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(MORNING, EVENING AND SUNDAY).

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The Times has a regular and permanent Family Circulation much greater than any other paper, morning or evening, published in Washington. As a News and Advertising Medium it has no competitor.

BONA FIDE CIRCULATION.

The circulation of THE TIMES for the week ended October 30, 1896, was as follows:

Saturday, October 24.....	39,700
Sunday, October 25.....	24,050
Monday, October 26.....	37,910
Tuesday, October 27.....	38,316
Wednesday, October 28.....	37,870
Thursday, October 29.....	37,580
Friday, October 30.....	37,540
Total copies printed.....	252,966
Less damaged copies, copies left over, unsold, in office, and copies returned, unsold, from news stands and branch offices.....	27,896
Total.....	225,070

I solemnly swear that the above is a correct statement of the circulation of THE WASHINGTON TIMES for the week ended October 30, 1896, and that every copy was delivered or mailed for a valuable consideration.

WILLIAM T. OLIVER,
Superintendent of Circulation.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 31st day of October, A. D. 1896.
(Seal.) EDWIN S. CLARKSON,
Notary Public.

Twelve Hours Ago.

If you miss any news in the morning edition look in the list below. What you're looking for was probably printed in yesterday evening's edition, and as The Times never repeats you'll have to take both editions to get all the news as quick as it happens.

SOME COMFORT FOR BRYAN—
He May Get Kentucky and North Carolina.

LEE WOULD SAY NOTHING—
Cuban Leader Refused to Talk About Cuba.

CHOSE THE LESSER EVIL—
Senator Palmer on Course of Sound Money Democrats.

BABCOCK'S SMILE LARGER—
Seventeen More Republicans Are Reported Elected.

BLACKBURN IS FOR WAR—
There Is to Be No Repetition of 1876.

MCKINLEY AND HIS CABINET—
Prediction That Hanna Will Go to the Treasury.

MCKINLEY CERTAIN—
Changes in Figures Don't Affect General Result.

MONEY WILL POUR FORTH—
Germans Bankers and Merchants Predict a Business Revival.

THOUSANDS TO GET WORK—
McKinley Victory Starts Up Mills and Factories.

HANNA STILL HOLDS FAST—
Claims 277 Electoral Votes for McKinley.

LOVE, LIQUOR AND LICKS—
Clergyman Wanstall Arrested on His Daughter's Complaint.

STORM SWELLED THE TIDES—
Considerable Damage Done on New York Water Front.

MORE HEADS LOPPED OFF—
Secretary Carlisle Drops Joe Blackburn's Appointees.

PLEA FOR WHEELWOMEN—
Mrs. Pankhurst Does Not Believe Bicycling Is Immoral.

MEN WHO WATCH THE SHIPS—
Life-Savers' Brave Deeds and Hairbreadth Escapes.

DINNER AT THE LEGATION—
Emperor of Japan's Birthday Celebrated by the Minister.

KEEPING LINCOLN RELICS—
How the Chair in Which He Sat Was Saved.

BULB PLANTING IN SEASON—
They Should Be Bedded Out Before the Frosts Come.

SAW THE CRIME COMMITTED—
Two Colored Men Identify Major Merrill's Assailant.

MADE THE NIGHT HIDEOUS—
Police Court Attaches Testified Against Teagle.

PARALYZED THE DEMOCRATS—
Minnesota's 50,000 Majority for McKinley.

RIDERS IN WHEELBARROWS—
William A. Hancock and William S. Espota Steer the Vehicle.

LITTLE POLICE STEAMER—
Duties Daily Performed by the "Joe Black Burn."

IDENTIFIED BY THE DOG TAG.

How a Small Boy Was Restored to His Grieving Parents.

Chicago Chronicle.

At the city hall license department whenever anyone gets a dog license the purchaser gives his or her residence number to the clerk, and also a description of the dog. This number and the appearance of the dog are written down of record and are easily referred to.

A day or two ago the ticket seller at the Sixty-third street station of the elevated road noticed a very small boy strolling on the platform, accompanied by a brown setter. The boy was so small that he could not tell where he lived, and was evidently lost. The dog licked his hands affectionately, panted in a benevolent way and stuck close to the boy. That dog knew that the boy was lost all right.

