SIX DAYS' SHIPMENTS

Wheat Exports for the Week Were Near the Record.

SIX SHIPS CARRIED 695,480 BUSHELS

Amiral Courbet Goes to the Cape With a Big Cargo—Oriental Liner Scarpano Arrives—Marine Notes.

Wheat and flour shipments from Portland for the week ending yesterday reached a total of 695,480 bushels. These figures for six days' shipments have not been reached before since the big movement of 1897, and considering that no effort was made to rush matters, the figures are remarkably large. Perhaps the best showing for the port lies in the fact that not a single one of the six vessels which carried this big lot of wheat has been in the river 30 days. One of them has been here but 20 days, four others 27 days, and one 28 days. The last of the fleet to clear for the week was the French bark Amiral Courbet, which was dispatched by Kerr, Gifford & Co. for Cape Town direct with an unusually large Cape-of-Good-Hope cargo. She carries 66,480 bushels of wheat, valued at $54,072. This is the second cargo for the week to go to South Africa, the Philadelphia clearing Thursday with a mixed cargo for East London direct. The rest of the fleet, went to Queenstown or Falmouth for orders. The vessels and their cargoes, which have cleared from Portland since last Monday morning, were as follows:

Vessel—	Bushels.
Altair	131,276
Nomia	115,766
Amiral Courbet	114,413
County of Edinburgh	111,636
Philadelphia	108,005
Dalcairnie	104,299
Total	685,480

The Philadelphia carried a part cargo of flour, which is included in the above figures, on the basis of 4½ bushels to the barrel.

RIGHTS OF THE SAILOR.

Shipping Articles Void if They Are in Violation of the Statutes.

On Monday in the United States Court at Seattle, Judge Hanford rendered an opinion that is of more than ordinary interest to both sailors and masters, in the case of William Hardy vs. Brig Mermaid, in which Hardy sought to recover $35 for wages. Hardy shipped on the Mermaid under articles to go to Nome. He became intoxicated and deserted before he reached Nome, and on his return to the Sound libeled the brig for his wages. Judge Hanford, in rendering his decision said that he did not regard drunkenness as an excuse for desertion, and would not have hesitated to decide against Hardy and declare his wages forfeited, but that the articles which he was made to sign were in violation of the shipping articles as presented by section 4511, and, therefore, rendered judgment in favor of Hardy. Judge Hanford further said:

"Seamen employed on ships as sailors without having signed shipping articles are not bound to remain in the service of a ship, and, therefore, cannot be charged as deserters, nor does the law permit a forfeiture of wages for desertion. Hardy shipped at Port Blakeley for Nome and deserted before reaching there. His shipping articles do not specify a voyage to Cape Nome and return, but describes a voyage as follows:

"'To ports in the district of Alaska within the Behring Sea and the Arctic Ocean, and also other ports and places in any part of the world, as the master may direct, and back to a final port of discharge in the United States for a term of time not exceeding six calendar months.'

"The attempt to bind the libelant by such a contract, is a plain violation, because the nature of the intended voyage is not indicated. The vessel might have proceeded from Cape Nome to any island or place in the tropics, or spent the season cruising for whales in the frigid zone or in any other branch of foreign or domestic trade."

IN FROM THE ORIENT.

Scarpano Brings a Full Cargo From the Far East for the East.

The Norwegian steamship Scarpano arrived up yesterday morning, bringing a full cargo from the Orient. The principal item on the manifest was tea, there being over 10,000 cases of this commodity, nearly all of it being for various Eastern cities. There were about 10,000 rolls of matting, and the usual amount of fans, paper, curios, etc., which go to make up a typical Oriental cargo. There was a shipment of 4000 sacks of rice for San Francisco, and 1500 rolls of matting for the same port. New York figured more conspicuously on the manifest than any other port, there being over 10,000 packages of miscellaneous merchandise for that port. A big gang of stevedores and longshoremen were at work on the steamer yesterday, and she will be given very quick dispatch in order to make up for the time lost through her unusually long trip.

A full outward cargo, in fact, two or three of them, await the steamer, and she will get away loaded to the hatches about next Friday. The Scarpano is the first vessel of T. M. Stevens & Co.'s line to the Orient, and will be followed by the Monmouthshire the latter part of the month. The Oregon & Oriental line will have a steamer here about the middle of the month, and the California & Oriental line will have two here within the next fortnight.

