AMONG THE RAILROADS

SPECIAL CALL ISSUED FOR A MEETING OF WESTERN EXECUTIVES.

Passenger Officials Fail to Agree on the Immigrant Bureau—To All Intents and Purposes It Is a Pool—Other News.

CHICAGO, May 13.—(Special.) A call was issued to-day for a special meeting of the executive officers of all Western railroads interested in immigrant traffic, to be held Tuesday at the headquarters of the Western Passenger Association. The general passenger agents have not been able to reach an agreement as to the immigrant bureau of the association, which is maintained in New York, hence the call for the meeting of the higher officials.

It seems that some of the lines want the immigrant bureau to be practically independent of the passenger association, while others insist it shall be under the immediate control of the association as a whole. There is also a dispute over what shall be regarded as immigrant traffic over which the bureau shall exercise authority. Some passenger officials insist that every steerage passenger shall be regarded as an immigrant, while others hold that only those traveling in the steerage and holding railroad immigrant orders shall be regarded as immigrants.

There are some officials who are not in sympathy with the scheme of the immigrant bureau, because it is illegal, inasmuch as it proposes to fix an arbitrary rate via all lines for immigrants and to divide the traffic among the railroads according to certain agreed percentages. To all intents and purposes the immigrant bureau is a pool. Those in favor of it contend that it is a "physical" and not a "money" pool, and therefore is not in violation of the law. The result to the railroads and the passengers is the same under either style of pool. It prevents competition in the only way in which railroads can compete—by making differences in rates.

It is almost certain that the Union Pacific will not join the immigrant bureau, and if it does not, the Alton, the Great Northern, Northern Pacific and other roads will not. Without them the bureau cannot accomplish its aim of monopolizing the immigrant traffic. The meeting is to be one of grave importance on account of its bearing on the general situation.

"Jack" Emmert's New Position.

J. H. Emmert, more familiarly known in the railroad world as "Jack" Emmert, leaves to-morrow for Prescott, A. T., where he assumes the duties of assistant to President F. M. Murphy, of the Santa Fe, Prescott & Phoenix railroad. Mr. Emmert will spend about one half of his time in Prescott and the remainder in Chicago and Detroit.

Mr. Emmert is one of the best known railroad men in this section of the country. He linked his fortunes with the Kansas City, Fort Scott & Memphis road, in its inception, and occupied many important positions on that road. When he severed his connection with the road last December, he was general superintendent. As an operating man, he ranks with the foremost in the West. Lately Mr. Emmert has been acting as chief clerk to General Manager Gillham, of the "Pee Gee."

W. B. Dunlevy, who has been chief clerk to General Superintendent Mertsheimer, of the "Pee Gee," will succeed Mr. Emmert as chief clerk to General Manager Gillham. Mr. Dunlevy has been an operating man all his life, and from 1872 to December, 1897, was in the employ of the Union Pacific, and left that company to accept the chief clerkship in Mr. Mertsheimer's office.

Rock Island Library Buffet Cars.

Commencing to-night, the Rock Island will run buffet library cars on its trains between Kansas City and Chicago. It will also introduce the innovation of reversing the present arrangement of the trains, it having been demonstrated to the management that cars nearest the engine receive the least dust.

The buffet-library cars are marvels of the car builder's art and are the first to run out of Kansas City. They are what is known in railroad parlance as composite cars. They are seventy-two feet long and one-half is devoted to baggage and express and the other half to a smoking room of the highest type. The lockers are filled with everything that a traveler may desire, from soda to hock, and the arrangement of the lockers is unique, everything being alloted sufficient space to hold stores for a 500 mile journey.

They are finished in mahogany and lighted with nine Pintsch gas lamps, three in the ceiling and six along the sides. There are two lunch tables adjoining the buffet and the whole is finished in green, the designs being of the Empire period.

The cars are equipped with writing desk and library containing the latest fiction and the latest magizines and weekly periodicals.

The cars will be under the supervision of Frank Stewart, superintendent of dining cars, at Davenport.

Roads Must Modify Rules.

DETROIT, MICH., May 13.—At this afternoon's meeting of the grand division Order of Railway Conductors, a resolution was adopted declaring that hereafter the railroads must modify the physical examination required of employes, and also the rule under which they refuse to give employment after an employe reaches a certain age. If these demands are not yielded to the conductors say that the railroads will not secure the assistance of the O. R. C. in helping to defeat legislation detrimental to the roads. St. Paul seems still in the lead for the next convention, with Des Moines an active second.

Stopover Privileges.

The Baltimore & Ohio railroad, at the request of numerous business organizations of Baltimore and Philadelphia, has arranged for a ten days' stopover at each of those cities, under the usual procedure of the passenger depositing the ticket with the ticket agent upon his arrival. The Baltimore & Ohio railroad now grants ten days' stopovers at Washington, Baltimore and Philadelphia.