Someone read the number of the dog's license and went to the neighboring drug store and telephoned to the city hall. Could the city hall give any description of owner or house number of dog license No. 2667? Certainly! The owner lived at a certain hotel in town. By the way, was the dog a brown setter? Well, they will find the owner at the Auditorium.

So the small boy was sent home to his rejoicing parents and the faithful "dorg" trailed closely behind. Everything was lovely and all on account of the beauties of the municipal license system.

OUR EDITORIAL TOASTING FORK

A Rest Is All We Need.

What can the Fifty-fifth Congress do to help the country, and how can a McKinley administration reconcile the differences between capital and labor? There can be but one reply to that question. Supply the Treasury with enough revenues to meet public expenses and do nothing more for the present.

The country can take care of itself. Capital and labor will have no differences as soon as the tide of prosperity sets in, and neither Congressional nor administrative assistance is necessary to show us how to prosper. Can Congress point the way to the development of our immense natural resources, or can McKinley and his Cabinet instruct our business men as to their duty in promoting trade?

In strict truthfulness the country would

be better off if Congress would adjourn immediately after providing for an increase of revenues. We have lately had too much legislation, too much Congressional agitation, too much political chicanery, and too much brainless statesmanship. The country needs freedom from the control of demagogues, rest from the influence of politics, and absolute quiet from any more financial controversy.

Our money, resources, facilities, intelligence, and energies are as abundant as ever. Our opportunities are boundless, if not restricted by the meddlesome interference of public men. The public is amply able to control its own affairs, and bring about good times, but no human power is competent to govern or keep within bounds the disastrous complications which arise from bull-headed political discussion.

Let Them Stumble if They Will.

The passing of Altgeld should be regarded as a national blessing. His inflammatory utterances and anarchistic tendencies are not in keeping with American politics. He is a disorganizer of society, and a disturber of progressive conditions, and is as much out of place as a leader of men as an elephant would be in a flower garden.

As Governor of Illinois Altgeld has been a disgrace. His administration of public affairs is checkered with disagreeable incidents, and the people of that great Commonwealth justly merited the appellation of "suckers" when they elected such a blatherskite as chief executive.

But now that the national election has dropped Altgeld into political vacuity we shall probably hear nothing more of him except through doleful lamentations. Like a buzzard that croaks at the sight of carrion, Altgeld must shriek when his morbid vision pictures a phantom. This mania for anticipating disaster will become more acute as his influence diminishes, and we shall then have many brilliant similar to the following excerpt from his recent farewell to Illinois Democrats.

There will come bond issues and all manner of government jobs, and although we have no energy on either side of us, an effort will be made to give this country a standing army because plutocracy demands this. An effort will be made to advance the doctrine that local self-government does not go hand in hand with Federal supremacy, but that the President shall have the same power to use the Army that the Czar of Russia has to use his army, and efforts will be made to perpetuate government by injunction and

destroy trial by jury because plutocracy demands these things. An effort will be made to still further tighten the grip of the money power on the throats of the people, and to gradually convert this republic into a plutocratic oligarchy, and it will devolve on the Democratic party to save free institutions.

Where is the State, county or community that has prospered under the administration of such creatures as Altgeld? South Carolina was Tillmanized and became a hot bed of discontent and incipient revolution. Kansas underwent the hypnotic treatment of Peffer and his kind and ceased to grow in wealth and population. Texas, Arkansas, Georgia, and North Carolina have begun to feel the effects of a Populistic debauch, and every place afflicted with this long-haired, short-witted doctrine has invariably developed more poverty than riches.

Calamity shrieks will never bring sunshine. Howls against wealth cannot create prosperity. Appeals to prejudice never yet produced happiness, and advice to pull down the monied interests will fail to help the masses.

Forward, forward, forward, should fill the mind of every well meaning person. It takes work, push, energy and application to succeed. Let Altgeld, Tillman, Bryan, Peffer, and their followers stumble over the ruins they create if they will, but keep your eyes to the front and join in the new forward movement of the American people.

Spain Wants More Fight.

A prominent Spanish newspaper predicts the necessity of a war with the United States. It informs Spain that nothing but a good thrashing will restrain the insolence of the American people, and ere this the knights of Don Quixote may be preparing for the inevitable conflict.

Since the election we don't care a dunk how many nations assail us. They may come singly, in squadrons or in flocks, so far as our feelings are concerned. We have conquered Satan and his silver standard host, and there is no good reason why we should fear Spain, or any other such limp-halt nation after winning that victory.

