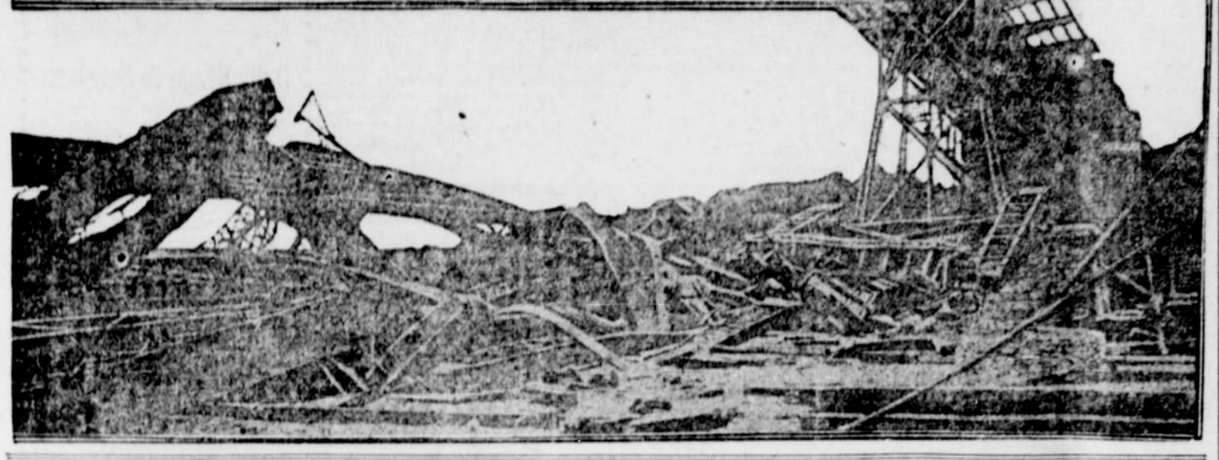
WRECK OF THE WORLD'S GREATEST CANTILEVER



These photographs show the ruin following the appalling disaster to the new cantilever bridge at Quebec, which collapsed when the ends were nearing the center, carrying 88 workmen down over 300 feet to death. The bridge was to have been the largest in the world. The upper picture shows the wreck of the bridge around the pier. The great size of the collapsed girders is shown by contrast with the figure of a man marked in white. The lower picture, taken from the beach, shows where the first span broken loose from the pier. Thousands of tons of steel fell in the collapse of the bridge. The cut-in work was destroyed from beyond the first abutment in the St. Lawrence River clear to the bridge approach on the heights.

STEWART'S THIRD FORTUNE.

Once Again Nevada's "Silver King" Is on Prosperity's High Tide.

To start out at the age of nearly fourscore to make a third fortune, and to have the attempt crowned with success, is rather a strenuous undertaking for anyone. And yet that is what former United States Senator William M. Stewart, known as "the Silver King" of Nevada, has done, writes a Carson City correspondent. The other day he celebrated his eightieth birthday.

WM. M. STEWART.

Few men, even among the money kings of bonanza days, have had a more varied and wonderful experience than William M. Stewart. The accumulation and loss of two immense fortunes and the winning of a third at an age when the great majority of men are relegated to the retired list seem but minor incidents in his wonderful career. Among the roles he has filled in his time, and the most of them with marked success, have been those of senator, lawyer, editor, orator, Yale College man, Indian fighter, prospector, speculator and scientific farmer.

He was born in the State of New York, lived a while in Ohio, then went to Yale to study law. When the cry of "Gold in California" was raised in '49 he came West, and, between the law and ore mining, grew so opulent that he became known as "the Silver King." But when he was elected Senator from Nevada he plunged too deeply into the extravagances of capital life, and at the end of twelve years found himself poor. But he did not despair. Again he came back to the West for a fortune, dug it out of the earth in the form of precious ore, and soon found himself again a millionaire. Power returned with fortune, and in 1887 he was again elected to the United States Senate.

For a time he was a greater power in politics than before. He was at the head of that group of Republican delegates who withdrew from the St. Louis convention in 1896 because the majority refused to agree to a bimetallism plank and declared for the gold standard. Stewart was an ardent silver man, and the success of the gold standard cause dealt him a hard blow. Unwise speculation and other unremunerative enterprises in a few years reduced him once more to the lower financial level.

