STUDIES THAT ARE LOVED.

The Manual-Training Course Popular With High School Pupils.

THEY ALL ENJOY THEIR WORK.

Only Utilitarian Aims Are Sought to Be Attained in the Instructions Given.

There is no branch of the educational system of the public schools of San Francisco that enlists the energies and enthusiasm of the pupils to the same extent as the manual training features of the Polytechnic High School.

This institution included its present course of manual training in its regular curriculum but six months ago, and the progress that has been made by the pupils is a matter of astonishment to all who have taken the trouble to visit the school during the past few weeks, and the attachment that the workers in the "shops" have developed for their labor is no less a cause of surprise and pleasure to their instructors. This is strikingly shown by a casual remark made by Principal Walter N. Bush during a recent conversation, as follows: "It is evident that neither teachers nor pupils would remain at their work voluntarily until darkness drives them out of the shops unless they were deeply interested in their work."

And in the present efforts of the Board of Education to economize it is feared by pupils of the Polytechnic High School that the ax of the economists may possibly be applied so as to deprive them of the instruction that is dearest to them.

In addition to the regular academic studies and a commercial course there is included in this institution manual training for both boys and girls—the aim being to prepare pupils for an active life. The manual training course does not aim to teach a trade, but to so educate the hand, the eye and the brain that the graduates of the school may enter entelligently upon an industrial life or prepare themselves for advanced courses in scientific colleges and schools of technology. The commercial course prepares them for business.

The manual-training course for girls includes freehand drawing, clay modeling and wood carving at present, though later it is expected to add sewing and cooking.

The course for boys includes freehand, mechanical and architectural drawing, joinery, cabinet work, pattern-making, forging, vise work and machine tool practice.

The laboratories and shops, which are located in the new brick building, corner of Bush and Stockton streets, are amply equipped with apparatus, machinery and tools to meet the requirements of the manual training classes.

The wood-working shop contains benches for twenty-four pupils, and each bench is provided with locked drawers in which the pupils keep their tools, of which each has a complete set. In the toolroom is a large number of special implements issued to pupils as needed. This shop is provided with a 24-inch planer, a 36-inch bandsaw, a 12-inch buzz planer, a scrollsaw, a double combination sawbench, a Barnes former, an 18-inch pattern lathe and eight 10-inch wood-turning lathes.

The machine-shop is fitted with benches and twelve machinists' vises. In the toolroom is a large supply of machinists' tools at the service of the pupils, as they are required in the progress of their work. The machinery for ironwork includes a 24-inch drill-press, a 12-inch shaper, a 24x24x60-inch planer, a milling machine, a speed lathe and five screw-cutting engine lathes of 16-inch, 14-inch and 12-inch swing, also an emery-grinder, a twist drill-grinder and grindstones. The power for running the shops is furnished by a 20-horsepower gas engine.

The blacksmith-shop is provided with twelve forges, anvils and sets of blacksmiths' tools, a bolt-heading machine, a drill press and shears for cutting up stock. A 45-inch exhaust blower carries off all smoke and gases, while the blast is supplied to each forge from pipes from a pressure blower.

One large apartment is devoted jointly to clay modeling and wood carving, in which girls only are intended to engage, though there are at present two boys taking this course.

All the instruments required for mechanical drawing, tools for wood and iron work, and materials for use in the laboratories, shops, wood-carving and clay-modeling rooms are supplied by the school. To insure against loss from carelessness and misuse of tools and apparatus each member of the manual training classes is required to make a nominal deposit, which is returned at the end of the year unless the teachers report breakage or misuse of tools, in which case a sufficient amount to make good the damage is retained.

Only two special teachers are engaged for the entire manual training course. F. A. Gardner, B.S., is at the head of the manual training department and has entire charge of all the work done by the boys in the shops. Miss Van Vleck, M. I. A., has charge of the clay-modeling and wood-carving classes.

It may be stated at this point that the entire equipment for the manual training course costs but $8000, all of it having been purchased by means of bids which were tendered by fifteen different firms.

All the manual training studies are elective or optional, yet out of the 590 pupils now attending the school about 200 are taking the manual training course.

In order that no time may be taken from the academic studies of the manual training classes the hours of attendance for these pupils are lengthened by one and a half hours, the extra time being devoted to shop work.

