H. B. MERRITT, Pontiac, Mich.

A Word from Our Shoe Store---

Science has joined the ranks of the shoemakers and today it is possible to get ready-made Shoes of better material, more perfect form, and more comfortable fit than ever before. In best shoe-making this country leads the world. But there is no class of merchandise in which there is so much deception as Shoes and hence it pays to buy of a reputable dealer.

Our stock of Ladies' and Gen's Shoes is larger this season than ever before but the strength of our fine shoe stock lies mainly in our

$3.00 and $3.50 Lines.

We can give you different styles in French Calf, Box Calf, Patent Leather, Vici Kid and Winter Russets, Welt soles, Bulldog Toes, all up-to-date. Large line of Ladies' Warm Lined Shoes 90c to $2.50 a pair.

Everything warranted as represented.

H. B. Merritt, 17 N. Saginaw St. Pontiac.

FOR CASH ONLY!

Low Prices, Good Goods and Fair Dealing is my motto!

No wonder my competitors cry "cellar worn goods"—they have a reason for it. All I ask is for you to examine my goods and prices and judge for yourself who sells the best goods for the least money.

5 yards Lonsdale Cotton.....20c
Only 5 yards to a customer.

5 yards 5c Bleached Cotton.....19c
Only 5 yards to a customer.

10 yards 5c Outing Flannel.....45c

Misses' and Children's Hosiery.....5c

1 lot Men's Fleeced Underwear at....21c
These goods are good value at 35c.

1 lot Ladies' Fleeced Underwear at...21c
Are worth 35c.

Men's half wool Underwear at.....41c
These goods are what I sold for 65c the first part of the season.

1 lot Ladies' $1.00 Wrappers at.....75c

Men's Woolen Hosiery, per pair.....10c

Men's Jersey Overshirts at.....50c
Others ask 75c for the same goods.

1½ yards wide Floor Oilcloth.....60c

2 yards wide Floor Oilcloth.....$1.00

Men's all wool Pants.....$2.00
These are good value at $3.00.

Men's Canvas Jackets.....$1.00

Men's Felts and Rubbers, complete $1.50
Others ask $2 and $2.50 for the same goods.

Men's Snag Rubbers and Felts.....$2.50
Are worth 50c to 75c more.

Men's Shoes at.....$1.25
In coin and French toes, are good value at $1.75.

Ladies' Shoes at.....$1.25
Are worth from $1.50 to $1.75.

Men's Whole Stock Kip Boots at...$2.00
Are the same goods others sell for $3.00.

Misses' Spring Heel Shoes at.....$1.25
Are worth $1.75.

Children's Spring Heel Shoes at $1.00
Would be good value at $1.25.

Bed Blankets, Horse Blankets, Comfortables, Ladies' Woolen, Sateen and Silkaline Skirts at lowest cash prices.

Bring your CASH and buy goods that are sold as represented. Yours,

V. NIXON,

Birmingham, - - Mich.

COUNTY LINE

C. Anderson intends sowing wheat soon.

H. Halsey has the addition to his house finished.

Richmond Hoard of Flushing, called on old neighbors last week.

The County Line school is getting along nicely under the charge of Miss Kemp.

Auctioneer Blust raised his large barn last Thursday. C. Gamble bossed the job.

L. Mero is moving from the B. F. Skinner place and intends being on E. McDowell's place in the future.

Rev. Smith and wife sang several pieces at the service in the M. E. church Sunday evening, Mrs. Smith playing on the guitar.

F. Drummond moved the last of his goods from Warren this week, there having been some trouble about rent matters between Mr. D. and Mr. H.

An old man 73 years old was shot while stealing chickens near the Centre Line church by P. Kramer. Undertaker Stevens kept him some time, but no one claimed the old man and he was buried Saturday.

The largest turnout of the season by all odds attended the Democratic meeting at Warren Monday evening. The Utica band and local singers all helped to make things lively. Judge Tucker, of Mt. Clemens did the speaking.

