

CONSPIRACY IS THE CHARGE

John H. Hall, Henry Ford, Harry L. Rees and Others Indicted

The grand jury expressed its disapproval of the conspiracy formed some time ago to blacken the character of District Attorney Heney by returning an indictment against those who are alleged to have been behind the plot.

Those who are named in the indictment are John H. Hall, ex-United States Attorney; Henry Ford, a private detective; Harry L. Rees, formerly Major in the United States Army; A. P. Caylor, a grain merchant of Portland; John Cordano, Deputy Sheriff; J. H. Hitchings, the attorney who was thrice whipped by a woman a short time ago; John Northrop, one of the men who hung the jury in the Sorenson bribery trial, and Charles F. Lord, a Portland attorney.

These men are accused of having, by a conspiracy to blacken the name of Heney and secure his removal from office, attempted to impede the course of justice by hindering an officer of the United States in the discharge of his duties.

To this end the defendants are accused of attempting to connect the name of Mr. Heney and Marie Ware in a criminal manner for the purpose of causing the removal of the District Attorney from his office.

Witnesses were secured by the principals in the plot, so it is alleged, who would, at the right time, swear to having seen Mr. Heney and Miss Ware together in places of questionable character.

This case was taken before John Manning, so it is said by John Hall, who asked Mr. Manning to make an investigation of the charges and return an indictment upon them. This Mr. Manning refused to do and the case fell to the ground.

One other phase of the plot is said to be that Miss Ware was asked to entice Mr. Heney into places with her which would compromise him and thus secure the object of the conspirators. This Miss Ware refused to do, and acquainted the Government officers with the plot.

The defendants, upon the request of Mr. Heney, were placed under \$1000 bonds each, and bench warrants were ordered to issue for each with the exception of Mr. Hall.

Just before adjournment on Monday the Federal grand jury returned the long expected indictment dealing with the Blue Mountain reserve and the frauds attempted to be perpetrated by its creation. In the indictment are implicated John H. Mitchell, Binger Hermann, John N. Williamson, Franklin Pierce Mays, W. N. Jones and George Sorenson. The charge is that the defendants attempted to defraud the Government of the United States of the possession and use of and title of 200,000 acres of land situated in various parts of the states and territories of the Nation and of the total value of more than \$3,000,000.

Murder and Suicide.

Amelia Sirianni, very popular in the local Italian colony at Portland, was shot by Joe Fiorello as she stood behind the counter of her little cigar and candy stand, 326 First street, at 7:45 Friday night. She died shortly after 8 o'clock. The murderer fired two shots, one of which took effect in the left cheek, causing death. The murderer then ran up the street, and has not been captured. Jealousy is given as the cause of the tragedy. The murder was witnessed by Julia Goertz, who was employed by the victim at her home, 210 Clay street. Frank Tenerelli, 210 Clay; Goetano Gallucci and Frank Bandito, the latter from Beaverton, were also eye witnesses. All agree on the identity of the assassin; that he fired two shots; that the woman was given no opportunity for defense, and that she died without making any statement. Surrounded by a cordon of police detectives, and believing escape to be impossible, J. Fiorello, the murderer of Amelia Sirianni, fired a bullet into his own brain on Tuesday and died before officers could take him prisoner. He used the same pistol with which he took the life of the pretty Italian woman last Friday night. Fiorello was sequestered in a veritable fortress, and had he but known it and desired to, he could have stood at bay an army of policemen for an indefinite period of time. He was hidden in a small closet in the house owned by Thomas Meule, 688 1/2 Fifth Street. The only manner in which he could be taken by officers was by opening a little door, behind which he was lying. This would have given him opportunity to murder as fast as one officer could take the place of another.

Harry Millerman was before Judge McBride at St. Helens, charged with the crime of burglarizing a Northern Pacific freight car at Goble on Friday last. Millerman was caught inside of the car by the station agent, and on attempting to escape, the door was closed and he was fastened in until help was secured. The car was filled with merchandise for Astoria, and Millerman had broken open a case of shoes and scattered them about the car. He admitted his guilt, but stated he had been drinking, and did not intend to take anything except one pair of shoes. He was given the lowest sentence, one year in the penitentiary, and was taken to Salem by Sheriff White.