But apropos of Spain. Her inhuman treatment of the Cubans and her failure to put down the rebellion demonstrates that she is a cowardly, cruel and impotent nation. Talk of conquering the United States! That will never be done until a bull fight is looked upon as an evidence of civilization.

The only harm the United States really wishes Spain is that she may lose Cuba. The gallant efforts of the Cubans to achieve their independence has won our sympathy and best wishes. Had almost any other President than Cleveland been occupying the White House the last Congress would have recognized Cuban belligerency.

Possibly that will not be done until the new administration is installed. But then, if indications are not disappointing, Spain will have opportunity to revenge herself on this country for aiding the Cuban cause. The McKinley Congress will doubtless recognize Cuba.

A Great Outpouring of Money.

The effect of the election on the money market is like sowing feathers in the wind. Millions of money are freely offered for investment and interest rates are falling as the volume of circulation increases. Those who wildly proclaimed our slavery to gold syndicates will find precious little comfort in the fact that an immense amount of gold is being forced out of its hoarding places by the restoration of public confidence.

Money holders find that gold will not command the premium they expected, and rather than pay for its keeping in safe deposit vaults they are returning it to the banks or subtreasuries to be exchanged for the more convenient greenbacks.

This great outpouring of hoarded funds

is sure to create a revival in business circles. Men dislike to hold money that brings no returns, and now that the silver craze no longer threatens our monetary system we may look for a boom in every branch of trade and industry.

Compare this encouraging condition with what would have followed Bryan's election. If the possibility of that event drove money into hiding and caused a general suspension of business, what would have happened had the silver oracle been the choice of the people? Today the country would have been in the throes of a panic. Gold would have commanded a premium and there would have been a run on the Treasury reserve. The stock exchange would have been compelled to close its doors, and bankruptcy would have threatened half our business enterprises.

But instead of suffering from these calamities we are getting ready to bump trade. Great, big chunks of expectation fill our epidermis. There is a constant galloping sensation behind our eyebrows that indicate hustle, bustle, and we begin to feel as if a good part of the world was already ours by right of conquest. Keep your eye on our movements.

They Bought a Gold Brick.

No wonder the silverite managers are disgusted with themselves, and feel like turning the hose on their heads. The result of the election demonstrates that the Knights of Labor sold them a gold brick instead of the labor vote, and they object to that kind of swindling.

But what else could be expected from men who have been lunacing their followers for years with a similar commence game. When these gentlemen took possession of the Knights of Labor it was a prosperous, powerful organization. Its influence was felt throughout the labor world and its membership extended to every city, town and hamlet in the country. What is it now? Ask headquarters.

The truth is that the day has gone by when wage-earners will submit to the domination of arbitrary and generally incompetent leaders. Messrs. Sovereign, Hayes, Bishop and others could not deliver the labor vote to the Bryan party for that reason. They cannot even keep the Knights of Labor from deteriorating, and unless an entire change of general officers is made by the general assembly next week the order will go to pieces.

Had the silverite managers made inquiry as to the unpopularity of the K. of L. headquarters, they would never have been swindled. They would also have found that no adequate bonds have been filed for the safe-keeping of the funds of the order, and that some time in the future this neglect may turn up another gold brick.

But not one cares how much money was lost by the silverite managers in their attempt to buy the labor vote. The money was principally donated to the campaign committees by silver producers, and as they were also trying to confidence the public, no complaint can be made if the K. of L. headquarters realized handsomely from their speculation.

The only fault to be found is that the chief representatives of a great order will descend to such a disreputable business.

YOUNG FOLKS CELEBRATE.

Anniversary of the Gunpowder Plot Observed in Portland, N. H.

Portsmouth, N. H., Nov. 5.—Guy Fawkes or Pope Night was celebrated in this city tonight, as has been the custom for years. Bands of young people, carrying jack-o'-lanterns made out of pumpkins and cigar boxes, and having most hideous faces, paraded the streets. The youngsters were also equipped with tin horns and made plenty of noise.

Portsmouth and Marblehead are said to be the only two places in the United States where the custom of celebrating the anniversary of the gunpowder plot is observed at the present time.

In this city it has been observed since the early settlement was made in 1623.

Pork Butchers Strike.

