

BIG BATTLE SHIP AND FIGHTING ADMIRAL

A Splendid Object Lesson to Japan.

When the 10,000-ton battleship Oregon reaches the harbor of Honolulu the American interests in the Hawaiian Islands and the upholding of the McKinley policy will be safeguarded against any sudden move which the cockiness of Japanese valor may lead the people of that nation to make.

The Oregon is the superior of any ship in the Japanese navy, and, with one or two exceptions in the British navy, has a fighting strength equal to any warship in the world. Japan now has a 10,000-ton battleship building in England, but it will be a couple of years before it is ready for that service, and by that time Hawaii's fate will be settled for all time.

Washington officials say that the sending of the Oregon to Honolulu is merely a precautionary measure, that no hostile effort of a formal kind is expected from Japan, but that misguided advice might cause the hotheaded Japanese residents of the islands to commit some offense which could be more effectively restrained by

the features of armor and armament carried to the maximum, while those of speed and steering radius are less emphasized, and yet far from inferior. The Oregon has a comparatively low freeboard forward, which results in a great saving of weight and a diminished target, while the shape of the bows is such as to avoid the tendency of English freeboard vessels to bury themselves in the sea, so impeding the working of the forward guns.

The armor and armament are most effective. The waterline belt of the Oregon is 18 inches thick, and above the belt from redoubt to redoubt are 5-inch plates for the sides. The belt, which has a breadth of 7 1/2 feet, extends along three-fourths of the ship, turning in forward and aft and swinging around the base of the redoubts. On the barbette for the heavier guns there are 17 inches of armor, and on the turrets 15 inches.

The armament of the Oregon is her strongest feature. In all she carries 40 guns, four of them being the most powerful in the world. The largest guns used by most of the European nations correspond with our 12-inch rifles, but the calibre of the Oregon's is 13 inches. The destructive powers of a projectile fired from one of these cannon against an enemy is difficult to determine. No ordinary well-protected warship could withstand a single shot. In her forward turret, the Oregon carries two of these 13-inch guns, and two more in her

Philadelphia, he went ashore the instant the anchor was dropped in the harbor, and going to the office of the Japanese consul general and diplomatic agent, he said: "Look here, Mr. Shimizu, we want you people to keep your hands off this country." The blunt remark was a shock to the diplomat, and when he had recovered his equanimity, he asked whether it should be repeated in his dispatches to the Tokio government.

"Repeat it if you like," said Beardlee, "only say that the remark was made in the course of a social chat."

Lester A. Beardlee is one of the picturesque characters of the navy. He was born at Little Falls, N. Y., Feb. 1, 1836. Receiving a common school education, he was appointed acting midshipman March 8, 1855, he was attached to the steam Plymouth, which cruised among the East Indies. While attached to the China station, he participated in one battle and several skirmishes with the Chinese army at Shanghai. Returning to this country in the spring of 1855, he entered the naval academy the following October, and remained until June, 1856.

After being promoted to passed midshipman, June 20, 1856, he was detailed for special service on the steam frigate Merrimac. His promotions to be master and lieutenant followed soon afterward. On July 16, 1863, he was made lieutenant commander, and was attached to the monitor Nan-

slated by accident within a year. Steam railroad employees come next, being killed off at a rate of about one in 240 per year. Laborers come third, miners fourth, and after these the averages drop almost to insignificance in comparison. Of all employed individuals, bankers, brokers and officials of companies appear to enjoy the greatest immunity from accidental death, being killed at a rate of only about one in 100,000. Commercial carriers, rankers next above them, and cabinet makers next. Other low averages following in order of least danger are for plumbers, gas and steam fitters, teachers, bakers and confectioners, cigar makers and tobacco workers, merchants and dealers, accountants and bookkeepers, compositors, printers, pressmen, clerks and cowboys. Considered in classes, the highest death rate occurs among laborers and servants, and the lowest among the mercantile class. Among the employed women, nurses and midwives have the highest accidental death rate, servants coming second and teachers last.

The statistics further show that newspaper carriers have the slimmest chances for long life of all occupied individuals, considered in detail, their death rate being over three times the average clock and watchmakers, jewelers and opticians, soldiers, sailors and marines of the United States, sailors outside of the navy, laborers, hat and cap makers, boatmen and cannermen, actors, cigarmakers and tobacco workers ranking next in order, all high above the average.