JAYNE BILL IS NOT AMENDED

Senate Committee Will Not Attempt to Please Either Side

SALEM, Or., Feb. 14.—The Jayne local option bill will be reported to the Senate without recommendation, and probably with only such amendments as are satisfactory to the liquor interests. The committee on education will thus report in order to put the issue fairly before the Senate. The committee will not undertake to settle the differences between the friends and opponents of the Jayne bill nor to effect a compromise by making amendments.

The bill as it passed the House will be amended so as to eliminate the provision which says that no election shall be held in precincts partly within and partly without the boundaries of an incorporated city. The Jayne bill as submitted may be considered in committee of the whole and further amended. The bill will probably be reported tomorrow afternoon and will not likely come up for final action until Thursday.

The committee on education was in session most of the day listening to arguments of liquor interests and the Anti Saloon League. A Crofton, manager of the Portland Wholesale Liquor Dealers' Association, made several startling declarations, among them the following:

"The present local-option law now upon our statute books will exterminate the liquor business more effectively than any other law that has been adopted in this country. It will put saloons out of business. It is like a steel rod with barbs on it, while you can stick it into a man you can't pull it out.

The anti-saloonist laughed uproariously, and exclaimed: "That is just what the law was drawn for."

Crofton stated that the Wholesale Liquor Dealers' Association spent \$140,000 in the campaign last fall, when the prohibition question was presented in 22 counties in Oregon. E. S. J. McAllister, attorney for the Anti-Saloon League, said the total expenditure of the league was \$4000.

After the meeting, Crofton explained that he intended to say the election cost the liquor people \$140,000, because 128 saloons were put out of business and wholesale liquor dealers lost on each about \$1000. The Anti-Saloon League, however, are not willing to accept the explanation.

Crofton asserted that the anti-saloonists are afraid to have the local option bill submitted to the people, and McAllister replied:

"We are not afraid to go before the people, but we don't like to go up against that \$140,000."

Other opponents of the bill were Rev. W. H. Selleck and W. S. U'Ren.

Beyond the amendment as to precincts partly within and partly without incorporated towns the opposing forces could agree on no feature of the bill. Anti-Saloon League representatives say that, if the law must be amended, they have only four changes to suggest:

First—That the prohibition question be placed on the ballot, so that the voters can vote separately for county and for precinct prohibition.

Second—To require signatures of 10 per cent of the voters to a petition.

Third—To have all liquor elections held in connection with regular elections.

Fourth—To exempt breweries, wineries and distilleries from the provisions of the law.

The anti-saloonists argue that the Jayne bill will practically abrogate the local option law adopted by the people, where prohibition carries, will make it difficult to secure evidence sufficient to convict, and will give county courts power to set aside the wish of the people by failing to return saloon license fees promptly.

Crofton argued that the local option law was adopted without intelligent consideration of its merits, that the election in November shows the people to have realized their mistake, that the present law is unfair to heavy business interests, that the law gives friends of prohibition an advantage in elections by reason of the manner in which the ballot is printed, and that under the frequent elections provided by the present law constant strife is kept up.

John W. Gates is out for blood, the blood of bears in the Chicago wheat pit. This man became so plume within 20 hours after he reached that city Sunday that he required the aid of several million bushels of his wheat to promote touching off of the fireworks. Mr. Gates is on his way to the Pacific Coast, and before he left Chicago he said that the present prices of wheat would look very cheap within the next 60 days. As a result, there was a panic feeling among the shorts in wheat. They figure that the price will go to \$1.50. In the large number of conversations held by Mr. Gates with his friends, much leaked out to give a basis for the fears of the bears.

NOTICE OF GUARDIAN'S SALE OF REAL PROPERTY

NOTICE OF HEIRRY GIVEN.—That the undersigned, guardian of the persons and estates of ELIZABETH L. TERWILLIGER and DAVID W. TERWILLIGER, minors, in pursuance of a license to sell heretofore issued by the County Court of the State of Oregon for Tillamook County, Oregon, will on Saturday the 18th day of March, 1905, at the County Court House door, namely at the Sheriff's door in Tillamook City, Oregon, at the hour of 11 o'clock a.m., sell at public auction for cash and subject to confirmation by said court, the following described real property situated in Tillamook County, Oregon, and owned by said minors, to-wit: Beginning at a point one and thirty-eight hundredths (1.38) chains North and five and fourteen hundredths (5.14) chains East from the point where the North and South line between lots three (3) and four (4) Section twenty (20), Township one (1) North of Range ten (10) West of the Willamette Meridian, strikes the shore of Tillamook Bay (which is a large rock marked XX-R) marked X on a large rock for the sixth East corner of boat-house lot, thence West fifty (50) feet; thence North two and sixty-four hundredths (2.64) chains to center of county road thence East along said road fifty (50) feet; thence South two and sixty-four hundredths (2.64) chains to the place of beginning.

