

PRODUCING COAL OIL.

SCENES IN THE FAMOUS BRADFORD FIELD.

Nitro-Glycerine Lowered and Exploded—Spouting Wells Sometimes Tear Down Derricks—Lightning an Enemy to Storage—Drilling Wells.

The Oil Region.
The recent advance in prices of petroleum and the consequent activity in Pennsylvania's oil fields has aroused public interest in affairs pertaining directly to the production of coal oil. We present herewith a series of illustrations showing several phases of the work of oil production in the Bradford field, a section which made the Penn-



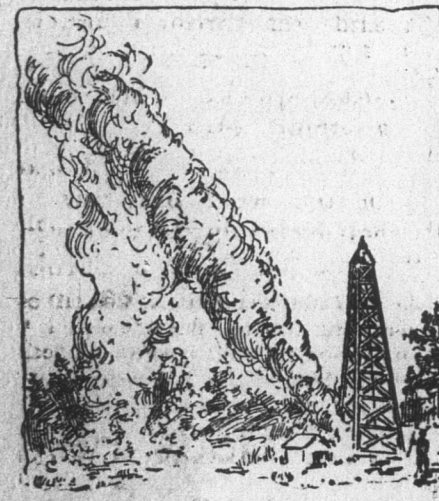
PREPARING A TORPEDO.

sylvanian oil territory famous the world over. The picture of Boyd valley gives a good general view of the oil field in McKean County, near Bradford. Many persons unfamiliar with the oil country suppose the wells are drilled only in the valleys. Such is not the case; although the higher up on a hill the well is located, the deeper the well must be, as the oil-bearing rock or "sand" lies nearly level, and, in the



BOYD VALLEY, CENTER OF RICH OIL FIELD IN M'KEAN COUNTY, PA.

neighborhood of Bradford, is about on a level with tide water.
The drilling is done with a heavy string of tools consisting of rope-socket, sinker bar, jars, auger stem and bit attached to the end of a cable and suspended by means of a temper screw from the end of a working beam (walking beam). The temper screw is used to gradually lower the tools as the bit cuts its way downward. The upward and downward movement of the working beam causes the bit to strike and chip the rock. When the tools have been lowered the length of the temper screw, the tools are raised and the derrick removed by means of a butler. The bit, if dull, is replaced by one freshly "dressed," and the operation is continued. Work is continuous, except in cases of accidents and on Sunday. It is carried on by two crews, consisting each of driller and tool dresser. One crew starts at noon and works till midnight; the other commences at midnight and works till noon. When the well has been drilled to the proper depth it is torpedeed, or "shot," in the oil-producing rock to shatter the rock and facilitate the flow of oil. For this



JUST AFTER THE TORPEDO EXPLOSION.

purpose a torpedo of tin "shells" containing nitro-glycerine is lowered into the well.

The last shell to be lowered is fitted with a firing head. It is sometimes exploded by dropping a weight called a "ninety-devil," and sometimes by means of a bomb-squid. If a person is standing in the vicinity of a well when the torpedo explodes, a slight shock can be felt as though a blow had been struck under one's feet. The noise resembles the crack of an old-fashioned musket cap. When the torpedo explodes, the tremendous force of the explosion, together with the force of the gas, sends the oil high over the derrick. One of the most fascinating sights to be seen in the oil country is a well flowing after being torpedeed. If the well happens to have a large quantity of oil in the hole when shot, several seconds, perhaps half a minute or more, may pass before there are any signs of the coming flow. Then the oil, churned into the color of "working" molasses, rises a few feet above the casing head, stands like a playing fountain for a few seconds, jumps a little higher and a little higher, and then with a roar that can be heard a mile, the gas throws oil and stones high in the air, sometimes tearing away the top of the derrick, and sometimes throwing the whole string of casing out through the top of the derrick. Occasionally, to avoid injury to the derrick or for other reasons, a piece of bent casing is screwed on and the flow is thrown out through the derrick to one side.

