THE CANDIDATES.

Says the Issue Is on Principles, Not on Persons.

reconnel of the Two Tickets Will Not Furnish Ground for Difference-All Discontented Men Want a Change.

Goldbuggery and high tariff have for their candidate Maj. McKinley. Free silver and low tariff have for their candidate Mr. William J. Bryan. The issue is clearly drawn. The personnel of the two tickets will not furnish ground for difference. Maj. McKinley is a thoughtful, sensible, clean-minded man. Bryan is much younger, but a man of sense, a born orator and a gentleman in every sense. The issue is clearly made on principles, and not on persons. Patriotism will cut less figure in the coming election than perhaps in the history of the country. In this campaign we will get down to personal interests. This will be the most selfish political scramble in the history of our country. Party lines will be broken up and most men will vote in line with what they believe is the best for their own personal interests, and then the best interests of the country. Most men think that whatever is best for them personally is best for everybody clse, Millions of men will sit quietly down and think over the matter, and settle the question from a selfish standpoint how they will vote.

All discontented men want a change -and they are many. Most men who are in debt want a change. Most men who are boarding with their wives want a change. It is a question now if all these classes combined will make a majority, for discontent is pretty widespread, and debtors outnumber creditors by the hundreds of thousands,

Most goldbugs whom I have heard speak on the question say they can stand anything that the other crowd can stand. Most silverites say they must have a change. I had a telk with a farmer this week in northern Louisfana. He was a rabid free silver man, way." and said there must be a change in the financial methods of this country. He said: "I work late and early. I have two farms and a dairy. I work six days in the week and most of the seventh day looking after my dairy. It is hard for me to get along at all. We must have a change."

I remarked to him: "You say you have two forms and a dairy?"

"Yes, sir," he replied. "Have you plenty to eat at your

"Oh, yes, sir," he replied.

"And your wife and children dress

comfortably?" "Yes," he said.

"Well," I said, "my friend, the only trouble with you in the world is with your mouth. You seem to be doing well. You are a comparatively young man and have accumulated two farms and a dairy, got plenty to ent and wear and getting along very well except your mouth." I advised him to go home and get down on his knees and ask God to forgive him for being a growler, and go on about his business with a grateful heart. He is a fair sample of the fellows who want a change.

The cry is that the goldbugs want to rob the country; that they are in copartnership with England, and so on. Generally the goldbugs are the business men and property owners in the cities. Look how they have suffered from the stringency. Rents gone down 50 per cent.; property gone down until there Is scarcely any profits left at the end of the year. This class are mostly goldbugs. And yet they say this class are robbers and traitors.

Passing down the line of the Cotton Belt road a few days ago a large sawmill owner boarded the train at the station where his sawmill was situated. I got in conversation with him. I naked him how much lumber he was shipping now. He said ten cars a day on an average. I asked him what be got for lumber now. He replied: "Six dollars and a half a thousand." I remarked to him that about the time he sawed up all his timber lumber would go up so he sould get a fair price and he would be sorry he had cut up all his timber and got nothing for it. He said: "Mr. Jones, I have been running a sawmill for 30 years. When I began 1 got \$40 a thousand for lumber. I only get \$6.50 now, and I pledge you my word I am making more clear money to-day than I ever made in life."

"I said: "Is that true?" He said: "It is true. I work 700 hands a day," he said. "The highestprice men I have are two at nine dollars a day. The next to that are at six dolars; some I pay four dollars; some three dollars, but I pay a majority of hem \$1.25. I pay no hand less than 1.25 a day. Since lumber has fallen from \$40 a thousand to \$6.50 a thousand I have cut their wages five per cent. from first to last. In the last three years lumber has gone down 45 per cent. I have only cut their wages five per cent. I have stood 40 per cent. of the loss or shrinkage in the price of lumber.