Dated February 16th, 1905. Guardian Persons and Estates of Elizabeth L. Terwilliger and David L. Terwilliger, minors.

General News.

While sinking an artesian well about 20 miles out of La Grande the drill struck a yellow pine log, 700 feet below the surface, which, from the pieces brought up, were in a perfect state of preservation. Below the log came a stratum of quicksand.

Imprisonment, fine or both are the punishments prescribed for conducting a gambling game by Gray's bill which passed the House. The original bill made gambling a felony, and most of the members thought they were voting upon such a measure, so only 33 voted aye. Violations of the act are to be punished by imprisonment not to exceed 30 days, or by fine ranging up to 500.

The lifeless body of Harvey Dunn was found under the ice of Warner Lake, near Bingen Landing. The young man started skating Sunday afternoon, and it was thought he had spent the night with friends. But failing to return, search was made for him, when his pony was found tied near the pond and a hole seen in the ice. Dunn was the adopted son of Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Jewett, of White Salmon.

Representative Gray's bill making gambling a felony was favorably reported to the house by the House committee on health and public morals, composed of Calvert, Munks and West. The bill provides that any one operating a gambling game, nearly every known game and device being specified, shall be deemed guilty of committing a felony. The punishment is from one to three years in the penitentiary. Players are not named in the bill. Anyone knowingly permitting a game to be operated in a building owned by him shall be considered equally guilty with the manager of the game.

Before the Federal Grand Jury of the District of Columbia to be called in special session at the request of United States District Attorney for Oregon Francis Joseph Heney, Congressman Binger Hermann will be called to explain—if explain he can—what became of certain records known to be missing from the General Land Office, of which Mr. Hermann was Commissioner-General. It will be the effort of Mr. Heney to secure indictment of Mr. Hermann on a charge of having destroyed these documents and records, supposedly to conceal his own guilt or the guilt of confederates in connection with the Oregon land frauds. This investigation must be carried on in Washington, D. C., because it was there that the records disappeared, and the crime which is alleged was committed.

Four men supposed to have perpetrated the bank robbery at Lebanon, which about \$10,000 was secured, have been arrested by Sheriff Word and his deputies, and are incarcerated in the County Jail at Portland. The officers assert that they have sufficient evidence against the men, and it is reported that a confession has been made by one or more of the number. The leader of the gang, J. F. Kingsley, and his lieutenant, Rand, escaped, and Sheriff Word went to Seattle in an effort to locate them. Deputy Sheriff Millhollen, of Linn County, went to Portland Saturday. He had a clew which the Portland officers followed, with the result that a successful raid was made on Saturday night by Mr. Millhollen and Sheriff Word and Deputies Morden, Gussi and Parrott. The men taken into custody are "Sheney" Smith, Tom Dunn, George Culver and T. Darling.

A bill to exempt mining companies from the organization tax of the Eddy corporation law was voted down in the House. Representative Smith, of Baker, who introduced the measure, spoke in its defense, and was opposed by Linthicum and Kay. Bingham's bill exempting mining companies whose annual product is less than \$1000 from the annual license fee has passed the House, and is in the Senate, but Smith contended that it would not relieve mining companies of the burdens of the Eddy tax. Against Smith's bill 42 votes were recorded. Linthicum contended that Smith's bill would open the way for many corporations to evade paying the tax, and Kay pointed out that, as the House has passed a bill appropriating \$18,000 for a mining bureau, mining corporations should not escape the tax.

That Thomas O. Connell, whose home is believed to have been in Portland, deliberately threw himself in front of train No. 21 on the Astoria & Columbia River Railroad, about 1 1/4 miles west of Warren, through which he suffered instant death, is the opinion of a jury impaneled at Warren by Dr. H. R. Cliff, Coroner of Columbia County. The findings of the jury also exonerated the engineer and crew of the train. From evidence submitted at the inquest the jury decided that the deceased had deliberately thrown himself in front of the moving train, with suicidal intent, leaving the side of the grade in order to do so. The wheels of the train passed over the dead man's body just below the shoulders, judging from the manner in which the remains lay when found, and pieces of the body were picked up along the track, having been scattered for some distance. The scene of the death was at a curve, and it was proven that everything possible was done by the engineer in charge to avoid the accident.