Secured by Maple Leaf.

ST. PAUL, MINN., May 13.—The Chicago Great Western has secured control of the Wisconsin, Minnesota & Pacific, running from Red Wing to Mankato, ninety-three miles. The line is operated at present as a part of the Minneapolis and St. Louis line.

Switch Shanty Secrets.

"Fighting Joe Hooker" Davidson has received notice of his appointment as agent for the Southwestern Passenger bureau at Kansas City.

Effective to-day, the application of the Texas common point rate as the maximum to intermediate points in Oklahoma and Indian Territories, Arkansas and Kansas will be abolished.

Application for a rate of 62 cents per 100 pounds on beer in carloads from Milwaukee, with usual differentials from St. Louis and Kansas City, to Oklahoma has been made to the Trunk line committee.

President Truesdale, of the Lackawanna, states that the rumors of strikes on the Lackawanna have no foundation in fact. He is also quoted as saying that there is no truth in the Nickel Plate consolidation.

Chauncey Keisey, auditor of the Chicago & Alton railroad since 1880, died of consumption Thursday evening at Pasadena, Cal. He was born in Cincinnati May 1, 1846, ad was continuously engaged in the railroad service from 1863 until the time of his death.

Hamilton Browne, of Boone, who built the Mason City & Fort Dodge road, and is its largest individual owner, said yesterday that the rumors of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul purchase of this system are correct, and the latter road will soon announce the purchase.

The Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railroad yesterday let two contracts for construction of branch extensions in Iowa. One is from Fonda to Spencer, forty-three miles, and the other from Rockwell City to Storm Lake, thirty-six miles. Grant, Lincoln & Co., of Minneapolis, get both contracts.

The Western Trunk line tariff covering all rates from Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis, etc., to all points in Missouri, Arkansas, Kansas, Colorado, Nebraska, Indian and Oklahoma Territories, has been issued, effective May 15. The rates on packing house products, on account of frequent fluctuation, are not included.

General Manager Underwood, of the Baltimore & Ohio, has issued a new circular of instructions, which excludes loud neckties, tan shoes, and buttonhole bouquets, and requires clean collars, carefully brushed clothes, and shining black shoes. The brakemen are also required to call out the name of the stations plainly and announce the name of the next stopping place when the train starts.

The Low Joints had a meeting yesterday afternoon in the office of "Fighting Joe Hooker" Davidson, secretary of the local association. Someone mentioned that there was a lot of laborers who wanted to go to Chicago and every man pulled out his knife and flew the coop. Fighting Joe will call another meeting and when he gets 'em all inside will lock the door and put the key in his pocket.

Chicago & Alton stockholders who have not deposited their stock with the Harriman syndicate have been notified the time for depositing has been extended until May 20. After that date no old stock will be received. It is stated 96 per cent of the common and 97 per cent of the preferred stock has been deposited with the syndicate. After May 20, steps will be taken for the refunding of the bonded indebtedness of the company and to increase the capital stock to cover the investments by the syndicate.

"Wonderland, '99," is the title of the annual publication of the Northern Pacific. It is one of the most artistic books issued by a railroad that has reached the railroad editor's desk. It gives an exhaustive review of the country tributary to the Northern Pacific and is valuable alike in the home and the schoolroom and especially so to the immigrant and health-seeker for whose information it was designed. Copies can be obtained by enclosing 6 cents in stamps to Charles S. Fee, general passenger agent of the Northern Pacific at St. Paul.

Beginning to-day at noon the Rock Island railway will make several changes in time in the passenger department. The Chicago mail, which has been leaving at 10 a. m., will, under the new time card, depart a half hour later. The Chicago mail will arrive at 6:20 p. m. instead of 7:50. Train No. 3, from Kansas, Indian Territory and Texas, which has been leaving here at 9 o'clock, will depart at 10 p. m. No. 4 will arrive from the South at 6:30 a. m. instead of 7:15. Nos. 12 and 2, from the South and West, which have been getting here at 6 o'clock, will, under the change, come in twenty minutes earlier.

One of the biggest dice games that ever took place in Cincinnati came off in a Vine street cigar store a few days ago, when some passenger men shook the box for $1,400. This amount was not really up in cold cash. If it had been, some of the men who were shaking the box would probably never have lived to see the end of the game, or if they had, their nervous systems would have been so shattered that they never would have recovered from the shock. As it was, two of the principals in the game are laid up for repairs. A party of about 100 people were to go East from Cincinnati on a special train, and it meant $1,400 in revenue to the road that carried them. The representatives of the various lines decided to settle the question of which road should carry the party by shaking the box. The Baltimore & Ohio Southwestern man won and was correspondingly happy, as his line got the business.

