far richer.

IN VICTORIA JAIL.

Mrs. Carew Has Been Transferred From the Yokohama Prison.

San Francisco, June 6.—Hong Kong advices say that Mrs. Carew, sentenced to life imprisonment for poisoning her husband at Yokohama, is now in the Victoria jail. She was transferred secretly from Yokohama in charge of a warden and a Chinese female servant.

She remained in her stateroom most of the time, but for the last three days appeared on deck. She betrayed no self consciousness, and appeared to be in good physical condition.

DOWN AN ELEVATOR SHAFT.

Fatal Accident to the Verascope Company's Treasurer.

New York, June 6.—William Schribner, secretary and treasurer of the Verascope Company, fell down the elevator shaft this evening from the sixth floor to the basement of the factory building, at 244 West Thirty-third street. He was almost instantly killed.

The Verascope Company was organized to take photographs of the Fitzsimmons-Corbett fight, and Mr. Schribner was its secretary and treasurer.

HIS HEAD CRUSHED TO PULP.

Shocking Death of an Ironworker Between Car Bumpers.

Phoenixville, Pa., June 6.—Stephen Schlokos, an employe of the Phoenix Iron Works, met with a shocking death yesterday afternoon. He was helping to load cars in the company's yards, when his head got between the bumpers. It was crushed to a pulp, and his eyes and tongue were squeezed out. Schlokos was forty years of age, and leaves a family of little children.

Eastern Athletic Club Excursion.

The Eastern Athletic Club will give its second annual excursion to River View tomorrow, and the committee having the affair in charge have perfected all the necessary arrangements, and promises an enjoyable outing to the many friends of the club. It will be an all-day affair, the Pentz going down on her first trip at 10 o'clock and again at 2 o'clock, and the last boat leaving at 6:45 in the evening, and return trips will be made at intervals from noon to 10:30 o'clock at night. In addition to dancing, the committee has provided other attractive amusement features for the outing.

Already Wiped.

"You needn't sweep the back yard today, Bridget," said Mrs. Cumso.

"Why, mum?"

"Your master bought a bicycle yesterday, and he's been out there for an hour trying to learn to ride."—Philadelphia North American.

"For three years we have never been without Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy in the house," says A. H. Patter, with E. C. Atkins & Co., Indianapolis, Ind., "and my wife would as soon think of being without flour as a bottle of this Remedy in the summer season. We have used it with all three of our children, and it has never failed to cure—not simply stop pain, but cure absolutely. It is all right, and anyone who tries it will find it so." For sale by Henry Evans, Wholesale and Retail Druggist, 938 F street northwest, and Connecticut avenue and S street northwest.

STONE MAY GET OFF EASY

Friends of the Ensign Working in His Behalf.

One of Miss Conde's Friends Says the Young Lady Does Not Love Him Now.

New York, June 6.—The chief topic of conversation at the Brooklyn Navy Yard continues to be the case of Conde vs. Stone, in which the love of a dashing young naval ensign for the fair daughter of a millionaire has been the cause of what may properly be designated a "tempest in a teapot." The red tape which surrounded the case came to end, so far as the court of inquiry on the battleship Maine is concerned, on Friday night, when the court ended its deliberations, leaving nothing to be done but to forward its findings to the department in Washington.

An officer of one of the ships, whose identity cannot be revealed for obvious reasons, said: "I doubt very much if there is an officer in the yard who believes that any punishment will be visited upon young Stone. The probable course of the Department will be to let the whole thing drop.

"There has been too much said about the affair, anyhow, and altogether too great importance attached to it. If Stone had not been an officer in the Navy the matter would never have been noticed, and nothing would have been heard of it by the public. Stone may have been indiscreet, but that is about all that can be said. There never was a truer saying than that 'the course of true love never runs smooth,' and this case is only another instance in support of it.