They have borne five per cent. only." I then asked him: "You say you are making more money now than you ever

"Well," he said, "from start to finish I have paid cash always. I owe no man anything. I have the best improved machinery. The dollars I get to-day go farther than any dollars I ever had; and not only is that true of me but it is true of every man I have. At the mill to-fay the hands gathered around me and told me I had always been their friend and asked me how it was that I could be for sound money when they were all for free silver. I told them I was their friend in this as well as other things. I told them: "I know you men. You are in better condition to-day than you have been in 20 years. You have more comforts at your homes; you have more of everything: and you are drinking less whisky to-day than ever before." I pointed to one of them and said: "I know I gave you a check on the 1st day

of July for your accumulated wages for \$7,600 and you asked me to write in the check "payable in gold." I did so, and you are a rabid free-silved man, want the bank, to my own knowledgefor I am a director of the bank-and draw out \$7,000 in gold and have got it hid away in an old boot somewhere now -nobody knows where but you. Another one of your fellow-laborers there drew his back wages and followed me out of the office and asked me if he could get the check cashed in gold. I told aim yes; but I said: 'You are a free-silver man, ain't you?' 'Silver,' he said, 'for the other fellow, but gold for me.' " I then told the men that when money depreciated and they began to pay eight and ten dollars for a barrel of flour, and would not increase their wages and that they would be much more discontented than they are now.

There are thousands of discontented laboring men to-day who want a change in the financial policy of our country, but their wages will never go up as meney goes down, if the free and unlimited coinage men get in their work. But they will never get it in, in my cand'd judgment. I believe Mr. Carlisle said there are 400,000,000 of coined silver dollars in the treasury and subtrensuries now. Not a bank will have it, though he proffered to pay the express charges on it. He tells us again that if all the mints of this country were to run day and night they could not coin one-half the product of the mines of America, and if we had free and unlimited coinage of silver we would soon have silver enough in our vaults to bankrupt the country. And these free and unlimited coiners are packing all the gold they can get into their socks and boots and refusing to take silver. Very few men want more than five dollars in silver. Most all men want silver in the sense that they can get sixteen dollars in silver for one dollar in gold and then go to the treasury and swap sixteen dollars in silver for sixteen dollars in gold. "Sixteen for one when it is coming my way-sixteen

The common sense of this country and what patriotism we have left will relegate the Chicago platform and candidates to the rear; not because it is McKipley on the one side and Bryan on the other, but because the American dollar must be as good as anybody's dollar as long as the American people are as good as any people. With the kindliest feelings towards both candidates, and with the settled purpose to vote for Levering and Johnson, the candidates of the national prohibition party. I will watch the procession and refolce over right consequences and bemoan evil consequences, with the solid conviction of mind and soul that I can stand anything anybody else can stand, and stand it as long and say as little while I am standing it.

SAM P. JONES.

MALE AND FEMALE OAKS. Interesting Researches Made by a Famons English Botanist.

Mr. Knight, the eminent English botanist, has made some curious and interesting investigations on the production of flowers of different sex in the various species of the cak tree. He shows that as a rule that species of tree bears the male and female flowers on separate individuals, but that these different individuals may be made to produce flowers of either sex at will. In forcing the male oak to produce male flowers and vice versa, Mr. Knight em- restored to its former condition. While ployed light and heat, regulating the cording to the end in view. This remark- transition will come gradually if it able series of experiments proved that If the heat was excessive as compared with the light, male flowers only appeared. On the other hand, if the light was excessive, and the temperature comparatively low, nothing but female

flowers were produced. In other species of trees which bear the male and female flowers on separate Individuals the experiments of the botanist were not so conclusive as in the case of the oaks, However, it is belleved that these investigations will finally lead to the conclusion that in the majority of trees and plants the cultivator will be able to produce sexes at will. Many curious investigations are now being made along those lines and we may expect surprising results.—St. Louis Republic.