It is a noticeable fact that the members of the manual training classes average higher in their academic studies than do those of the regular classes, the work in the shop apparently acting as a stimulus to both boys and girls. The attendance in the manual training classes is also more regular than in any of the others of the school. This is strikingly illustrated by the fact that during the entire baseball and football season not one of the boys in the manual training classes asked to be excused.

All the work that is done in the shops except the most elementary is directed so as to secure practical results. Among the many useful things that are produced in wood-carving and joinery-shops are footstools, towel-racks, easels, frames, bookracks, bookcases, tool-boxes, chests of drawers, sets of pigeon-holes, panels, music racks and carved chairs, while in the machine and blacksmith shops the young mechanics turn out screws, bolts, brackets, wedges and most of the tools that are required in these departments.

Most of the articles specified become the property of the school, though the pupils are permitted to make such things as they can for their own homes, the only condition being that they provide their own materials, and many take advantage of this privilege.

The work of these comparative beginners shows both decided aptitude and fondness for the work, every detail being most carefully performed. Samples of their work will be included among the exhibits at the State teachers' educational convention, which will open in Oakland next month.

Speaking of the work in detail Principal Bush had this to say:

"Boys in the drawing-room first learn the use of the instruments, the drawing of smooth lines, tangents to curves, block and skeleton lettering, etc. Then they are given such geometrical exercises as are needed in their machine drawings, such as outlining projections, solids, sections from different points of view and development of surfaces. Drawings for shop exercises in joinery and carpenter work, machine and forge shops are also made. The pupils make tracings of these and reproduce them as blue prints. These reproductions are distributed among the members of the shop classes. There are also drawings made for all the articles that are afterward worked out in the shops, such as racks, bookcases, tables, pigeon-holes, etc. Later simple machines in the shops are taken apart and the pupils use their calipers and rule, and with the data obtained from actual measurements make a detailed working drawing of the different parts of the machine, and so become familiar with the machine they are to use.

"One boy made a working drawing of a power pump at home and another of a dynamo. Some of the future work planned for the boys in the machine-shop are a dynamo, a power drill for the joinery and a lathe for the machine-room.

"The work in the shop involves much mathematical calculation. For example, in making gears and racks the boy must estimate from the pressure that one tooth of a gear wheel will bear the size of the tooth and the diameter of the wheel, and the proportional strength of the arms.

"Wood work includes cabinet-making and turning of patterns for iron castings. These castings are used in the construction of machinery made in the shop. The turning of patterns involves the use of many kinds of tools and of wood-working machinery. The elementary exercises in joinery and carpentering are all called into play in cabinet and pattern making.

"In the forge-room the pupils are taught how to bend, weld, draw out and temper metal. They make lathe tools and cold chisels, prick punches and forge parts needed in the construction of machines. In this branch of the work they are greatly aided by their studies in chemistry, learning therefrom the properties of different metals—iron and steel in particular.

"Although the school has taken up manual training as described only for a period of six months, we have already had applications from manufacturing and supply and repair houses for boys. Lads who take this course usually develop skill in handicraft that adds to their value as employes. Whether a boy is to become a craftsman or a professional man his training in the shop develops an independence of mind, an accuracy of judgment and a self-reliance that the study of languages and of text-books alone cannot give."

Many have an idea that the clay-modeling department is designed to cultivate the artistic sense for art's sake alone. This, however, as pointed out by Miss Van Vleck, is a mistake. Its purpose, as is that of all the other departments of the manual training course, is utilitarian. Those who take up clay modeling qualify themselves for industrial art-work, such as designing on stoves, ceiling center-pieces, mural woodwork, etc., though during the course pupils are taught how to model busts and animal figures. But by far the larger proportion of work is confined to relief modeling, such as is necessary in industrial enterprises.

HE DROVE FOR HIS LIFE.

Thrilling Experience of Frank Murphy of the Police Patrol.

How He Guided a Maddened Runaway Team Down the Pine-Street Declivity.

Frank Murphy, driver of the patrol wagon at the California-street police station, had an experience with a runaway team of horses last night that would doubtless have caused the death of a person afflicted with heart disease. As it was, Mr. Murphy, who enjoys the reputation of being one of the most skillful drivers in the department, lives to tell the story of his escape.