The house owned by E. Lockwood, near the M. E. church, burned last week. Fire caught from a stick of wood falling on the floor while the people were absent. It was occupied by J. Smith. Little was saved.

An Enterprising Druggist.

There are few men more wide awake and enterprising than Whitehead & Mitchell, who spare no pains to secure the best of everything in their line for their many customers. They now have the valuable agency for Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. This is the wonderful remedy that is producing such a furor all over the country by its many startling cures. It absolutely cures asthma, bronchitis, hoarseness and all affections of the throat, chest and lungs. Call at above drug store and get a trial bottle free or, regular size for 50 cts and $1. Guaranteed to cure or price refunded.

BIG BEAVER.

Miss Anna Quick returned home Wednesday night.

Bell Hill of Virginia, arrived in town Saturday evening.

Mrs. J. F. Robbins, of Pontiac spent Friday at S. L. Robbins.'

G. C. Gibbs is spending a few weeks with his son Hal, at Howard City.

Mr. and Mrs. Phil Schlaack of Birmingham, were guests at August Schultz's Sunday.

Misses Grace Houghton, Belle Pallister and Maud Schultz, of Detroit, were home Sunday.

Miss Case, of County Line, is at Geo. Terry's helping care for Mrs. Terry, who is a little better of the fever.

Mrs. E. R. Smith and baby Edward, Miss Belle Smith and Mrs. Hattie McBride were guests of Mrs. Frankie George last Friday.

The Ladies' Aid met last Friday at Mrs. M. Goodale's, for the purpose of tying some comfortables. A good time and dinner were enjoyed by all.

Come one. Come all, and listen to a fine Phonographic concert by Mr. Clark of Romeo, at the K. O. T. M. Hall, Big Beaver, Tuesday evening, November 15. Admission 10 cents. This concert is especially fine and will be highly appreciated by all who hear it.

TROY.

Mrs. Helen Jennings returned Saturday from Saginaw.

Mrs. Will Lakie spent a few days in Detroit last week.

Mrs. Burrows and daughter are visiting at Toledo, Ohio.

Prayer meeting every Wednesday night at the M. E. church.

A pound social at the parsonage Friday evening. Everybody come.

About 45 persons were in ateendance at the Farmers' Club at Harry Wattles' Saturday. The first Saturday in December the Club will meet at S. B. Wattle's.

A Phonograph recital at the Troy Hall Monday evening, Nov. 14; admission 10 cents—This is Edison's invention, don't class it with any other phone.

Mr. Porritt, the aged father of Mrs. Hetchler, died Friday. Funeral was held from the M. E. church Sunday a. m., Rev. Clack officiating. Burial on the Plains.

How to Find Out.

Fill a bottle or common glass with your water and let it stand twenty-four hours; a sediment or settling indicates an unhealthy condition of the kidneys; if it stains your linen it is evidence of kidney trouble; too frequent desire to pass it or pain in the back is also convincing proof that the kidneys and bladder are out of order.

WHAT TO DO.

There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy fulfils every wish in curing rheumatism, pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passages. It corrects inability to hold water and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go often during the day, and to get up many times during the night. The mild and extraordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. At druggists fifty cents and one dollar.

You may have a sample bottle and a book that tells more about it, both sent absolutely free by mail, if you send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. When writing be sure and mention that you read this generous offer in the Birmingham Eccentric.

CLAWSON.

Joe Parks is down with typhoid fever.

Geo. Hunt visited in Waterford one day last week.

The new bridge is completed between Reed's and the store.

Mr. and Mrs. Hendrickson visited in Detroit Sunday last.

Charlie Cliff is staying at Mr. Powers' near Pontiac for a while.

Ollie Phillips has returned home from Grosse Pointe for the winter.

Hattie Baker and Pollie Phillips are taking music lessons of Mrs. Myron Bailey.

Payson Halsey is building a shed at the schoolhouse for Mayme Taber's horse.

