The Times

(MORNING, EVENING AND SUNDAY,)
BY
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Circulation Statement.

The circulation of THE TIMES *for the week ended Saturday, November 13, 1897, was as follows:*

Sunday, November 7	22,510
Monday, November 8	40,019
Tuesday, November 9	40,703
Wednesday, November 10	42,015
Thursday, November 11	40,211
Friday, November 12	39,492
Saturday, November 13	40,658
Total	265,986
Daily average (Sunday, 22,510, excepted)	40,412

Readers of The Times who may at any time be unable to procure copies of it at any news stand, railroad station or on railroad trains will confer a favor upon the management by sending to this office information of the fact.

Communications intended for publication in The Times should be tersely and plainly written and must in all cases be accompanied by the name and address of the writer. Rejected communications will not be preserved, and only manuscripts of obvious importance will be returned to their authors.

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1897.

Sad Straits in Ohio.

Certainly Mr. Hanna must be in a very bad way. Here was his statistician and lightning calculator, Congressman Grosvenor, settled down in Washington and prepared to spend the easy leisure of the time intervening between the present date and that of the meeting of our national legislators, suddenly dragged from that condition of satisfactory repose to rush again into the very vortex of strife in his home state. It only tends to show that the Buckeye situation is of such a normally and purely character as to be too desperate for consideration.

For some days we have been trying to reconcile ourselves to the idea that Mr Hanna is going to have a severe fight on his hands. Up to the present moment we never have believed that the situation was so serious, but it must indeed be so when such drastic measures are adopted.

The occasion for the panic seems to be that some danger of a Foraker-Foster coalition against the man of "sound business methods" has been unearthed. It is a good danger. If it should evolve itself into the propositions of a Hanna disaster it would be still better. Ohio in all its glory would be in the Senate in the person of ex-Secretary Foster. We do not know that the change from Mr. Hanna to him would add either to the wealth of nations, the sum of human knowledge or the advancement of political morality, but it would be a change. Regarded in that light, it also would be an improvement, although this doubtless will strike a great many people as an extreme expression.

We do not look for anything of the kind, however. The injection of Mr. Grosvenor into the fight might seem to some citizens as encouraging to the view that his friend Hanna will be retired to private life. Other things being equal, it might help, but our abiding faith in the efficacy of the Hanna barrel is not yet dead. It must be a wealthy person who can buy out Marcus Aurelius Hanna's reversion to that seat and that spotless toga.

Peace and Paresis.

There is pleasure in watching the billing and cooing which is in progress between the courts of Washington and Madrid, especially in noting the improved feeling that results from the visit to this country of Senor Canalejas, who is charged with the missionary purpose of "inducing" the Cuban junta, and others associated with that delegation, to stop sending supplies to Cuba, so that, through the joint operations of the Spanish and American navies, the war of independence may be throttled and the island subjugated.

We are not unmindful that "some of our best business interests" are deeply involved in the scheme to prevent the Cuban Republic from finally realizing the independence which its arms have won. Independence would be actively unfavorable to what the Sugar Trust considers its corporate good, and the holders of Spanish-Cuban bonds would be left as completely between nowhere and nothing as Mohamet's coffin is.

There is a question, however, as to how far the national duty of the great American nation, to foster liberty in our own hemisphere, ought to be subverted to the profit of a syndicate or two. We have a clear picture before us. It is one of a country battling for the right of self-government, as our fathers did a hundred and odd years ago. It is a picture of a country already in possession of a civil and military organization dominating more than nine-tenths of the island's area, everywhere operative and respected outside of a very few fortified Spanish military posts. A neighboring people so situated, its arms successful against its oppressor, and its power to drive that oppressor from its soil if only Christian civilization will give it a chance, is entitled to friendly recognition if not positive aid.

When Washington, Jackson or Lincoln were in the Presidential chair the cause of such a people, so circumstanced, would have been respected, and if our Government had taken any action at all, it would have been in furtherance of the revolution.

But we, in these days of trusts and monopolies, of the gold standard, and of the superiority of corporate interests over human rights, find that the whole force of our national power has been and is being used for the purpose of defeating the struggle of the Cuban people to win political liberation from the grinding and infamous power of Spain.