Notice to Mariners.

Notice is hereby given that the single pile beacon, crowned with a triangular box painted red, with figure "T" in white on two sides, from which a fixed red light is shown, close to the edge of the sand bank on the east side of the channel from Tongue Point to Jim Crow Point, which beacon was carried away on October 25, 1900, and the light extinguished, has been replaced and the light re-established.

By order of the Light-House Board,
W. P. DAY,
Commander, U. S. N., Light-House Inspector.

Steamer Reached Corvallis.

CORVALLIS, Or., Nov. 3.—The first steamboat of the season arrived up the Willamette this morning. It was the O. R. & N. Co.'s steamer Modoc. The river is at a good boating stage, having reached a height of 13½ feet above low water, as a result of the late rains. The Modoc took down a full cargo of flour and a large shipment of dried prunes.

Cotton on Fire.

LIVERPOOL, Nov. 3.—Fire broke out in cotton, which had been landed on the dock from the British steamer European since her arrival here October 29 from New Orleans and 500 bales have been damaged by fire and 1000 bales by water.

British Steamer Disabled.

The British steamer Ohio from Baltimore, October 20, for Rotterdam passed Prawle Point today in tow. The nature of her trouble is not known.

Marine Notes.

The Nomia and the Philadelphia will start seaward today, and the Amiral Courbet will go tomorrow or next day.

Inspectors Edwards and Fuller yesterday inspected the Government steamer Buckingham, which is loading forage and stores in this port for Manila.

The steamer R. P. Elmore, formerly a Tillamook liner, has returned to Port Townsend, after spending the Summer at Cape Nome, running in the coasting trade.

The Osterbuk crossed out from Astoria yesterday morning. She was less than two days going from Portland to Astoria, and 12 days going from Astoria to sea. The river between Portland and Astoria is in excellent condition.

Domestic and Foreign Ports.

ASTORIA, Nov. 3.—Arrived—Schooner Sacramento, from San Francisco, for Knappton. Sailed—Steamer Copper Queen, for Taquina; German ship Osterbek, for Queenstown or Falmouth for orders. Condition of the bar at 5 P. M., smooth; wind northeast; weather clear.

San Pedro.—Arrived Nov. 3—Steamer Grace Dollar, from Gray's Harbor.

San Francisco, Nov. 3.—Arrived—Steamer Coquille River, Gray's Harbor; steamer Umatilla, from Victoria. Sailed—Steamer Rainier, for Seattle; schooner C. T. Hill, for Gray's Harbor; ship Occidental, for Seattle; steamer Del Norte, for Portland.

New York, Nov. 3.—Arrived—Bulgaria, from Hamburg. Sailed—Menominee, for London; Spaarndam, for Rotterdam; Campania, for Liverpool; Cardenian, for Glasgow; Furnessia, for Glasgow; Graf Waldersee, for Hamburg, via Plymouth and Cherbourg.

Majl.—Arrived Oct. 28—Arrived—Inverness, from Tacoma for Manila (for coal).

Liverpool, Nov. 3.—Arrived—Tauric, from New York. Sailed—Lucania, for New York.

Antwerp, Nov. 3.—Sailed—Westernland, for New York.

Havre, Nov. 3.—Sailed—La Champaign, for New York.

New York, Nov. 3.—Arrived—City of Washington, from Vera Cruz; Lady Armstrong, from Stettin; Richmond Castle, from Yokohama; San Juan, from Porto Rico; Myrtle Dec, from London (and proceeded to Philadelphia); Mercator, Progreso; Deutschland, from Hamburg; Etruria, from Liverpool; Patria, from Marseilles.

Hamburg, Nov. 3.—Arrived—Nubia, from New Orleans.

Naples, Nov. 3.—Arrived—Aller, from New York, for Genoa.

New York, Nov. 3.—Arrived—St. Paul, from Southampton and Cherbourg.

Tacoma, Nov. 3.—Sailed—Schooner Comet, for San Pedro.

Port Blakeley—Arrived Nov. 3—Schooner Carrier Dove, from Honolulu. Sailed—Schooner Ethel Zane, for San Pedro.

Port Gamble—Sailed Nov. 2—Schooner Queen, for Lahaina.