It appears that about 9 o'clock last night a call had been sent in to the police station for the wagon from the police patrol box at the corner of Stockton and Pine streets. Officer Greenewald went out in charge of the wagon. Driver Murphy was on the box. He drove up Stockton street until he came to Pine. A drunken man was stretched out on the sidewalk in the center of the block between Pine and Dupont streets. Officer Greenewald went to look after the man.

The Pine-street hill at this point is very steep, but Murphy was urged to make the descent.

The instant he turned into Pine street, however, the horses became unmanageable, and away they fled down the hill at a terrific pace. Murphy tugged at the lines and put the brakes down hard, but the now maddened animals were indifferent to the pressure.

Down the steep incline, past Dupont street and on toward Kearny the horses sped, the clatter of hoofs and the noise of the heavy wagon as it rattled over the cobblestones attracting hundreds of people.

Murphy clung to the lines like grim death. He never for an instant lost his head, not even when a hind wheel left the wagon and bounded into space. This caused the hind part of the wagon to grind out sparks of fire on the cobbles.

As Kearny street was approached Murphy, heedless of his own danger on the high wagon box, yelled to the passing throng and warned them of their danger. The runaway horses, accustomed to turning into Kearny street, now tried to make the turn, while the driver headed them down Pine toward Montgomery street. The struggle between horses and driver was a heroic one. The end was a compromise by both horses landing in a tangled heap against a telegraph pole at the corner of Kearny and Pine streets. One horse fell partly on top of the other. Neither was injured. The wagon pole was shivered to splinters and the wagon, besides the loss of a wheel, was badly damaged.

Murphy clung to his seat throughout his perilous ride. His skill and coolness probably saved his life.

A Lawyer's Use of One Word.

At the closing of the St. Nicholas Hotel in 1884, in answer to a question by the writer, how he succeeded in saving the life of Colonel Loring in the memorable trial for murder committed at that hotel, Charles O'Conor gave the following account:

After the trial had proceeded for some time, the court was informed by the jury that one of their number was a relative of the prisoner. The court adjourned the trial for consultation on a question so serious. Mr. O'Conor, as prisoner's counsel, consented to the withdrawal of the juror and stipulated to proceed with eleven jurors. The point was doubted, but on consent of the District Attorney the trial proceeded with eleven jurors. The only witness to the killing was the bootblack, who testified that on some disturbance being made by Graham, in throwing out his boots, the prisoner came angrily from his room and, an altercation ensuing, with his sword-cane stabbed Graham, and worked about the weapon when in his body; and witness shortly informed the prisoner that Graham was dead. "What did he say when you told him this?" Answer—No. O'Conor—Is that the answer of one who intended to kill? Is it not the answer you would make if informed a friend you had just seen was dead? Seeing the jury somewhat impressed by this view, and the change appearing in their faces, he so pressed the point that they found a verdict of manslaughter. The court imposed the heaviest penalty—imprisonment for seven years.—North American Review.

Since her marriage to Baron Wallhofen, Pauline Lucca has hardly been visible to the outside world. She is still a handsome woman, some years past fifty, and lives in Vienna, where she busies herself training a few aspiring girls to be prima donnas. She spends her summers in the Villa Wallhofen at Gmunden, where she has a tiny private theater to amuse her.

MRS. BARKELEY'S FIGHT.

Why She Undertook to Build Her House Without a Contractor.

ALMOST A POLITICAL ROW.

A Lively Boycott on the Woman and How She Finally Outwitted Business Men.

Mrs. M. H. Barkeley of 322 Ellis street is nothing if not energetic. Within four weeks she has locked horns with the Plumbers' Union, stood off a boycott by the Carpenters' Union, had a turn with the bricklayers and is now superintending the construction of the addition to the premises mentioned. Mrs. Barkeley is no longer young. Her hair is snowy white, but she is as lively and full of fire as many a woman under 30 years. Yesterday, in speaking of her dimculties, she said that she has for the past four weeks been in a peck of trouble, but she is growing fat instead of thin for all that.