Chicago, Nov. 5.—All the pork butchers at the packing houses in this city are on strike, caused by the failure to advance their wages, as is customary for the winter season. During the summer wages are $1 a day less than in winter, the change taking place usually in October. On the plea of hard times and the approaching election, the date of change was postponed until November 4. Yesterday the men were notified that only 75 cents additional would be allowed, and they struck.

City Brevities

Miss Bessie Lee of C street is visiting friends in Baltimore.

Mr. James Hutton of Baltimore is visiting friends in this city.

Mr. Willis Deane, of Clayton, N. M., is visiting friends in the city.

Mr. Harry Nesbit has returned from a visit to friends at Warrenton, Va.

George Johnson was arrested last night for scorching by Policeman Estes.

Mr. M. E. Pollock, of 232 Second street northeast, has returned from a trip to Virginia.

Mr. John Folley of Third and K streets northwest left yesterday on a visit to Rochester, N. Y.

Mrs. Wister Kelly, of Portland, Oreg., is visiting his parents, Judge and Mrs. Kelly in this city.

W. C. Van Horn, a patrolman in the Second precinct, has gone on a bicycle tour through the Shenandoah Valley.

The large three-masted schooner John Marsden, of Portland, Me., lies at anchor off the foot of Twenty-fourth street.

Stationkeeper Cooke of No. 8 police station, who has been visiting friends in Harper's Ferry, returned to duty yesterday.

Allen Frederick, son of Dr. Frederick, who resides at the corner of Fourth and East Capitol streets, is ill with typhoid fever.

Mr. George Thorn, residing at the corner of Fifth and B streets northeast, has returned from a three months' visit in Maryland.

Will McDermott, of Baltimore, while crossing D street, near New Jersey avenue, last night, was run into by an express wagon and badly bruised.

Nathan Bivins, who three weeks ago was struck by a cablecar at Twenty-sixth street and Pennsylvania avenue, has fully recovered from his injuries.

Messrs. Henry Copperthite of the Connecticut Pie Company and Richard L. Saunders left to-night on a gunning trip along the upper Potomac.

Mr. A. L. Schultze of 61 E street northeast has just returned from a trip to New York State, where he visited friends in Brooklyn, New York city and Long Island.

Frank B. Johnson was arrested by Patrolman Foster and taken to the Fifth precinct station house last evening, where the charge of disorderly was placed against him.

Precinct Detective Burrows and a number of friends expect to leave on a gunning and fishing trip shortly along the upper Potomac in the neighborhood of Harper's Ferry.

Joseph L. Davis, colored, was arrested by Patrolman Sroufe last night on a warrant charging him with disorderly conduct. He was locked up in the Fifth street station house.

Thomas Apple, a school boy, residing at No. 1269 Twenty-fifth street northwest, fell out of a persimmon tree yesterday in Rock Creek and was brought home with a dislocated ankle.

S. J. Lanchley, an employe of the State Department, suffered a serious attack of epilepsy yesterday on New Hampshire avenue near F street northwest. He was revived at a pharmacy.

Local oyster dealers are complaining that this unseasonable weather is extremely detrimental to the succulence of the bivalves. They say that shucked oysters will not keep fresh for more than two hours.

The change among the judges at the City Hall has necessitated a new courtroom, and Judge Hagner, of circuit court, No. 2, yesterday occupied for the first time new quarters on the top floor of the building, in the eastern wing.

Col. John A. Joyce returned yesterday from Kentucky after a successful stumping tour for McKinley. He says Kentucky has gone at least 2,000 Republican, and that the Democrats are trying to steal the State by a false count.

Mr. William A. Roberts, editor of the Biddeford, Me., Daily Times, is registered at the National. Mr. Roberts has made an extensive stumping tour through the principal cities of the country, winding up at Baltimore last Monday night.

A little tot named Gracie Brennan yesterday returning from school stopped to play with some companions near Connecticut avenue and K street northwest. Gracie was running to escape the "last tag," when she tripped and fell, breaking her slate, a jagged edge of which cut her severely across the cheek and necessitated her removal to a drug store.

◎ Levity With Brevity ◎

THE PITY O'IT.

Fate often plays us scurvy tricks,
And makes our lives a pill,
For oil and water will not mix,
While milk and water will.

OUT-DONE.

Jaybank—My son has become quite a bicycle expert; rides two wheels at once.