Leo Tolstoi's Happy Home.

An interview with the wife of Leo Tolstoi, published in the Polish Nowa Reforma, throws interesting light on the family life of the great Russian writer.

"My husband was 16 years old when I was born," said the countess. "He was a constant visitor at our house, and was fond of me as a little child. He played with me, teased me, petted me, comforted me in my childish sorrows, and taught me nearly all that I know. I can truly say that I am what my husband made me. When I was 18 years old and he 34 our marriage took place.

"A stranger could hardly realize the happiness of our peaceful, domestic life and the intense joy which we have in our common life. My husband and I are never so completely contented as when we are at home together. My life is dedicated to my husband and children."

Kaiser Upsets Another Old Custom.

The typewriter has beaten down an ancient custom in Germany, that of the writing of all urgent reports by hand. Emperor William has discovered that the reading of reports in the ordinary German handwriting is a somewhat laborious process, the formation of the characters being a trial for the eyes. He accordingly issued an order that all urgent reports are to be typewritten, which has astonished the government officials, because it has hitherto been regarded as impolite to typewrite these documents.

Sultan's Diet.

The sultan of Turkey eats nothing that has not first been tasted by his cupbearer, and, according to Turkish etiquette, no other personage may perform this preliminary. One evening the cupbearer was called away and did not return until late next day. Consequently the imperial dinner was deferred for five hours. Since then the cupbearer has had to taste the sultan's dishes a day in advance, and then seal them up.

Confused by the Filipinos.

From the Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Are you writing to Philip?"

"Yes, I am just beginning the letter."

"Why do you hesitate?"

"I'm in a quandary. I've been reading so much about the war out there, and the proper names and all that, that I can't for the life of me remember whether you spell Philip with a 'p' or an 'f.'"

He Knows What to Expect.

From Ally Sloper.

Wife—"What d'you think of my new hat?"

Hubby—"Eh? Oh, I dunno—makes your face look a bit long, doesn't it?"

Wife—"It'll make your face look a bit long when you see the bill for it."

The Waning Honeymoon.

From the Chicago Post.

"Do you mind if I go into the smoking compartment of the car for a few minutes?" he asked.

"You'd better not go just now, darling," she replied suggestively. "We're coming to a tunnel in a few minutes."

Had Anticipated Him.

From the Indianapolis Journal.

Bronson—"I suppose after winning the case you invited your lawyer to take something?"

Johnson—"No; it was unnecessary. He had already helped himself to most of my possessions."

To Forfend Borrowing.

From the Chicago Record.

"William, wake up; there's somebody pounding on the back door."

"Don't be scared, Susan. I ordered our new stepladder delivered at midnight, so the neighbors wouldn't find out we had one."

He Isn't Numerous.

From the Somerville Journal.

The successful man is the man who can do an hour's job in sixty minutes and then not spend half a day in admiring his handiwork.

TRY IT

Women suffering from female troubles and weakness, and from irregular or painful menses, ought not to lose hope if doctors cannot help them. Physicians are so busy with other diseases that they do not understand fully the peculiar ailments and the delicate organism of woman. What the sufferer ought to do is to give a fair trial to

BRADFIELD'S Female Regulator

which is the true cure provided by Nature for all female troubles. It is the formula of a physician of the highest standing, who devoted his whole life to the study of the distinct ailments peculiar to our mothers, wives and daughters. It is made of soothing, healing, strengthening herbs and vegetables, which have been provided by a kindly Nature to cure irregularity in the menses, Leucorrhœa, Falling of the Womb, Nervousness, Headache and Backache. In fairness to herself and to **Bradfield's Female Regulator,** every suffering woman ought to give it a trial. A large $1 bottle will do a wonderful amount of good. Sold by druggists.

Send for a nicely illustrated free book on the subject.

The Bradfield Regulator Co., Atlanta, Ga.

THE BRITISH BARONET

SIR CHARLES WAS NOT SO GREEN AFTER ALL.

The English Nobleman Was a Pleasant Traveling Companion—Made Merriment by His Questions—Feared Cyclones.

From the Washington Post.

"I am opposed to an Anglo-American alliance," said the talkative dry goods drummer, who was fanning himself with a new straw hat in the Riggs house lobby one day last week. "No, I can't claim that I am a Fenian, or even a Hibernian. I am not of German parentage. I come of good old New England stock, and I suppose that I might dig up a batch of regular old ancestors of the Mayflower variety if I chose. I can at least claim a sort of cousinship with Johnny Bull. But I am not fond of him now. I used to be. I remember the time when there was not a more rabid Anglomaniac than yours truly. I used to watch the English weather reports like the ordinary chapple, and turn up my trousers every time I thought it was raining in London. I said 'Bah Jove,' and 'Me Bhoy,' and had a catarrhal accent that would have driven the Prince of Wales mad with envy.