It is not a pleasant reflection. We do not for a moment believe that it will so appear to the representatives of the nation when they assemble in the Congress next month. In fact, to anybody outside of the Sugar Trust and the other "best business interests," it cannot fail to appear as a national disgrace to our fame and our flag. We have confidence that, before the dawn of a new year, we shall see this stain wiped out.

Mr. Hanna's "Booties."

Since the arrival of the distinguished little stranger at Princeton, the public has been credibly informed that Mrs. McKinley contributed to the warmth of his welcome. She out of the goodness and amiability of her nature, conceived the idea of knitting for him a pair of things for the feet, which we are given to understand are called "booties," and are made entirely of worsted and tied up with cord and tassel, or ribbons, or something of that sort. Every properly nurtured infant finds at out three dozen of these articles waiting for him upon his advent into the cold world. Whatever difficulty he may have in keeping his feet off the ground in later life, he is always well provided for during the first six months. Mrs. McKinley, therefore, gravitated naturally toward "booties" as a gift for the Cleveland baby; and she made them blue. Therein she made a mistake. Blue "booties," we are told, are designed to form part of the wardrobe of girl babies, and boy babies are clothed more or less in pink. Mrs. McKinley's mistake was, of course, excusable, for she could not be expected to know just what was going to happen in the Cleveland family, and she appears to have considered the precedent and concluded that it was more likely that blue "booties" would be needed than pink ones. And blue they were.

During the time when Mrs. McKinley was thus occupied, Mr. McKinley gave the public to understand that he also was occupied with knitting, and the inference is that he was preparing some kind of a present for Mr. Hanna. Of course, he could not know any more than could Mrs. McKinley whether the "booties" should be blue or pink, and it has not yet been learned just what his conclusions were. He may have considered precedent, as she did, and made them blue, or he may have disregarded precedent and made them yellow, or green, or an anarchistic red. But let us hope, at any rate, that this "bootie" mistake, which has been called by regretful contemporaries the first serious blunder of the Administration, will not be repeated. Let us hope that since Mr. McKinley is occupying himself so industriously and painstakingly with his knitting, Mr. Hanna's "booties" will be of the right color.

A Matter for Rejoicing.

Now that various candidates are telling of their hair-breadth escapes, and the country is settled down a little, it may be interesting to recount a hair-breadth escape which Congress itself has had from a poetical member from Pennsylvania. The gentleman who wanted the seat of Congressman Ermentrout is a poet. Prof. Brunner is his name, and writing his vocation, Reading county his dwelling place, and his poetry beats creation. He read a specimen of it before the Berks Teachers' Institute, and it was an hour and a half long—long enough to make any Western community feel that it had just cause to shoot him. Prof. Brunner may not appreciate his mercies in living in a civilized community, but just let him read that poem in Denver, or Bone Gulch, Idaho, and he will. He will, to the tune of a 44-caliber revolver, and in a few seconds he will be too dead to appreciate anything. The perusal of selected specimens of that poem makes this conclusion absolutely sure.

The verses are in the classic and choppy meter to be found chiefly in school readers and obituary columns of country newspapers—ti-tum-ti-tum-ti-tum-ti-tum; ti-tum-ti-tum-ti-tumity. It is more like the sound of an old-fashioned churn dasher working up and down on a Saturday afternoon than anything else, perhaps. It is safer to compare it to almost anything rather than poetry. This is the way the thing begins:

My fellow-teachers, I am here,
And gladly do I greet you;
It is with ardent, heart-felt joy
And gladness that I greet you.

Observe Mr. Brunner's praiseworthy economy of rhymes. Also of ideas. In fact, the ideas seem to be as carefully hidden as an oyster in a church fair stew. The poet, not wishing to give too great a shock to his hearers by unmasking ideas all at once, goes on to describe the scenery of the region in a dozen stanzas or so, and informs them of a fact which they might not otherwise know; that they've

Come down from the valley of
The famous Tulpehocken.

Follows a personal description of the teachers, their habitat and species. Imagine a poet with this proclivity let loose in Congress! Imagination staggers in trying to picture the scene—as if imagination had been out with the boys. We hurry on:

You're here to get the best,
To further your profession;
If you do not already have
The thing in your possession.

What thing? The profession? The first time is beautifully succinct and up to date, but the others are Browningesque. The poet then goes on to give good advice, and indulges in some beautifully candid remarks as to the history of the profession. These remarks must be read to be appreciated. They must be taken whole. Therefore, it is best to quote them:

I do believe in institutes,
Will visit and defend them,
And just as long as I shall live
I purpose to attend them.