Potsoned by Snake's Breath. T. E. Cox, a young farmer living four miles south of Columbia, Mo., had a narrow escape from snake poisoning, yet he was not bitten. While in the harvest field Cox captured a monster rattlesnake. The reptile had 14 rattles and a button, indicating that it was 15 years old. Cox offered the snake to the state university museum, but the museum authorities refused to accept it unless its fangs were removed. With a forked stick Cox pinned the snake to the ground, and with the aid of two other men, set about to remove the reptile's teeth. He bent down and was about to get hold with a pair of forceps when the snake hissed and blew its poisonous breath full in his face. Instantly Cox became deathly sick, His body became bloated and showed every indication of snake poisoning. The liberal use of remedies restored him to consciousness in three hours, He is now pronounced out of danger, The snake was killed.

Original Life on Earth. The very first living thing to appear upon the surface of our globe-in other words, the earliest distinctly organized | trouble the people have to get used to animal whose fossilized remains are things, you know, and coffee made of found in the rocks which go to make up the earth's crust-was a three-lobed worm called a trilobite. According to the geologists it was the first created being that had a distinct animal organi-

Maximum Ocean Coldness.

about three-fourths of a mile below the veterans can't be scared to death about surface.

BILL ARP ON BRYAN.

Sage of Bartow Predicts Democretic Success in November.

Age Is Not a Drawback-Gold Is Se Source That He Fears His Golden Wedding Will Be a Fallure.

Never in our recollection has national politics been in such a tangle as it is now. Never such bitterness and irreconcilable differences in the press concerning a platform and a candidate. Some of their utterances are shameful, intolerant, disgusting. They speak of the Chicago platform as born of an-12 cents for meat that I pledged them I | arehy and repudiation and use all the odious adjectives they can find in the dictionary. The New York World is especially bitter against both platform and candidate, and because it cannot find a blemish in Mr. Bryan's life or record tries to belittle him as the boy orator. When Job's three aged friends charged him with self conceit and rebellion against his Maker a young man listened and at last ventured to speak. He apologized for his youth, but added: "Great men are not always wise, nor loes old age always understand judgment." The Lord was wroth against Job's three friends, but had no word of condemnation for Mihu.

I don't know how ald these belligerent editors are who denounce Mr. Bryan for his youth, but they seem to have forgotten that Jefferson was only 33 vears old when he wrote the declaration of independence, Madison was only 40 when he and Hamilton wrote and published the Federalist, which is still said to be the greatest treatise on political science that has ever appeared in the world. John Marshall was only 39 when appointed attorney general by Washington, Patrick Henry was but 29 when he made the speech that first made him famous, and was 39 when George Mason said of him. "He is by far the most powerful speaker I ever heard. Your passions are no longer to sixteen when it is going the other your own when he addresses them. He is the first man upon this continent, as well in abilities as public virtues." James Monroe was sent to congress when he was but 28 years old, and when he was but 23 Paneroft says he was the most conspicuous representative upon the floor of the house. Henry Clay was cent to the United States senate when he was 29. John Randolph was leader of the house in 1800 when he was only 28 years old.

One thing is certain. Mr. Bryan is old enough to capture and lead the old and the young who are so fortunate as to hear him; and Alfred Lewis, of the New York Journal, who has heard all his speeches, says he has never made a. failure or a mistake; that he is a student of all history and burns the midnight oil. Every newspaper correspondent at Chicago accord to him extraordinary abilities and have dared to say so even to the disgust of the old stags who stayed at home.

As to the platform I cannot see anything in it that should arouse such denunciation. One platform is for gold and the other for silver and gold. Great and good men differ honestly about that and they have a right to differ. The best editorial I have seen from a gold standard paper was in the Richmond Dispatch under the caption of "Don't Exaggerate" - the spirit of which was "Don't try to slarm the people with predictions of ruin and panie. and national distress should silver be we are for a single gold standard yet we supply of both to suit himself, and ac- cannot predlet any such evils. The comes at all, and our bankers and commercial men are smart enough to prepare for it and let it come by degrees. Don't exaggerate the situation."

