

CABLE TO FAR EAST.

Company Incorporated to Lay Wire to Philippine Islands.

Will Be 8,500 Miles in Length and Will Connect with Hawaii—John W. Mackay at the Head of the Enterprise.

To complete the needed link in a group of cable systems which will then girdle the globe and carry out one of the most important national projects announced in President McKinley's last speech—cable connection with our new possessions in the Pacific—are the announced objects of the new cable company just incorporated in Albany, N. Y., with a preliminary capital of \$100,000. A man noted throughout the world for his connection with cable enterprises—John W. Mackay—is at the head of the project. The other incorporators are Clarence H. Mackay, Edward C. Platt, Albert Beck, George G. Ward, Albert B. Chandler and William W. Cook.

Respecting the purposes and prospects of the new company Mr. Mackay said the other day that the Commercial Pacific Cable company has been organized for the purpose of laying a submarine cable from California to the Philippine islands by way of Honolulu in the Hawaiian islands. The length of the cable will be about 8,500 miles, the part to be first laid being from California to the Hawaiian islands. This portion Mr. Mackay expects will be in operation within nine months. Mr. Mackay said that the present cable rates from the United States to the Philippines and to China and Japan would be reduced when the new cable was laid from 30 to 60 per cent.

CAMPAIGN BADGES GALORE.

Collection Which Late President McKinley Had Made Covers His Campaigns and Trips Over Country.

Among the numerous trunks and boxes that were removed from the white house containing the personal effects of Mrs. McKinley and the late president was a wooden box of considerable size filled to the top with campaign and committee badges and ribbons. These are souvenirs of every national campaign in which McKinley was ever a candidate, and of his tours, while president, around the continent. While traveling on his presidential trips some local committeemen at each place he visited always pinned a badge or ribbon on his coat, and Mr. McKinley preserved these as mementoes of his numerous visits among the people.

After each of his long tours through the south and west there were received at the white house many packages containing complete collections of badges used on the occasion of his visit to scores of cities and towns. These came from mayors and chairmen of reception committees, and some badges were in their way elaborate and handsome. The late president's collection of campaign badges is also interesting, especially those of the campaign of 1896, when hundreds of emblems to represent the promise of prosperity were devised, and the campaign of 1900, when the "full dinner pail" and other devices were wrought in silk and metal to be worn by McKinley's supporters all over the country.

Mr. McKinley had four large shields made and covered with these badges, and they were exhibited in his library at the white house. Besides the badges on the shields there were hundreds of others stored away in boxes and drawers in his private apartments.

CAME FROM ASIA.

Scientist Who Has Visited Cliff Dwellers' Ruins of Mancos Canyon, Determines Origin of Race.

Leopoldo Batres, a scientist representing the government of Mexico, is in Durango, Col., on his way to Mexico from a visit to the cliff dwellers' ruins of the Mancos canon.

Senior Batres has fully satisfied himself that the inhabitants of the cliffs were of Asiatic origin, as he found many baskets and other trinkets of Asiatic and Japanese design. He thinks the mound builders and cliff dwellers two distinct races. The cliff dwellers after leaving this section migrated to Mexico, going through Arizona, where indications of their stoppage en route are found. In Mexico they comprised the original Toltecs and built cities. That this is so is verified by legends and inscriptions Senior Batres found on some of the walls of the rooms.

To Feed Students Cheaply.

The University of Chicago is planning to conduct an experiment station for the purpose of learning how cheaply it can prepare food for its students. It was announced at the university that the experiments would be carried on at a cafe in Ellis avenue, opposite the campus. It will be the aim of Miss Yeomans, who will be in charge, to provide as many five-cent dishes as possible.

This move by the university is for the purpose of getting experience which will be of value when the new commons is complete and furnished. Dr. T. W. Goodspeed said that the university would not plan to make money at the commons, but would feed the students good food at the lowest possible rates.

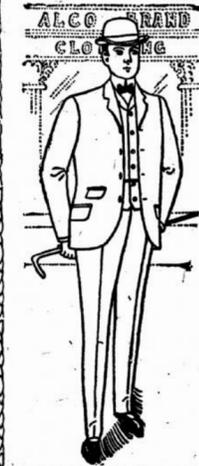
Lentils.

A medical journal declares that lentils grow not only richer in protein than peas or beans, but are also more digestible.

Victoria Cross Recipients.

Nearly ten per cent. of the recipients of the Victoria cross are military doctors.

A Splendid Showing!



NEW FALL STYLES

Men's, Boy's and Children's Wear.