In order that the situation may be better understood, Mrs. Barkeley stated that she is the daughter of one of the best known contractors in the East, who, many years ago, built many of the large hotels and other fine buildings in Eastern cities. She was his constant companion, and, as may be expected, she learned all of the details of her father's business.

Early last fall, Mrs. Emma Ruth Davis, who owns the property at 322 Ellis street, decided to enlarge the building by raising it so as to put in three new stories in the rear and two in the front. Knowing that Mrs. Barkeley had a good knowledge of such matters, Mrs. Davis left the matter of making the improvements in the hands of the old lady, who, by the way, is her cousin. The plans for the change were prepared by B. J. S. Cahill, the architect, and Mrs. Barkeley set to work. Her trials and tribulations are best told by herself. She said:

I was acquainted with a carpenter named Hutchinson, who is the secretary of one of the carpenters' unions. He did work for me before. Hutchinson came to me and said if I would let him take the job and do the work by the day instead of letting it out on contract he would do an excellent piece of work and push the job so that it would be done on time. I told him to go ahead and I would give him $4 a day and his carpenters $3. Now this man Hutchinson is a member of a semi-political organization and he would not hire any one who did not belong to that society and they all had to be union men.

The work went on very slowly, for all the men he hired were old fellows who wore glasses and were grunting with rheumatism nearly all of the time. I was anything but pleased with his work, which in most instances had to be done over again. For instance, when he raised the old house, he slipped it over upon Mrs. Green's property, and the house had to be jacked up again and moved back. Even this was not sufficient, and we had to cut two inches off of the entire wall to get upon the line, and to cut that amount from three stories was no small job.

Mrs. Barkeley went on to enumerate many other faults she had discovered in her foreman's work before getting to the main causes that led to the strike. She said there were eight carpenters on the work, all of whom she had allowed Hutchinson to engage, with the exception of one who was a first-class workman whom she had hired. One day she found that this man was not at work, and Hutchinson explained that the man had found a better job. Later she met the carpenter, who told her that Hutchinson had discharged him because, after his wife's death, he placed his daughter in a religious house where she would be cared for properly. This made Mrs. Barkeley very mad, although she disclaims being a bigot. She stated that when she called the foreman to task for dismissing one of her workmen because of his religion, Hutchinson answered that he would not allow any but those of a particular organization to work on the job with him. Mrs. Barkeley, in discussing what followed, said:

I told him that this was my job and that I would hire any one I pleased. He was only the foreman. Hutchinson got mad and started to talk about the difference of belief. It was lucky that I was there or there would have been trouble. McCarthy, the contractor, and his men were building a chimney on the back of the house and heard all that was said, and there came near being a general fight between the bricklayers and the carpenters. I then dismissed Hutchinson on the spot, principally because he had been on the job since August 13 and had done nothing to my satisfaction. The work should have been done in three months, and I am out $2000 through Hutchinson's management.

What did he do but call out all of the carpenters on a strike? I got another lot of eight union men and he had the union call them out also. Then I got in a lot of Swedish carpenters and the men who struck got in front of the house and yelled "scab," and my men were so afraid that they had to go to their homes by sneaking out the back way. I was obliged to send to the police station and get the strikers driven away.

Mrs. Barkeley's troubles did not end there by any means. She had trouble with the licensed plumber, whom she dismissed, and she hired two journeymen plumbers to complete the work. The first setback she received in this line was in the shape of a complaint made to the Health Office that the plumbing was not being done in the proper manner, and Health Inspector Sullivan called at the house. He acknowledged that the work was all right. The next obstacle she stumbled over was a refusal on the part of Holbrook, Merritt & Stetson to furnish the hardware necessary for the plumbing. She said:

As far back as last July I made a contract for all my plumbing hardware. I paid them about $600 for the rough material, but when I wanted the bathtubs they refused to sell or deliver the goods. I asked the reason and found that a committee from the Plumbers' Union, Carpenters' Union and Builders' Exchange had demanded that they cease to fill my orders because I had no licensed plumber doing the job and because I had discharged Hutchinson. At last I got that matter fixed by one of my friends buying for me all the goods I will require.

The same crowd worked a boycott on me in another direction. When I started out to get modern electric appliances, such as bells, light-wires etc., I could not find a firm in town who would do the work although I have the ready cash to pay them. As soon as they would go to the exchange to see who has the contract they would get posted and decline to do the work.