Santa Rosalia—Sailed Oct. 15—German ship Marpo, for Oregon; Oct. 18, British ship Ardencraig, for Oregon.

CLAIMS WERE "OUTLAWED."

Bills Against an Estate Held for Six Years Not Allowed.

It was decided by Judge Frazer yesterday that the statute of limitation of six years and over has run in the matter of the claim of James Frainey and James Riley against the estate of Michael McMahon, deceased, and that the claim cannot be collected. The case was a very unusual one, and involved an interesting point. McMahon died in 1892, and this claim was not presented until February last. The notice by the administrator, who was M. J. McMahon, a son of the deceased, of his appointment, and for creditors to present claims, which should have been published at the time, was not published until a few months ago, when the case was stirred up, and the attention of the administrator called to the fact that it had not been previously done. His excuse was that the lawyer intrusted to do so before, failed in his duty, and afterwards left here in disgrace. The argument in behalf of Frainey and Riley was that the statute of limitation did not begin to run until the notice to creditors was published. J. H. Murphy and Claude Strahan, attorneys for the estate, contended that the statute of limitation commenced to operate from the time the work was done, or the debt accrued, and this was over six years ago.

Judge Frazer upheld this view of the matter, and said that the creditor of an estate should see to his claim promptly, and, even if the publication of notice to the creditors was omitted, it would not prevent the statute of limitation from running. If the presentation of a claim could be delayed for over six years, it might as well be said that it could be postponed for 40 years, and until all of the witnesses to the transaction were dead.

UNKNOWN SUICIDE.

German Found Dead in the Boston Lodging-House.

An unknown man was found dead at the Boston lodging-house, yesterday morning, having committed suicide by taking carbolic acid. The only evidence left as to his identity were two scraps of paper. On one was written, "Stranger in city," and on the other the following address: "Alois P. Swoboda, 34-36 Washington street, Chicago." These were written in a crabbed, foreign hand, and whether this is the address of a friend can only be surmised. Swoboda is a teacher of physical culture. They were written on separate slips, and evidently at different times. All the money found on his person was 25 cents, and no papers or other indications of his identity. In appearance he was about 45 years old, and he spoke with a German accent. He had a dark, heavy head of hair, and a lighter mustache; was 5 feet 10 inches tall, and weighed about 150 pounds.

At the Coroner's inquest the jury brought in a verdict of death from carbolic acid, taken with suicidal intent. The man was a stranger in Portland, and no one knew his antecedents. Clerk Roberts and Policeman M. F. Sloan investigated the case and found the evidence that indicated the suicidal death, the carbolic acid bottle and glass from which it had been drunk. His almost penniless condition is judged to show the motive of his death.

ONLY THREE FOR BRYAN.

Secret Vote of the Employes of a Big Furniture Factory.

The employes of Ira F. Powers' furniture factory want no change in the Administration of affairs of this Government. A secret ballot was taken there yesterday, with the following result:

McKinley	139
Bryan	3
Woolley	1

They contrast conditions four years ago with conditions today, and remember the three years of prosperity. The men are working full time. Owing to short days and overtime, Mr. Powers was obliged to add an electric light plant, costing several hundred dollars, in order to fill the rush orders. He will soon leave for Coos Bay to see what arrangements he can make for oak lumber, and if necessary will put in a sawmill there for cutting the lumber, and then shipping by steamer direct to his factory.

WAVERLY GOLF CLUB.

Contests That Are Scheduled to Take Place This Month.

Tuesday, November 6, 10:30 to 11:30, ladies' handicap, two prizes; 1 to 2, men's handicap, two prizes.

Wednesday, November 7, 1 to 2, Mrs. J. Wesley Ladd cup, ladies' handicap.

Saturday, November 10, 1 to 2, mixed handicap foursomes, two prizes.

Saturday, November 24, 1 to 2, men's scratch. Blyth medal.

Thursday, November 29, Thanksgiving Day, cups and prizes, 10:30 to 11:30, ladies' handicap, two prizes, 1 to 2, men's handicap, two prizes.

Saturday, December 1, 10:30 to 11:30 ladies' handicap and foursomes, two prizes; 1 to 2, men's handicap, foursomes, two prizes.

HE WELCOMED A CRUST

A PATHETIC INCIDENT OF PLAINS TRAVELING IN 1845.

Case of a Bachelor Who Had to Find a Wife in Order to Save His Land.