A store that is unsurpassed in the choicest selections and of such variety of exclusive styles that we deem it a pleasure to ask a call from you.

Men's New Fall Suits...

That are perfection in style and workmanship.

Newest weaves and combinations of colorings.

\$4, 5.50, 7.50, 10, 12.50, 15 and \$20.

Young Men's New Fall Suits

Stylish in make and finish and selected with a view to pleasing the most careful dressers. Sizes 14 to 20 years.

\$2.50, 4, 5.50, 6, 7.50, \$10.

Children's New Fall Suits...

All the newest productions in vestees, double breasted and blouse styles. Exclusive makes and designs.

\$1, 1.50, 2, 2.50, 3, 3.75 and \$5.

Fall Novelties

Shirts, Neckwear, Collars, Etc.

Fall Headwear for MEN, BOYS' and CHILDREN.

You can pay five dollars for a hat and be no better satisfied than with a *Hawes* for three!

Hats and Caps Latest in shapes, styles and colors. We sell the celebrated Hawes hats, the leader of them all.

Early buyers this fall will reap the benefits of choicest selection and lowest prices.

The Bell Clothing Co., Jake Burton,

First Street and Broadway Little Falls.

OLD MONEY.

Ragged Bills and Smooth Coins Put into Circulation at the Pan-American Fair.

There are more ragged old bank bills, government notes and ancient silver coin that have been put into circulation in Buffalo during the Pan-American exposition than have been seen for a quarter of a century, says the New York Times. A searcher after the cause found many cashiers of shows and other places who could give explanations. One money taker of a midway performance said: "It's simple enough. Farmers from the interior of New York state, Pennsylvania and Ohio have been attracted to the exposition because they could see a big show cheap. They take their hoard of old silver coins and small bills, which have been out of circulation and in their stockings and teapots for years, and turn them loose here. It is hard on the city folks, but the farmers would be insulted if you refused their old coin."

A cashier of a German resort said: "There are thousands of Germans who came to this country and worked hard for years, saving their small change. They come here and spend old dimes and quarters saved on the farm as if they were five-dollar bills." Another shrewd observer said: "You see, there are thousands of people who come to the exposition who do not fully know the value of coins. Many unscrupulous people are making it a business to collect all the battered coin which would be refused in New York and send it here to be aplomed off on the 'hayseeds' and foreigners. Plugged coins which

would be refused in New York and which would have to be sold for a large discount find their way here and pass at full face value. Then, again, there are many Canadian people who have battered United States currency which they want to get rid of. It seems as if all the old garrets of this state had been raked to find old bills and coin to be put in circulation during the exposition." The custom is established at the exposition not to refuse battered coin, because it is so easy to pass it through the cash drawer to the next unsuspecting visitor.

The Cumulative Voting System.

Under the cumulative system of voting established in Illinois, it is possible for a minority party having only a small part of the voting strength of the district to secure one of its representatives in Springfield. Some years ago the prohibitionists in one of the Illinois districts put the cumulative system of election to a test with this result. Each of the republican candidates received approximately 8,000 votes, the one democratic candidate received 6,000 and the one prohibitionist 9,000. The prohibitionists captured one seat. The next year they lost it and they have had no representative in Springfield since. The peculiar method which the state of Illinois adopts for elections to the legislature makes it practically impossible that either party shall have a sweeping majority.

WAR ON THE SPIDERS

Effort Made to Clear Out the Insects at the White House.

Infest the Portico Fronting the Executive Mansion and Are Hard to Dislodge—Fire Hose Used Upon Them.

One of the curious preparations made for the advent of Mrs. Roosevelt at the white house was the cleaning out of the spiders which infest the portico. Those who are familiar with the executive mansion are aware that the great portico, which is such a pronounced architectural feature of the building, is extremely high, running up to the roof, the cornice of the portico being on a line with that of the roof itself. The spiders and the hornets long ago discovered that the nooks and crannies about the capitals of the great columns that support the portico were quite beyond the reach of the ordinary stepladder and dust broom.

During the absence of the President and Mrs. McKinley this summer the ceilings of the portico and the tops of the columns were fairly taken possession of by spiders. The whitehouse attendants, knowing that the historic mansion was to have at its head, for the first time in many years, a young and energetic housekeeper, determined to get rid of the spiders before she came. Therefore, they rigged up a section of fire hose and made an extraordinary effort to wash down the spiders and their webs. The deluge of water cleared out the webs pretty well, but the old attendants say the whitehouse spider cannot be dispossessed by anything short of a personal encounter with dust pan and broom.