Well at last I got around this also by a friend, who is an electrician, purchasing the material in his own name and without telling for whom it was intended. I now have the work so far along that the plasterers are ready to go to work and I am sure that I will get the house in order by the middle of Febuary when several of the lessees will be ready to take it. I have had all I want to do with contractors and although I have had much to do with them I am through with them now.

ORDEAL BY BATTLE.

Accuser and Defendant Fought It Out in the Palace Yard in 1380.

A week or two ago you read in these columns a case of ordeal by boiling water, writes Walter Besant in the Queen. Now you shall read, if you please, an authentic case of ordeal by battle.

This curious incident happened in the year 1380. The battle was fought early on a morning in June in the presence of the Earl of Buckingham as High Constable of England, and in the palace yard, Westminster. The combatants were Sir John Annesley, the accuser, and Thomas Catrington Esq., the accused.

The charge made by the former was that Katrington, being governor of the castle of St. Sauveur le Vicomte in Normandy, did treacherously surrender the place to the French. Sir John had some personal interest in the matter apart from patriotism, because he had married one of the coheiresses of Sir John Chandos, to whom the castle belonged.

Early in March Annesley brought his accusation and offered to justify the charge by duel. Katrington denied the charge, picked up the gauntlet and accepted the challenge, whereupon both parties gave sureties for the prosecution of the case.

Two days later they again appeared before the same court and renewed their sureties. The day of battle appointed was June 7. Why this long delay was allowed one knows not.

The combatants were to fight fasting; they had to swear that they had not protected themselves by any magic arts; each man swore also to the truth of his own side; the indenture or agreement by which they were bound to fight was read before them.

There was an immense concourse of people, and everybody in the end went away quite satisfied, for the battle was long and fierce, and the result was exactly what the spectators desired. Katrington was a big, hulking man; Annesley, a small man, "among those that are of mean stature he was one of the least."

They fought with spears first, then with swords, and lastly with daggers. The little man danced about, all round the big man, without receiving any hurt, but without being able to inflict any fatal wound, prodding his adversary whenever there was a chance.

At last, exhausted by fatigue and loss of blood, Katrington stumbled and fell. Annesley stood over him with intent to make him surrender or die, when he was blinded by the perspiration of his head and fell across the other.

Then it was Katrington's turn. He rolled himself, over and would perhaps have finished off his adversary when the earl ordered them to be parted.

"Sir," said the knight, marching up to the judge, 'behold me!' I am still fresh and unhurt. Lay us together again and let the battle go on."

This petition was granted, but it now appeared that Katrington had fainted. They took off his helmet and he sat up, but he seemed to have lost his senses. He looked about him, dazed. He could not rise.

Whereupon the ordeal was adjudged in favor of the knight, and as for Katrington he was carried off the field to prison. He would have been hanged next day, but he died in the night.

A POINT FOR THE CHIEF.

Lottery Joints in Chinatown That Might Well Be Raided.

Those Which Are Patronized by Whites Allow Few Winnings to Be Made.

The police, who are doing their duty so well in the matter of the downtown poolrooms, might also turn their attention to the large number of Chinese lotteries, or rather lottery swindles, that are being run in violation of law in Chinatown. Here are half a dozen of the larger agencies where tickets are sold and winnings paid in behalf of the lottery companies:

Charley Cheung, 727 Sacramento street.
Charley Cheung's branch at 712 Commercial.
Sam Kee's big establishment at 723 Sacramento street.
Places said to be controlled by Big Jim at 607 Dupont street, 613 Dupont street, and 713½ Commercial.

These are the houses where tickets issued by the lottery companies are sold and the winnings paid.

The following seven lottery companies issue tickets and conduct the drawings at other places not known to the general public:

Ming Lay Chow.
Wing Lay Yuen.
Fooh Quy Chung.
American Company.
Tie Loy.
Fook Tai.
Red Head.