So, two years ago last March, his term ended, he bade good-by to his friends in the Senate and returned once more to the scenes of his former triumph to again wrest fortunes from the rocks.

When he returned to Nevada the last time it was known among his friends that he was almost "down and out" financially. But he went to work with the old-time courage, and with his knowledge of mines and mining, things ere long began to come his away again. He made several lucky strikes and investments, and almost before a year had elapsed he had made a good start toward retrieving his fortunes. It is believed that he is now worth at least a quarter of a million, and possibly much more. He has shelved his social and political ambition, and declares that this fortune—his third—will not go like the others.

Self-Winding Watches.

"Watchmaking is no longer what it used to be," said a collector. "Where will you find to-day artists making and selling readily watches worth $2,500 apiece?

'Brequet was the greatest watchmaker the world has ever seen. He was a Swiss, but he lived in France. The watch collector who hasn't a Brequet timepiece has a sadly incomplete collection. Brequet watches were the acme of beauty, of originality and of accuracy. One played a tune every hour, another had on its dial little figures that danced, a third was a self-winder.

"They were very ingenious, those self-winding watches. They worked on the pedometer principle. The motion of the body in walking kept them wound."

A man isn't necessarily bald because he has no heir.

BALL TEAM OF NEGRO GIRLS.

Nightly Practice Enables the "Blue Belles" to Beat Nine of the Boys.

A man was strolling toward the baseball field on the Parade at dusk recently, says the Kansas City Times.

A group of dark figures were playing ball on the diamond.

"That's right, Fannie, put 'em over the plate!"

"All right, May, look at this."

"Heavens!" exclaimed the man, "what names for ball players."

He hastened around the field and came within full view of the players.

Out in the field was a full team of negro girls, ranging in age from 18 to 22 years, clad in short blue skirts, white shirt waists, black stockings, and regulation baseball shoes. They were equipped with every modern device for capturing the frisky baseball. Stooping forward with hands upon knees, they encouraged the pitcher to "put 'em over," "strike 'em out," and do every other things which are so easy to tell the pitcher to do but so hard for the twirler to perform herself—especially herself. The stranger asked for explanations from one of the large crowd which had gathered to witness the performance.

"Those are the Kansas City Blue Belles, organized by Claude East," was the reply. "They come out here and practice almost every night after 6 o'clock. They have made several trips to Kansas towns, including Atchison and Topeka. Can they play ball? Look at them."

A little negro girl had just gone to bat. The pitcher "tied herself in a knot" as much as her skirts permitted and threw the ball with speed that would do credit to Rube Waddell. The batter met it squarely "on the nose" and sent it to the embankment on the opposite side of the field. Then she sprinted around for a home run while the crowd cheered.

Before the visitor left he saw some other samples of real ball playing.

Bargain Sales in Japan.

Even in placid Japan they have bargain sales, but they conduct them on very different principles from the scrimmages we have over here, says the English Ladies Pictorial. An amusing American woman has embodied her experiences of traveling alone in Japan in a most entertaining volume just published, whence may be gathered a description of a sale at the greatest trading house in Japan.

The goods are not flung about. They are shown to advantage in locked cases and the heads of departments keep the keys. Remnants, however, are laid on mats and though there is keen anxiety to secure bargains, perfect order and quiet prevail.

Babies toddle about quite comfortably; others sleep on their mothers' backs. However orderly and quiet though the Japanese bargain sale may be, it is not free from the shoplifter and it is interesting to hear that the detective is as necessary in the flowery land as in England. The kimono sleeve is a useful receptacle for unconsidered trifles.

HAND GRENADES OF WAR OF '12.

Old-Time Ordnance Found at Fort Henry—How They Were Used.

While examining the contents of the ordnance storehouse at Fort McHenry Lieut. J. L. Holcombe, of the 128th coast artillery, discovered several boxes of old hand grenades which are supposed to be more than 100 years old, says the Baltimore American.

The missiles are of the earliest make used by the United States government, and were probably placed at the historic old fort when it was first erected in 1812. Owing to the way in which they were packed the grenades had only the slightest trace of rust upon them.