I do not come to criticise
An essay or address;
I come because I love to see
You all enjoy success.

I know the time when very few
Of those employed to teach
Could stand before an audience
And make a decent speech.

But since the time alluded to
A change has taken place.
The teachers now speak fluently,
With dignity and grace.

They have more education and
A loftier ambition;
Their essays are fine specimens
Of style and composition.

And thus by hard and daily toil
And constant incubation,
They have prepared themselves so well
To follow their vocation.

Prof. Brunner himself appears to be a survival of that early Eocene period alluded to in the second of these verses. Dignity and grace are good things, but no dignity and grace in the world could survive those verses.

A Sky-Scraping Limit.

A new question has been developed with regard to the "sky-scraper" which has not heretofore been raised. It is in regard to its durability. Most of the immense buildings, ten, fifteen, twenty stories high, to which our nineteenth century civilization points with pride, are mere shells, supported by steel ribs, but filled with more or less heavy machinery, whose vibrations jar the building, be it ever so little, for hours, and sometimes for days at a time. How long will these buildings last? How long will the very earth on which they are built sustain their immense weight and that of their neighbors? And when one part gives way, ever so little, how long will it take the whole huge structure to double up like a crumpled sheet of paper?

Of course, there may not be any such gigantic collapse in our own time. Men are building these great structures more cunningly than they did in the last generation, when the fall of the Pemberton mill sent a thrill of horror through the entire land. But they cannot last forever. They are not, like the Pyramids, built of solid stones, nor, like ancient castles, untenanted save by moth and bat. They are inhabited by myriads of human beings, and complex in their structure to a degree undreamed of by any century save this. It is time a reaction set in against the sky-scraper. In London there is a limit to which these towers of Babel may go, and it is ninety feet, or about eight stories. This is a case in which government by injunction may be an extremely good thing.

Piecing from the numerous and fully illustrated reports of various murder trials now on hand, one may run for comfort to the Popular Science Monthly, and its remarks on the murderous proclivities of lions and tigers. The author of this article states that while lions and tigers, in pursuit of their prey, are impelled by their instinct to kill the victim instantly, thus saving trouble, it has been observed that when these animals are merely fighting for personal reasons, they do not often kill. They merely bite blindly from sheer rage, and when their fury is spent, they go away. Man, therefore, is the only animal which lies in wait for the purpose of murder. He is also the only animal who regards trials for murder, long drawn out, as a species of entertainment. Let us go back and be lions and tigers again. They show better taste than a certain portion of the free American public.

Cases of severe burning, scalding, and disfiguring with vitriol are occasionally reported in the newspapers, and sometimes the operation of skin-grafting appears to be necessary to save the victim. This is all right, of course, and it is a noble and heroic thing for the sweethearts, parents, children, brothers, sisters, friends, or other relatives of the injured person to allow themselves to be skinned for love's sweet sake; but it is time a protest was entered against the space that is given to the operation in some newspapers. Of course, there are disagreeable surgical cases in all hospitals, but the reports of these belong in medical works, and the fact that the material for the subject's new epidermis came from this, that or the other near relative is really of no more concern to the public than are the details of an operation for the removal of a cancer. Of course, any person of right feeling would be willing to be more or less skinned, if it were absolutely necessary for the sake of some loved one, but it is not necessary that the person who thus becomes a walking crazy-quilt should be photographed, and the photograph reproduced in pictures a foot and a half long, nor is it necessary that each piece of skin should be inscribed with the autograph of the contributor. Let us do away with this rawhide journalism. It makes one's nerves crawl.

More or less apprehension has been felt about the election of women to office, on the ground that family relations might become strained. Suppose, for instance, as would naturally happen, the wife and the husband ran for the same office; how could they make stump speeches of the requisite fire and force without saying things which could only be atoned for in the divorce court? But if all of these political differences end as happily as one did in Nebraska the other day, the family will have nothing to fear. It was in an election for the position of superintendent of schools, and a young lady was nominated for this position by the Populists, while her lover ran for the office on the Republican ticket. Matters were quite lively until the night before election, when the young lady withdrew. Having no opposition, the young man was elected, and a week after the election the couple were married. They now say that they had been engaged for some time, and that the whole campaign was arranged. Their family relations should be of the sweetest.