Mrs. Mary McBride spent last week with the Sarrett and McBride families in Detroit.

Will Bell is out buying cattle and Mary Bean is staying with Mrs. Bell during his absence.

Lottie Lawson and Myrtle Phillips attended the birthday party of Gracie Lawson at Royal Oak Saturday.

Mrs. Rhoda Hendrickson has come home to take care of her mother, Mrs. Emily Haines, who is failing very fast.

Jimmie Anderson's barn, on the Stafford farm was struck by lightning last Saturday and burned, with four or five hundred bushels of wheat, the same of oats, hay, cornstalks and a new drill. The straw stack and corn crib were burned. Small insurance.

The Trusts.

Briggs—Anyway, I hope they won't get this air-liquefying business down to any finer point before I die. Braggs—What do you care? "What do I care? Do you suppose I want to be compelled to pay monthly rates—in advance—to a trust before I am allowed to have enough air to breathe?"—Indianapolis Journal.

Magnetic Plant.

There has been discovered in India a strange plant which possesses astonishing magnetic power. The hand touching it immediately receives a strong magnetic shock, while at a distance of twenty feet a magnetic needle is affected by it.

Too Common.

Cholly—By the way, have you read —— Fweddy—I haven't wead anything lately, deah boy. Books are so cheap nowadays that anybody can wead them, baw Jove!—Tit-Bits.

Different.

Jones—They accused her of blowing up a man-o'-war?

Bones—She scolded her soldier husband.

ACTIVE SOLICITORS WANTED EVERYWHERE for "The Story of the Philippines" by Murat Halstead, commissioned by the Government as Official Historian to the War Department. The book was written in army camps at San Francisco, on the Pacific with Gen. Merritt, in the hospitals at Honolulu, in Hong Kong, in the American trenches at Manila, in the insurgent camps with Aguinaldo, on the deck of the Olympia with Dewey, and in the roar of battle at the fall of Manila. Bonanza for agents. Scores of original pictures taken by government photographers on the spot. Large book. Low prices. Big profits. Freight paid. Credit given. Drop all trashy unofficial war books. Outfit free. Address, J. Barber, Sec'y, Star Insurance Building, Chicago.

Your Doctor Knows

Your doctor knows all about foods and medicines.

The next time you see him, just ask him what he thinks of

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod-Liver Oil with Hypophosphites. We are willing to trust in his answer.

For twenty-five years doctors have prescribed our Emulsion for paleness, weakness, nervous exhaustion, and for all diseases that cause loss of flesh.

Its creamy color and its pleasant taste make it especially useful for thin and delicate children.

No other preparation of cod-liver oil is like it. Don't lose time and risk your health by taking something unknown and untried. Keep in mind that SCOTT'S EMULSION has stood the test for a quarter of a century.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

EGRET IS A SHY BIRD.

How Hunters Secure the Fine Feathers for Millinery Purposes.