The discovery of the weapon recalls a bit of the ancient history of the country. In explaining their use Lieut. Holcombe said that the grenades were handled only by the grenadiers of the ship, who, walking out upon the yardarms of the old fashioned fighting vessels, threw them into the ranks of the enemy. An explosion followed which created havoc.

They weigh about four pounds and are shaped after the fashion of the bombs used by anarchists, and are iron and loaded with gunpowder.

Several days after the discovery one of the new recruits at the fort was found trying to dry the powder in one of the missiles by roasting it on the fire. A report was made to Lieut. Watson, in command of the post, who said that he intended to write to the authorities and ask permission to dump them in the middle of Chesapeake bay, as they were so old fashioned that they would be of practically no use whatever in modern warfare.

Costly in Human Lives.

In ancient times the great engineering works were costly in human lives. The making of the Red Sea canal is said to have involved the loss of no fewer than 120,000 Egyptians. Buckle's examination made him believe the number to have been somewhat exaggerated, but he gives it as still a guide to the enormous waste of human life in those days. The men who kept 2,000 slaves engaged for three years bringing a single stone from Elephantine to the pyramids did not care a great deal so long as in the twenty years in which one of the pyramids was a building there were forthcoming the 360,000 men required for the work.

When Father scolds, the girls, instead of seeing any justice in his complaints, blame Mother for ever bringing him into the family.

Some men get as much satisfaction out of a political campaign as some women get out of a church revival.

CAUGHT WITH THE GOODS.

BAR LONG NAILS IN FOOTBALL.

Princeton First University to Insist on Manicure for Players.

Manicures will be as essential to the new football as bonesetters were to the old, for no match may now be entered into by any youth who has projecting finger nails, says the New York Herald. If it should happen that he finds himself on the gridiron without having complied with this provision he has just two minutes in which to avail himself of the services of a manicure. The Princeton eleven will be the first to feel the need of the attentions of an official polisher, and that without a manicure establishment nearer than Trenton, N. J.

Some of the candidates for gridiron honors this fall who are getting ready to discard their vacation tan say they could not possibly submit to being forced to sit at a little table on the side lines with one hand in rose water and the other under an orange-wood stick.

It will be maddening, they aver, when the scrimmage is at its height to have to say something polite to a fair young thing with yellow hair, who will inquire, "Pleasant day, isn't it? I have just an awful cold, haven't I? Do I hurt you? Where do you usually get your manicuring done? What do you think of George Cohan? Lovely weather, isn't it? Are you in a hurry?"

It stands none the less written. No. 1, section E, is as follows:

"No player having projecting nails on his person will be permitted to play in a match. Penalty, suspension unless the fault is corrected in two minutes."

No football player who is particular about how his finger nails look could have them properly manicured in two minutes, it is feared, but the length of the appendages is left to the discretion of the umpire.

Several of the youths from Lawrence preparatory school who are candidates for the Princeton team this fall feel deeply concerned, for the prevailing style of football player is likely to insist upon having his nails long and tapering.

When men are left unconscious on the field, waiting identification, it sounds better in the newspaper dispatches to say, "their hands were carefully manicured and showed them to be persons of culture and refinement and evidently quite unaccustomed to manual labor."

It has been suggested that Princeton retain the services of an ungular expert as a member of the faculty who can diversify her duties on the aesthetics of claw burnishing.

Autographs and Holographs.

"An autograph," said an antiquary, "is worth nothing, while a holograph may be worth $1,000 or more. An autograph of a man is his simple signature. His holograph is one of his signed letters, and its value depends on its interest.

"Some men are such fools that they think autographs valuable and holographs worthless.

"I know a man who found in his grandfather's chest a lot of important letters of Franklin, Washington, Aaron Burr, Hamilton, Andre and Jefferson. He read these letters; then he burnt them, first cutting out the signatures.

"For the signatures he got 50 cents apiece or thereabouts. For the letters in their entirety he would have got from $100 to $500 apiece.

"By this loss of about $24,000 the man learned the difference between an autograph and a holograph."

Superstition and the Wedding Ring.

When a wedding ring has worn so thin as to break, the superstitious believe that either the husband or the wife will soon die. This may be regarded as an obvious superstition and perhaps accounts for the fact that wedding rings are now made so much thicker and heavier than formerly.—Grand Magazine.

Made Good.