We are now informed that a turtle which was born on an island down Madagascar way in the days of Queen Elizabeth is alive and in good order. He is the largest turtle in the world, having devoted himself to the business of growing for some three hundred years. The next thing that is going to happen to that turtle is this: Some yellow journal will send a reporter to take a stenographic report of his autobiography.

The impression seems to prevail in Ohio that, in spite of all his protestations, Senator Foraker carries a sword-cane or a pocket-pistol or some other sort of concealed weapon about his person.

If Martin Thorn lays the blame on Mrs. Nack, as she has already laid the blame on him, there seems to be nothing to do but fight it out.

Mark Twain now says that the story that he has made $82,000 is a myth, like the other stories about his being pauperized, dying and dead. All of these stories, he says, related to some other man. Let this other man be found and confronted with Mark. It will add to the gayety of nations.

Theological Advertising.

(From the Chicago Journal.)

"So the professor recanted after they charged him with heresy, eh?"

"Well, yes, temporarily. You see the publishers weren't quite ready to bring out his book."

POLITICAL GOSSIP.

There are a few members of Congress who believe there is hope for currency legislation at the approaching session of Congress. Among this class is Representative Fowler, of New Jersey, a member of the Committee on Banking and Currency. The elections, Mr. Fowler contends, constitute a demand upon Congress to take up this subject and dispose of it to the best of its ability. A disregard of the currency problem, said Mr. Fowler yesterday, could only spring from political cowardice, and if this were true the American people would certainly rebuke Congress for its failure.

Mr. Fowler believes the sound money men of both parties would unite if a proper measure is submitted, and that by such a joining of parties a bill could be passed. With respect to the work of the monetary commission now in session in this city, Mr. Fowler said that if that commission should prepare a measure economically sound and politically wise there would be such keen appreciation of its work and the importance of the subject dealt with as to command the approval and and respect of all men who have given the matter any study whatever. If this were the kind of a measure the commission produced, Mr. Fowler did not hesitate to say that he believed the House would pass it.

While the opportunity for currency legislation was not so good in the Senate as in the House still, Mr. Fowler thought the chances would be better than when the purchasing clause of the Sherman act was sought to be repealed and better than was the outlook for the passage of the tariff bill last June. Mr. Fowler sounds a note of warning to his party and declares that if it ignores this question and devotes its time to an abortive effort to repeal the civil service law the Fifty-sixth Congress will undoubtedly be Democratic by a good majority.

Gov. Lowndes, of Maryland, has announced his intention of accepting the United States Senatorship if it is offered to him by the Republicans of that State. The governor declares that he is not a candidate in the sense of making a fight for it, but that if it comes to him he would accept it. This may be construed as an intimation that the governor is about to set on foot a quiet movement to pull down the prize if possible. Congressman Mudd declines to say anything about his candidacy or to even admit that he is a candidate, but his friends are doing some talking for him. There are enough of candidates present and prospective to indicate that the session of the legislature will not be devoid of interest. The caucus rule will doubtless prevail and as it only requires thirty-four votes for a majority of the caucus, the candidate who secures the city of Baltimore will have a strong lead for the nomination. The city districts comprise twenty-one votes, but it is understood that these votes are not counted as a unit for any one man.

The President has found one way of getting rid, for a time at least, of some of the seekers after office. He has found it almost impossible to give any time to the consideration of his annual message. Requests and gentle hints to members and office seekers have been without avail. In the hope that he would therefore be relieved of some of the aspirants the President has caused an official announcement to be made that he will not make any appointments prior to the session of Congress to places where the appointee is required to give any kind of a bond. The time is so short that the filing of the bond and the entrance into office could hardly occur before the recess commission would have to give way to a nomination to the Senate. With this incentive for immediate action out of the way the President hopes, some of the men who have been most energetic in bothering him will be inclined to give a short season of rest and permit him to apply himself to his annual message to Congress.

Ex-Congressman Thompson, of Ohio, chairman of the commission to codify the penal laws of the United States, has returned from Ohio, where he was participating in the campaign. "The people of Ohio," said he, yesterday, "generally make up their minds what they want, and then they go after it and get it. Mr. Hanna is the choice of the Republican masses of the State for Senator, and he will be elected beyond any shadow of a doubt. The opposition is principally in some of the newspapers, and a few men in the party are doing a lot of talking. When the legislature meets in joint session it will be found that every Republican will be in line, for the voice of the Republicans not only of Ohio, but of the country, will be upon them."