Claypool—That's nothing. My baby rides four at once.

A NATURAL MISTAKE.

"I don't see how the army chaplain understood that he was meant."

"Well, he was new at the business and when the queen asked for the minister of war the new chaplain responded."

NONCOMMITAL.

"Pa, who's elected?"

"William, my son."

THE SUBSTRUCTURE.

She gazed into immensity—
The moon was shining bright;
"I wonder what supports," said she,
"The great, pale vault of night?"

Close to my heart I drew her head—
Of which an angel dreams,
"Dear love, it rests upon," I said,
"The full moon's silvery beams."

SOME POLITICAL FASHION NOTES.

Yellow chrysanthemums are quite the thing for sound money men.

Canton flannel underwear is considered very healthy and comfortable.

McKinley buttons are looked upon as the safest for government clerks.

Rolling cloth is still very popular with sound money Democrats.

THE EXPLANATION.

"How much did you pay for those specs?"

"Nothing. I got them on my face."

Wouldn't Do at All.

"That artist will never do for us," said the editor of the great New York daily.

"What's the matter," asked the assistant.

"Why, nowhere in that picture of Armenian atrocities or in the one of the Cuban massacre is there a man carrying a two-foot knife in his teeth and showing the whites of his eyes."—Chicago Evening Post.

So Economical.

"That man Pifer has a remarkably saving disposition."

"In what way?"

"No matter what the weather is he invariably neglects to use the doormat."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

He Could.

Benevolent Old Gent (to mother with crying child)—Madam, let me have the little one for a while, I think I can quiet him. Now, my boy, what is it you want?

The Kid—I ants to pull your whiskers!—Philadelphia North American.

The Plumber's Gentle Art.

"Seems to me this is a pretty steep charge for a few hours' work."

"Oh, we ain't chargin' you fer th' work; we're a-chargin' fer them six days we stayed away after we come an' sized up the job."—Chicago Record.

The Difference.

Spitnage—In the game of love hearts are trumps.

Sage—Unless she be a soubrette—then its diamonds.—Philadelphia North American.

SILVER BANNER LOWERED

Chairman Jones Concedes the Election to McKinley.

SAYS RESULT WAS BOUGHT

Democratic Leaders Issue Statement Making All Sorts of Charges Against the Successful Party—Will Accept the Inevitable—Headquarters in Chicago About Deserted.

Chicago, Nov. 5.—Chairman Jones formally conceded the defeat of William J. Bryan tonight and made his last Presidential campaign statement to the public. The free silver standard was really lowered late last night so far as the election of 1896 is concerned, when advices were received at headquarters from West Virginia, conceding the electoral vote of that State to McKinley, but it was decided not to make a public announcement of the fact until today.

In the meantime Gov. Stone arrived in Chicago from Missouri in response to Senator Jones' telegram. The national committee chairman, the governor and Campaign Chairman Campau were in conference this evening in the Senator's room and at its conclusion the following statement was given to the press:

"The result of the Presidential election is apparently no longer in doubt. It has been one of the closest contests that the people have been called on to determine in recent years. We have claimed the election on our advices from States that were admittedly in doubt, in which we knew there had been many frauds, and from which there were evidences of tampering with the returns.

CONCEDES THE ELECTION.

"It seems now to be apparent that while Mr. Bryan, after making the most brilliant campaign in the history of our country, has carried most of the States claimed to be doubtful, he has not carried enough to assure his success in the electoral college. Bryan electors have been chosen in all the States south of the Potomac and Ohio, except West Virginia, and all those west of the Missouri, except California and Oregon. He has 190 electoral votes and this number may be increased by final returns from States yet in question.

"This remarkable campaign closes with the election of William McKinley. The result was brought about by every kind of coercion and intimidation on the part of the money power, including threats of lockouts and dismissals, and impending starvation; by the employment of by far the largest campaign fund ever used in this country, and by the subornation of a large portion of the American press.

"The President-elect and his party are under pledge to the American people to continue the gold standard and by its operation to restore prosperity to this country. As chief executive, Mr. McKinley will have the cordial support of the millions of patriotic Americans who have cast their votes for William Jennings Bryan.

SUBMIT TO THE INEVITABLE.