"But that is a thing of the past. I'll tell you how I happened to experience a change of heart, if it won't annoy you too much to listen to a long story. Well, if you listen, and won't interrupt me I'll even cut the story short. It was about seven years ago, and I was then a knight of the grip, but my specialty was a line of high-class rubber goods that was put on the market by a Brooklyn house. It was a better job than I have now, for I traveled everywhere, made long jumps, and only took in the largest cities in the country. I was out West along in 1892, and was rolling toward Denver on the Union Pacific. I had started the night before from Chicago, and had got pretty well acquainted with the through passengers on the Pullman. There was a big mining operator who was on his way out to Cripple Creek, who had shortly before discovered gold, and a San Francisco merchant, who had been East to do his buying for the fall and winter. We were all who had started from the Windy City, and were going as far as the mountain metropolis.

A Real Live Baronet.

"At Omaha, however, we had an addition to our party. A swell-looking guy came aboard at the Gate city, and proceeded to make himself thoroughly at home with us. He was dressed in a fine suit of brown tweeds, had thick, awkward shoes, such as Britishers wear when traveling, and a neat tourist cap set on as fine a head as you ever saw. He didn't affect the ultra-exclusive air cultivated by the average Englishman, but showed right away that he meant to be as decent as he possibly could. He engaged the stateroom at the end of the car, and had his valet move his luggage in there. The valet looked more like a keen, bright American than a stolid flunkey such as is the ordinary conception of the 'man' who attends to the wants of the British aristocracy.

"The new arrival came into the smoker before we had got twenty miles out of Omaha and introduced himself. He exchanged cards with us all, and said that he hoped we would pardon his apparent familiarity, but he wanted to learn as much about this great and glorious republic as he could in the flying visit he was making. When we looked at the cards with the name, Sir Charles Pleasanton, daintily engraved upon them we did not consider his advances an intrusion, but rather a condescension. He expected to make a visit to the mountain resorts, such as the Garden of the Gods, Manitou, Colorado Springs and expected later to go up to the Yellowstone basin to do a little hunting. He had never been in this country before, he said, and he made a great many inquiries concerning the various features and points of interest in the great West, and especially the mining industry.

"The Cripple Creek mine operator took him in tow there, and I saw right away that the unsuspecting Englishman would be buying a lot of worthless stock before he came to his senses. I felt a deep sympathy for him, and I had a rather warm feeling toward him, not altogether unmixed with awe, for he was the first real live baronet I had ever seen. I believe that at that stage of the game I would have thrown up my job, as good as it was, to have become his valet. In fact, the valet wasn't such a bad sort of a chap. Sir Charles treated him with rather more kindness than is customary toward inferiors, but we all put that down to his hearty good nature, for it seemed as if he wouldn't have the nerve to harm a flea. To tell the truth, Sir Charles did not seem to be as intelligent as his valet. He was always asking the most foolish questions, and when we would answer them in the most sober manner he would bob up again in a little while with the same query. He didn't appear to remember a thing.

Afraid of Cyclones.

"After a while the restraint that we felt in the presence of nobility began to wear off, and we began to tell the most outlandish lies we could think of just to get Sir Charles started to asking absurd questions. He asked about the cyclones that swept over the prairies. We worked that thing good and hard.

"'Out here,' said the mining operator, 'I've seen the wind tear up the steel rails and twist them into figure eights.'

"'Bah Jove!' ejaculated Sir Charles. 'Weally now, you don't mean——'

"'Oh, that's nothing,' said the Frisco merchant. 'It blows the feathers off the backs of the chickens and leaves them as bare as billiard balls.'

"'Aw! You cawn't weally mean that the wind plays such pweposterous twicks!' gasped Sir Charles as he fidgeted around in his chair. 'There ought to be a law to pwevent such outwages.'

"'Well, they have passed a law to the effect that the wind shall not blow harder than 1,000,000 miles an hour,' said the mining operator, as he winked at the rest of us. 'I think they will be able to hold it down to that in the future.'

"'Aw!' said Sir Charles.

"'Yes,' went on the mining operator. 'But I fear that will do us no good along this line. The Populists passed that law in Kansas, and I don't think it holds good outside of that state.'

"'Oh, gwacious!' moaned Sir Charles. 'What would we do if one of those dweadful stawms should come up now? Bah Jove, it's a shame the othaw states don't pass the same law.'

"'Impossible,' said the Frisco merchant, solemnly. 'They can't even suppress the lawlessness of humanity out here, let alone controlling the rioting of the elements. Wait till you run across some of the bandits out here. You will think the brigands of Italy are amateurs.'