OREGON CITY, Nov. 2.—(To the Editor.)—In 1845 I came to Oregon with my parents, who were among the first to settle in the Waldo Hills. Stephen Meek acted as guide for our train and brought us through the Blue Mountains by the route ever after known as "Meek's cut-off." We crossed the mountains much farther south than any previous train had done. When we came to the alkali beds many of the train refused to strike directly across, as Meek wished to conduct them, but thought best to go around. Meek told them he knew absolutely nothing of the outskirts of the desert, and if he deviated from his plan of travel he would entirely lose his reckoning. But they kept on murmuring and Meek found it more congenial to finish the journey in close communion with Nature than to try to guide the dissatisfied train.

Our sufferings were very great. Water was often scarce and provisions ran low. One day my brother cried with hunger until my mother was compelled to give him the only remaining crust. After eating it with relish he asked: "Mother, did you put sugar in the bread? It's so sweet." The poor half-starved child's appetite had translated that crust made of flour and water without even salt to season it, into a palatable morsel. My mother, when looking back to that time years afterward, could never speak of it without shedding tears.

After six weeks of wandering we came to the Columbia River at the present site of The Dalles. In crossing the Cascade Mountains we had to abandon our wagons. We children were placed in sacks and thrown over the back of an ox in such a way that my brother and I served as a balance for each other. Some necessary articles were packed on the other cattle, leaving my mother to walk through the wet snow. I have often heard her say during the whole week it took to cross that her hair was never dry. As we were starting one woman sat down on the wet ground declaring she would wait a better means of conveyance to the Willamette Valley. A week later she had to follow our path with a greater depth of snow added to it. Crossing the mountains was the last of our troubles, as my uncle went on to Waldo's and got wagons and provisions to take us through to the end of our journey. The Waldo's many deeds of kindness to the early settlers of the hills will never be forgotten.

Cats and old maids were scarce at this time. My father went three miles on horseback to borrow a cat of the Waldos, and brought it home in a sack. After we had kept it as long as Mrs. Waldo could spare it she came and got it. To you who find the feline tribe a burden as great as the locust, it may seem ludicrous that Mrs. Waldo was so anxious to recover her mouser.

Women were not a drug in the matrimonial market of Oregon. A bachelor who had taken up a claim adjoining my father's, was desirous of holding the whole section, but if he wasn't married within a given time he could only hold the half section. The poor man was tall and lank, with lantern-jaw and goggle eyes. He was very untidy in his dress, and seemed unable to make a favorable impression upon the budding belles. Nevertheless, the sands of the hour-glass of his day of grace were running very low until if within 36 hours he wasn't married 320 acres of that beautiful land would be forever lost to him and not even an unmarried woman on the horizon. Could any prospect be darker? Thirty-six hours to find, court, gain the lady's consent and marry her! It is said that there is never a trouble without a woman at the bottom of it, but here was an all-absorbing trouble because there was no woman in it.

At the close of this very perplexing day a neighbor rode up to the gate and told our disconsolate bachelor that there was a camp of immigrants 12 miles below and that there were three single girls in it. Our bachelor lost no time in throwing saddle and bridle on his cayuse. He rode as fast as his pony could travel for the camp. Although arriving after the camp had retired, he called up the people and explained the object of his visit. The father of the much-coveted damsels stirred up the sleeping embers of the campfire whose light disclosed a row of about the most unpromising old maids one might find in a long journey. The father said: "Wall, stranger, it's this way. If any of them thar gals of mine wants to hitch up with you, I say let 'um. I hain't nary word to say agin it. That's the long and the short of it, stranger, by gum!"

The girls giggled among themselves until one stepped out from among the rest. She was the ugliest of the lot. She was over six feet tall and looked taller in her straight-cut linsey woolsey dress. She was so raw-boned and gaunt. Her lank, black hair was combed back from a dark sallow face. She came forward with a slouching gait and said: "That away, pap, would be mighty easy to git 320 acres. I'll tie up with him, I reckon."

"Now you're shouting, Sail," said the affectionate parent. "I always did reckon you had a jug full of brains."

The highly elated prospective bridegroom intimated that time was a very important factor of the bargain, and that they should loose no time in gaining the nearest matrimonial shop. So they started without delay and reached the Justice of the Peace in the early morning and were married. If the two had sparked in the othodox manner for a month of Sundays they could not have been better matched. They arrived on their section of land within the given time and with a couple of hours to spare.