That is the way to talk and to write. Let everybody do like my friend Lairamore, who has all the time been a goldbug, but says he shall support Bryan and the platform. I tried, said he, to keep them from putting that silver plenk in the platform, but they would do it, and now I am going to stand on it until It breaks down, and then I can tell the boys. "I told you so." And then he whispered to me: "And, besides being a democrat from away back, my mother was a Bryan and her father was from Culpepper county, in old Virginia, don't you see." "Of course, of course," said I, "you are right; you are always

There are bigger things than the curency and the country has survived hem. I haven't seen ten dollars in gold in five years and have survived that. It surely has ceased to be the common surrency of the country. In two years, more my wife and I are to have a golden wedding, if we live, and I'm afraid there won't be enough gold in the country to make the event respectable. The bankers keep it all locked up and out of sight, except when they have to ship it to England to pay our gold coupons. History tells of the time in this country when coonskins and deerskins and tobacco were the currency, and the people got along-and there is still some remains of the continental money that circulated during the revolutionary war, and kept on getting worse and worse just like our confederate money did. But we got along finely with confederate money as long as there was anything to trade on. The higher the price of things the more money there was to buy with and a man felt, a pair of cotton eards. In times of. parched rye or goobers was better than no coffee. It is all in getting used to things. The war was so much worse than the currency that we didnt complain. about the kind of money. Town councils and corporations and railroads and even individuals issued their own shinplasters, and everybody took them. I The ocean waters reach their maxi- have a dozen different kinds now and mum degree of coldness at a depth of look at them once in awhile. We old

LANGE CON WARREN WE THE

it, whether it be silver or gold or green-

But we do want something done to revive our industries and put the wheels in motion and increase the values of our lands and products. We want our boys to have something to do at home and not have to go away in search of employment. We have six boys, and they are scattered from New York to Mexico. There is another lamentable consequence of the present distress. The marriage of young men and maidens has almost ceased to be A young man who is working for \$30 or \$40 a month can't afford to get married. Parents will strain themselves to give their boys a collegiate education, and when they get their diplomas there is nothing for them to do. The girls who graduate come home refined and cultured and would marry if they could select a mate. but they can't, and so they just live along in a state of innocuous desuctude. There are at least 25 of either sex in this town who ought to mate and marry, but they will not. When I was a young man there was no trouble about marrying. Everybody got married. I could have married three or four girls, and my wife had choice of half a dozen young men. There was something for everybody to

Now, we don't expect Mr. Bryan to reform all the evils that have befallen the country, but we do expect him to veto all the extravagance of congress. The reform must begin right there. This last congress spent at least \$200,000,-000 more than was necessary, and it was spent on the log-rolling principle of you vote for my bill and I'll vote for yours. Considering the bardness of the times, these appropriations were outrageous. We want Mr. Bryan there to watch them and curb them like Andrew Jackson did. That he will be triumphantly elected we have no doubt. It is in the air. We feel it and breathe it. My great regret is that I was not in Chicago to hear him and feel good all over and have a little hysteria myself and feel the turkey bumps rise on my spinal column and shed a few tears of deligh ful emotion as I drank in the thrilling eloquence of the boy orator, as they call him. I wouldn't exchange him today for all the old political backs in the nation. I read all that Parrett and Adamson wrote to my family and all the extracts from the press, and it did us all good that a good and great man had suddenly arisen and would redeem the nation from its distress and its corruption. Hurrah for Bryan, of Nebraska. I've got a touch of hysteria right now .- Ell Arp, in At- More Books Circulated in Ch lanta Constitution.

THE JAR OF RIDING.

Many Devices to Prevent It Have Been Patented Recently.