Others above the average, in order, are artificial flower and paper box makers, gunsmiths, locksmiths and bell-hangers, wine and liquor dealers, sericists, plasterers, whitewashers, laundresses and peddlars, and druggists, apothecaries, pharmacists, drug and chemical dealers, butchers, journalists, barbers and hairdressers and others.

CLAY WORKING HEALTHFUL.

The most healthful occupation seems to be that of brick and tile makers or terra cotta workers, and following this class, bankers, brokers and officials of companies. Farmers, planters, overseers and farm hands follow next, at the bottom as to death rate between the ages specified, quarrymen fourth, fishermen fifth and paper mill operatives sixth.

It is an interesting fact that the low rate among these classes is considered in detail in the professional class occurred among physicians and surgeons. Country doctors die off faster than city doctors. Professional men are carried off by diseases of the respiratory system in greater numbers than by any other cause. In the order of their number of victims among professional men, diseases of the nervous system rank second, consumption third, and heart disease fourth. The death rate from nervous diseases is much higher than the average for all classes, which fact seems to corroborate theorists who believe that nervousness is a usual accompaniment of intellectual activity.

The death rate from consumption, however, is above the average for professional men. Clergymen die mostly from diseases of the respiratory or breathing organs, lawyers and doctors from nervous diseases and teachers from consumption. The death rate from official class die mostly from consumption, but bankers, brokers and officials of companies are most frequently carried off by respiratory diseases, such as pneumonia, for instance. The death rate among women is above the average for this class. Respiratory diseases are the most frequent causes of death also among the mercantile and trading classes, farmers, miners, policemen, flour and gristmill operatives.

STENOGRAPHERS' GOOD CHANCES.

Of all occupations pursued by women that of stenographer and typewriter appears from the figures to have the best for long life. Occupied women as a class die most frequently from consumption, which dread disease reaps a greater harvest among women employed in the cities than among those in the country. The highest mortality in the Washington letter to the Boston Transcript.

A Garter Show.

Society having tired of everything else, is now proposing a garter show in the Casino at Newport. This will be a novel and interesting affair if carried out the way suggested. Every woman married and unmarried, who are responsible for its inception, "Sweet Charity," the mother of so many social sins, is the apology and excuse for the garter show. Every effort will be made to prevent identification. Votes may be purchased without limit in blocks of 100. If any woman is so unfortunate as to have her garter identified she forfeits \$50. The garter receiving the highest number of votes is to be sold for "Sweet Charity," and the purchaser will be required to wear it at the next Casino hop. This will be the beginning of the American Order of the Garter. All Newport in a matter of a few days staid matrons are trying to stop the fun.

From head to foot you feel the good that's done by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It purifies the blood, and through the blood, it cleanses, repairs, and invigorates the whole system. In recovering from "grip" or in convalescence from pneumonia, fevers, or other wasting diseases, nothing can equal it. An excellent restorative. It tends to build up needed flesh and strength. It rouses every organ into natural action, promotes all the bodily functions, and restores health and vigor. For every disease that comes from a torpid liver or impure blood, dyspepsia, indigestion, biliousness, and the most stubborn skin, scalp or scrofulous affections, the "Discovery" is the only remedy so certain that it could be and was for years sold in bottles with the guarantee of giving satisfaction in every case or money would be refunded.

CUT RATES EAST.

via Union Pacific System.

On July 14 to 19, inclusive, and on July 21, 24, 25, 28 and Aug. 4, 7 and 11 the Union Pacific announces the following very low rates:

To Denver\$11.00
To Kansas City, Omaha,15.50
St. Paul, etc.15.50
To Fort Worth, Texas15.50
To St. Louis22.50
To Chicago23.50

Consult your own interest and use the line which offers several hours' quickest time, the finest equipment, consisting of Pullman Palace and Tourist Sleeping Cars, Dining Cars, Buffet Smoking and Livery Cars and Free Reclining Chair Cars, with no change between Salt Lake City and Missouri River or Chicago. Call at ticket office, 201 Main St., for full particulars.

Old People.