From the well the oil is conducted to small wooden storage tanks, which, by

means of pipe lines, are connected to the large iron storage tanks of the pipe line company. These tanks contain from 30,000 to 40,000 barrels of oil each when full, and are located at convenient places through the oil field. At Olean, N. Y., there are a great many of these tanks built in rows, and giving to the place the name of Tank City. The great enemy of the large iron storage tanks is lightning, and when the lightning fires one of them the sight draws spectators for miles around. In case of fire, little can be done as a rule, save to prevent other tanks catching. Generally, the oil burns until all is consumed, but to prevent the fire spreading, a ditch is thrown up around the tank, and often the tank is perforated with cannon balls, thus allowing the oil from near the tank to escape and so prevent boiling over. These tanks sometimes burn from 24 to 36 hours.

CAVE IN THE SIERRA NEVADAS.

Dark Cavern Where Myriads of Bats and Other Creatures Make Homes.

Of all the strange places to be found in the remote recesses of the Sierra Nevada none is any stranger than a bat cave in Kaweah canyon. There is nothing particularly strange about the cave itself, but the fact that it is the dwelling place of thousands of web-winged animals makes it a most uncanny and unusual spot. The cave is in the wall of the canyon, not far back from the water in the rainy season, and there is nothing about the appearance of the opening to attract attention during the day. But approach the place at about dusk, and a black stream of shadowy forms will be seen passing in and out of the opening accompanied by the most peculiar odor in the world and a soft rustling sound. The bats have been asleep all day and are going in search of food. To enter the cave in the daytime is not a difficult task, but is somewhat unpleasant. The opening



BOYD VALLEY, CENTER OF RICH OIL FIELD IN M'KEAN COUNTY, PA.

is large, and a man can enter in an erect position. About ten feet in the entrance makes a turn, and an inky blackness exists. Go a little farther, so as to be away from the air at the entrance, and a most disagreeable odor strikes the nostrils and every few feet one treads upon the body of a bat. While the cave is in darkness a profound silence exists, but strikes a light and a sound like a waterfall is heard. Thousands of bats that have been asleep at once awake and commence to fly in circles about the cavern, which can be seen to be very large. Round and round they go, increasing in speed every moment, and the odor of the cave becomes more and more disagreeable. When this happens it is a wise thing for the explorer to make his escape and postpone further investigation until night, at which time the cave is deserted. Even the dead bats on the floor will disappear, having been eaten by the others as soon as they awake.

Family Reunion.

A lawyer in Australia was defending a young man whose record was malodorous. Ignoring the record, however, the lawyer proceeded to draw a harrowing picture of two gray-haired parents in England looking anxiously for the return of their prodigal son to spend the Christmas with them, and he asked: "Had they the hearts to deprive the old couple of this happiness?"

The jury, however, found the prisoner guilty. Before passing sentence, the judge called for the prisoner's jail record, after examining which he blandly remarked that "the prisoner had some five previous convictions against him, but he was glad to say that the learned counsel's eloquent appeal would not remain unanswered, for he would commit the prisoner to Matiland Jail, where his aged parents at the present moment were serving sentences respectively, so that father, mother and son would be able to spend the ensuing Christmas season under one roof."

Poor Frank.

When the class in geography was called up, it was noticed that one of the boys, Frank by name—and rather dull by nature—was looking uncommonly well pleased with himself. "Well, Frank," said the teacher, "do you know your lesson to-day?" "Yes, ma'am," he answered. "The answer to the first question is 'South,' and the next is 'Africa,' and the next is 'South America,' and the next is 'Pennsylvania.'"

"But, Frank, that isn't the way to learn a lesson. You must skip about. That's the way I shall do in asking the questions."

Neat Reproof.

Perhaps the neatest reproof to a long-winded preacher was that given by Harvey Combe when Lord Mayor to Dr. Parr. As they were coming out of church together, Parr was so foolish as to ask the other how he liked his sermon. "Well, doctor, to speak, firmly, there were four things in it that I did not like to hear. They were the quarters of the church clock which struck before you had finished."

Every woman occasionally says something that causes you to wonder where she learned it.

SHRINE AT LOURDES IN FRONT OF THE SACRED WELL.

This Sketch, Drawn from Life, Gives a Glimpse of What May Be Witnessed at Lourdes Every Year During the Pilgrimage Season.



DOG WORSHIP IN FRANCE.

Canines Have Their Own Tailors and Eat Off the Family Table.