From the New York Sun: Nearly 6 feet high, very dark from the burning of a tropical sun, but sinewy and strong in appearance, was Charles H. Mohrmann a few days ago as he related his story of the hunting of the egret in South America. At first glance he would be taken for an officer in the Spanish or Cuban army who had been exposed to the elements in a campaign. He started in his present career from the feather and hat district of New York city in an endeavor to reach the source of supply of this most valuable millinery decorative finery. In his quest he hunted through Mexico and Central America, only to find that the game was pretty much hunted out in those countries, and traveled on into Venezuela before he found the birds in rookeries, for it is in a gathering of this kind only that they can be shot with profit. These rookeries may be sought for years without success. The danger, the hunter explained, is not great, being principally from snakes, scorpions and centipedes. There is a popular error, he says, about alligators being ferocious. He says he has frequently waded out into a shallow stream crowded with them and armed only with a stick; he has shouted at them and clubbed them over the nose, when they would get out of the way as fast as they could. The long, lean kind are fiercer. Still, about the only danger when one gets into a school of alligators is that they will not move out of the way until shot at, and then in their scramble they may hit a side of the boat with the tail and splinter it. A wetting and loss of provisions follow. The egret is a shy bird. Their rookeries are in places not easy of access, but may be approached in a small launch. The birds roost in high trees standing in water. The hunter approaches cautiously, anchors under the tree, and then shoots from daylight until dark. A fowling piece is the weapon used. The bird falls near the canoe and is picked up by the hunter. Dogs are not used, because the alligators are very fond of dogs. These rookeries contain from 10,000 to 30,000 birds, about 15 per cent of which may be taken, as only the old birds are shot, and then not until the young ones are able to take care of themselves, which is when they are about six weeks old. The season varies. In Central America and Mexico it is from February to October. The best time is in March, April and May. After that the plumes become a little ragged. In the Orinoco the season is from about Sept. 1 to Jan. 1. There are big rookeries on Aprene, a tributary of the Orinoco. Two steam launches are now on that river and have made considerable money. Rookeries are on big cattle ranches, owned by natives, who jealously guard them. A privilege costs about $2,000 and 50 per cent of the proceeds. Each bird is worth about $125. The feathers for which they are hunted grow on the back and hang down over a short, stubby tail. About 8,000 ounces were shipped from the Aprene region to New York last year. This would approximate about 200,000 birds. The amounts shipped to Paris and London are larger, but the figures are not obtainable. There are known to be immense rookeries on other tributaries of the Orinoco which have not been approached because the launches draw thirty-eight to forty-eight inches of water. In these streams for six months in the year during the dry season there is only twenty-four inches of water. Feathers are plucked, and, after being assorted into grades 1, 2 and 3, are dried and hermetically sealed in tin boxes for shipment. They are used for millinery purposes, and in the English army for officers' helmets. Mr. Mohrmann has been a hunter for three years and intends going back in September next.

Proper Way.

"Abner," asked the wife of the editor of the Plumville Bugle, looking up from her latest "take," "don't you think it is a sin for you to write those Washington dispatches right here in the office?" "No, I don't," stoutly responded the editor. "I have always been taught that the way to get a thing done right is to do it yourself."—Ex.

Information.

"Pa, doesn't 'post' mean after?" "Yes." "Then does post-office mean after office?"—Ex.

PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT.

J. M. Barrie is said to be a good talker, but so shy that every word has to be forced from him.

Harold Frederic says that over 35,000 copies of his "Damnation of Theron Ware" have been sold.

Paul Laurence Dunbar says that until the publication of his latest book few of his readers knew him to be of unmixed negro blood.

The electric-light plant in Long Beach, Cal., is managed by a woman, Mrs. Iva E. Tuttle, who is superintendent and principal owner as well.

Thomas Hardy, author of "Tess," avoids the city and spends all of his time in the Wessex county which he has made immortal. He is regarded as the most modest of living authors.

Mgr. Weld, who died the other day, was a well-known English Roman Catholic prelate, a domestic prelate to the pope, an uncle of Cardinal Vaughn, and a member of one of the oldest Roman Catholic families in England.

The sultan, in fear for his personal safety, has taken to revolver practice. He shoots at a target daily and has, it is reported in Paris, become so proficient that he can fire with equally fatal facility with either his right or his left hand.

John L. Elliott, the last survivor of the original members of the Athenaeum Club, died recently at the age of 94 years. The club was founded in 1824. He had held Queen Victoria in his arms when she was a baby, and walked across the Thames when it was frozen over in 1814.

Trapeze performers, liquor dealers and lawyers must be admitted to the bar in order to practice their professions.

GREAT VALUE GIVING KERN'S. COR. WOODWARD AND GRATIOT AVES.

ANNIVERSARY SALE.

It will pay all who value economy to visit this sale.

INTERESTING PRICES on

DRESS GOODS

BLACK CREPONS—42 inch, new, handsome and stylish effects that have sold for $1—Anniversary price.....59c

Silk Wool Plaids.