"'Bandits, aw! They could wun fast enough to catch the twain at full speed.'

"The Pullman conductor chipped in at this stage of the game. He couldn't let such a good thing go.

"'We have them to contend with nearly every trip. Sometimes they dynamite the track, by placing cartridges on the rails as the train passes over it. That always stops us, and then we are completely at their mercy. I'd rather face a cyclone any day than the average train robber.'

"'Twain wobbuhs!' gasped the baronet. 'Why did I leave England to come to this lawless countwy?'

"'I knew of a case where the train robbers boarded the Burlington flyer and——'

"'Oh, weally, you don't think they would attack us on this twain, do you?' asked Sir Charles, turning to the whole crowd of us.

"We were almost convulsed with laughter at his simplicity, but we put on sober faces and told him that we were expecting to be attacked the minute we got across the Colorado line.

"'But I have over twenty thousand dollaws in English money in me pocketbook,' cried Sir Charles.

"'You should have left it at home,' said the mining operator grimly. 'You'll never get back with it if you stay on this train.'

"'Oh, deaw me!'

Misery Loves Company.

He seemed to feel so bad about the matter that we told him we had been equally as imprudent, and stated the different sized rolls we carried. The mining operator pulled out a wad of bills as big as an oyster can, and said it footed up $5,000. Then Sir Charles quieted down a little. You know how misery likes company. But he kept pretty nervous, and asked constantly about the train robbers, and what time we could expect the attack. We told him that it would come a little this side of Julesburg, about 10 o'clock that night. Sir Charles amused us all from then on with his foolish questions. He was a royal good fellow, and smoked about the best cigars I ever had the fortune to touch a match to.

"But in spite of the fact that he was such a good fellow we decided to have a little fun with him. We determined to give him a little entertainment in the line of an attack upon the train. The valet helped us out with it. He agreed to do it if we would not tell his master about it. In fact, he planned the whole business. We had to stop at a siding a little this side of Julesburg, to let the fast east bound freight pass. The valet was to go and get up a gang among the passengers in the day coaches to go through the Pullman, and hold us all up. Meantime we were to stir Sir Charles up to as high a pitch as possible, and watch the fun when the final play came up. We succeeded beyond our expectation. He was so worked up that he could not eat any dinner when night came. He paced back and forth, and went back into his stateroom every once in a while for a brandy and soda. Strange to say, he did not seem to get drunk. It was his high pitch of excitement, I suppose. At last he came to me.

"'Have you got such a thing as a wevolvah among youah, aw, effects?' he asked, as he fidgeted nervously. I told him I had.

"'Please let me have it, will you? I was impwovident enough to fawget mine, and I am of the opinion that a subject of huh majesty should sell his life deawly, wathaw than submit to dishonaw.'

"I let him have it, but he made me promise on my word as a gentleman to tell none of the rest in the party, as they might think it was merely a sign of cowardice on his part. Of course, I made the promise, and kept it, too, for I was an Anglomaniac in those days.

The Bogus Attack.

"We could hardly wait for the train to get to the siding. The preparations were all made, and the valet informed us that he had his men all in readiness. As for Sir Charles, his plight was pitiable. He paced back and forth, wiping off his monocle and asking if we could not get the United States troops to help us out. We could offer him no comfort. I went to him and got my revolver back for a moment, and drew all the cartridges. I was afraid that he might shoot some one during the denouement of the farce and turn the comedy into tragedy.

"Finally we came to the siding. The fast freight was due in about two minutes. Just as we heard the whistle in the distance, a gang of rough-looking customers walked into the smoking room of the Pullman and told us to throw up our hands.

"It was in the play and we all did it. All except Sir Charles. He was no longer the terror stricken English tourist, but a calm, cool highwayman. He walked over to the mining operator and stuck a revolver in his face.

"'Beg youah pawdon,' he said, in dulcet tones, 'but I believe you have awge sum of money in youah possession. Allow me to take care of it faw you. These bad twain wobbuhs might steal it fwom you.'

"The mining operator coughed up, and so did the rest of us. He got about $8,000 out of the gang. Meantime, the valet and the rest of the push were looting the express car for $10,000 more. The fast freight had thundered by without noticing what was the matter. Then the robbers took the engine about a mile up the road and 'killed' it. There was no telegraph station at the siding, and we had to walk to Julesburg, six miles away, before we could get any help.

"As Sir Charles moved out of the smoker he gave revolvers, with the cartridges extracted, to all three of us, the mining operator, the Frisco merchant and myself. We looked at one another in a sheepish sort of way, and voted ourselves the greenest trio that ever came down the pike.

"'Gentlemen,' said Sir Charles, as he bowed sweepingly, 'I am glad that you know a gentleman when you see him. I hope youah next dealings with English nobility will be moah pleasant.'