Old people who require medicine to regulate the bowels and kidneys will find the true remedy in Electric Bitters. This medicine does not stimulate and contains no whiskey, nor other toxicant, but acts as a tonic and alterative. It acts mildly on the stomach and bowels, adding strength and giving tone to the organs, thereby aiding the liver and kidneys in their functions. Electric Bitters is an excellent appetizer and aids digestion. Old people find it just exactly what they need. Price, five cents and \$1.00 per bottle at Z. C. M. I. drug depot.

The Hawes Engraving Co., 72 West Temple Street.

We are now located at the above number, with a complete plant for making half-tone engravings, zinc etchings and lithographs in all colors, and for samples and prices before placing your orders.

A HAND-TO-HAND CONFLICT.

How the Sioux and the Pawnee Forced Each Other to Commit Suicide.

BY CY WARMAN.

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"See that old cottonwood back of the roundhouse?" said the superintendent, as the car crashed by a small station, far out on the plains. I saw the tree.

The light train was now swinging round the long curves by the banks of a slowly running river; the official lighted his camp cigar, put his feet up in an empty chair and began to tell the story:

"A band of bad Indians, under the ferocious Bear Foot, had been threatening us for three days. The scouts had scarcely slept for as many nights, and at dawn of the fourth morning trouble commenced. The Pawnees, who were on picket duty under government orders, were as well as the Sioux, who were planning the capture of our little station. When the enemy had crept up, almost into our camp, keeping under the bank of the river, they were detected by the trained ear of the red scouts. The captain in command of the government forces was slow to believe that the river which ran past the roundhouse was literally a scout was so to advise an attack that was unnecessary.

If the Sioux were actually creeping up in the darkness, under the bank of the stream, it was easy to guess the fact. When they were there in sufficient numbers they would swarm out upon us like red ants before the drowsy soldiers could get to their feet.

The scout and the captain crept close to the river and lay upon the ground for any sound that might be made by the crawling Sioux. Occasionally they could hear a shuffling, scuffling sound, and now and then a low "keerpunk" as a pebble rolled down the bank and fell into the water. In little while the captain had become convinced that there were Indians in the river. How many he could not tell, but he knew that Bear Foot would not come alone.

The scouts were now awakened and lined up near the roundhouse on the bank of the stream. We had 50 men, mostly Pawnees, and they were now placed ten feet apart, so that we covered about 500 feet of the river. The captain passed among the line and apprised the men of the danger. The flash of a bullseye lamp in the roundhouse made the men come to fall down and crawl up to within ten yards of the stream and lay quiet until dawn, then lowly the Sioux came out before the time. They had not been waiting ten minutes when a ruff of feathers showed up along the bank. Instantly every one of the scouts leveled his rifle at the Sioux, who, unable to see the soldiers, poised upon the edge of the bank to listen. The captain knew that his men had their fingers upon the triggers, and the first warning the Sioux had was the officer's command to fire. Before the first shot could gain their feet, or even hop behind the bank, the scouts blazed away. A dozen or more Indians rolled down into the river, but Bear Foot knew that we had but a handful of men, while he had hundreds of the sons of our rifles was still echoing down in the grove down the river when the bank bristled again with redskins. There was no need for the captain to order his men to fire now—the Pawnee scouts were hot stuff. They hated the Sioux as bitterly as it was possible for any human being to hate another, presuming, of course, that the Indians are human, and instantly they let go again. The line of heads above the water seemed to waver, but a moment later they reappeared, ten times as many as before.

"The captain of the scouts saw at a glance that at the rate they were now coming from the river the Sioux would soon outnumber his forces ten to one. The scouts at the beginning had held a decided advantage over the attacking party, and the officer determined to hold it.

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A MIGHTY CHANGE CAME OVER THEIR HEIDEOUS FEATURES.

The scouts rarely ever had through a field glass from the summit of far off hills, the man's head, his arms to work rapidly, and his hands as well and sometimes his feet. The Sioux fought close in, as the Romans fought, and the conflict was usually short and decisive.

"Seeing the Sioux determined, and desperate, the captain ordered his men to charge, and leaping to their feet, the scouts advanced at a run, firing as they went. Many of the warriors were swept back by the charge, but others came up out of the dark river to take their place. Our men rushed right upon the bank of the stream, firing the lead into the Sioux as they came swarming up from the river.