Judge Thompson has trained for many years with the McKinley-Sherman-Grosvenor element of Ohio Republicans, and, of course, is very much in earnest in wishing the success of Senator Hanna.

The movement to have Assistant Attorney General James E. Boyd, of North Carolina, appointed Attorney General when Mr. McKenna is elevated to the bench, is chiefly interesting as an evidence of the friendliness of the people of that section of the country for the colonel. It is not likely, however, that the President will give the place to the South, for that section is supposed to be represented in the Cabinet now by Mr. Gary, of Maryland. There is a much greater possibility of the South being represented by the State of Missouri, should Mr. Gary step into the Senate. The Republican party in Missouri is in a bad shape owing to the rows between Filley and Kerens and the meddling of Assistant Secretary of the Interior Davis. The President finds that he has a great deal of patching up to do and he can do it in no better way than to give the vacancy in the Cabinet to Cen. Warner, of Missouri. This would please Filley and would not be offensive to Kerens, and might lead to a cessation of the hostilities that have been going on in Missouri ever since the St. Louis convention, when Filley was turned down for national committeeman, and which have been accentuated since the inauguration in the strife for patronage.

WORK ON THE NEW BRIDGE.

Report of Col. Allen Which Shows What Has Been Done.

The borings for tests for foundations for the proposed memorial bridge over the Potomac have been continued under the supervision of Col. Allen, of the corps of engineers. Similar work is in progress for a bridge across the Eastern Branch, in line with Massachusetts avenue. The depth of the borings varied from 47.5 to 72.4 feet below low tide.

As to the Aqueduct bridge, the contractors have repaired the cofferdam around pier No. 4. The stairway and two fences along the sidewalk between piers 3 and 5 have been built and the interior cofferdam is practically finished. Active operations at the cofferdam have been necessarily suspended on account of the weather. Col. Allen says the removal and reconstruction of the pier before freezing weather is impossible. The ends of the spans will therefore be lowered to their seats and will rest upon the masonry pier for the present.

A Patent Cure.

(From the Richmond Dispatch.)

Tardiman—At last I have devised a plan that enables me to be at the depot on time for my train every morning.

Fellows—Don't say! What is it?

Tardiman—Why, I make it a point to start for the train ahead of the one I want to catch.

Special Creations at Special Prices.

From our best Ladies' Suit-maker and Coat-maker we have received four lots of new and effective productions—that they're made solely and only for us—and which we shall give you tomorrow as souvenirs of our leadership. At the prices we offer them nothing near the actual value is represented—nothing near what others ask for their nearest like. Our special sales are the biggest bargains you have—because quality doesn't pay the penalty of the low prices—our enterprise brings that about—Monday's are wonders.

$18 for $25 Man-tailored Suits—50 in all—in two-toned Scotch mixtures, trimmed with braid, and made half tight-fitting and fly-front—or Black and Navy Blue Boucleuts, made with tight-fitting basque shapes, trimmed with military braid—or regular top-coat effects—but handsomely silk lined. They're shapier suits than we've had at the price before—more stylish. Compare 'em with others' $25 suits, and see ours shine out.

Ladies' Top Coats.

75 Irish Frieze, Kersey and Astrakhan Cloth Top Coats, with shield and fly-front, well seams, raw edge, man-tailored throughout—choice of Black, Navy Blue, and Tan—and they're equal to any $15 coat elsewhere.

Monday's Price, $10

Ladies' Plush Capes.

50 Handsome Plush Capes, elegantly embroidered in jet, trimmed with fur, and SILK LINED all through. They are rich plush, cut the correct length, extra full sweep—and you'll see not as good marked $10 everywhere else.

Monday's Price, $6

$12 for $18 and $20 value Man-tailored Top Coats—they are the best ever produced for the price. Black, Navy Blue and Tan-mixed Kersey of a superior grade; fly-front and shield-front, with raw edges, strap seams, flaps on pockets, and ALL LINED WITH BEST QUALITY OF HEAVY ROMAN STRIPED SILK TAFFETA. We promise you that you can't come anywhere near matching 'em short of $18 and $20—and even then the making won't be as good. They're a special lot—made specially well—that we might offer you a special value.