"That's the last I ever saw of 'English Charley,' as he is called out West, but I have hated Britons ever since."

Man: A Fable.

From the Detroit Journal.

Once upon a time a man insanely conceived it were spring and laid aside his winter underwear.

The next day it was very cold, and the man, venturing abroad, fell through a coal hole in the sidewalk, whereupon he cursed the weather.

"Had it not turned cold," he exclaimed, "nobody would have had occasion to open his coal hole."

He did not reflect, seemingly, that if he had retained flannels suitable to the season, these would have rendered him so large that he couldn't fall through a coal hole.

This fable teaches that men are exceedingly unreasonable at times.

Meaning of Hip-Hip-Hurrah.

A man named Adams has been investigating the mysteries of the pyramids and monuments of Egypt, and has found the phrase "Hip-hip-hurrah" among the early hieroglyphics of that country. The only consolation derivable from this remarkable discovery, the London Telegraph observes, "is the argument which may reasonably be deduced that the presence of these British words among the etymological treasures of Pharaohland gives us a priori right to the whole of the Nile valley." And this theory is strengthened by the fact that, according to Mr. Adams, the hieroglyphic "Hip-hip-hurrah" means, when translated, "On, on, to plunder."

Railroad Over the Jordan.

The Thames Iron Company, now building the Cape Central railway, has contracted to complete a railway line from Haiffa to Damascus (about 120 miles), crossing the Jordan by a stone bridge, and skirting Lake Tiberius. Damascus has about 300,000 inhabitants and lies in an oasis fed by two streams from Lebanon. The line will later on go on to Bagdad, and will form part of a trunk route to India. A narrow-gauge line from Beyroot already reaches Damascus.

From the Bicycle Lexicon.

From the Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Yes, the man fell from the fourth story to the sidewalk. He struck with a dull thud."

"Didn't he bound upwards?"

"No."

"That's certainly very strange."

"What's strange?"

"That he possessed so little resiliency."

There's the Rub.

From the Richmond Dispatch.

"I've been studying some references about this Alaskan gold find, and I see that you can go to the Klondike for $600."

"That's all right; but the trouble is that you are not sure about getting it."

In Spite of Other Reverses.

From the Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Where does the ball club of our town
Now keep its early tryst?
Just turn the paper upside down—
You'll find it heads the list.

The Escape.

When a man has a chance to escape from prison he doesn't stop to argue about it; he breaks out as quickly as ever he can. He knows that every moment's delay may lessen his chances of escape; but when a man is sick he too often postpones his opportunity of getting well and says: "O, perhaps I'll be better next week" or "next month."

The weeks and months go on and every day his chance of escaping from the dungeon of disease grows smaller. The "Golden Medical Discovery" originated by Dr. R.V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N.Y., offers a certain means of rescue to every man and woman who is suffering from any form of weakness or disease due to imperfect nutrition. This marvelous "Discovery" creates good appetite, good digestion, good blood, good health. It gives solid flesh, muscular strength, steady nerves and keen wits. It helps you to think clearly and work successfully.

Mr. Frank A. Startz, of Fayetteville, Fayette Co., Texas, writes in a letter to Dr. Pierce: "It affords me pleasure to testify to the remarkable curative power of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. I was severely afflicted with trouble in my lungs—spitting up blood, and was so weak I was unable to continue my work. I tried several remedies which gave me no relief, and I had commenced to think there was no hope for me. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery was recommended to me so I tried it and began to improve at once, and was soon able to resume work. I consider it a wonderful medicine."

Every man who wants to save doctor's bills should send 21 one-cent stamps, the cost of mailing only, to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., for a copy of his 1000-page illustrated book, "Common Sense Medical Adviser," in paper covers; or 31 stamps for cloth-bound copy.

OPENING SALE OF STRAW HATS.

The Palace CLOTHING CO. 909-911 MAIN ST.

LATEST STYLES IN MANHATTAN SHIRTS.

Men's negligee shirts and underwear

at specially low prices for to-morrow—Monday.

A most superb showing—most elegant values and a big saving as compared to prices asked for the same goods elsewhere—Anticipate your wants before stocks are broken.