Another case comes to mind. An old widower had found his newly gained freedom irksome to the spirit. As a young woman with two children was staying temporarily with his brother's family, an old man's fancy was lightly turned to love. The widow was younger than most of his own children, but he did not see but that he stood a fair show. He argued nothing risked nothing gained, and with this sentiment at heart he went over every evening for a week, always as by chance telling of his financial worth. Why, the hills fairly teemed with fat cattle that belonged to him and he had all kinds of ambitious schemes on foot to increase his already large income. It was interesting to hear him tell where he had money out at rent, as he termed it. At last he proposed that she should come and reign over all these possessions. At first she did not see her way clear to do so, but her antiquated sweetheart continued enumerating his wealth, even naming property he had merely casually heard of, so great was his perturbation of mind, until she gave a reluctant consent. He then retired to dream of his future state of bliss, as the hours were already wee. By morning the lady had reconsidered and concluded that it would be neither a desirable or suitable match. When told of her resolution the old fellow was quite overcome. That evening he sat up to talk over the points of vantage which outweighed the drawbacks so far, that in the neighborhood of midnight the woman was again converted. At that he called out in a stentorian voice: "George! George! go for the preacher, quick; she's going to marry me!" George, who was sound asleep, awoke in a very undutiful state of mind towards his uncle, and answered disrespectfully that she would keep till morning. George's uncle very much doubted whether she would keep her promise, but as George was obdurate he had to possess his soul with as much patience as possible. I am happy to be able to record that she did not again disappoint her ancient admirer, and as they say in novels, they lived happily ever after, for all I can say to the contrary.

One evening father came in and told mother that if we were not all killed before morning it would be better than he had reason to hope. It was at the time the whites were having trouble with the Indians. That night I went to sleep in perfect peace, lulled to dreamland by the alternate howl of the wolves and the barking of the dogs at the Indian camp, for had not father in his usual even prayer commended us to God's care in this our time of peril? Several days later, while my father was away, two Indians rode up on their ponies and frightened us by taking deliberate aim at the house. Then they rode around in a circle, giving the warwhoop. This alarmed my mother so that she took us children and ran to the nearest neighbor's. I think the object of the Indians was only to frighten us. However that may be, I am sure I will be credited when I say we thought otherwise at the time.

I remember an Indian named Crooked-Finger. I believe he got his name from the fact that one of his digits was curved. I remember more definitely his little girl, who was my own age. Her father often brought her to play with me. My mother did not approve my companionship with the Indian girl very much, but father used to say that Crooked-Finger was a good old man, so mother said no more. One day Crooked-Finger rode up to the gate and tied his cayuse, a beautiful spotted pony, the best he had. He stalked up to my father with much dignity and said: "Give Crooked-Finger little white girl, Crooked-Finger give you spotted cayuse. Little white girl, little Indian girl play together, get no more lonesome." Mother heard what he said. It was the last straw to her over-burdened patience, and she began to lament to father, asking why did he ever bring her to this heathen land and to be insulted this way was simply horrible. Crooked-Finger never came to our house again. Mother cautioned us never to tell anyone about it, for she felt that we would then be eternally disgraced in the eyes of our neighbors. Ever after, when my brother wished to have sport with me, he would say he believed that it would have been a great bargain if father had traded with Crooked-Finger.

Governor Geer's mother and I were schoolgirls together, and in after years I held the Governor in my arms as a wee baby.

M. A. M.

Dr. Lamotte's French Corn Paint. The best corn cure; 25 cents. All druggists.

BRYAN'S LOAD.

POOR RICHARD'S (CROKER'S) ALMANAC.

The Democratic party is for all kinds of money.
So'm I.
The Democratic party is against trusts unless they're frapped.
So'm I.
Public office is a public trusty—under a shotgun.
I am opposed to boodling in office, but I know my business.
Do everybody.

—New York World.

EVANS NOT TO BLAME

COURSE OF PENSION COMMISSIONER HAS BREN JUST.