A new religion has sprung up in France—that of dog worship. These darling pets of smart women have a charming time of it when they are not being vivisectioned by brutal scientific men, as is often the case, for pet dogs, like refined people, are peculiarly sensitive, their nerves as well as their tastes being ultra-developed. The prized favorite of his doting mistress is armed at all points. He has his own tailor, who provides him with a variety of clothes, of which the fashion changes monthly. He has winter coats, summer wraps, mackintoshes, comforters, pocket handkerchiefs, even respirators. Dogs have been trained to eat their dinner off a tablecloth and to carry a sunshade over their devoted heads. False teeth, too, can be provided, and dentists are found specially prepared to minister to the canine race. And with all this luxury the charm of the dog's company will be destroyed. Artificial and civilized, he will differ from men, and we all have experienced the value of a dog who is our friend, who is funny and naughty and mischievous and frolicsome and faithful and undiscriminating, who loves us when we are unkind as well as when we are good, who bears no malice, and never philosophizes, and lives only for pleasure and to have a good time, innocently expecting us to share it with him and looking to us confidently for sympathy—"that dumb, inarticulate ecstasy," as Mrs. Browning says, "which is so affecting—love without speech." Dogs must be pagans frank and free; therein lies their worth as companions for men.—London Graphic.

JAPANESE M. E. CHURCH.

They Dedicate Their First Edifice Erected in America.

The first Japanese church in America was dedicated in San Francisco recently. Its outside is of brick, plaster and wood-carving. Its congregation consists of 300 Japanese Methodists, with a few Japanese girls of various sizes in charge of Miss Hewitt as chaperon. Inside there is a strip of Japanese matting in the aisle and chairs take the place of regular seats. The pulpit has



FIRST JAPANESE CHURCH IN AMERICA.

a gay red carpet, and there is a red curtain between the choir and the audience. There are Japanese vases of dull blue pottery with a stork design full of flowers.

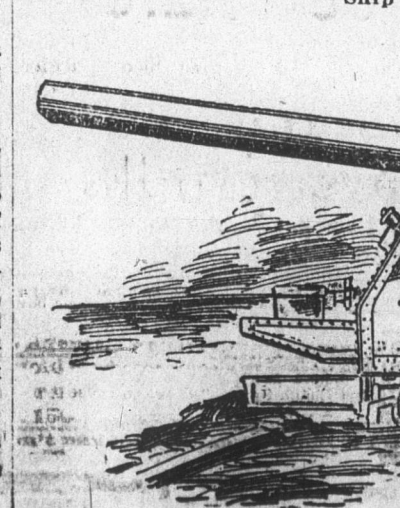
The church itself is in the upper story. Below are the chapel, school-room and offices, with the dormitories of the mission in the rear. The mission boys have intelligent, well-bred faces.

The Effect of the Hard Times.

A story was recently told of how a preacher tested the effect of the hard times upon his congregation. At the conclusion of one of his sermons he said: "Let everybody in the house who pay their debts stand up." Instantly every man, woman, and child, with one exception, arose to their feet. He seated the crowd, and then said: "Let every man who is not paying his debts stand up." The exception noted, a care-worn, hungry-looking individual, clothed in his last summer suit, slowly assumed a perpendicular position, and leaned upon the back of the seat in front of him. "How is it, my friend,"

TERROR TO WAR VESSELS.

The New Twenty-Inch Rifled Gun, Which, It Is Said, Will Totally Destroy a Ship Ten Miles Away.



Inquired the minister, "that you are the only man in this large congregation who is unable to meet his obligations?" "I publish a newspaper," he meekly replied, "and my brethren here, who have just stood up, are my subscribers, and—" "Let us pray," exclaimed the minister.—Independent Herald.

EVANGELISTS ON BICYCLES.

The Rev. Morrill Twins Use the Wheel in Their Business.

"The Rev. Morrill Twins," the evangelists, probably attract more attention when they go forth on their wheels than any other of Chicago's great army of bicycle riders. Wherever they go on their "bikes" people line the streets to watch them pass by; wherever they stop is a crowd. It is rather unusual to see two men in silk hats, long Prince Albert coats, and looking as much alike as two peas in the pod, riding bicycles, but that is the way the Rev. Morrill



REV. MORRILL TWINS, EVANGELISTS.

twins go out, except on hot days, when they shift the Prince Alberts for long black alpaca coats and the silk hats for high, sober, clerical-looking straw bonnets. That is partly the reason why they attract so much attention, some of it commendation and some of it ridicule.