Men's Custom-Made Fancy Negligee Shirts—made from Madras and French flannels in all the latest cross stripes and colors—detached link cuffs to match; worth $1.50. For Monday..... **95c**

Men's soft laundered Shirts—with collars and cuffs detached or attached—in the newest patterns just received—regularly sold everywhere for $1.00. The Palace special price for Monday..... **50c**

Men's Fancy Madras and Zephyr cloth golf shirts—in plaids, checks and stripes with detached link cuffs to match—splendid 75c values—offered here Monday at.... **45c**

Men's Fine Split-thread Balbriggan Underwear—Made of the best combed Egyptian cotton—$1.25 would be about the right price—special for to-morrow..... **75c**

Men's Extra Fine Imported Summer Weight Underwear—in blue, pink and flesh colors—silk finished—body fitting—real $1.50 value—special for to-morrow..... **98c**

Men's Fine Balbriggan Underwear—in plain, fancy and solid colors—light and super weights—splendid wearing garments—worth to $1.00—reduced for to-morrow..... **45c**

Men's Fancy Striped Balbriggan Underwear—new shades of light blue and salmon colors—French neck—pearl buttons—same quality sells elsewhere at 50c—special for Monday..... **25c**

LIEUT. TIFFANY'S MONUMENT.

The Handsome Memorial That Has Just Been Erected Over the Rough Rider's Grave.

Newport Correspondence of the New York Herald.

Two beautiful monuments were erected in the Island cemetery this week, both in

LIEUT. TIFFANY'S MONUMENT.

Perry circle, the private ground of the Belmonts and Tiffanys.

One marks the grave of Lieutenant William Tiffany, of Roosevelt's rough riders, who died in Boston on August 2, 1898, after having been taken from the transport Olivette, on which he was very ill while coming from Santiago, where he had endured the privation and suffering of the campaign. The other memorial marks the grave of Mrs. August Belmont, who died in Paris September 27, 1898. Both monuments, though quite simple in design and modest in appearance, are considered gems of art in a cemetery quite noted for its handsome and expensive memorials.

The monument over Lieutenant Tiffany's grave is a cross of Massachusetts marble standing upon a mass of the same material roughly hewn, thus to typify an unfinished life. Resting on its base is a cluster of oak leaves, from which rises a spray of laurel that is twined about the cross to its very top. This ornamentation, significant of strength and victory, is carved with exceeding delicacy and sets off the whole monument, which is four feet ten inches high, very attractively.

On the upper part of the face of the monument are the crossed swords, the cavalry insignia, which were carved from that on Lieutenant Tiffany's uniform, which his mother, Mrs. George Tiffany, loaned the artist. The figure 1 and the letter K, denoting Lieutenant Tiffany's regiment and troop, complete the emblem, which rests against a bank of clouds, the whole being an exquisite piece of carving.

On the crosspiece of the monument is the inscription:

Lieut. William Tiffany,
1st Regt. U. S. Vol. Cavalry.

The dates of the birth and death, respectively November 20, 1868, and August 2, 1898, take up the column of the cross. On the base are the very appropriate lines, selected by Mrs. Tiffany:

I have fought a good fight;
I have finished my course;
I have kept the faith.

Mr. August Belmont chose a fittingly sweet and beautiful memorial for the grave of Mrs. Belmont. It is merely a cross of Rutland marble, the purest, finest and whitest known, which lies flat upon the mound of grass. After the bare cross had been cut and smoothed Mr. Belmont arranged some bride roses and some double violets, taken from his own conservatories, just the way he wished them to appear, and they were carved just as he had laid them down and clustered them, in the general form of an unconventional wreath, within which is the single word "Devotion." The sharpness and fineness of the artist's work here are a remarkable feature.

On the column of the cross appear the words "Bessie Morgan Belmont, May 25, 1862; September 27, 1898."

Mr. George C. Mason, of Philadelphia, designed the monument over Lieutenant Tiffany's grave, and that and the one in memory of Mrs. Belmont were made by Robert D. Kelley, of Philadelphia.

Why does a middling worker in galvanized iron imagine one make is as good as another?

Because he's middling.

Apollo Iron and Steel Company, Pittsburgh.

Gasoline Stoves, Ice Cream Freezers, Cold Wave Refrigerators.

Wholesale Only.

TOWNLEY METAL CO.
Second and Walnut.

No Fat About Her.

From the Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"You saw the defendant frequently on the bathing beach, I believe?"

"Yes, sir."

"What would you say regarding her temperament?"

"Eh?"

"Is she lymphatic?"

"No, sir; mostly bones."

Human Nature.

From the Washington Star.

"What is your objection to surrendering?" inquired the weary Filipino.

"I haven't any objection to surrendering," was the leader's answer. "All I object to is being compelled to admit that I have been whipped."

A Modest Request.

From Unsere Gesellschaft.

He—"If I learn, Fraulein Clara, that you favor this fellow rather than me, I'll first kill him, then you, and then myself."

She—"If you're not set on this particular order, I'd rather you'd begin at the other end!"

The Main Thing.

From the Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"What did he preach about?"

"About one hour and fifteen minutes."

TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY.