Attorneys at Bottom of Scheme to Have Him Removed—True Statement of Situation.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 30.—The position of the old soldiers in this campaign is giving the Administration a great deal of uneasiness. Had it not been for the general belief that any action taken to placate the old soldiers would have proved a double-edged weapon and hurt as much as it helped, there is a possibility that Henry Clay Evans would not today be holding the position of Pension Commissioner. Evans has never given satisfaction to the pension sharks, and the old soldiers have been made to believe that they are victims of a man who is conducting the Pension Bureau against them. There has been a very decided demand for the removal of Evans. It has not been confined alone to the Grand Army men and the pension agents in this city, but it has also extended to Senators and Representatives from states where there are any considerable number of old soldiers. Senators and Representatives have visited the President, his members of the cabinet and his close friends and insisted that the Commissioner should be removed in order to placate the old soldiers who felt that they were not well treated in the rulings of the Commissioner upon their particular pension claims.

Result of Investigation.

The President became very much disturbed over this continual and insistent demand for a change in the Pension Bureau. He was convinced that there must be something wrong in the matter, and there was a time when it was possible Evans might have been replaced by some other man. But the fairness of the President and his desire to do what is right, as well as the belief by many of his political friends that arbitrary action in regard to Evans would do more harm than good, caused an investigation to be made. A list of rejected pension claims for one particular section was secured, and the cases carefully investigated by persons outside of the Pension Office, and out of 240 cases which had been rejected it was found that but one was a meritorious case, and that had been rejected on the ground that sufficient evidence had not been forthcoming, which was the fault of the pension claimant. When these facts were brought to the attention of the President, he found that Evans had been misrepresented, and that he was simply carrying out the law as he found it, and was not in the least inclined to be either harsh with the old soldiers or unjust to the interests of the Government.

At the same time the insistence for Evans' removal is kept up by many politicians. In several close districts it is pointed out that the old soldiers in different communities constitute a nucleus which will result in the defeat of the Republican representative. Senators have also pointed out that there are a number of old soldiers who will vote the Democratic ticket from top to bottom, which will result in the election of Democratic members of the Legislature in close states, and possibly cause their defeat. Of course, this makes a deal of pressure on the Executive, but having had the matter thoroughly investigated, he does not feel justified in causing any change in the Pension Office and believes that when the facts are known the old soldiers will be satisfied.

Attorneys at Bottom of Move.

Of course, at the bottom of the matter are the pension attorneys, who have hundreds of claims pending before the Pension Bureau. Whenever a pension claim is allowed it means $10 for these sharks, who have done nothing save to prepare a few papers, causing probably 15 or 20 minutes' work. A pension being rejected, the attorney loses the $10. This $10 is paid out of the first pension allowed, and the attorney gets it before the pensioner gets any money whatever. It is a pure case of desire on the part of these attorneys to rob the Government as long as they can get their small fee. They have worked up the large sentiment that exists among the old soldiers against the Pension Commissioner.

They have taken occasion during the present campaign to make a terrific onslaught on Commissioner Evans in the hope of forcing McKinley to turn him out of office. They figured that they could coerce McKinley, who would be afraid that he would lose the votes of the old soldiers, and never has there been a more systematic and determined campaign made by a class of men seeking to enrich themselves at the expense of the Government as has been made by the pension sharks against Pension Commissioner Evans. That they have not been successful up to the present time has caused them to redouble their efforts, hoping that at the last moment the President will feel it incumbent to remove Evans in order to secure the old soldier votes. They have failed miserably, and it will be a wholesome lesson in the future to this class of harpies.

THREE MILES OF MEN.

(Continued from First Page.)

Crocker & Co., J. G. Mack & Co., Wadhams & Co., T. A. Martin & Co., Star Sand Company, Northwest Transfer Company. The H. C. Breeden Company had a large float bearing the words: "We Have not Forgotten the Lessons of '93; We Sail Vote for Commercial Expansion and Prosperity." Heywood Bros. had a mammoth bottle with the words "Sound Money—This Condiment Knocks Bryan's Fallacies." On the Star Sand Company's float was a large sign, describing the Republican State of Pennsylvania: "255,073 for McKinley in 1896; in 1900, 250,000." A final fire chariot sending up rockets closed the procession.

Notes of the Parade.

The Oregonian building was brilliantly illuminated. Over the entrance were hung two large-sized portrait likenesses of McKinley and Roosevelt, drawn by Routledge on canvas, and a very pretty effect was secured by the illuminating flashes of a searchlight from the Concordia Club, which played alternately on the portraits, and on the passing parade.