Pretty Color Combinations, 39c value—Anniversary price.....39c

Silk and Wool Suitings.

All-wool and Silk Mixtures, 38 inches wide—Anniversary price.....25c

Tailor Suitings

52-inch wide, all the new colorings, a $1 cloth—Anniversary price.....79c

Black Satin Duchess

All Silk, 20 inches wide—Anniversary price.....50c

At the Lining Counter

YARD-WIDE SILESIA.....7½c

YARD-WIDE SKIRTING TAFFETA.....5c

FANCY STRIPE SKIRTING.....10c

BRUSH BINDING, an 8c grade.....4c

ANNIVERSARY SPECIALS.

BEST LINING CAMBRICS.....2½ cts.

DARK AND LIGHT FANCY PRINTS.....3 cts.

CREAM FLANNELETTE.....3½ cts.

STRIPED FLANNELETTE.....3½ cts.

HEAVY WRAPPER TWILLS.....4 cts.

HEMSTITCHED PILLOW SLIPS.....9 cts.

SHEETS, 81x90.....33 cts.

FLEECED WRAPPER CLOTH.....6½ cts.

CREAM TABLE LINEN, 60 inches wide, 39c value.....25 cts.

BED SPREADS, full size.....79 cts.

SECOND FLOOR.

WRAPPERS

New Fleece-lined Fall Pattern. Values from $1.25 to $1.75, for.....98c

Flannel Shirt Waists

All-wool Cloths, perfect fit. Values $1.50 to $2—Anniversary price.....$1.19

Winter Capes

Special lot of KERSEY CAPES, braided and satin piping, with hounce; also

Seal Plush Capes

Jet embroidered or plain, satin lined, fur trimmed. They are $7 values—Anniversary price.....$5

THIRD FLOOR.

Draperies and Blankets

YARD WIDE SILKOLINES, plain and fancy, at, per yard.....7c

ALL WOOL BLANKETS (white and gray).....$2.50

Full size SILKOLINE COMFORTABLES, $1.50 value.....$1.19

NUBIA RUGS, 27x54.....$1.25

CURE FOR COLD FEET.

Simple Means for Avoiding a Common Winter Affliction.

Before many more days shall have elapsed not a few Chicago women will be suffering from a complaint which makes the shortest journey out of doors a terror and thus aggravates the trouble when going abroad becomes unavoidable. Cold feet are not uncommon even in warm weather, but the suffering at such times is mild, while in the fall and winter it is little less than torture. A doctor who was consulted on the subject has this to say: "Physical disorders of the most unexpected nature are traceable to this complaint. It can be safely said that a large proportion of lung diseases are due to cold feet. The blood repelled from the extremities goes to the lungs and congests them. Asthma arises from the same cause, and brain and eye troubles can sometimes be traced to habitually cold feet. I don't say that women are wholly to blame for this affliction, because that is not true. The cause is often traced back to childhood, when thin stockings and shoes too small for growing feet prevented a proper circulation of the blood. And some perhaps wore garters which had to be tight to do their duty, and when they reached womanhood the mischief had been fully done. They were then obliged to suffer on if they knew enough, to mitigate their suffering by such sensible remedies as rubbing and warm bathing, with a proper regard for the covering of the feet. Wear woolen, cotton or silk stockings, according to your comfort. If the feet are prone to be dry as well as cold they should be soaked in hot water for ten minutes every night, thoroughly dried and rubbed with a small quantity of sweet oil, bestowing special attention upon the soles. Nothing that can keep the feet comfortable should be considered a trouble, as, aside from the fact of their affecting the physical condition, their relation to the nerves must be considered. Trouble with the feet means a nerve-wearing strain. The following has sometimes proved a simple cure for cold feet: Stand erect and gradually lift yourself to the tips of the toes, coming to the natural position in the same easy manner. Repeat this exercise several times each day and the circulation of the blood must be improved. Diet has something to do with the degree of improvement, and afflicted women are advised to shun much salted meat, pies and rich puddings."