SCREEN YOUR WINDOWS

With our Automatic Roller Window Screen, the best in the world; convenient, durable, ornamental, cheap. Mr. W. C. Johnson says: "It is the finest screen I ever saw; my wife is delighted with them and would have no other; she will give me no peace until your screens are on all our windows." Handled exclusively and made to order by the Roller Window Screen Company, 1011 Grand avenue and 508 E. 15th street. All orders filled promptly. Office 606-607 Nelson building. 'Phone 238. Salesmen wanted.

FOR RENT—Five elegant houses, 6 rooms and bath, fine porcelain bath tubs, splendid finish and gas fixtures; 17th and the Paseo. Fine boarding house and saloon in Armourdale. Five-room flat, Independence and Forest. Fine store room, Independence avenue. Tel. 287. J. S. SUTHERLAND, 564 Sheidley building.

$1,650—NEW 5-room cottage, 45 feet.
$1,875—New 6-room frame, 28 feet.
$2,250—New 7-room frame, 35 feet.
$2,350—New 6-room frame, 56 feet.
South fronts, Independence avenue, near Oakley school; easy terms. Owner, 406 Heist bldg.

WANTED—Sensible middle aged business woman with about $1,000 by an elderly business man as partner in a rooming house and other business in which he is thoroughly experienced; best references. Address Widower, Journal.

FOR SALE—Thoroughbred black pointer pups, whelped February 26. Just right age to house break and get ready for the coming season. For further information call on or address, Joe Mandl, Police Station, Leavenworth, Kas.

FOR SALE—One team of work horses, wagon and harness, two other horses and one light spring wagon. Also folding beds for sale cheap. D. W. WHITE, 420 Minnesota avenue, Kansas City, Kas.

THE world's champion typewriter operator (McGurrin) uses the Rem.-Sho. typewriter exclusively. Remington-Sholes Company, manufacturers. Kansas City office 19 East 9th. Tel. 219.

REFINED couple want two or three rooms furnished for light housekeeping; good location; no objection to distance out; must be reasonable. Address T 479, Journal office.

NATIONAL Business college, spring and summer term now open, day and evening; shorthand, typewriting, telegraphy, bookkeeping, office work. Keith & Perry bldg. Tel. 219.

WANTED TO BUY—Soldiers' additional homestead claims. Not necessary that final proof should have been made on original entry. R. K. KELLEY, Land Attorney, 444 Sheidley bldg.

STENOGRAPHERS and office help furnished free of charge. NATIONAL BUSINESS COLLEGE. Tel. 219. Keith & Perry bldg.

YOUNG man having $500 and services wanted as salesman and collector. Kansas City firm; good salary and promotion. Address T 480, Journal office.

IF YOU are ill, nervous and worn out do not delay trying Vito-Ozone Electric bath and special treatment. Suite 10-12, second floor, 1118 Main st.

WANTED—50 laborers for U. P. Co. work in Colorado and Wyoming on extra gang; will ship Tuesday, 10 a. m. Call at HOPKINS, 1019 Union avenue.

FOR RENT—Pleasant suite of 3 rooms, furnished complete, for housekeeping at Excelsior Springs, Mo. Address T 478, Journal office.

FOR SALE—Furniture of a 10 room, full modern house, close in. New furniture and new house. BLACK, 421 Whitney bldg.

YOUNG men and women wanted to prepare for business positions. National Business College, Keith & Perry building.

NICELY furnished second story front room and connecting rooms; with or without board; house modern. 1307 Penn st.

WANTED—Either sex, with small capital, for tent show; experience unnecessary; secured. Address T 481, Journal office.

FOR SALE—One horse coal wagon, a single harness, a lady's saddle and bridle. BLACK, 421 Whitney building.

FURNISHED rooms with board; house modern; bath, hot and cold water. 1003 E. 14th st.

FINE bluegrass pasture; running water; horses, $3; cattle, $2 per month. Inquire 58th and Troost.

$250 CASH takes best small cigar, news and candy store in city. Call 1317 Grand.

WANTED—Seamstress, good on children's clothes. Call, 920 Lydia ave.

DIED.

SIMMS—Henry A. Simms, druggist, aged 52 years, died Thursday evening at 10:30 from injuries received by electric line.

The funeral will take place from Edgerton Place Baptist church, Sunday at 3 p. m.

THROW AWAY THAT BANDAGE

DR. H. J. WHITTIER

SENIOR IN AGE.
LONGEST ESTABLISHED.

Varicocele (or enlarged veins of the scrotum) is almost invariably accompanied by **Impotency, Lost Vitality, Nervous Debility, Emissions, Despondency, Lack of Development, Quickness, Pain in Back and Loins,** and other symptoms that never disappear entirely until the

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is perfectly cured.

HUNDREDS of men have availed themselves of our **exclusive method** for the cure of Varicocele and been rapidly restored to health and vigor.

No knife, no pain, no chloroform and a positive cure assured in every case undertaken.

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