At Seventh and Washington streets a man dropped a Roman candle. A dozen youngsters were there to fight for the glory of its possession. The fortunate lad seized it, utilized its fiery force to scatter his rivals, shooting the sparks and flaming balls right and left into the crowd. Several spectators were convulsed with laughter until their faces received part of the sputtering discharge, when they united to suppress the reckless possessor.

Several lads tagging the procession created a diversion by picking up the burning wads of cotton wicks, falling from the torches, which they tossed back and forth as if playing baseball, finally disposing of them by pelting their luckless predecessors in the line.

The City of Baku.

From Cassier's Magazine.

All the water used by this city of over 70,000 inhabitants is now either distilled from the sea water, brought in tank cars from the distant rivers, or borne in casks on the backs of horses or camels from very carefully preserved wells in the vicinity and fed by not too frequent rains.

The City of Baku was taken from Persia by Peter the Great of Russia about 200 years ago, and, although the process of Russianizing has been going on steadily ever since then, the city still retains many of its Persian characteristics. The old wall of the inner city is well preserved, and many of the buildings, particularly the abandoned palace in the center, are said to be excellent examples of Persian architecture. The old city wall one time probably extended quite down to the water's edge, but the steady lowering of the level of the Caspian Sea, which has been going on year after year, has gradually left a considerable strip of land between the old wall and the water. A fine quay has been constructed, and the long row of docks and great quantity of shipping always to be found here are remarkable for an inland sea.

As a business center, Baku has acquired considerable wealth, and the new city, which has naturally extended in all directions, contains substantially built, indeed elegant, stone houses and large shops, which would do credit to any city of Europe. The streets are rapidly being paved, and they will soon be better, in this respect, than those of any other town in Russia, with the exception of St. Petersburg. Evidences of wealth are not only to be seen in the appearance of the city itself, but also among many of its inhabitants.

INDIANS SET THE LESSON.

North American Aborigines Taught Other Peoples How to Fight.

Kansas City Journal.

Anybody who knows anything at all about modern fighting knows that the North American Indian is the man who sets the pace. First, the American frontiersman studied his ways and adopted his tactics and the soldiers took it up. Baden-Powell, so the plucky little South African General confesses, first read about American scouts and then took lessons from their teachers, the Indians themselves. But now there is a slip in the chain and France is studying the Indian without going to the trouble of first ascertaining what the best scout in the world, the American soldier, thinks about it. France is trying the "flexicon march."

"Never get the leg straight," are the French instructions. "Keep the back straight, but bent forward. Do not throw the shoulders either back or up."

That is about the way an Indian walks, so Captain Uline, of the Twentieth Infantry, confesses, but, he goes on, he never heard of the trick being tried by military.

"I cannot discuss the merits of the 'flexicon,'" the Captain said, "because I am not familiar with it. From the description it is just about the way the Indian walks. His knee is never 'locked' or thrust back, so as to have the leg quite straight."

The Jewish Purim.

Fortnightly Review.

There are good grounds for believing that Purim was unknown to the Jews until after the exile, and that they learned to observe it during their captivity in the East. The festival is first mentioned in the book of Esther, which, by the majority of critics, is assigned to the fourth or third century B. C., and certainly cannot be older than the Persian period, since the scene of the narrative is laid in Susa at the court of a Persian King, Ahasuerus, whose name appears to be the Hebrew equivalent of Xerxes. The next reference to Purim occurs in the second book of Maccabees, a work written probably about the begining of our era. Thus, from the absence of all notice of Purim in the older books of the Bible, we may fairly conclude that the festival was instituted or imported at a comparatively late date among the Jews. The same conclusion is supported by the book of Esther itself, which was manifestly written to explain the origin of the feast and to suggest motives for its observance. For, according to the author of the book, the festival was established to commemorate the deliverance of the Jews from a great danger which threatened them in Persia under the reign of King Xerxes. Thus the opinion of modern scholars that the feast of Purim, as celebrated by the Jews, was of late date and Oriental origin, is borne out by the tradition of the Jews themselves. An examination of that tradition and of the mode of celebrating the feast renders it probable that Purim is nothing but a more or less disguised form of the Babylonian festival of the Sacaea or Zakmuk.

America and Japan.