These agencies and lottery syndicates have a system that enables them to discount hard times. A special set of tickets are issued for white patrons and a special drawing is held for them. The playing closes in the afternoon at from 1 o'clock to 2 o'clock, and the drawing takes place at 4. In the evening playing closes at from 7 to 8, and the drawing takes place at 9. Formerly the drawing took place immediately after play ceased, and the winnings were reasonable for lotteries. But now the extra time is utilized in looking over the tickets to arrange the winning numbers so as to allow as few winnings as possible. The result is that whites win very little in the Chinese lotteries.

Chinese do not buy their tickets from the places which sell to whites, nor are whites allowed to buy from the lotteries patronized by Chinese and run "on the square."

Big Jim, Charley Cheung and Sam Kee are known all over Chinatown as men of wealth. All the owners of the lotteries dress in silk, have a liberal supply of wives and make occasional pilgrimages to China upon the money out of which they swindle the poor "white devils."

Besides those mentioned there are other smaller concerns, such as those at 711, 705 and 699 Commercial street, where they will not sell tickets inside. One wishing to buy will signal from the outside. A Chinaman will come out, take his ticket, go in and mark it, and on returning will look around, up and down the street, as if fearing the police, and hand over the ticket. These rascals say that they are afraid to do business openly because the police are not friendly.

MME. DE MARVILLE.

Death of a Beautiful Leader Among the Local Four Hundred.

Mme. de Marville (nee Caduc), daughter of Commodore Caduc, and the sister to Mrs. Harry Williams Jr., died at her home yesterday morning at 5:15 o'clock. With this beautiful young woman society loses one of the most lovable and most cultured native daughters of this State. Her education was mainly obtained

Mme. de Marville (nee Caduc).
[*From a photograph.*]

abroad, mostly in Paris, where she acquired the French language to perfection. Being a thorough scholar, she has done writing for literary journals, occasionally writing over the signature of l'Americaine. She was an accomplished speaker of the German language and a talented musician.

About one year ago she met Dr. Bourgunion de Marville, a physician of high standing, who won her heart and hand. Their wedding was one of the greatest social events in local circles. Shortly afterward her health failed and for the past few months she has been confined to her bed. A few days ago it became necessary to perform a painful operation, from the effects of which she never recovered.

READY FOR THE CHILDREN.

Preparations Completed for the Entertaining of the Little Folks.

FUN AT GOLDEN GATE PARK.

Park Policemen Invited to Dine With J. E. Kirkpatrick at the Palace.

Golden Gate Park is to belong to the children to-day. All of yesterday Superintendent McLaren had his force at work making preparations. There was a showing of bustle and hurry everywhere.

The park policemen, in their shirt-sleeves, were working just like ordinary mortals. And with their faces red and dusty and with their brass buttons gone, they didn't look a bit like the awe-inspiring creatures of every day. But they were all happy in preparing for the expected youngsters.

At the scene of the prospective feast the little tete-a-tete tables have given way to long tables capable of seating sixty people each. And long benches have taken the place of the high-topped cane-bottomed chairs. Room has been made for the accommodation of 300 guests each time the doors are opened and so it is thought all will be accommodated.

The little goat boys, and the donkey boys and the popcorn girls were all helping. They were bringing in the greens for the windows and setting the tables.

This last job was not a light one. Long oilcloth covers were drawn over the tables. Then a little wooden picnic plate was put at each place. Beside each plate was a glass with a neatly rolled Japanese napkin, and also a fork.

Early this morning the labor of setting the tables will be completed. Each child is to have sandwiches, cake, popcorn, candy and a glass of milk. If they have a particularly great capacity they will be able to go through this menu an indefinite number of times, as each child asking for it will receive a ticket for a lunch and there will be no way of telling how many lunches the youngster may have had before.

Everybody knows that the children are to go out to-day. Even the wooly donkeys seemed to be thinking about it yesterday. They were having a good easy time, for the Christmas visitors seemed to be in a hurry and devoted their time to walking. The burros nodded their ears at each other wisely and were evidently discussing the work they would be expected to do with the entire child population of San Francisco at liberty to ride for nothing as many times as they could get tickets.

"We are going to have the greatest crowd we have ever known, I think," said Mr. McLaren yesterday. "But we'll be ready for 'em."

And he smiled and looked as pleased as if there was no work at all in handling an eager mob of several thousand children.