"Mr. Conde failed to substantiate his charge before the court. He offered no competent corroborative testimony, and what he testified to did not prove that Stone had committed a grave offense. He has brought about a great deal of unpleasant notoriety for himself and his family, and time will prove that he has gained nothing so far as bringing punishment by the department upon Stone is concerned. Stone made a good defense, and what he said, together with the testimony of Ensign Osborne, will be given all the consideration at Washington to which it is entitled."

Now that the court of inquiry has ended its labors, Ensign Stone is as free to come and go on board his ship as he was before the board was appointed. He has at no time been under arrest, except in so far that he was restricted to his ship. Lieut. Barnett, of the Vermont, who was the recorder of the court, was engaged yesterday in writing out his report of the proceedings.

The report will be submitted to Capt. Sigsbee, of the Maine, who was the president of the court, and when approved by him and by the other members of the court will, in accordance with the customary red tape of the department, be sent to Commodore Bunce, who will in turn send it to the judge advocate general. By him it will be transmitted to the Secretary, who in due time, will make public the findings.

A friend of the Conde family said yesterday: "Between you and me and the lamppost Stone has conducted himself like a 'kid' in this entire affair. He has acted most indiscreetly, and those who know him are surprised that he has shown so little tact. I know that Miss Conde really did care a great deal for him. I might say that she was in love with him; but the notoriety and newspaper talk which he has brought upon the family, herself included, has caused a change of heart on her part, and what affection she had for him has disappeared."

SAD END OF AN EXCURSION.

Two Men Fatally Injured by Well-Known Foresters.

Cleveland, June 6.—Two men are dying in the hospital here and two prominent members of the Camp Cordes Battalion, Independent Order of Foresters, are locked up in central police station, held without bail, as the result of a riot that occurred on a Lake Shore excursion train coming into Cleveland tonight.

The Foresters and their friends had been to a pleasure resort near Sandusky, and were returning, when a quarrel ensued between two uniformed Foresters over the possession of a cap, the ownership of which both claimed.

Detectives Bridestone and Williams interfered as peacemakers. The Foresters turned upon them. Bridestone was hit on the head several times with a billy and felled to the floor. As he lay there they jumped on his head, face and body and kicked him.

Williams tried to rescue Bridestone and was the victim of similar treatment. The maddened Foresters picked up the unconscious form of Williams and threw it through a coach window. As the train drew into the depot the police were summoned. The depot officers arrested Fred. Eggert, a broker, and J. Stremple, a contractor, Foresters and well-to-do men.

Williams and Bridestone are both fatally hurt.

A CORRESPONDENT RELEASED.

He Was First Compelled to Promise to Leave Cuba.

Havana, June 6.—Wendell Phillips, war correspondent for the London Chronicle, was released from the government prison at Matanzas this morning under promise that he would depart from Cuba for good.

Three months ago Phillips and several other newspaper correspondents, under directions of Capt. Loranzo Antonio, chartered a fishing smack at New Orleans, for the southern coast of Santiago province.

Phillips was able to send his correspondence through the British consul, thus avoiding government inspection, and resulting in a series of exclusive exposures of Spanish cruelties which attracted widespread attention in Europe.

Spanish newspapers never lost an opportunity to denounce his articles, charging the Chronicle with publishing fantastic reports unfavorable to Spain.

Weyler arrested Phillips on the charge of being a Cuban spy, and at the trial yesterday granted his release, providing Phillips would leave the island, and had Spanish soldiers accompany him to an American vessel in port.

Tribulations of Posterity.

The Visitor—I suppose you have a hard time getting your geography lessons, do you not, Gladys? There are so many cities and countries to remember.

Gladys—Yes, sir; but when I think of how many more the little girls and boys will have to remember a hundred years from now I don't feel so bad.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

An Inquiring Housewife.

"Why, mother," said Farmer Gray to his wife, "what be you a-looking at John's bicycle so long for?"

"I was a wondern', Silas," said she, "if I couldn't have one of them 'ere things that tell how fur you go hitchel to me somewhere. I'm curius to know how many miles I travel in a day doing this 'ere houseowrk."—New York Tribune.