Hence the old officials predict that before Mrs. Roosevelt has become fairly accustomed to her surroundings she will step out on the portico and demand that "Old Jerry," the ancient African who looks after such things, shall "drive out those horrid spiders." Almost every mistress of the white house for a quarter of a century, they say, has issued the same command, but the spiders know as well as anyone else it takes a scaffolding to get old Jerry or anyone else up to the roof of the portico.

OLD KNOB AND HINGES.

Taken from Doors of the White House. They Are Priced as Valuable Relics by Old Servants.

The iron hinges on the door of the cabinet room, which have turned to admit into the presence of the president scores of cabinet ministers and many thousands of official visitors during half a century, have been removed. Brass hinges of the latest pattern have replaced them. The old hinges are now in the possession of the venerable Capt. Charles Loeffler, who has been the president's doorkeeper for eight or nine administrations, and since through his faithful service in opening and closing the door during all these years the hinges were worn out, no one will deny his right to possess them. He will keep the discarded hinges as valuable relics and hand them down to his children.

A more conspicuous object has recently been discarded after a long term of service. That is the massive lock and brass knob formerly attached to the great door of the white house opening from the north porch. Shortly before the funeral of President McKinley the old door knob was replaced by a massive gilt knob attached to a lock of improved design. Superficially it is handsomer than the old one, but it is not quite as large, and was not manufactured to order. The knob and shield are gold plated and cost, with the lock, \$55.

The old knob bore on its face a spread eagle surrounded by 13 stars, representing the original states. Nobody seems to know just how many years it had been in use, and although the uniformed guards usually opened the door for visitors, the doorkeepers assert that this door-knob has probably been grasped by more distinguished hands than that of any other portal in the world.

Paid a Debt 27 Years Old.

After having run for 27 years, a debt has been paid to Sprengins, Buck & Co., of Hopkins place, by J. J. Hobbittell, of Myersdale, Pa. Twenty-seven years ago the latter failed and was unable to pay a large number of creditors, including the Baltimore firm, to whom he owed \$900. "Give me time," he then said, "and I will pay every cent that I owe." And faithfully has the Pennsylvania merchant kept his promise. Year after year he has toiled, paying off the obligations that he had contracted in former years, and canceling debts with firms that had forgotten all about them. None was more surprised than the Baltimore firm, when he walked into the office and announced that he had come to pay the long overdue bill. Besides the \$900 he also paid another sum to cover the lawyer's fees which his creditors contracted when he failed.

Our next serial will be an intensely interesting and exciting detective story, one of the best ever written.

A DETECTIVE'S STORY.

The Wonderful Capture of His Man in Mid-Air.

"The worst half minute and the happiest recovery I ever had in my experience," said an old detective to a New York Sun man, "happened in this wise:

"I had been hunting for a week for a thief who had made us no end of trouble and got away with a lot of people's property, and I got him located one afternoon in a business building that had stores on the first floor and offices above, in which he'd been making, in a small way, some pretty good hauls. I followed him over this building and finally got him down on the third floor, and had got myself between him and the stairway, and I didn't see how he was possibly going to get away, unless, as I said to myself, jokingly, he jumped out of the window.

"But, by the great snakes! That's exactly what he did. I'd got him in a hall, where there was no escape, except by a window at the front end opening on the street, and I thought all I had to do was to walk up and nail him. And I'd got within 15 feet of him, smiling to myself when, looking back at me, just once more, away he went! He jumped clean out of the window.

"To certain death, I thought, or a general smashup of broken legs and arms and ribs, anyhow, and it was a very uncomfortable sensation I had there for about half a minute, thinking of losing my man after a week's search and after getting so close to him, too, and losing him in that way, smashed to death by jumping out of a window while I was after him, and I rushed forward to look down and put my head out of the window just in time to be hit on the under side of the jaw by the top of his head, coming up from below with force enough to shut my jaws together in a way that pretty near knocked my teeth out.

"Automatically and instantaneously I reached down with both hands, one on either side of the man's head, and seized him by the shoulders and hung on, and then I lifted him a little and dragged him in over the window sill back into the hall, and put the bracelets on him. I'd got him after all, and unharmed.

"And, of course, it was perfectly simple. There was a spring wagon backed up over the sidewalk to the front door of the store on the ground floor, which was directly under the hall window, and my man, taking any chances for freedom, and with all but one chance in a thousand of jumping to his death, had landed on that spring wagon with force enough to bounce him back up into my hands."