When the scouts had emptied their rifles and pistols and clubbed their guns. Many of the Sioux were now galloping the level ground above the bank where the fight was raging. Only the great advantage our men held—being able to engage the Sioux before they could get to their feet or use their rifles—gave us hope. But, as the enemy grew still more numerous, with each passing moment, the scouts realized that the struggle must be short and bloody, and they fought with the desperation of men making a last stand at the door of death.

"Day was dawning rapidly now, and the scouts, observing that the stream of Sioux was pouring into the center of our line, and that the extreme right and left had little to do, began to close up. They had been in so many close fights that the men sawed, when once set to work, to know just what to do, and they moved like dancers who go through the different figures of a quadrille without promoting.

"A half circle throw out 100 feet from the bank of the stream would now include the combatants, so close and desperate was the fighting. In a little while the scouts had formed a solid line along the bank, while those on the right were fighting and pushing toward the Sioux who succeeded in gaining the level plain. Some were slaughtered and others were forced to leap the bank and rejoin their comrades, seeing which, the warriors on the left, who had become discouraged and began to retreat. By this time it was so light that we could see the des-

perate faces of the savages. It was a new and a fright to me, for I did not belong at the front. I had only arrived the day before with a stein load of material, and had persuaded the captain, whom I knew very well, to allow me to remain near him during the exercises, never dreaming that I might be called upon to fight for my life. I did not rush frantically into the fiercest of the fight, nor did I run away. I had asked to be allowed to do what I could. But now, after the chill of the first fight had passed away, I began to study the faces of these desperate red men who, having ceased yelling, were working with wonderful calmness to wipe each other from the face of the earth. Despite the fact that it was awfully interesting, there was something touchingly sad in the spectacle of these red desperadoes, who were born brothers, and who ought to have been fighting shoulder to shoulder, if there was fighting to do, closing in upon one another in a desperate struggle that could end only in death.

"As I stood watching a big Sioux who was fighting three scouts single-handed, I saw, up to this point, that the Pawnee whose face and arms I had killed one of his assailants. I observed a Pawnee dart past me. Turning to look where he ran, I saw that he was engaging a Sioux who must have been stealing up behind me. As the men came together they appeared by mutual agreement, to drop their guns and pistols and agree upon knives as the proper weapons with which to settle their differences. They came at each other with a crouching, but when not more than six feet apart, they would pause and glare at each other like wild beasts. Then they flew at each other, their knives clashed and each bounded back as though they had been ruther bats. Without taking time to breathe they were at it again, and mixed up so that I could not say which was which. Very naturally I wanted to help the Pawnee, who, by his bravery, had saved my life, but I dared not fire, or even strike with my cut-throat knife for fear of hitting the scout. Perhaps the most I had ever done for him was to give him a cigar, or some very bad tobacco, but he had heroically taken my place in a hot engagement, in which I would not have ventured, but for a snowflake would have been lost in the firebox of the 49. When these savage souls had been leaping and slashing at each other for 40 or 50 seconds, they were both covered with blood, but, so far as fierceness went, they were still even. The last of the invading army had been driven back to the river. The scouts were running along the bank firing at the dark forms of the Sioux who were swimming down stream to get out of range of the deadly rifles of the Pawnees.

"Don't stand so close," said a voice from behind me, and at the same time the captain took hold of my arm and pulled me back. A half dozen scouts now joined us, but no one offered to help the Pawnee whose face and arms were reeking with blood. As they fought the men kept working away from the river and toward the roundhouse. It seemed to me that the Sioux had the best of the fight, and I said so to the captain, but he refused to interfere, or to believe that any living Indian could kill this Pawnee in a single-handed engagement.

"How men could lose so much blood and still fight so fiercely was a mystery to me, for they seemed to grow stronger rather than weaker as the battle progressed.