The trend of the most recent developments toward mechanical improvement of the bieyele appears to be in the direction of devices for lessening the jar of the roads. Investigators all over the country who are working on wheels seem to have picked this line as the most necessary and profitable in Improving the present form of the bi-

As the result of this labors there are at least a dozen devices of this kind recently patented, and probably a hundred at present in the patent office or being experimented upon. Of those already in use air cushions and springs are the principal means employed to make it easier for the riders. There are several varieties of the so-called cushion-frame machines, in which springs or pneumatic cylinders take up the vibration of the frame of the bieyele. This type appears to work fairly well, but its opponents claim that the insertions of the cushions weakens the structure of the wheel. The same objection is found with the pneumatic hub bicycle, but as in the other types, case of riding is frequently enhanced.

Beirdes these varieties there are a number of devices which have the merit of being easily applicable to the ordinary wheel as at present constructed. without the necessity of a change in the framework. They consist of the oneumatic saddles, the new spring saddles, the spring seat posts, and the pneumatic handle-bars. All of these appear to be improvements in the right direc-

Presence of Min 1. Patrick was lying in bed in a hospital. He had been brought in a few days before after a severe fall from the top story of a building on which he had been working. With all his suffering be never lost his cheerful spirits, and livened up many of the other patients with his bright remarks and short stories. The doctor

happened along, and asked how he felt. "Fairly well, doctor; this right leg of moine is a very ungrateful spalpeen consitherin' that it wuz only broke in wan place whin it moight have Been smashed in a dozen."

"How did you fall, Patrick?" I asked. 'Did you lose your head?" "Faith, no; sure it was me footin' Oi

"What time did it nappen?" "Well, Oi wuzn't so sure before I feil, but I wuz thinkin' comin' down that it wuz near dinner hour, an' Oi wuz convinced of that same as Oi passed the second story, fer Oi saw the people in there atin' dinner."-Harper's Round Table.

Too Good a Subject. "Gentlemen," said the professor of

hypnotism, in an oratorical manner. "you will observe that the subject before us has been in a deep hypnotic sorter rich with a big roll of it in his sleep for seven days, but with a few pocket, even if it did take \$200 to buy simple passes I will now restore him to full activity." But, despite the professor's efforts,

the subject slumbered on, nor did he awaken until the rush of spring trade By a fatal oversight the professor

had selected a dry goods merchant who never advertised .-- N. Y. World.

His Idea. Maude-Don't you think bicycling is

intoxicating? Cynicus-That's according to how many road houses you stop at .-- Up-tocurrency, and all we want is enough of Date.

A FUNNY MISTAKE.

English Paper Reports a Drunkards' Colony in America.

The Fact Is That It Is the Dunkards Who Are Organizing and They Are Neither Tipplers Nor Drinkers.

The gross blunders about the United States and its people, once so common in even the best-informed English newsinpers, are rarely met with nowadays. Once in awhile we hear something about the "state of Albany" and occasionally that the Indian savages threaten Chicago, but as a rule English editors avoid serious errors, though they sometimes make laughable ones.

Of this latter character is the following, says the Chicago Times-Herald, which we clip from the last number of the Westminster Gazette. It certainly ought to have a startling effect wherever it is read:

A COLONY OF TIPPLERS. One of the most curious colonies that have ever been established on the American continent is, we learn from the London American, about to settle in North Dakota. It is a colony of drunkards. Twentyone drunkards and their families are about to move from Indiana to take up their abode upon the virgin soil of North Dakota. They say they will establish a "model drunkard colony." Already they have purchased 2,000 acres of land, and each family will receive an allotment of about to acres. The colony will be watched with much interest. It begins operations this month. Very likely all the colonists will want to start saloons, and then the ques-tion arises, who will be ready to till the

We fancy we can see John Bull elevating his eyebrows at this paragraph and exclaiming: "What a very remarkable

The joke, if there is one in this amusing mistake, is on our esteemed fellow citizens, the Dunkards, who are neither tipplers nor drinkers, and look not upon the wine when it is red. A colony of Dunkards from Indiana have recently established themselves in North Dakota, a fact that was stated a month or two ago. It was the misreading of this piece of news by our English contempo rary that made them out a "colony of tipplers."