The Rev. Morrill twins use bicycles in their business. They are traveling evangelists, and their bicycles help them to get around. The wheels they ride are not of the lightest make, but big and heavy and weighed down with brakes, lanterns large enough almost for railroad locomotives, mud guards, toolbags and carrying apparatus. When the Rev. Morrill twins are mounted it is a hard matter to tell which from 'other, which one is ahead and which behind. It is sometimes puzzling even to themselves, so they usually ride abreast to avoid confusion.

His Job Blew Through His Whiskers.

A story is told of a Philadelphia hotel keeper. Employed as a porter about the hotel was an elderly man named Mike, who had been an attaché of the hotel for eight years. His most prominent feature and one of which he was very proud, was a beard of luxuriant growth. One day last week the proprietor of the house was pacing the lobby when Mike happened to pass. The proprietor was in a very disagreeable frame of mind, and he stopped and looked at Mike with an evil light in his eye. "Come here, you," he yelled at the porter. "How long have you been here?" "Nigh onto eight years, sor," "Well, you've been here long enough. You needn't come back to-morrow. I'm tired of seeing you about." The poor porter was thunder-struck. He went to his friend, the day clerk, and told him all about it. "What'll I do?" said he. "O'fve a wife and family tur tur support, an' Oi can't get another job." The clerk thought for a minute and then said suddenly: "I have it. You go home and shave off your beard, and then go to the boss and tell him you heard he needed a porter." Mike followed the advice next day and secured the situation, becoming his own successor. The proprietor has never suspected the trick.

Turning an Honest Penny.

The Denver and Rio Grande Railroad has learned that two members of the Colorado Legislature have been renting their annual passes to traveling men for \$15 a month.

When we go to heaven we hope we will not find any male angels there wearing side whiskers.

HUMOR OF THE WEEK.

STORIES TOLD BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Odd, Curious and Laughable Phases of Human Nature Graphically Portrayed by Eminent Word Artists of Our Own Day—A Budget of Fun.

Sprinkles of Spice.
In languid summer when each tree in lazy cadence rustles,
The blithe mosquito seems to be
The only thing that hustles.
—Washington Star.

Hoax—"That story of yours reminds me of a tramp." Joak—"How so?" Hoax—"It won't wash."—Philadelphia Record.

The teacher—"Now, who can tell me which travels the faster—heat or cold?" Johnnie Bright (promptly)—"Heat, of course. Anybody can catch cold."—Tid-Bits.

Judge—"You say you have some means of subsistence?" Tramp—"Yes, your honor." Judge—"Then why is it not visible?" Tramp—"I ate it."—Harlem Life.

Miss Parique—"In New York do the prominent social lights smoke?" Miss Caustique—"Yes, particularly after they have been turned down."—New York World.

Briggs—"You say the phenologist who examined your head wasn't very complimentary?" "Hardly. He told me I was fitted to be a leader in society."—Life.

"I'm going now; yes, I'm going, going," murmured Steigher. "What an excellent auctioneer you'd make," said the heartless but tired Miss Nyecegerl, Boston Courier.

Tramp—"Do you know what it is, sir, to be shunned by all; to not have the grasp of a single friendly hand?" Stranger—"Indeed, I do. I'm a life insurance agent."—Life.

First Carpenter—"I can't see what you are driving at." Second Carpenter (howling with pain)—"Well, I can now; I was driving at the nail, but hit my thumb."—Boston Courier.

Smallwort—"Well, I have to hunt up another cook. Our latest one left yesterday." Ford—"Did she basely desert you for gold?" "No. Copper."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

First cyclist (nearing a road-house)—Do you suppose we can get anything to drink there? Second cyclist—Just look at the enormous aggregation of wheels in the carriage shed.—Life.

Principal (to new apprentice)—"Has the book-keeper told you what you have to do in the afternoon?" Youth—"Yes, sir; I was to waken him when I saw you coming."—Dahelm.

Stoutlady, at street crossing (to policeman)—"Could you see me across the street, officer?" Policeman—"Sure, madam, I could see ye in times the distance, aisy."—London Tid-Bits.

Walk O. Nights—Doctor, what is a simple remedy for sleeplessness? Doctor—Let the person count "until he is asleep. Walk O. Nights—He can't count. It's the baby.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

"My face is my fortune, sir," she said. "Er—excuse me, madam, but you can't really mean it," rejoined the astonished male. "Certainly. I'm the lady with the iron jaw in the dime museum."—Washington Star.