"Without noticing where I went, I had been walking backward since the fight began, and of a sudden, finding it necessary to stop quickly to keep clear of the knives, my back struck against the cottonwood tree. Before I had time to slip away the Sioux, to escape the Pawnee, leaped back against me. The moment he felt himself come in contact with me he dug back with his bloody knife, which passed between my right arm and my body and stuck fast in the tree. The Pawnee was quick to take advantage of the situation, and



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leaped upon his antagonist, but the why Sioux had not taken his eye from the scout, and now, twisting his knife around the cottonwood, he made a last desperate effort to slay him. For a moment the men were so mixed up that it was utterly impossible to tell one from the other. They were on the ground, up again, now rolling over each other and then leaping high into the air. For a moment they seemed to be meshing and clasped in each others arms. Now the left hand of the Sioux went to the Pawnee's hair, and at the same instant the scout reached for the scalp of his foe. There was a swift flash of steel and the two men leaped to their feet. They glared at each other; each at the bloody trophy the other held; and a mighty change came over the hideous features of the panting savages.

"The look of ferocious hatred disappeared at once, and in its place appeared an expression of utter hopelessness and indescribable despair.

"Of course they could fight no more, for each now stood in the presence of the dead, for, in the eyes of these Indians, to lose one's scalp was to lose one's life. As if moved by a single impulse, they each dropped their scalps and weapons, put their heads down and started for the river. Each seemed bent upon reaching the bank before his dreadful companion could throw his hideous form into the stream, but they were not less equally matched in death than they had been in life, and so it came out, at the end of it all, that they leaped from the high bank together and went down into the dark water.

Johnnie at the Picnic.

Cleveland Plain Dealer: "We had an awful picnic on Johnny Fotts at the Sunday school picnic."

"What was the trouble?"

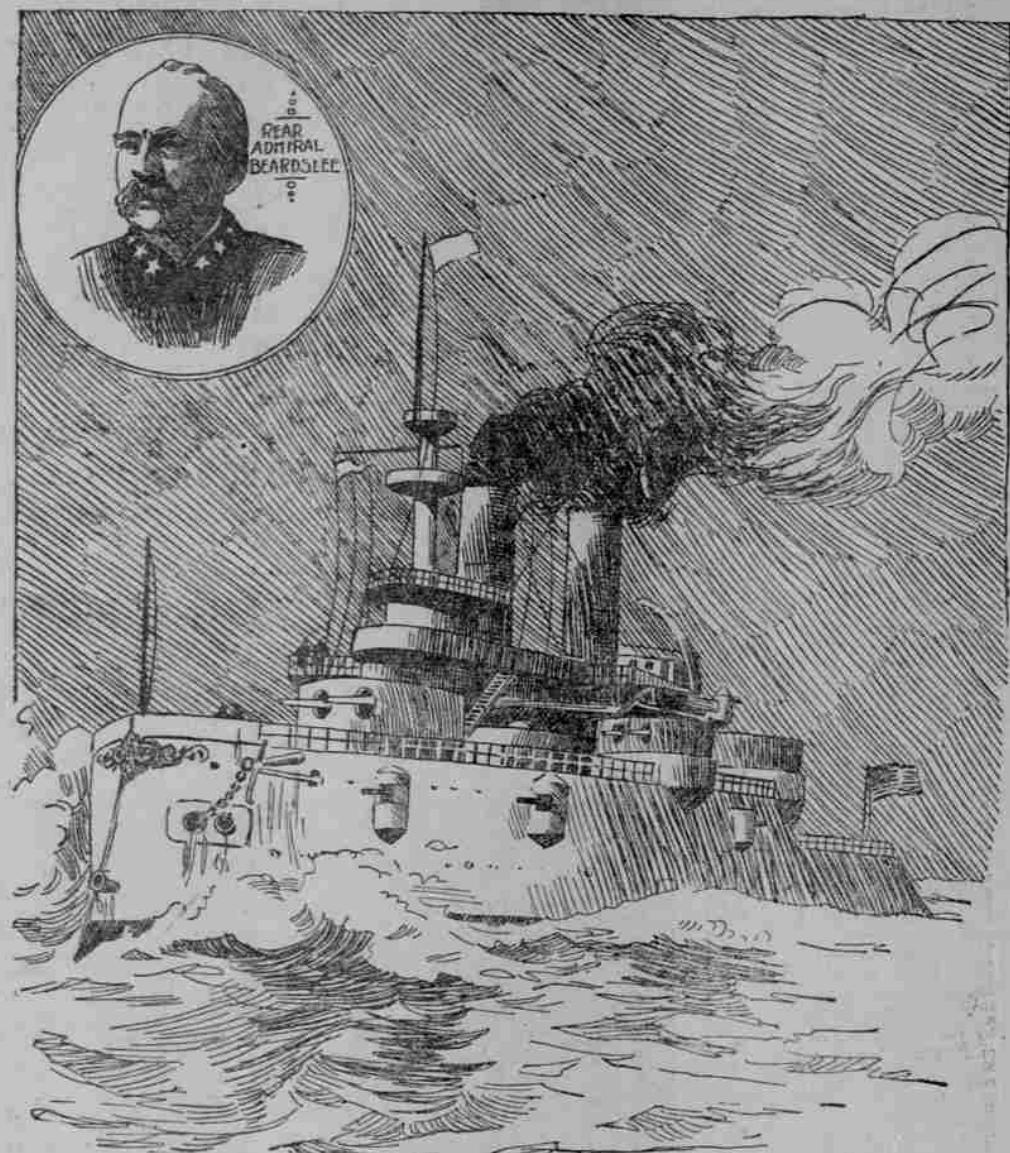
"Why, Johnnie wore on of these belts with a metal clasp."