DOES AWAY WITH DYNAMOS.

Canary Island Scientist Utilizes Atmospheric Electricity Without Chemicals or Dynamos.

The Las Palmas correspondent of the London Daily Mail sends a remarkable account of a great scientific discovery. According to the correspondent, the discovery is a method of directly using atmospheric electricity without chemicals or dynamos, and practically applying it without any motive force. The discoverer is Clemente Figueras, engineer of woods and forests for the Canary Islands, and for many years professor of physics at St. Augustin's college, Las Palmas, and long known as a scientific student.

Hitherto he has jealously guarded the secret of his labors, fearing that a premature revelation might rob him of his reward. Even now, while he claims to have entirely succeeded, he remains silent concerning the exact principles of his discovery. He claims, however, to have invented a generator which can collect the electric fluid, to be able to store it, and to apply it to an infinite number of purposes; for instance, in connection with ships, railways and manufacturing. He says he expects the effect of his discovery will be a tremendous economic and industrial revolution. He will not give the key to his invention, but declares that the only extraordinary point about it is that it has taken so long to discover a simple scientific fact.

Prof. Figueras is shortly going to Madrid and Berlin to patent his invention. A German electrical company is reported to have offered a large sum for the invention, while a syndicate in Barcelona has also made a generous offer. Neither advance has been accepted. This, the correspondent adds, is all that is possible to obtain at present. No opinion can be expressed as to the value of the discovery until further details are known.

The London Mail adds that it has learned from other sources that Prof. Figueras has constructed a rough apparatus, by which he obtains a current of 550 volts, which he utilizes in lighting his house and driving a 20-horse power motor. He is shortly coming to London with a perfected working apparatus. His inventions comprise a generator, motor, and sort of governor or regulator. This whole apparatus is so simple that a child could work it.

TALKS OF FAST AUTOS.

Thomas Edison Given the Ride of His Life—Can Build Machine That Will Beat the Wind.

As the result of a wild cross-country ride in a big gasoline automobile with E. E. Britton, of the Automobile Club of America, Thomas A. Edison is working on a new device for his storage battery. "I learned several important points in my ride," said Mr. Edison. "I have drawn plans to work them out, but I cannot make them public."

Mr. Edison's ride ended at midnight, when the Britton machine ran into an iron bar on the road near Paterson and punctured a tire. A farmer's rig was hired to take Mr. Edison and Mr. Britton home. "I never rode so fast in my life," said Mr. Edison. "We speeded up and down the avenue so rapidly that all I saw was a streak of trees." Mrs. Edison and her daughter were next taken aboard the machine and given the ride of their lives. "I can make an electric automobile that will go so fast a man cannot sit in it," Mr. Edison said. The speed of storage machines is unlimited. I am no sport and do not care to ride fast, so I don't think I'll ever make such a machine. It is a simple matter and all depends on how fast a man can ride and live."

MARRIED ELOPING DAUGHTER.

Near-Sighted Minister Performs Ceremony for His Own Child, Not Recognizing Her.

Rev. Thomas Brown, a prominent clergyman of Tioga county, Pa., married his eloping daughter to J. W. Stone, of Allegheny, by mistake. Dr. Brown, who is very near-sighted, was spending two weeks at Bowersville, in New York state, near the state line. His daughter, Miss Susie, a student at Bryn Mawr, he supposed was on a visit to friends in Philadelphia. She had, however, arranged to meet young Stone and elope. After a two weeks' stay in that city Stone brought her to his aunt's residence, near Bowersville, and the couple drove to the parsonage. The regular minister was there, but Rev. Mr. Brown performed the ceremony, not recognizing his daughter in her traveling dress. She saw the dilemma she was in, but gave her mother's name, which was her middle name, and at the conclusion of the ceremony and the signing of the certificate made known her identity to her father. He was extremely indignant at first but a reconciliation has been effected.

Makes No Difference in Public. The awful discovery has been made that some of the English crown jewels are paste. Luckily, however, says the Chicago Record-Herald, the public will not have a chance to get near enough to them to see which ones are spurious.

Not Worth Saving. Mrs. Laura Delinty Pelham thinks rag-time is to be the salvation of American music, and the Chicago Record-Herald remarks: "But is American music worth saving under such a condition?"