He said if she refused him
He'd die and though a kid it
Turned out as he said it would;
In fifty years he did it.
—Houston Post.

Alas, for the lass, who is given to lassitude!

Growing Alfalfa.

E. C. Dameron, of Pike County, Mo., is credited by an exchange with the following suggestions on growing alfalfa:

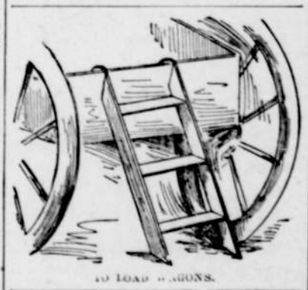
"After several years' experimentation, with both success and failure, I unhesitatingly advise fall seeding. While I know of no plant that excels alfalfa in vigor of growth after it is once established, it is extremely timid about its association with other plants in its early life. Weeds and foxtail are its worst foes, and how to avoid them or to reduce them to the minimum is the problem before the alfalfa grower. It is with this in view that I advise the fall seeding. To my mind the piece selected for seeding down next fall should be upland naturally well drained and fertile. If the piece selected is land in wheat I should top dress it during winter with all the stable manure I could possibly get on it—not in great hunks, but well distributed. After the wheat comes off in June I should disk it twice, once each way. After the first shower the weeds will begin to appear, then disk again. Keep this up until Sept. 1. Don't plow under any circumstances, but kill all the weed growth by surface cultivation. All this sounds like work, and it is work, but the best remunerated work a farmer ever did. About Sept. 1, if there be moisture enough for germination, sow twenty pounds of seed per acre. Use a wheelbarrow seeder and sow ten pounds each way. This covers 'skips' and gives a better distribution of the seeds. Then slant your harrow teeth and cover by going over the field at least twice."

Care of Animals.

As man has adapted different animals to different uses it does not infer that they are not subject to natural laws. On the contrary, the subjection is more complete than before, and, as man has been the foster agent in changing the charateristics of most domestic animals, so must the hand of man be ever ready to render that assistance so essential to their well-being. The pasture, shelter and care must be suitable for the accomplishment of the purpose desired, and no neglect can be allowed. Not only must the utmost care be taken in selecting the animals that suit the farm best, but the farm itself must also conform to the animals. One should not attempt to improve unless prepared for it, as failure will be the result, but the preparation is easily made. Better stock means better farming, larger crops and greener pastures. With each year the crops become better, because the system forces them to be so. But those farmers who do not possess facilities for certain breeds of animals need not be discouraged, as all can have a privilege with some kinds that do not come up to the requirements needed. Improvement should be the object with every farmer, for even should the farmer lag behind, the time will arrive when he will be compelled to camp on the same ground that others long before occupied, but who have left it for something better. Keep pace with the time, and keep the flock to the best, by breeding with thoroughbreds and always culling from the bottom.

For Loading Farm Wagons.

Use a handy short stepladder with bent irons securely screwed to the end of the ladder, and that fit to the wagon



TO LOAD WAGONS.

end board. By using a ladder of this kind the loading is made much easier, and very often farm produce can be handled with far less danger of bruising. Very handy for many other kinds of work.

Place for Lanterns.

A place should be provided in every farm building where lanterns are used or likely to be used. Stretch a wire along behind the cows and horses with sliding wire hooks on to which the lantern can be hooked and moved as wanted. A hook of cheap, smooth fence wire can be fixed up without expense almost anywhere, and it is much safer than a nail, as it will generally allow the lantern to hang straight. Be careful that no hay, straw or other inflammable material is near lantern hooks or other holders. Don't set a lantern down.

New Hitching Strap.

The most desirable hitching strap is one which gives the horse plenty of freedom and at the same time takes up the slack, preventing the animal from becoming entangled in it. A very simple apparatus for this purpose is being placed on the market in the shape of a piece of pipe of suitable length with the means at the ends of securing it to the stall. The upper end has a roller, over which the hitching strap or rope passes, and is secured to a weight moving in the interior of the pipe

Corn and Soy Beans.