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WILL BE AT THE SCAFFOLD.

Mrs. Durrant Determined to Witness Her Son's Death.

San Francisco, Cal., June 6.—Should Theodore Durrant ever be led to the scaffold, his mother will be at his side if she be alive. He has a stay of about six months. Mrs. Durrant's purpose to witness the death of her son is unalterable, and had not the execution been delayed she would have witnessed the tragedy within San Quentin's walls on June 11.

Mrs. Durrant denounces as cruel and malicious falsehoods the rumors that she intended to go upon the lecture platform after the taking off of her son.

"Should my son wish or permit me to be present at his execution, should it ever take place," she said, "I would deem it my duty as his mother to be with him and comfort him all I could.

"I have received many letters inquiring how I have managed to bear up under the awful experience I have passed through, and asking more especially my reasons for intending to be present at the execution.

"To explain in full my reasons for determining to be with my boy to the last would require more space than needs be given the matter. I would have to give an account of his boyhood and his home life. Although many minor reasons might be given, they would all be included in a mother's love with which it would be my duty to comfort my poor child.

"I do not see why my determination to attend my son's execution should arouse such comment. Why should I not be with him to the last? If a boy were run over and mangled by a engine and carried to a house near by, would it be wrong for his mother to come to his dying bedside and comfort him? Would it not rather be wrong and unnatural if she should not do so? And so in case of my poor boy.

"I know that he is innocent, and if he must unjustly suffer death I will be with him to comfort him with a mother's love and devotion, whatever may be the manner of his death."

Durrant would have wished his mother to see him die if the end had not been postponed.

"Her presence at the scaffold," he said today, "would have been a comfort to me. As a good son and an innocent man I would have my sweetheart-mother see that I would not die like a coward. My dear mother is half of me.

"It has broken her heart to see me in prison, but it would kill her, I think, did she believe I could not face the end with an unfaltering face after the bitter injustice I have suffered."

WANTS TO CURE ROUSS.

A "Divine Healer" After the Million-Dollar Reward.

New York, June 6.—A "divine healer"—so-called—is going to try to restore the sight of Charles Broadway Rouss and incidentally win the merchant's reward of $1,000,000. The healer's name is Miller, and he comes all the way from Atlanta, Ga., where Mr. Rouss' affliction and his standing offer off a fortune for his cure are as well known as in this city.

Mr. Rouss was disposing of a batch of correspondence, with the aid of two trusty typewritists, yesterday morning, when the "divine healer" was admitted. He looked closely at the merchant's almost sightless eyes for a few moments and said: "You are suffering from paralysis of the optic nerve."

"That is true," replied Mr. Rouss, "but the question is can you cure me?"

"I can," answered Mr. Rouss.

"How long will it take?" asked the merchant.

"Well, it might take three minutes, ten minutes, an hour, a day, three days or possibly a week."

The healer was then directed to Mr. Smith, Mr. Rouss' confidential clerk. To him he repeated his belief in his ability to cure Mr. Rouss, and the clerk, drawing out his watch, said he would write out a check for $10,000 immediately if he could afford Mr. Rouss any relief from his affliction in three minutes. The man, who said he had cured the sick and the dying and made the lame and crippled to walk, replied that he was not ready then for the test of his powers.

Arrangements were accordingly made for the experiment on Mr. Rouss' substitute, John F. Martin, at his room at No. 192 Elizabeth street, tomorrow. All tests are made upon him before Mr. Rouss submits to an operation.

Mr. Rouss says that he thinks his friends in Atlanta had urged the healer to come to this city and make the experiment.

"A friend whose eyes are gradually failing him sent me a clipping from a newspaper in which this man's marvelous cures were mentioned," said the merchant. "I haven't much faith in him, but I am like a drowning man, ready to grasp at a straw—to lay hold of anything which offers the barest possibility of escape from my helpless condition.

"If I could only again see nature and the things of life I would be willing to give not only a million dollars, but my entire fortune of seven times that amount. A few months ago I could make out the outlines of those two pillars in front of me, but now I can only see a faint streak of light in the far distance. It seems half a mile away.