They are, in fact, a religious sect of German origin and are nicknamed Dunkers or Tunkers-"dippers"-because of their mode of baptism. They call themselves "The Brethren."

LEADING LIBRARY OF WORLD. in Any Other City.

The report of the Chicago public library board for the fiscal year ended June 1, just presented, makes a very satisfactory showing. It is set forth that the number of books taken to homes from the library and substations during the year, 1,173,586 volumes, is greater than in the case of any similar institution in the world. Manchester, England, is not a close second, with 975,944 volumes. Boston, Mass., comes next with 847,321 volumes; Birningham, England, being the fourth, with a record of SIS,312.

In the report it is hown the total number of volumes held by the library is 217,203. Accessions for the year equaled 10,485.

The aggregate number of books, periodicals, etc., in use during the year. including books of reference, was 2.542,-244, an increase of \$7,192 over the pre-

The attendance at the central reacing-room and at the substations was materially greater than for the preceding year. A great demand is noted for additional reading-rooms throughout the city, notably in those districts of dense population where the poorer people live. Lack of funds has prevented extension to as great a degree as is desirable. For the reason that space is limited, as well as money, comparatively few volumes were purchased during the year. All this will be changed after January 1, when the move will be made to the new building on the lake front. More money will be available, while space will be amyle.

A feature of the year just entered upon will be the establishment of a !ditional substations, to centa'n reading-rooms, and for the distribution of

KILLED BY REMORSE.

Indiana Blan Finds Rellef from Ills Suffering in Death.

George Lucas, of Walton, near Koke mo, Ind., is dead of remorse and fear. His life has been a sad one, and death was no doubt welcomed as a relief. In 1864 Mr. Lucas, who was an ardent and uncompromising unionist, killed two soldier boys that were bome on a furlough, they being Byron and George Knight, sons of a near neighbor. Some epe as a joke told Lucas that the Knight boys had deserted and were plotting against the government. Lucas tried to compel the Knights to return to the service, and in the fight that followed he shot both of them fatally, When matters were explained Lucas went raving mad, and from that hour he was a mental wreck, and for 30 years has been a great care to his family. To the hour of his death he was tortured by the fear that the dead men's friends were seeking his life.

Dog Drowns Lats.

Jess Partlett, of Gardiner, Me., owns a dog that can be classed among the intelligent ones. His master catches a ber instead of canvas. It is supposed great many rats in a trap, and is in the that if roped strongly along foot, luff habit of taking the rodents in a cage | and leach, the result will be superior to to a near-by stream, placing the eage in the water, thus drowning them. Recently Mr. Hartlett was away, and, after waiting until 11 o'clock and he not returning, the dog reised the care in his teeth, Fore it to the stream and dropped it in. It was a big load for him, but he got there on time.

irrigition in China. Since the year 2627 B. C .- ten years after the accession to the throne of Hoangti-or 4,523 years ago, the Chinese are known to have irrigated their lands for agricultural purposes.

METEORITE FALLS IN KANSAS. Weight Over 200 Pounds and Plows I'p

the Ground a Distance of Twenty Feet. Effingham, a country town 12 miles west of Atchison, Kan., had a recent visitation from a meteorite, which measured in length two feet, in width from a foot to a foot and a half and which weighed about 250 pounds. It fell from a cloudless sky about 11 o'clock at night, and its contact with the earth was accompanied by a loud report. Its course was from east to west, and its passage over the city was observed by a number of people, as it left in its wake a luminous tail fully 500 yards in

length. The meteorite itself was an intense white ball, throwing out an occasional streak of red, but the tail varied in color from white to glaring red. It plowed up the ground after it struck the earth a distance of 20 feet, and finally half buried itself in the ground. It was rough and jagged, except that part above the ground, and had the general appearance of an immense cinder.