OSMOTIC PRESSURE.

The Scientific Term for a Very Mysterious Force.

Every solution has a tendency to diffuse into its solvent as if it were attracted by the solvent, and if the diffusion is prevented by a thin membrane this tendency will produce a pressure—osmotic pressure, so called. This pressure is a fundamental factor in the vital functions of plants and animals. According to de Vries, it regulates the growth of the plant; according to Daudres, it regulates the functions of the blood in the capillaries; according to Mussart, it regulates some functions of the human eye, as well as the life of the most deadly infectious poisons, like the bacilli of typhus; according to the splendid discoveries of Prof. Loeb, the act of fertilization of certain lower animal organisms, the sea-urchins for example, may be replaced by a definite increase in the osmotic pressure of the surrounding medium. At no time, says Prof. Loeb, has the outlook for the progress of physiology appeared brighter than at present, and this is largely due to the application of physical chemistry to the problems of life.—N. Y. Sun.

Canals in Austria.

The Austrian canal system, lately adopted by the government, contemplates the expenditure of over \$152,000,000, and 20 years' time, on about 1,000 miles of canal. The purpose of the scheme is to bring the various provinces into closer touch by water communication, and to obtain cheaper freight rates. The project provides for a canal connecting the Rivers Danube and Oder, and the Danube and Moldau, near Budweis; a canal from the Danube-Oder canal to the upper Elbe to Melnik; a canal from the Danube-Oder to the Vistula and Dniester rivers, with many smaller projects.—Engineering News.

A Lucky Man.

Lucky is the man who makes more money than his wife can spend.—Chicago Daily News.

Look Out

For the opening chapters of a most exciting and interesting detective story, which will begin in the next issue of this paper. It is entitled:



THE STURGIS WAGER,

By Edgar Morette.

Copyrighted and published by special arrangement. It is exciting from start to finish, and will be sure to hold the attention of all who pick it up.

BE SURE AND READ IT.

THREE SNAKE STORIES.

August a Good Month for Reptiles in New Jersey.

As usual during the month of August snakes were beginning to grow numerous, and some of the people in the vicinity of Freehold, N. J., reported some curious experiences. While mowing in his hay field, Barton Chambers, of Whitesville, heard a rattling that struck terror to his heart. He continued mowing, however, and before going a great distance he saw the sharp knives of the mower cut a large rattlesnake in two. Rattlesnakes are very rare in this vicinity, and this is the first that has been reported killed this year.

While John C. Post, of Ocean county, was mowing for F. E. Camburn he killed a "wamper" snake four feet six inches long. Inside the "wamper" was a black snake four feet long, which had actually been swallowed head first. There was not a scratch upon the black snake. Both Camburn and Post vouch for the strange tale. The "wamper" is a black and white spotted snake.

While Fred Megill, of Farmingdale, was working on his farm he heard a robin in the woods near by, apparently in great distress. Megill cautiously approached the place, and discovered a black snake over six feet long in the top of a small oak tree. The bird had been caught by the wing, and the snake was making desperate efforts to get it still further in its mouth. Megill cut off a limb and killed the snake. He discovered that it had just eaten two other robins.—Philadelphia Record.

Brooklynite Who Wears a Star and Converts Sinners.

Brooklyn now has a minister of the Gospel on its police force. He is Patrolman Herbert Lowe, of the Ralph Avenue station. For the past 13 years Policeman Lowe has been engaged in evangelistic work in conjunction with his duties as a member of the police department. On Wednesday evening last he was informally ordained to the Westminster United Presbyterian church, on Hopkinson avenue, Brooklyn. A number of preachers from Brooklyn and Manhattan took part in the services, which were termed an undenominational ordination. Patrolman Lowe will now give his work wider range, and it is expected that he will be invited to preach in churches of the borough.

Patrolman Lowe has been a member of the police department for 16 years. The origin of his evangelistic work, he says, was inspirational. In three years, he says, he has, in connection with his daily duties as a policeman, delivered about 300 sermons, officiated at nearly 30 funerals, made 200 sick calls, and effected 137 conversions. Six of these conversions, he says, were deathbed repentances. Besides being a policeman and a preacher, Patrolman Lowe is a poet. He has written about 340 memorial poems and has also distributed 1,204 poems of miscellaneous character among the sick and afflicted with whom he has come in contact. His comrades on the force have the greatest respect for him, and he is welcomed as a visitor in hundreds of homes in the upper section of Brooklyn.—N. Y. Times.