Roadhouses in the Yukon. Roadhouses, where meals are served for \$1.50 each, have been established at convenient distances in the upper Yukon country.

HUNTED FOR HIS WIFE'S FAN.

He Was Newly Wed, But the Ordeal Was Too Much for His Patience.

"Tom, dear," said Mrs. Newlywed the other evening, just as they were about to leave the house for the theater, "I've left my fan on the dressing case in my room, and I can't go without it. Won't you run up and get it, that's a dear?"

Tom went up three steps at a time, says the Philadelphia Ledger. A moment later his voice was heard, warfully sharp for a man who had been married but three months.

"It isn't on the dresser." "Why, yes, it must be, dear. Look in the upper drawer in that long blue box in the left-hand corner. Don't muss things all up. Is it there?"

"No, it isn't." "Oh, it must be. Look good. Found it?"

"No, I haven't." "Well, don't get cross about it. Maybe I left it on the bed. Is it there?"

"No, I'll be—"

"Tom! If you can't do a little favor for your wife without swearing about it, you needn't do it at all. Look in the second drawer of the dresser in that pink box. Is it there?"

"No, it isn't, and I knew it wasn't before I looked!"

"You didn't know anything of the sort! Do find it some place. We're late now. Maybe it's on the mantel. I know I laid it down some place while I tied my bonnet. Is it on the mantel?"

"No, it is not on the mantel. I'll be eternally—"

"Tom! If you don't stop I'll take off my things and stay at home! If you'd look for the fan instead of prancing around you'd find it. See if it is in my bonnet box. Sometimes I drop it in there. Found it?"

"Found it?" snarled Tom, jeeringly. "Talk about a needle in a haystack! It's nothing compared to a—"

"Tom Newlywed! Just as sure as you speak that way again I'll stay at home. Look on the chairs and the table and—what are you doing up there, anyhow? Upsetting chairs and kicking over things and growling like some wild animal. I'd be ashamed. I suppose I shall have to come up and hunt for the fan myself, tired as I am. Can't you find it?"

"Find nothing! A man might as well hunt for the north pole or Capt. Kidd's treasure or some particular grain of sand in the bottom of the sea as to look for—"

"There, there! Stop making such a pitiful spectacle of yourself. If I were a man, I'd be a man! Look in the closet—oh, here's the fan. I declare if it hasn't been lying here on the hall rack all the time. I remember now that I laid it down when—Tom Newlywed! I'd be serving you right if I didn't go a step with you. Using such language! Come on. I suppose you'll snarl and sulk all the way down town!" And he did.

HOUSEKEEPING LORE.

Various Bits of Domestic Information for the Aid of the Busy Housewife.

Flour used for cake should be the pastry or winter wheat which lumps in the sifter.

Kettles should never be allowed to boil dry and then be filled with cold water, thus cracking the enamel.

Wash-silk waists should be washed as the colored shirt waists. Before they are wholly dry iron on the wrong side. A little gum arabic water will give the waist a slight stiffness if desired.

After your bacon is sliced off do not throw away the rind as useless. Scrub off the outside with plenty of water and a vegetable brush and use the rind with the scraps of fat remaining to season your dried pea soup or your kettle of "greens."

To Prepare Starch.—Mix three tablespoonfuls of starch with half a cup of cold water and cook 20 minutes. Strain through cheese cloth and use hot. While cooking add one-half a teaspoonful of lard or a small piece of wax, and this will help to keep the starch smooth and prevent it from sticking to the iron. A wheat starch is considered best.

Did you know that iced coffee with lemon is quite as refreshing as iced tea? Make an extra amount for breakfast, pour what is left off the grounds into a glass jar and set down cellar or in the icebox to chill. At luncheon or dinner serve in glasses with chilled ice and sliced lemon. By the way, never allow either tea or coffee to stand on its grounds. Always strain before setting away to cool.

If the appetite flags and one feels that it is "too hot to eat anything," an egg lemonade taken two or three times a day will keep up the strength. The acid of the lemon neutralizes the bilious tendencies of the egg and the physicians frequently recommend it to consumptives or those with liver trouble. Either milk or water may be used. To one well-beaten egg add two tablespoonfuls of sugar and the juice of half a lemon. Fill the glass with milk or water, beating rapidly as it is poured in.

Corn Pudding.