When the meteorite was discovered it was broken by a sledgehammer. A great many pebbles were found on the inside, firmly imbedded in a compact mass of what appeared to be iron ore. Some of the pebbles were white and clear, but the majority were black and brown. The pebbles had the appearance of having been cooled off suddenly after being subjected to intense heat. Specimens of the meteorite will be sent to the state university at Lawrence.

PRISONER IN DEPOSIT VAULT. Joker Runs at liigh Speed to Save

Woman He Had Imperiled. Miss Rosa Caudill, daughter of ex-Senator W. J. Caudill came near dying of suffocation in her father's deposit vault at Barboursville, Ky., the other day. Mr. Caudill is deputy internal revenue collector for this district, and his daughter acts as his clerk. He left the office early to take a train out of the city. He left Miss Caudill and her friend, J. II Byerly, in the office. For amusement Mr. Byerly had the young lady go in the vault and let him close the door. When he did so the combination was unintentionally turned and the vault locked. It was then train time, the station almost a mile away, and Mr. Caudill at the depot with the secret of the combination to the vault. Mr. Byerly ran for his life, and happily the train was reached as it was leaving the station. The combination was secured and the vault opened after the expiration of about 15 minutes. Miss Caudill was found to be unconscious, but under the care of

TUNNEL BENEATH A BANK.

physicians is slowly recovering.

Robbers Dig Over One Hundred Feet to a Los Angeles (Cal.) Vault.

The boldest attempt at bank robbery ever made on the Pacific coast has just come to light. The object of the attack was the heavy steel vault of the First national bank of Los Angeles, Cal., one of the largest financial institutions of its kind in southern California, and to reach it the robbers dug a tunnel 102 feet in length, running from a street adjoining the First national, and thence under the cellars of three other banks. This tunnel had progressed to a poirt directly beneath the vault, when the police authorities were apprised of its

When the scheme was discovered the burglars had begun to remove the brick masonry supporting the steel vault. The work is believed to have been done by a gang of at least five or six persons, but only one suspect-James K. Stevens-has thus far been arrested.

FLIGHT OF A FLASHING METEOR. Strikes the Earth with a Histing Sound

and Rattles Windows.

While Thomas Richards, a resident of Gaskill street, Alliance, O., was standing on his porch during a beavy rainstorm. be was startled by a tright flash and a hissing sound. The next instant he felt a concussion which shook the ground and rattled the windows of his dwelling. Richards came to the conclusion that his home bad been visited by a meteor, and has been hunting for It ever since. The other afternoon he found a hole in the ground within four feet of his house, around which the tall grass had been burned. Richards dug down into the earth and within a foot of the surface struck his meteor. The aerolite is in the shape of a spheroid and weighs about nine pounds. It is very bard, blows from a sledge hammer failing to erack it. Local scientists say it is mostly meteoric iron.

GOTHAM'S BEST DRESSER DIES.

Lorillard Kin, Greatest Artist in the Art of Wearing Clothes. Lorillard Kip has just died at the residence of his father, Cot, Lawrence

Kip, 452 Fifth avenue, New York. He was the real Beau Brummell of New York, no matter what the reputation of Perry Wall and the other welldressed men about town. In 1894 he was characterized as the greatest artist in the art of wearing clothes. Kip was a son of Col. Lawrence Kip, the wellknown horseman and club member, and was himself a club member and cotillon leader in fashionable society.

Rubber Salls.

A proposition is at present in the wind to make the sails of ships of rubthe canvas sails. Surely, however, a sudden increase of wind power would expand the sail too much and cause some difficulty in governing the course of the boat. Paper pulp is again suggested as being an adequate substitutefor canvas. When pressed into sheets and stitched together it would make a light and effective sail.

Biggest College.

over 10,000 students.

The University of Calentia is said to. be the largest educational corporation; in the world. Every year it examines