T. Ozaki in North American Review.

The present attitude of a certain section of the American people toward Japanese emigrants argues a certain lack of acquaintance with, or a certain misunderstanding of, the history of the intercourse between the two countries. It is bootless to urge that, while only low-class Japanese enter the United States, only respectable Americans go to Japan. The very first instance of Japan's being called upon to exercise her recovered jurisdiction was when she had to try, convict and execute an all but illiterate American citizen for the murder of another American citizen and two Japanese women in Yokohama, on the very night when the new treaty between the two powers went into operation. This attitude toward Japanese emigrants, then, mainly arises from a failure to recall the history of our relations with the United States, and from the consequent misapprehension of our point of view. But this misunderstanding, such as it is, is no very serious one; and in this case, doubtless, a modus vivendi can readily be found.

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Those who are losing their hair or have parted with their locks can have it restored by a remedy that is sent free to all. A Cincinnati firm has concluded that the best way to convince people that hair can be grown on any head is to let them try it and see for themselves. All sorts of theories have been advanced to account for falling hair, but, after all, it is the remedy we are after and not the theory. People, who need more hair, or are anxious to save what they have, or from sickness, dandruff, or other causes have lost their hair should at once send their name and address to the Altenheim Medical Dispensary, 1960 Butterfield building, Cincinnati, Ohio, enclosing a 2-cent stamp to cover postage, and they will forward prepaid by mail, a sufficient free trial package of their remedy to fully prove its remarkable action in quickly removing all trace of dandruff and scalp diseases and forcing a new growth of hair.

Mlle. Riva, 149 Avenue des Champs Elysees, the famous Parisian contralto, whose wonderfully luxuriant tresses add charm to a most bewitching personality, says: "I procured a set of the Foso remedies while touring the States, and they actually caused my hair to grow anew. We have in Paris such a bewildering array of hair dressings it seems strange we must go to the States for one that will make the hair grow. I had for several years been losing my hair, had tried everything, and was finally obliged to wear switches to keep up appearances. I am happy to say that with the Foso remedies my hair is now more luxuriant than it ever was, and am thankful to feel that it is all my own and cannot fall off to embarrass me."

Geo. N. Thatcher, of Covington, Ky., a prominent railway official whose duties are very exacting, was rapidly losing all his hair. He says:

"I was getting so bald and such a shining mark for my friends that I was forced into using hair remedies. I tried a dozen or more before I run across the Foso treatment, and am glad to say that I was well rewarded. My entire scalp is now thickly covered with long dark hair of the natural shade, and I know beyond question that the Foso remedies caused this result. I do not hesitate to lend my name and influence to these thoroughly trustworthy hair growers."

Write today for a free trial package. It will be mailed securely sealed in a plain wrapper, so that it may be tried privately at home.

The remedy also cures itching and dandruff, sure signs of approaching baldness, and keeps the scalp healthy and vigorous. It also restores gray hair to natural color and produces thick and lustrous eyebrows and eyelashes. By sending your name and address to the Altenheim Medical Dispensary, 1960 Butterfield building, Cincinnati, Ohio, enclosing a 2-cent stamp to cover postage, they will mail you prepaid a free trial of their remarkable remedy.

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Practical Side Of It.

"There is so little money in literature," said the wife, "that I think you would be wise to choose some other profession. Why, the man who runs the ice wagon makes more than you do, the butcher goes out driving every Sunday, the baker wears a beaver and a linen collar, and the real estate man has three diamonds in a white shirt, to say nothing of the coal man, who goes to sleep in church on a velvet pillow every Sunday the Lord sends!"

"But—Molly, think of Genius; what am I to do with that?"

"The Lord only knows, John! But how nice it would be if you could only split it into kindling wood, at so much a cord, or swap it off for a barrel of flour and a sugar-cured ham!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Sensible Suggestion.

It is suggested that the expression "Dear Sir" at the beginning of business letters and "Yours truly" or "Yours sincerely" before the signature to such communications be dropped entirely. The reformers believe that the name of the man or firm addressed is all that is necessary, and that the writer's signature at the bottom will suffice.

It is urged that the time has come to quit calling men "dear" or "respected" when there is no proof to that effect, and to cease calling yourself some business man's "obedient servant," when you would see him in Halifax before you would serve him except at a jolly fat figure.

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