For High-grade Novelties you must look to us—we are the Washington outlet for the richest and most exclusive effects of the leading makers in this and the old country. We are opening now the later creations in Novelty Jackets, in Blouses, Cape Jackets, English Top Coats, and the swellest fad of the season, Velour Blouses—ranging in price from $20 to $100. Our showings are all new—nothing that's older than the present season is here. We'll be glad to have you inspect this stock—particularly if you have been obliged heretofore to seek out of the city to find what you wanted. It's here now.

SAKS AND COMPANY,

"Saks' Corner." Leaders in Five Cities.

CHINESE FORM A TRUST.

It is Just Like a Real American Monopoly.

Beginning with tomorrow, the Chinese laundrymen, of whom there are upward of 400 in this city, will enter a combination by which the prices for laundry work which existed prior to the cuts and reductions begun two years ago will be restored. This means that at all Chinese laundries it will cost 10 cents to have a shirt washed and ironed, 4 cents for cuffs and 2 cents for collars, and other prices ranging accordingly.

The Chinaman has become sufficiently acquainted with Melican ways to at least realize what it is to belong to a syndicate or pool. The combination which they have formed, known as the Chop Sing Tong, or Chinese Laundry Association, is to regulate the washing business. It will control prices which the Melican man must pay or wear soiled linen, should he not care to patronize home industry. The Chinamen assert that there is no raise in the price of laundry work, but insist that the new rates are simply the restoration of the old ones which formerly existed.

The cut rate war which has been raging for the past two years is settled now, and hereafter prices at all laundries will be the same. The trouble, it is said, originated in this city about two years ago, and has spread to many other cities. It did not begin with the Mongolian's regard for the American's pocketbook, but rather to injure his own countrymen. The Moys and the Lees were at enmity and took this way to avenge themselves.

Prices have been cut to 8, then to 7, and in some instances to 5 cents, on shirts, and other articles of raiment accordingly. The restoration is said to be general throughout the country where prices have been cut heretofore, and will be enforced in Baltimore, Philadelphia and New York City.

SUICIDE AT ST. ELIZABETH'S.

An Insane Man Ends His Life by Strangulation.

John O'Donnell, an inmate at St. Elizabeth's Insane Asylum, committed suicide yesterday afternoon by hanging himself in a little tool shed on the grounds of the institution. O'Donnell was a soldier and was committed to the institution last July as a Government patient from a fort in Nebraska, where he had been detailed.

Yesterday about noon he ate his dinner as usual and started out apparently to stroll upon the grounds. It was about 2 o'clock in the afternoon when Foreman Maloney, who has charge of the laborers on the place, had occasion to go to the little tool shed where some of the rougher implements are kept. There, dangling from a rope attached to one of the lower rafters, was O'Donnell's dead body. He had found a small piece of rope somewhere about the shed and attached one end to one of the rafters. The roof is low, and there was no room to suspend himself, so he had tied a noose, and, placing it around his neck, allowed his weight to fall forward, and death resulted from strangulation.

When found his head was not more than three feet from the ground. The body was not thoroughly cold when discovered, and the physicians who examined it immediately after did not think that the man had been dead for more than an hour. Coroner Carr was at once notified, and, after investigating the circumstances, gave a certificate of death, with suicide as the cause.

O'Donnell was thirty-four years of age, and originally came from Troy, N. Y., where it was learned late last night that he has some friends residing. An effort will be made to communicate with them and advise them of the suicide, but, unless they are heard from today, the body will be interred in the cemetery on the asylum grounds.

On a Collecting Tour.

(From the Richmond Dispatch.)

"Has your young master got home from the football game, uncle?"

"Not yit, sah."

"Why, they told me he came home on the train last night."

"Dat wuz only de fust installment, sah; me an' dis here muff am gwine down ter de college scampus dis ve'y minit, sah, ter ransack eroun' fo' de ballunce er de young genterman."

Lovely Women.

(From the Chicago News.)

Helen—I wonder why Kate doesn't mind her own business?

Mattie—She hasn't any.

Helen—Business.

Mattie—No; mind.

Well Advertised.

(From the Chicago Journal.)

"There's one amusing thing I've noticed about self-made men."

"And what's that?"

"You get a manufacturer's guarantee with every one of them."