"They bow to the majesty of the office and abide by the result with none of the mutterings that would have come from the money power had it been unsuccessful. They are confident the gold standard cannot give the promised prosperity, but will gladly welcome it if it comes. They will continue the great struggle for the uplifting of humanity and to the maintenance of the dignity of our country in the establishment of an American monetary system. And the Democratic party, aided by its present allies, will still uplift the bimetallic standard and bear it on to victory.

"JAMES K. JONES,
"Chairman Democratic National Committee."

Senator Jones and his family, excepting his son, James, will leave for their Arkansas home tomorrow morning, his son remaining to wind up the affairs of headquarters.

National Committeemen Johnson, Walsh, and Campau will depart for their homes by the end of the week, when there will be nothing left but a memory of both Republican and Democratic headquarters.

CHAIRMAN FAULKNER, TOO.

Chairman Faulkner, of the Democratic Congressional committee, last night gave out the following:

"Chairman Jones has informed me that he will this evening concede the election of Major McKinley.

"The conference which Senator Jones has inspired and the manner in which he has conducted the present campaign will warrant me in saying that none will question the propriety of his acting promptly in so grave a matter when once he has become thoroughly satisfied from the returns in his possession that there remains no further hope for the success of the magnificent leader whose plume has been seen in the front of the line of battle in thirty States, and whose eloquent voice in behalf of the people's cause has inspired millions of his fellow-citizens to strain every effort within the lines of legitimate controversy to secure a victory which would relieve them from the needless exactions of a continuing contracting currency.

"The national Democracy has been defeated, but from returns in our possession, and which we believe will be shown by the final vote in the electoral college, twenty-six States, with two hundred electoral votes, have indorsed its candidates and approved its platform. But, true to that great Jeffersonian principle, all must bow to the will of the people as voted by a majority of the electoral college."

TO CHURCH WITH NELLIE.

How One Woman Taught Her Husband a Needed Lesson.

Chicago Chronicle.

It had never occurred to him that he was a tremendous egotist. Not that he was bad at heart, not at all; he was simply thoughtless. He had always had his own way in all things. At home his wife ever toiled unceasingly and cheerfully for his comfort, never complaining, happy, jolly, a good comrade. Last Sunday being so bright and pleasant outdoors he decided to take a long spin on his wheel through the park and on the boulevard. He hurried through his breakfast, donned his bicycle suit, and without so much as saying good-by to his wife, who was just yearning to go along, left the house.

It was 10 o'clock when he returned, and his wife having straightened the house up was dressing in her Sunday best. He had not yet shaved nor read the Sunday paper. Now ordinarily his wife would have said something about the toilet preparations she was then making, but for some reason best known to herself she decided not to say a word. He stood in silence for a while, and then gently inquired:

"Going out this morning, dear?"

"Yes," she said. "I thought I'd go down town."

"Going to church?"

"Yes, I think so."

Pause, and a few moments quiet. "Anybody going with you?"

"No, I guess not."

Another pause during which he tried to resume the reading of his paper. "Well, you're not going way down town to church alone, Nellie?"

"Why not?" answered his wife. "Am I not progressive and enough of a new woman to go to church alone?"

Silence again and resumption of the newspaper reading. Barely two minutes had elapsed when she heard her husband come thumping in her room. "Guess I'll shave, Nellie," he said.

Ten minutes later he was dressing, and in half an hour he stood beside her as she was putting on her hat.

"Are you pretty near ready, my dear?" he asked.

"All ready. Have you car fare?"

And together they tramped down the stairway and soon were in a cable car bound cityward and so church, the first time he had gone there in years. Was there any special influence at work that morning on his mind to effect that result? If so, what was it?

A guarantee with every purchase at the Litigation Sale at the New York Clothing House, 311 7th st. nw. Your money back for the asking.

Saks springs another surprise.

Men's Pants this time. Choice of a lot of $4 and $4.50 values for

$2.98.

Made up in All-wool Worsteds, Cheviots and Cassimeres—handsome Checks, Plaids, Hairline Stripes—a score of different patterns—and every pair perfectly cut and shaped. We guarantee they'll give you satisfaction. You know how handy an extra pair of Pants comes in. Get 'em while you've got this chance.

SAKS AND COMPANY,

"SAKS' CORNER."

COTTON TWENTY FEET HIGH.

New Variety of Seed Recently Introduced by a Georgia Planter.

New York Times.

Advices from Atlanta, Ga., relate that Charles Jackson, a cotton planter, is in possession of twenty bushels of cotton seed that, it is predicted, will revolutionize the cotton-growing industry of the world.