"Yes."

"And after he ate his dinner we couldn't unclip 'em."

"Good gracious! What did you do?"

"We tried to file it off, and yella'd get at it. Johnnie slipped, and could'n't get up early. The boys took it from him last night. Mr. Gherber hired a man to take Johnnie in a boat and row him out to dredge the river because Johnnie wouldn't get up. I saw Johnnie's belt, and Johnnie wasn't used to rowing boats, and he was a little while the belt dropped off of itself."



THE GIANT BATTLESHIP OREGON THAT IS SPEEDING TO HAWAII.

the presence of a large ship of war. The moral effect of having a craft of the Oregon's type in the neighborhood is said to be the prime reason of the Administration's recall of the Philadelphia and Marion from Hawaiian waters, but her location there would also be fortunate should the unexpected come from Japan.

With the exception of the Iowa, which is a trifle greater in tonnage, the Oregon is of the heaviest class of battleship in commission in the new navy and her armament is heavier than the Iowa's. The Oregon is one of the great battleships triumvirate, the other two being the Indiana and Massachusetts. All three are sisters, their measurements being the same, their cost practically the same and their keels being laid within a few weeks of each other, in the fall of 1891. Built at San Francisco, the Oregon has been kept in Pacific waters since she was launched, and she has always been regarded as the strongest feature of the coast defense system of the Pacific seaboard.

Foreign naval authorities who have seen the Indiana have declared her to be as nearly invincible as human ingenuity can make a warship, and as the Oregon is a duplicate of the Indiana, the same can be said of her. The Oregon's length on the loadwater line is 248 feet, extreme beam 64 1/2 feet and mean draught 21 feet.

Her type is of steel, coast-line battleship, with one military mast, having

after turret. They are 18 feet above the water, and sweep through a clear arc of 70 degrees, forward and aft on both broadsides.

In addition to the 13-inch guns, the main battery includes eight 8-inch rifles, and four 6-inch rifles. The secondary battery consists of 20 rapid-fire six-pounders, six rapid-fire one-pounders, and four 3-inch guns.

In round numbers, the crew of the Oregon is 500 men, and a large percentage of them are American born. This latter fact will prove a matter for congratulation among the Americans in the Hawaiian islands, as the sailors of the Japanese warships have been inclined to brawls when on shore leave. While the quarters of the Oregon were not designed for flagship purposes, Rear Admiral Lester A. Beardlee will transfer his flag to that vessel from the Philadelphia. Admiral Beardlee has been persistent in his demand for a first-class warship at Hawaii, and as he is an "all-American" sailor, with a healthy contempt for Japan's mid-Pacific pretensions, the administration could not have a better man on the scene, should there be trouble brewing.

Rear Admiral Beardlee is a fighter, but not much of a diplomat. He is blunt, and is always willing to back up what he says. When trouble was first expected from Japan, and when he was ordered to Honolulu on the

tucket, he participated in the attack of the ironclad fleet upon the defenses of Charleston Harbor, April 7, 1863, and on the capture of the Confederate steamer Florida, at Bahia, by the United States ship Wachusett.