I have raised corn and soy beans together with good results, but my experience on the whole is to advise farmers not to grow them together. It made the corn exceedingly hard to cut, as the mass of vegetation was so heavy that the corn and beans tumbled in every direction from the heavy winds. I believe it is better, on rich land, to grow each of the crops separately, says an Ohio farmer. When the land is not so rich and it is not desired to cut and shock the corn, soy beans can be grown to advantage to turn hogs or cattle on after the corn is gathered. The most satisfactory soy bean that I have tried is the early yellow variety known as Hollybrook; they are some three weeks earlier than the mammoth yellow, grow a fine quality of vine and an excellent yield of seed. It grows off more promptly than the mammoth and gets out of the way of weeds and grass sooner, and for the same reason it is not so much in the way in cultivating a corn crop, if it is desired to plant them in a cornfield. And one decided advantage they have over the mammoth, they do not shell so badly after getting ripe.

One of the New Breeds of Fowls.

Thinking to improve the Barred Rocks, we crossed them with Buff Cochins, then used what we supposed were pure Black-Breasted Red Games with them. As part of these games had yellow legs and pea combs, we now feel sure that they had been mixed with the Cornish Indian Game before we got them, and here is where we got the pea comb. This mixup produced a bird or two red as foxes, with yellow legs, and I conceived the idea of raising a whole flock like them.

BUCKEYE RED.

As layers the Buckeye Reds are simply peerless. Heat or cold has no terrors for them, as their small combs do not suffer from frost. They have a long body from the wishbone back upon which to carry plenty of meat. They are not coarse or bony, yet males weigh from nine to ten pounds and females from five to seven.

They have the rich yellow skin and legs so dear to the American epicure, and the skin is not thick and tough as in some yellow-skinned fowls. They are vigorous from the shell, alert and gamy, though not inclined to fight among themselves, says Mrs. F. Metcalf of Ohio in American Agriculturist, in which a Buckeye Red of ideal shape is illustrated. The surface color of the male is a dark rich velvety red, approaching cardinal or garnet, never buff or bricky, head, neck, hackle, back, saddle and wingbows richly glossed with metallic luster, under color a lighter shade.

Food Value of the Peanut.

Prof. N. E. Jaffa, the nutrition expert of the State University at Berkeley, Cal., has issued a bulletin saying 10 cents' worth of peanuts contain more protein than a meal of roast beef, and six times the amount of energy involved in a big fat porterhouse steak.

Prof. Jaffa punctures the old idea that salt eaten with nuts makes them more easily digested, says a Berkeley dispatch to the New York World. He also explains why nuts seem to upset the digestive organs.

"With the exception, perhaps, of dried beans and cheese no food material has such a reputation for indigestibility," he says. "Discomfort from nuts is largely due to insufficient mastication, and from eating them when not needed, as after a hearty meal or late at night."

Brood Hens.

If broody hens are properly treated nine out of ten will begin to lay again within two weeks after being removed from the nest. But if they are half-drowned, starved a week, or bruised and abused, it is more than likely they will get even with their owners by declining to lay a single egg until they have fully recovered from their ill-treatment and acquired the... customary tranquillity.

Care of the Pig Pen.

The hog is not able to endure severely cold weather, yet it is kept in the most uncomfortable situation of any other animal. The pig pen should be well littered and dry, and the shelter should contain no cracks or openings for droughts of air.

Poultry Notes.

For rapid growth feed the chickens often.

Lice brood, breed and hide under the roosts.

Gravel should always be supplied to fowls that are fattened in confinement.

Of two things, the breed and feeding, the latter is the more important.

Dry salt is as good as any material that can be used for preserving eggs.

Ducks may be picked when four months old and every six weeks afterwards.

Select the stock of pullets you intend to keep as soon as they are well developed.

Coal ashes should always be sifted before putting them in the dust box for the use of poultry.

Much of the disease with which fowls are afflicted may be traced to a neglect in ventilating the fowl house.

As a general rule there is more profit in marketing fowls early; prices are not any better, but there is a great saving in feed.

It does not cost any more to keep thoroughbred stock than it does to keep scrub stock, but it pays better when it comes to selling.

Old Favorites

Our Own.

If I had known in the morning
How wearily all the day
The words unkind
Would trouble my mind
I said when you went away,
I had been more careful, darling,
Nor given you needless pain;
But we vex "our own"
With look and tone
We might never take back again.

For, though in the quiet evening
You may give me the kiss of peace,
Yet it might be
That never for me
The pain of the heart should cease.
How many go forth in the morning
That never come home at night!
And hearts have broken
For harsh words spoken,
That sorrow can ne'er set right.