"Baker got into a rumphus with a policeman the other night," said Pinkney. "He offered to bet the policeman he didn't dare arrest him." "What did the copper do?" "Took him up."—Harper's Bazar.

"What was the principal object of interest in America when you were there?" The eminent British novelist looked at his questioner with chilling scorn and replied: "I was, of course."—Washington Star.

"Begob," said Mrs. Dolan, "that 'b'y Pat of ours'll soon be knowin' more than his father does." "O'fll never moind that," replied Dolan, "if he'll go ahead an' know it for sure insted av only thinkin' he does."—Washington Star.

"You made a slight mistake in my poem this morning," said the poet. "Sorry," replied the editor. "What was it?" "Well, I wrote 'The clouds hang murky o'er the west,' and you make me say 'The crowds hang turkey over my desk.'"—Exchange.

Upgardon—I had a singular experience last Tuesday. You remember it looked like rain and the weather prophets predicted rain? Atom—"Yes. Well, I brought my umbrella, raincoat and rubber shoes down town that morning." "Yes." "Well, it rained."—Chicago Tribune.

"I have come to ask for your daughter's hand, Mr. Herrick," said young Waller nervously. "Oh, well, you can't have it," said Herrick. "I'm not doliing out my daughter on the installment plan. When you feel that you can support the whole girl, you may call again."—Harper's Bazar.

Edward—I don't Dick going off in his writings? Forrest—I haven't noticed it. Edward—It seems to me that he has lost that exquisite delicacy of touch he used to have. Forrest (ruefully)—By Jove! You wouldn't think so if you had seen him work for me for ten this morning.

—New Rochelle Life.

Friend Perichon, accompanied by his wife, took a trip to the outskirts of Paris. Very tired and hungry, they entered an eating house. The proprietor declared that he had nothing but a chop to offer them. "Only one!" exclaimed Perichon; "then what is my wife to have?"—Le Gaulois.

Safely Housed.

In St. Paul's one day, a London guide was showing an American gentleman round the tombs. "That, sir," said the man, "his tomb of the greatest naval hero Europe ever knew—Lord Nelson's. This marble sarcophagus weighs forty-two tons. Hinside that is a steel receptacle weighing twelve tons, and hinside that is a leaden casket, hermetically sealed, weighing five tons. Hinside that is a mahogany coffin 'olding the ashes of the great hero.'"

"Well," said the Yankee, after thinking awhile, "I guess you've got him. If he ever gets out of that, telegraph me at my expense."

"Willie, have you been in another fight?" "No, mamma. This fellow out-classed me and I wasn't in it."—Brooklyn Life.

SOMEWHAT CURIOUS.

In the last five years the population of France has decreased.

Of the twenty-seven royal families of Europe two-thirds are of German origin.

The average life of a locomotive is said to be about fifteen years, and the earning capacity \$300,000.

Bees in order to collect one pound of honey must visit the clover fields not less than 3,750,000 times.

An albino frog with beautiful pink eyes has lately been added to the curiosities in the museum at Berlin.

It has been calculated that the saline matter held in solution in sea water comprises one-twentieth of its weight.

The London milk supply is 1894 was 43,500,000 imperial gallons, or 3,625,000 gallons per month, and 119,070 gallons per day.

A cigarette smoker sends into the air about 4,000,000,000 particles at every pull, according to Dr. Atkin's investigations.

In 1709 a race meeting was held at York, England, and from that day to this there has never ceased to be an August meeting at York.

It is estimated by engineers who have studied the subject that 16,000,000 horse-power goes to waste every hour over Niagara Falls.

The value of foreign timber imported into England annually is not less than \$55,000,000, not to speak of tons of paper manufactured from wood pulp.

One of the curious facts but recently noted by the biologists and physiologists is that men have more red corpuscles in their blood than women have.

The ink used in printing the Bank of England notes was formerly made from grape stone charcoal, but now it is manufactured from naphtha smoke.

In Mexico, and Siam, as well, judge, jury and lawyers all smoke in court, if they wish to, while a case is being heard. Even the prisoner is not deprived of his cigar or cigarette.

King James I. bought of a Mr. Markham the first Arabian horse ever owned in England. The price was \$500. He was disgraced by being beaten by every horse that ran against him.