"We are going to have the band on the balcony," he said, "so you see the music will be for the children alone. Then the goats, the donkeys and the merry-go-round will be at their disposal. Last, but not least, each child will get a ticket for a lunch, and as the lunches will be served from 10 o'clock in the morning till 5 o'clock in the evening, I am satisfied that every one will be waited on at least once."

"And is there no limit as to age?" was asked.

"We haven't had to make any," was the prompt answer. "We only cater to the little ones and those who are too old to be called children have never tried to impose on us."

There was no band out at the park yesterday, but the crowd was there just the same. The drives were filled with buggies and bicycles, while pedestrians crowded the walks.

There was no lingering anywhere, though. The sky was clear and the sunlight bright, but the air was bracing and exhilarating, and kept people moving briskly.

There was no wind, and in consequence the shady side of the boulevard remained muddy till late in the afternoon. This caused continual trouble for the police. The bicyclists kept to the right going out. They all wanted to be on the same side of the road coming back, too, because the shady side was wet and slippery, and so they rowed with the police. There were no arrests.

A very great compliment was paid the park police yesterday. J. C. Kirkpatrick, manager of the Palace Hotel, stopped at the park lodge and told Superintendent McLaren that he wanted the entire force to take dinner with him at his hotel on Friday evening. He said that he drove to the park every day at least once and sometimes twice and that, though he didn't know one of the force by name, he had learned to regard their efficiency and gentlemanly benavior so highly that he wanted them as his guests.

There was even a greater crowd than usual at the chutes. Quite as many people sat on the fences around the chute grounds as went through the turnstiles. These were watching a monster balloon fill with hot air. There was almost no wind and the balloon went up almost straight to a distance of at least 1000 feet before the parachutist cut loose.

The aeronaut sailed only a hundred yards or so to the south. He made the greater part of his descent hanging by his heels and raised himself just in time to light on his feet in a vacant lot.

The boats were kept busy and a greater harvest of hats than usual was accumulated by the lake. At one time it seemed as if a fleet of differently shaped crafts had been launched on its wave-tossed surface. There were no other accidents.

A Big Incline Plane.

Pittsburg capitalists propose to have rapid transit there on a novel plan. A company has been formed to build a gigantic inclined plane from a point on Fourth avenue over the Monongahela River to the top of Mount Washington. The structure will be forty feet wide, with double tracks. It will be 6000 feet long, and will have a grade of between 9 and 10 per cent. Its chief feature will be a suspension span 1565 feet long. The towers at each end will be 250 feet tall, and the floor of the structure will cross Carson street almost 200 feet from the ground. The incorporators propose to carry passengers from the center of the city without the discomforts of transfers and slow service.

The Wires Won't Work.

Experts report that it is impossible to send a telegraph dispatch through the Hoosac tunnel, four and a half miles from North Adams, Mass. It has been tried with all kinds of wire, and with a cable such as is used under the ocean, but in vain. Telegraph wires, in consequence of this curious condition, have been carried over the surrounding mountains. A careful exploration of the tunnel has been made, but no magnetic or other ore has been found to interfere with the transmission of a message.

There is great excitement at Reynoldsburg, Ohio, over the discovery in the craws of ducks brought to market from a neighboring farm of fine gold nuggets. It is supposed that the ducks scooped them up in the bottom of a small stream near by. The people are doing placer mining there in a small way now, but so far without success.

President Eliot of Harvard has been delivering an address before the students of the Woman's College, Baltimore, taking for his subject "The Conditions of Earthly Happiness."

NEW TO-DAY.

MUNYON

HONEST PEOPLE TESTIFY.

STRONG STATEMENTS IN FAVOR OF HIS IMPROVED HOMEOPATHIC REMEDIES.

FACTS THAT CANNOT BE DENIED.

DON'T BE DECEIVED—GO AND SEE THOSE WHO HAVE BEEN CURED.

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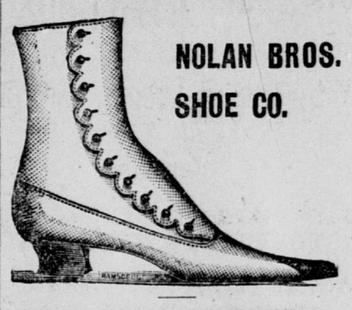

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