R. HARRIS & CO., cor. 7th and D Sts.

14k. Gold-filled Watches . . . $7.50

Did you ever read or hear of such a phenomenal bargain? A big purchase for cash enables us to offer a limited number of these fine 14k. Gold-filled Case Watches, with nickeled "Elgin" movement, in both ladies' and men's sizes at the ridiculous low price of.. $7.50

You have paid $15 for its equal heretofore, and we can offer no more at this price when these are sold. We make this week "Watch Week," and quote special prices to induce you to make your purchases at once. Anything may be reserved upon the payment of a small deposit.

R. HARRIS & CO.,

Cor. 7th and D Sts.

ARMY AND NAVY ORDERS.

Army and Navy orders were issued yesterday as follows:

Leave of absence for three months, to take effect on or about December 7, 1897, is granted First Lieut. Matthew C. Butler, jr., Seventh Cavalry.

The leave of absence granted Capt. Charles Keller, Second Infantry (now major, Eighteenth Infantry), in special orders, No. 179, August 3, 1897, from this office, is extended five days.

Leave of absence for twenty days, to take effect from the date of his relief from duty at the Yellowstone National Park, is granted Col. Samuel B. M. Young, Third Cavalry.

Private Willis Brewer, jr., Troop E, Seventh Cavalry, now at Fort Grant, Ariz., will be discharged without honor from the service of the United States.

Sergt. Andrew Griffis, Battery I, Third Artillery, now at Fort Baker, Cal., is, upon his own application, transferred as a private to Troop I, Fourth Cavalry, and will be sent to the station of that troop, the Presidio, of San Francisco, Cal.

Private George W. Mercer, Company B, Seventh Infantry, now at Fort Logan, Colorado, is transferred to the hospital corps as a private.

Corporal Robert Stuart, Company H, Fourth Infantry, now at Fort Sheridan, Illinois, is, upon his own application, transferred as a private to Company G, Sixth Infantry.

Private Arthur L. Stucky, Company B, Tenth Infantry, now at Fort Reno, Oklahoma Territory, will be discharged the service of the United States on receipt of this order by the commanding officer of his station.

Lieut. Commander F. H. Delano has been ordered to the Minneapolis, November 30, as executive officer.

Lieut. Commander E. W. Sturdy has been detached from the Minneapolis and ordered to the Wabash.

Ensigns P. N. Olmstead and A. A. Pratt have been detached from the Lancaster and ordered to the Terror.

Chief Engineer G. J. Burnap has been detached from the New York and ordered to Cramps' ship yard.

The leave of absence on account of disability granted Capt. William Paulding, Tenth Infantry, has been extended one month.

The following transfers are made in the Eleventh Infantry: First Lieut. Charles W. Penrose, from Company H to Company A. First Lieut. William Wirgel, from Company A to Company H.

The cruiser Montgomery arrived at Pensacola yesterday for patrol duty on the coast of Florida. The cruiser Lancaster has gone to Newport News, preparatory to her departure for Boston.

Forgotten Already.

(From the Chicago Record.)

The management of the horse show promises to have attendants present to point out the horses to any of the visitors who may not feel certain what the animal looks like.

A Thwarted Ambition.

(From the Chicago Record.)

"What makes folding beds always want to shut up?"

"Perhaps they prefer the wild lives they may lead as sideboards."

J. B. Lippincott Company
Have Just Published

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A New Novel. By CAPT. CHARLES KING, U. S. A., author of "Captain Blake," etc. With illustrations by J. STEEPLE DAVIS. 12mo. Cloth, $1.25.

For several years Capt. King has written no long story. His readers will therefore greet with especial welcome this important novel of kindred length and interest with "A Colonel's Daughter" and "Marion's Faith."

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Washington is at the present time the foremost figure in literary interest, as Napoleon was a year or two ago. Two startling incidents in his career enter into the plot of this story, which is, at the same time, a charming love-tale.

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For sale by all booksellers, or will be sent, post-paid, by the publishers upon receipt of price.

715 and 717 Market Space, Philadelphia.

A Sharp Attack.

(From the Chicago News.)

Benson—Where have you been for the last six weeks.

Dawson—Been over at Dwight taking the gold cure.

Benson—Why, I didn't know you ever drank anything.

Dawson—I don't. But I had to do something to relieve me of the Klondike desire.