The manufacture of carpets in Syria is carried on exclusively by women and children. The trade, although important in its way, is not large, and power looms do not exist in the country.

The Egyptians believed that the soul lived only as long as the body endured, hence their reason for embalming the body to last as long as possible. It is estimated that altogether there are 400,000,000 mummies in Egypt.

Soda-propelled engines are now being used on some French railways. The invention is based on the principle that solutions of caustic soda, which have high boiling points, liberate the absorbing steam, and work noiselessly.

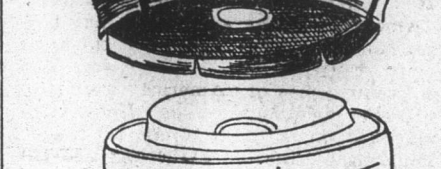
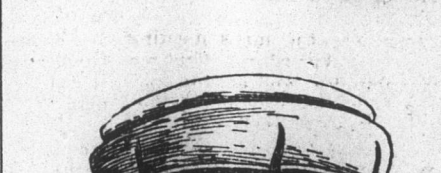
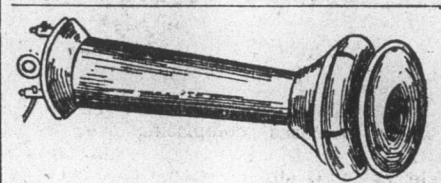
When a person in the Soudan is bitten by a dog supposed to be suffering from the rabies, the animal is instantly caught, killed, and cut open; the liver is taken out and slightly browned by being held to the fire, after which the whole of the organ is eaten by the patient.

According to the trials of carrier pigeons recently made in the American navy, these birds are likely to prove very useful at sea in carrying dispatches. Only 10 per cent. of the pigeons sent off failed to return "home," and some of the "homers" covered 200 miles of ocean at a speed of thirty miles an hour.

A NEW EAR-PIECE.

It Will Add to the Comfort and Convenience of Telephone-Users.

A New York inventor has introduced a pneumatic cushion for the receiver of a telephone, which seems well adapted to its purpose. It is made of soft rubber and is fitted into a metal rim.



NEW PHONE DEVICE.

which clamps over the end of the receiver and forms there a complete air-chamber.

Not only will this device prevent the buzzing sound that telephone users are familiar with and dislike, but it will better regulate the distance to the ear-drum. Its touch is soft and pleasant to the ear.

Missouri's Old Soldiers.

Missouri is a great country for soldiers. During the great civil war it would appear that almost the entire male population of sufficient age was called on to bear arms. Between the Union and Confederate forces there was, as Phil Kearny phrased it, "love-ly fighting along the whole line." There was no community that did not experience the sights and sounds, the excitements and alarms of war. After hostilities had ceased the military element was largely reinforced from beyond the Mississippi. In those days Missouri was considered a new country and was sought by immigrants. Certain portions of the State were counted as "homestead country." The disbanded soldiers of both armies came to Missouri. This gave us a great martial population.—Kansas City Star.

"Oh, yes, my husband has been a collector of curios and such things for a number of years." "Was he in that business when he married you?" "Yes, indeed." "I thought so."—Atlanta Constitution.

Fuddy—"I was talking to Johnson last night." Duddy—"Yes, I saw him this morning. He was in a terribly demoralized condition."—Boston Transcript.

DRAKE IS THEIR MAN.

IOWA REPUBLICANS NAME HIM FOR GOVERNOR.

Six Ballots Were Necessary—Parrott for Lieutenant Governor—The Platform—One Thousand Fall with an Atlantic City Convention Hall Floor.

The Ticket.

Governor.....Francis M. Drake
Lieutenant Governor.....Matt Parrott
Supreme Judge.....Josiah Given
State Public Instruction.....Henry Sabin
Railroad Com.....George W. Perkins

The Iowa Republican State convention met in Des Moines for the purpose of nominating candidates for Governor, Lieutenant Governor, Judge of the Supreme Court, Superintendent of Public Instruction, and Railroad Commissioner. There were 1,242 delegates, requiring 622 to nominate.