"My substitute, Martin, is bearing up bravely under the painful experiments that have been made upon his eyes. He came to me not long ago, and said he had swallowed hogsheads of mixtures and had been tortured by the prick of countless needles. Nothing has helped him, but he is always ready and anxious to try any new test, as much for my sake as his own."

Out of Style.

Master Frankie Hartz, son of Manager Hartz, is rapidly developing the wisdom of a professed philosopher. A few days ago in the course of a conversation at the Hartz home over the merits of a certain bicycle, somebody remarked:

"The wheel is all O. K."

Frankie's aunt looked toward him slyly and observed:

"I wish that boys were all O. K."

Then the young philosopher, with inimitable gravity, turned and said:

"God isn't making any O. K. boys nowadays."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

One Use for Pills.

"Mister," said the small boy to the chemist, "give me another bottle of them pills you sold father the day before yesterday."

"Are they doing him good?" asked the chemist, looking pleased.

"I d'no whether they're doin' father any good or not; but they're doin' me good. They just fit my new airgun."—Pearson's Weekly.

He Was a Bird.

Kind Old Lady—Poor man! You look as if you had seen better days.

Mr. Willie Deadtired—I have, madam. Once I dwelt in granite halls.

Kind Old Lady—And way this loss of such a home?

Mr. Willie Deadtired—My term expired.—New York Journal.

Another Scheme.

"The reform club is going to advise having people bring up one another's children."

"What's that for?"

"As a general rule they have more patience with other people's than they have with their own."—Chicago Record.

Wanted—Have you a cash register for sale? Let us know of it. Typewriter Headquarters and Manufacturers' Agency, 1307 F st. nw. Burket & Hewett, Agents. je5-3t,em

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A JEALOUS MAN'S WORK.

Cuts His Wife's Throat and Attempts His Own Life.

Waterville, Me., June 6.—At 3:30 o'clock this afternoon the town of Benton Falls was thrown into excitement by the news that John Clapp, a pulp mill employe, had tried to murder his wife and had attempted suicide. Clapp and his wife went out for a walk about 1 o'clock this afternoon and went about a mile from their home through a grove, where they often stopped on the way, to the home of John Morrill, Mrs. Clapp's father.

They made a short call at Mr. Morrill's and then left again for the grove. Soon Mrs. Clapp ran to her father's house and cried for help. She fell prostrate at the door. Her parents rushed out and were horrified to find that her throat was cut. After being taken into the house she gasped out that her husband had cut her and then had killed himself.

As soon as the news of the tragedy reached town a large party at once started in search of Clapp, whom they found unconscious. He was taken to his home, and the physicians have little hope of saving him. There is a bare chance that Mrs. Clapp may recover.

They were married last September, but for some time Clapp has been jealous of his wife.

He is about thirty-five years old and his wife about thirty.

Mistaken Benevolence.

One of the proprietors of a large establishment on Broadway saw that the colored porter was put out about something, so he asked him:

"What's the matter with you?"

"I has got er complaint ter make agin de bizness manager."

"What has he been doing?"

"He hasn't kicked me in two weeks. No, sah; he ain't lifted his foot agin me."

"Well, I ordered him not to kick you. I saw him kick you one day, and I made up my mind to put a stop to it. I intend that nobody shall hurt your feelings in this establishment."

"Huh; you ain't done me no favor by dat. Whenebber Mr. Fowler kicked me he got filled wid remorses right afterward and gub me er quarter, an' when he cuffed my ears I got half a dollar. I has done los' money by yore interferin' wid my bizness affa'rs. If I ain't gwine ter git kicked and cuffed by Mr. Fowler I wants my orders raised."—Tammany Times.

Government by Party.