From these seed, it is claimed, stalks attaining great height can be grown, that will yield from two to four bales per acre on the poorest sort of land.

The quality of the product is said to be remarkably good, and as fine as long staple cotton. The seed from which the cotton is grown came from Africa, so the dispatch says. While in the very heart of that country a wealthy American, traveling for health and recreation, it is said, discovered a field of cotton plants, none of which was less than twenty feet in height. A botanist, who accompanied the party, cut from one of the tallest stalks a section of about eighteen inches, and it was from this stalk that the seed came.

While touring the South some years later, so the dispatch relates, the African traveler met Mr. Jackson and presented him with the seed. At the next planting Mr. Jackson determined upon a severe test of the seed and planted it in the poorest land of his farm. It thrived beyond his most sanguine expectations, so the story goes, and so great was the yield that other growers in the neighborhood viewed the product with alarm.

Should this seed become generally used, they reasoned, the cotton crop of the South would so increase that the industry would be ruined. So great became this fear among the farmers that a committee was appointed, it is said, to wait on Mr. Jackson, purchase the seed and destroy every vestige of it. Simultaneously, it is stated, the New Orleans Cotton Exchange wired Mr. Jackson to set a price on his holdings, requesting at the same time that he send a sample of the cotton stalk for the investigation of the board. Learning of the New Orleans correspondence, so the dispatch says, the farmers' committee offered Mr. Jackson $18,000 spot cash. He refused the offer and holds out for a higher figure.

Members of the New York Cotton Exchange who had heard of this wonderful product spoke guardedly on this subject yesterday.

To a reporter William Mohr, of Mohr & Vanneumann, expressed the opinion that if such a seed existed it would certainly prove a benefit to the Southern cotton planters, and not a detriment. If it was possible to attain such crops the cotton acreage could be correspondingly decreased and the land used for cultivating other salable farm products.

P. S. Galnali of Ralli Brothers declared that such a yield would mean cotton at a cent a pound and, therefore, ruin for the farmers that raised it. L. Mandelbaum thought it was yet too early to express an opinion.

WEDDING IN THE WILD WEST.

How a Washington Magistrate Performed a Ceremony in Early Days.

Seattle Post Intelligencer.

While in town the other day, says S. L. Crawford, Allen Weir of Olympia drifted into a reminiscent mood and told the following:

A lank, raw-boned Georgian, named Shaw, who lived in Dungeness, in Clallam county, Wash., in early days, was justice of the peace. In the course of his duties as squire many ludicrous incidents happened. He was a very illiterate man and talked habitually in Southern negro dialect. Upon one occasion Shaw was called upon to officiate in performing a marriage ceremony uniting his partner, named Thornton, in wedlock with a fair widow. The affair was public and excited much interest. It occurred on a Sunday afternoon, when everybody for miles around had come to town. Shaw had greased his boots in honor of the occasion and wore his brand-new Buckskin "galluses" ostentatiously. Before commencing the ceremony he impressively removed an enormous quid of tobacco as a useless obstruction to free articulation, hitched up his pants and sailed in. Transfixing the culprits with his eagle eye, he sternly ordered them to stand up, which they proceeded to do in fear and trembling. The large audience was on tiptoe of expectation, and the breathless silence was broken by Shaw's pompous inquiry of the groom as to whether or not he intended to take "this hyer woman as his lawful wedded wife," etc. Thornton, who was a little slow and had the appearance of bashfulness, shifted uneasily from one foot to the other and finally said that he "guessed that was the calculation." Upon receiving satisfactory answers to similar questions from the bride, Shaw stretched himself to his full six feet two inches in height and, after surveying the crowd impressively, proceeded to declare in awful solemnity:

"Now, therefore, what me and God hev jined together let no man put asunder."

As nobody offered to put them asunder after that, they at once began to "live happily ever after."

HYPNOTISM CURES BAD HABITS.

Physical Infirmities Sometimes Overcome by the Occult Power.