The auditorium of Calvary tabernacle, the scene of the convention, was plentifully decorated with flags and bunting, and when the chairman of the State Central Committee, J. E. Blythe, called the convention to order at 10:54 every seat was filled. There were 2,000 visitors in addition to the delegates. Senator Allison appeared on the stage and the entire assembly arose and united in a series of tremendous cheers. Senator Allison bowed his acknowledgments, but maintained silence. Chairman Blythe named J. R. Lane, of Davenport, as temporary chairman. Mr. Lane's speech was short, but its delivery was delayed by almost incessant applause. The Hon. Lafe Young was made permanent chairman and made an exceedingly brief but epigrammatic address.

When the chair announced that balloting for Governor was in order there were no nominating speeches nor presentation of candidates, and no changing of votes while a ballot was in progress. This facilitated matters greatly, and the six ballots required to decide the nominee for Governor were taken in about two hours. There was intense interest manifest throughout the tiresome ordeal.

Gen. Drake made a ten-minute speech accepting the nomination. The convention then proceeded to the nomination of Lieutenant Governor, and a ballot was taken resulting as follows:

Dungan.....346
Parrott.....606
Ormsby.....211
Kamrar.....80

During the second ballot Dungan's name was withdrawn and the nomination went to Parrott. State Superintendent Sabin, Supreme Judge Given and Railroad Commissioner Perkins were quickly renominated by acclamation. The resolutions were read and adopted and the convention adjourned sine die.

Platform Adopted.

The platform in brief reaffirms the fealty of the party in Iowa to the national party, congratulating the people upon the evidence of returning prosperity, labor re-established on a prosperous basis, all of which is attributed to the prospective return of the Republican party to power. It deplores the destruction of the reciprocity agreements by the Democratic party, affirms the declaration of the Minneapolis national convention on the currency question, quoting that plank entire, and urging an international agreement on the silver problem; welcomes the honest and industrious immigration, and declares no other should be permitted to come; favors liberality to the nation's defenders in the way of pensions; congratulates the people that the State will be represented in the next Congress by two Republican Senators and eleven Republican Congressmen, and with especial pride remembers the services of our senior Senator, whose long and honorable record entitles him to full confidence and enduring affection, and hails with satisfaction the universal desire of the Republicans of the State to continue him in his present office, as a usefulness until called to the larger services of the nation.

FALL WITH A FLOOR.

Two Hundred People Maimed at an Elks' Social Session in Atlantic City.

More than 100 men and women were seriously hurt at the social session tendered by Atlantic City, N. J., lodge to the visiting Elks at the Baltic Avenue Casino Wednesday evening. The session had just opened, and only one of the speakers had been heard, when, without the slightest warning, the building, which has not been used for several years, collapsed, and fully 1,000 persons were thrown to the floor beneath. Many women, the wives of the visiting Elks, went down in the ruins. Fully 200 persons who were on the first floor of the building, and immediately beneath the banquet hall, were crushed beneath the timbers, and lay helpless. One man was killed in the crash and many were desperately wounded. The fact that all the electric lights went out at the time the building gave way, added to the confusion.

An alarm was immediately turned in and the city's force of 200 firemen and every available police officer in the city were called to the scene as a hospital corps. The police ambulance and carriages of every description were utilized to convey the injured to the hospital and to the hotels. When the police and firemen arrived on the scene, the excitement was intense. Within a few minutes they succeeded in clearing the space in the immediate neighborhood of the building and placed ropes around to keep the crowd back. In the meantime the firemen had set to work to extricate the wounded from beneath the mass of timbers, and they were aided in their work by the hotelkeepers and residents near the scene. Every house was thrown open for the reception of the injured and every available conveyance was pressed into service to carry them to their hotels.

Telegraphic Breverages.

The excise law was rigidly enforced in New York.

Brazil is said to be again on the verge of a rebellion.

Dr. Kester, of Hammond, Ind., ended his life with chloroform.

Thomas R. Mieskel, the murderer of Phil Melsing, at Milton, Ky., has been captured.

Receiver McNulta, of the whisky trust, has been authorized to offer the property in St. Paul for sale.

The Diamond plate glass works at Elwood, Ind., have been sold to the glass trust for about \$1,000,000.

New Orleans' citizens' committee has issued public notice that firebombs will be handed without process of law.

The National Confederate Association of the United States began its twelfth annual meeting at Saratoga, N. Y.

The grand lodge of Elks opened its sessions at Atlantic City. It is said factional differences have been adjusted.