President Kruger, of the Transvaal, has uttered many epigrammatic sayings, but hardly one better than this, addressed to President Steyn, of the Orange Free State, at their ceremonial meeting some time ago:

"Brother, remember that trouble with the English and trouble with the Germans are very different things. If people fall out with the Kaiser he may send an army to crush them, and there's an end; but if you fall out with England you need only wait a bit, wait a bit, and the more one party is against you the more the other party will come on your side.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

The Lazy Man!

Nonie—Does your husband light the fire in the mornings?

Laura—No. I believe that when the last trump blows and he is sleeping in his grave he will turn over for a nap and lose his chance of heaven.—Pittsburg News.

Squelched.

Freshy—Professor, is it ever possible to take the greater from the less?

Prof. Potterby—There is a pretty close approach to it when the conceit is taken out of a freshman.—Indianapolis Journal.

Fond Lovers.

"Why are you sad, Mabel, darling?"

"I was thinking, dearest, that this was the last evening that we could be together until tomorrow."—Tidbits.

HANNA ON CUBAN FREEDOM.

He Is Not Impressed With the Work of the Patriots.

Philadelphia, June 6.—The Record's Washington correspondent telegraphs the following:

"You are way off in advocating the recognition of Cuban independence," said Senator Hanna to a fellow-Senator yesterday. "The people in my State don't care anything about Cuba."

"I'll bet you $500," the other Senator replied, "that your State convention will instruct you to work in behalf of Cuban belligerency or independence."

"Oh," responded Senator Hanna, with a shrug of his shoulders, "I daresay some fool will get up and offer some such resolution."

"Yes," said the other, as Senator Hanna walked away, "and you will find Ohio and the rest of the country full of what you are pleased to call fools."

Mr. Gladstone and Prize Fighting.

While on a visit to Mr. Gladstone, Sir William Harcourt mentioned that the boys at Eton take in a large number of evening papers. "Dear me, how remarkable," said Mr. Gladstone. "How things have changed since I was at Eton. But it shows what a remarkable interest the youth of the present generation take in current events." Sir William ventured to suggest that it might be that the youth of the present generation took a remarkable interest in sport. "Indeed," said Mr. Gladstone; "not gambling, I hope." Then Mr. Gladstone became reminiscent. "I think the only thing I ever did in that direction was to put an occasional shilling on a prize fight. We used to take the Morning Chronicle at Eton, and I remember that we once had a discussion in the Union Debating Society as to whether we should continue to take that paper, seeing that it devoted so much space to reports of prize fights. Let me see what we did in the matter." Then Mr. Gladstone turned up the minutes of the society, of which he was president, and said: "I find that the voting was equal, and that the president voted for the continuance of the paper."—London News.

Anecdote of the Duc d'Aumale.

Courageous in battle, the Duc d'Aumale was wanting in moral courage and decision. He made up his mind with difficulty. I recollect this happening at a soiree where I was, so far back as 1873. I was standing near the door of the first salon of a long suite watching the grand company enter. The Duc d'Aumale crossed the ante-room to enter. The usher asked what name. "Gen. le Duc d'Aumale." The man was swelling his chest to bawl it, when the duc said: "No, announce his royal highness the Duc d'Aumale." But on an instant's reflection this did not do either, and he said merely, "The Duc d'Aumale." Finally he said, "Say nothing, and walked in unannounced. This gave me the assurance that he would never restore the monarchy or set himself up as Stadtholder.—London Truth.

Anything for a Scrap.

He—I understand that our minister will soon deliver a sermon in which he will defend the action of Joseph's brethren in selling him into captivity.

She—How can he do that?

He—Well, he doesn't know himself yet, but he's going to do it. He thinks that, in these days, a clergyman who isn't original isn't in it.—Puck.

A Hereditary Pursuit.

(From the Cleveland Plain Dealer.)

"That boy of mine has an inordinate craving for money."

"Takes after his father."

"Yes, he always does when the craving comes on."

His Idea of Godliness.

"Janet, look at our neebor's bairns enjoying themsel's on the Sabbath day! Go an' set the dog on their hens; the Lord must have vengeance one way o'anither."—Illustrated Bits.

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