When a somnambulist is put into the hypnotic condition and then talks it is found that the speaker is that same personality which spoke and acted during the time of ordinary somnambulism, showing that the personality which acts during ordinary somnambulism and the personality brought into action by hypnotism are the same. This new personality has of late become a subject of great interest and persistent study. Not only does it come into activity in ordinary somnambulism and in the hypnotic condition, but also in dreams, in reverie, in abstraction, and sometimes apparently in a normal passive condition. This second personality has been named the subconscious or subliminal self, and it possesses many curious faculties which we have no time to consider here; but, whatever this subliminal self may be, we have in hypnotism the means of experimentally reaching and influencing it, and this is where the great power of suggestion appears and is utilized.

Suppose, then, the physician has the patient in the deep hypnotic sleep; the patient hears nothing, perhaps, feels nothing. The physician then says to him: "When you awake you will take the book which lies on the table, open it at the forty-third page and read four lines at the top of the page." He is then awakened. He has heard nothing, but his subliminal self, which has been made accessible by hypnotism, has heard, and influences him to carry out the suggestion. He goes to the table and takes up the book, finds the forty-third page, and he reads the four lines at the top of the page. He has no thought but that he is doing it all of his own accord, and so he is—he is obeying the impulse of his own subliminal self.

Suppose the patient to be a boy with the cigarette habit, and the physician had suggested as follows: "When you awake you will no longer desire to smoke. On the contrary, the very thought of it will be disagreeable to you, and you will avoid it altogether." He wakes, he knows nothing of what has transpired, but he finds he has no longer the desire to smoke, and consequently he ceases the practice.

RETAINED THE RIGHT LAWYER.

Congressman's Story of a Thief Who Is Now in National Legislature.

Detroit Free Press.

This is a story once told a few confidential friends by a strapping six-foot, broad-shouldered statesman from one of the Southern States:

"I was making my first trip to Washington as a Congressman. The weather in our section of the country was delightful, and so long as it remained so along my route I traveled on horseback. One night I put up at an old tavern near which they were having a country fair, and found such a rush of business at the hostelry that two of us were assigned to the same bed. My roommate was a nice-looking fellow, but not talkative, so I was soon asleep. Later I awakened suddenly to see him dressed and helping himself to my valuables. Springing between him and the door, I expressed surprise that he was a thief. The fellow was cool, sharp and had the airs of a gentleman.

"'What are you?' he asked.

"'A lawyer and a Congressman.'

"'Heavens!' he chuckled; 'I guess I was lucky to wake first.'

"I had to laugh despite myself, and asked if he had any proposition to make.

"'I think I will retain you for the defense,' he said slowly. 'That means you will get your own back and all I have. Just my luck.'

"He had me in a good humor, and gradually I drew his story from him and believed it. I was not as skeptical then as I have been made by wider experience. I agreed to call it off, gave him some good advice, took back my property and we returned to bed. What do you suppose became of him?"

"Either hung or in the penitentiary," answered a cynical listener.

"No, gentlemen, he's in Congress himself now."

Proof of Genius.

"Is Miss Slingthings a good elocutionist?"

"I should say so; whenever she enters a parlor all the bric-a-brac falls off the shelves."—Chicago Record.

Of the 300 Coats and Capes

—secured from the excited and anxious overstocked maker so much under price—about a third remain. Two lots have been completely sold. We speak of them again today to remind you that the balance of them will go shortly.

Lot one.

Tan Irish Frieze and Black, Navy and Green Kersey and Beaver Jackets; blazer, fly, and tight-fitting fronts; some trimmed, some plain, some half and some all-silk lined, which would sell ordinarily at $8, will be offered at **$5.98**

Lot two.

Handsome Black Persian Lamb and Tan Kersey Jackets; have deep storm collars; former lined throughout with black satin; latter half-lined with satin; large pearl buttons; would ordinarily sell for $12.00; have been marked..... **$9.50**

Lot three.

Navy, Green, Black and Tan Kersey Jackets; made "Empire" style; full box pleats front and back; new slashed collars trimmed with Astrachan fur and head, and straps of same, oval pearl buttons; sell elsewhere for $15.00; have been marked..... **$11.98**

Lot four.

Tan and Black Kersey and Rough Boucle Effect Capes; some have inserted velvet collars, some plain, slashed and rolling, some small, short and long lengths; such as sell for 7 and $8 about town; have been marked..... **$5.98**

Lot five.

30-inch Seal Plush Capes; some are richly trimmed with braid, jet and marten fur; others are plain, with skirt front and collar edged with the new chinchilla fur; you'll pay $10 for them around town. These have been marked.. **$6.98**

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