Score the corn on a dozen ears, press out the pulp and leave the hulls on the cob. Rub together one tablespoonful each of butter, sugar and flour, add one teaspoonful of salt; stir in gradually one cupful of sweet milk, and then mix it all with the corn. Add the well-beaten yolks of three eggs, then the whites whipped to a stiff froth, turn into a buttered pudding dish, and bake for 20 minutes in a quick oven.—Ladies' World, New York.

DOCTORS AND CHARITY.

What the Medical Profession Owe to the Benevolent Institutions of Our Country.

Human want and misery is not to be altogether attributed to ignorance in the ordinary educational sense, nor altogether to economic conditions, but more largely to the malign effects of hereditary physical taint and unsanitary surroundings, says American Medicine. All modern communities possess organizations of the charitable inclined, and to the efforts of such benevolent persons the medical profession is chiefly indebted for the founding and support of the many institutions through which physicians exercise their functions among the poor. It remains for the profession to enter into this work in a more systematic way. Every city, county and state medical society should have a standing committee of its most public spirited members, whose particular business it should be to cooperate actively with the organized charities in the capacity of an advisory board. By such a system much may be done in the way of preventing mistakes and of developing the form of preventive charity which will seek to ameliorate suffering by the reduction of pernicious conditions. The splendid work of infirmaries, dispensaries and hospitals in placing curative medicine at the disposal of the diseased poor, needs to be supplemented by bringing the science of preventive medicine into harmonious action with that form of charity which looks to the lessening of social evils along the lines of personal and public sanitation.

THE FAR WEST WIPED OUT.

Wildness and Wooliness of That Portion of the Union Has Almost Entirely Disappeared.

A publishing house in this city, says the Chicago Chronicle, has received an order from the Yukon region for books expressive of what is now the "far" northwest. The order includes Gibbon's Rome, Macaulay's England, the writings of John Stuart Mill, of Flammario and other engaging scientists, graphic novels, humorous stories, but none of Bret Harte's. The "Far West" of Bret Harte is at the vanishing point. A hurry postscript observed that the navigation season is short and that only letter mail is carried over the ice.

In truth, there is no longer any "far" west or "far" northwest. The rugged and often illiterate humanity that cleft the mountains and swam the rivers, opening up a new empire for all the world, is also of the past. The universal free school sends a different multitude now to the advancing frontier. Sturdy but not illiterate, the new pioneers want books wherever they go, and science and the organized forces of civilization enable them to gratify their taste. Culture is no longer a monopoly of the older portions of the country.

MULES PLOW IN ASPHALT.

Drag Big Breaking Plow Through Deep Deposit in the Chickasaw Country.

In the Indian territory, where all sorts of things are done that were never heard of elsewhere, they are plowing asphalt, says the Kansas City Star of recent date. Eighteen miles southeast of Comanche, in the Chickasaw country, six strapping Missouri mules are hitched to a big breaking plow every day and long furrows of asphalt are turned. It is the same kind of a plow the farmers use who break ground in the black jack country, and the asphalt is the kind got by blasting on the island of Trinidad. The mules are plowing in the center of a deposit one-third larger than the asphalt deposits on Trinidad. Wells have been dug to the depth of 100 feet. Strata of asphalt of varying thicknesses have been encountered to whatever depth the wells have been sunk. The supply is apparently inexhaustible. Men of means have become convinced there are millions of dollars to be made, and are either going to make it or lose a fortune in their experiment.

SKINNING A PEARL.

A Delicate Operation for the Removal of Stains or Discolorations That Requires Skill.

The lapidary was skinning a pearl, according to the Philadelphia Record. He had on gloves of a very delicate sort of kid, and the glasses that he wore had lenses of such magnifying power that his eyes, through them, looked as big as saucers. "I wear gloves," he said, "because the hands perspire freely in this work, and perspiration has often been known to discolor pearls. This stone was injured by the accidental dropping on it of some acid. The disaster discolored it some, you see. With this very delicate little tool I am removing its outer skin, and if I find that the acid has filtered through and discolored the inner skin also, I may remove that as well. A pearl, you see, is composed of concentric layers, or skins, and you can, if you are a clever workman, peel it down and down until it disappears."

Strange Fatalities.

The Chicago Tribune recently published a column of strange fatalities collected from its exchanges. One of the deaths was that of a man at Quincy, who kicked at a cat, missed the animal, fell and broke his neck. An Akron, O. barber died from inhaling hair while working on his customers' heads. The top of a can of peaches was fractured at Blossburg, N. Y., and bits of the powdered glass were eaten, causing death.