We have careful thoughts for the stranger,
And smiles for the sometime guest,
But oft for "our own"
The bitter tone,
Though we love "our own" the best.
Ah, lips with the curve impatient!
Ah, brow with that look of scorn!
'Twere a cruel fate
Were the night too late
To undo the work of morn.
—Margaret E. Sangster.

Warren's Address.

Stand! the ground's your own, my braves!
Will ye give it up to slaves?
Will ye look for greener graves?
Hope ye mercy still?
What's the mercy despots feel?
Hear it in that battle peal!
Read it on yon bristling steel!
Ask it—ye who will.

Fear ye foes who kill for hire?
Will ye to your home retire?
Look behind you!—they're afire
And, before you, see
Who have done it! From the vale
On they come!—and will ye quail?
Leaden rain and iron hail
Let their welcome be!

In the God of battles trust!
Die we may—and die we must;
But, oh, where can dust to dust
Be consign'd so well,
As where Heaven its dews shall shed
On the martyr'd patriot's bed,
And the rocks shall raise their head
Of his deeds to tell?
—John Pierpont.

SECRET OF HIS SUCCESS.

How a Change in Name, Improved Prospects of a New York Doctor.

"It's strange what a little thing may make or mar a man," says a New York physician. "When I first moved into this office, just after being graduated, I stuck a shingle in my window labeled 'J. K. Smith, M. D.' An occasional patient dropped in and sometimes I got an emergency call from one of the residents of the same apartment house here; but all the fees I got didn't suffice to pay my board bill. I was particularly surprised that the people living in the house didn't patronize me more, as I saw other doctors coming in and I knew there was illness here.

"One day a chap who had been graduated from the same college two years ahead of me, and who already had a thriving practice uptown, asked me how I was getting on. I told him.

"'Well, now, John,' he said. 'Let me give you a tip. I see your sign in the window reads, "J. K. Smith, M. D." What does the K. stand for, anyhow?'

"'Kinard,' I answered.

"'Fine,' he said. 'Get a new sign and have it read, 'Doctor J. Kinard Smith,' just that and nothing more or less. And now another thing: the appearance of your office is all right, inside and out, but your clothes look a little worn. Have you any money left?'

"'Yes,' I replied, 'but I am clinging to my last hundred.'

"'Go out right now and buy a new suit. Get a cloth of the best quality and see that it fits. Then go to a haberdasher's and lay in a fresh line of furnishings. Then put 'em all on and try to look as if you had just stepped out of a bandbox.'

"I did as he said. I put out the new sign, reading 'Doctor J. Kinard Smith,' and I bought the new clothes. Within two weeks I had five calls from this house and I had office calls from strangers. Business brisked up till now I have no reason to complain.

"I reasoned out the psychology of it afterward. 'J. K. Smith, M. D.' was common. Any one might be named J. K. Smith. But 'Doctor J. Kinard Smith' was different. It imparted 'tone' and that 'Kinard' differentiated me from all other Smiths. The new clothes gave me a prosperous 'front.' And there you are."

Those Who Tie Knots.

Can any one tell why the landlubber in tying a cord around a package or anything else will always make a granny knot instead of a square knot? We all do it in spite of thunder. To tie a reef knot or sailor's knot requires thought and experience. Yet it is as easy as a granny knot. Never believe for a moment that sailors are the only people in the world who can tie knots. Go to an operating theater in some big hospital and take note of the skill with which surgeons and even nurses employ bandages and ligatures. Learn from them how to tie the clove hitch, the combined surgeon's and reef knot, the Staffordshire knot, the common surgeon's knot, the friction knot, Hensen's knot, Tait's knot, etc.—New York Press.

Disadvantages of Travel.

"Mamma, Mrs. Oldcastle just went wild over our new bust of Shakspeare when she was here this afternoon."

"Burst, my dear, burst. Mercy sakes, how can you use such slang? And you've been to Europe twice, too!"—Chicago Record-Herald.

Sure of a Good Time.

Friend—Did you have a good time chaperoning the party last night?

Young Matron—Lovely. All of the girls were so much older than I.—Detroit Free Press.

Widows seem to shed tears with one eye, and use the other to "look around."