From 1867 to 1868, he commanded the steam gunboat Aroostook, and after that, in succession, commanded the steamer Saginaw of the Pacific squadron, and the steam sloop Lackawanna, on the same station. He was commissioned commander June 12, 1869. For a year after that he was attached to the hydrographic office at Washington. From May, 1871, to April 1, 1875, he was in command of the Washington navy yard. During the next four years he was a member of the United States board for testing iron steel and other metals.

November, 1890, Commander Beardlee got his captain's commission, and with it a leave of absence for two years. He commanded the receiving ship Franklin during 1893 and 1894, when he was transferred to the steamer Frigate Potomac. Later he was stationed at the torpedo station, and on the receiving ship Vermont. From 1891 to 1894 he commanded the naval station at Port Royal, S. C. On Aug. 21, 1894, Captain Beardlee was transferred to the Pacific station, where he has been ever since. He was made commodore June 27, 1895, and rear admiral March 1, 1896.

rate, harness and saddle makers are the most unhappy of the occupied individuals considered. They commit suicide at the rate of 31 per 100,000 in a year. Barbers and hairdressers are a close second and janitors and sextons third. Then followed in order tintners, sailors, painters and glaziers, butchers, lawyers and others. In the professional class lawyers commit suicide in greater abundance than any other men considered, and in the clerical class, collectors, auctioneers and agents stand at the top of the list. In the mercantile class merchants and traders, in the manufacturing class, harness makers, etc., who stand at the head of the general list, as suggested, and in the outdoor class, sailors, hotel and saloonkeepers, bartenders, pool saloonkeepers and restaurateurs, all comprising the entertainment class. The great excess of suicides for boarding-house keepers indicate that they, as well as their boarders, have troubles. Laborers, moreover, are found to commit suicide more often than servants. As far as the women's occupations are considered, the highest suicide rate is found among servants and the lowest among teachers.

Harness and saddle makers—a particularly unfortunate class, it appears—are shown to suffer the greatest per cent of deaths from injuries from machinery. Engineers and firemen, not employed on locomotives, come within three-one hundredths of the same rate, and hat and cap makers are a close third. In almost all other occupations considered the death rate from injuries by machinery is relatively low. Strange to say, those of the laboring and servant class have a higher death rate from injuries inflicted by machinery than the manufacturing and mechanical class.

People appear to die oftener from burns and scalds than from injuries caused by machinery. Taking the individuals of all classes, engineers and firemen (not locomotive) have the highest death rate from these causes, coal miners ranking second, iron and steel workers third and laborers fourth.

Of all occupied males in the United States, sailors run the greatest risk of accidental death, as might be expected. Out of every 208 sailors, one was

CHOOSING A VOCATION.

A Comparison of the Death Rates in Different Occupations.

Washington Letter to the Boston Transcript: The first investigation of the relation between man's occupation and corresponding death rates in this country has just been completed. No data has hitherto been collected which will serve as a substantial basis for definite statements concerning this matter.

From all states in which physicians are required to keep a careful register of deaths, the government has collected definite figures as to the cause of each death and the occupations of those who have died. The statistics have been compiled by Mr. King, now chief statistician in charge of the census office under direction of Dr. J. S. Billings, assistant surgeon general, U. S. A. retired.

The vocations of the great male army of the employed are divided into eight grand classes: First, professional; second, clerical and official; third, mercantile and trading; fourth, entertainment; fifth, persons in service, police and military; sixth, laborers and servants; seventh, manufacturing and mechanical; eighth, agriculture and other outdoor class eighth and last. It is reasonable to suppose, therefore, that followers of outdoor occupations are the happiest of the eight classes named. They live nearest nature and breathe the pure air of the sea or of the open country. They are not victims of the nervous shocks, irritations and responsibilities in which the resident of the city or to which the sedentary student, clerk or servant is subjected.

As far as the statistics of individual occupations count, in the long run, we can infer that if man will resist temptations to suicide, he should be a steam railroad employee—a conductor, brakeman, engineer or fireman—while individuals appearing in the lowest suicide rate of all occupations considered in detail, and numbering sufficiently to make the averages important.

UNHAPPY HARNESS MAKERS.

Going up the scale, in order of increase or suicidees, we next find that hat and cap makers, iron and steel workers, engineers and firemen (not locomotives), commercial travelers and salesmen, judging from their suicide