THE PAROT IN TRADE.

Used by a Collector to Bawl Fortiscue Things About Debt.

"No use to dun 'em! No use to dun 'em! They're deadbeats!" These words, uttered in shrill, piercing tones, attracted a crowd in the vicinity of Lincoln park. A well-dressed young man emerged from the vestibule of a residence, where he had been conversing with a woman, and rushed down the steps to a covered buggy in front of the house. "No use to dun 'em! No use to dun 'em! They're deadbeats!" cried Polly. "Shut your mouth," cried the young man as he removed from the seat of the vehicle a large cage containing a particularly vicious looking parrot. After several times repeating its uncomplimentary protests the bird finally subsided and its master reascended the steps to the vestibule, from which he soon emerged with some bank notes in his hand. "It's an original scheme of my own," explained the young man a little later, "and I'll explain the scheme if you keep it mum. Sometime ago I was connected with an agency that employed uniformed collectors and yellow wagons, object being to intimidate the debtor, who would pay a bill much sooner than be disgraced by having self-advertising bad debt collectors calling upon him every day. After time legal proceedings were taken by a disgusted debtor who had been persistently annoyed, and the wagons and uniforms were promptly suppressed. But are deadbeats to escape paying their just dues on that account? I thought not, and recently devised the plan I am now carrying into execution. People whose names are on the blacklist are generally shrewd enough to understand the situation and a settlement is at once made or arranged for. I have been operating for over a month, and in but one instance has Polly been called upon to repeat her well-rehearsed act. I am told that complaints have been made to the police and I must make hay while the sun shines. Good day." "By-by! I'm a bird, I am!" shrieked the parrot, as the enterprising collector drove briskly away.

A VIEW OF THE HORSE

IDEA THAT STEED IS NOBLE IS CONTRADICTED.

Equine Reasoning Is Bad—A Writer Who Does Not Love This Patient Servant of Man Draws Several Uncomplimentary Comparisons.

In calling the horse a lunatic, there is no intention of saying anything disrespectful of lunatics in general, who have usually a great deal of intellectual ability. "The horse as an idiot" might be better, except that philosophy tells us that a lunatic is one whose logic is perfectly sound, but who holds faulty premises—as a man, for instance, who considers himself made of glass and guards himself against every chance of being shattered. Thus the horse regards the breaker as a representative of the evil one and the first operations of riding as the final dissolution of the universe and acts accordingly. If an ordinary black coat lying on the road were really an infernal machine or a bottomless abyss, as he supposes, his subsequent proceedings would be strictly correct. If a dog were to allow himself to be managed all his life with a little bridle and saddle, he would be thought to be suffering, in medical language, from some cerebral disturbance, says the Country Gentleman. A shake of the head would free the horse; yet he looks through his bridle in the same hopeless way all his days, like the prisoner who for twenty years never thought of escaping; when he did, he simply opened a window and got out. Yet a horse will stand and starve, tied up to a post by "a little piece of string." He will look over a railing and be consumed with thirst, when by going twenty yards higher up he could get round to the water. He pulls back when tied up and finds it hurts his head; therefore he pulls back again. He kicks at his stable and finds it hurts his heels, so he kicks some more. The water jump, which for an animal of his shape ought to be the easiest, he fears the most. In these points he shows mental power which any other creature, from the oyster upward, would ridicule. Though there are horses who look out carefully for things to shy at and feel disappointed if nothing offers itself, the majority of horses, without doubt, do so unintentionally, not of malice aforethought. Uncommon objects, like a man or a saddle, that a puppy becomes intimately acquainted with the day he is born, a horse looks at with terror and suspicion for twenty years. He will jump carefully over every shadow he crosses at night. Most children's essays begin with "The horse is a noble animal," passing to an allusion to the war horse, regardless of the fact that in a cavalry charge the unfortunate creatures are running for fear of being left behind. If they had an idea of the connection between gunpowder and bullets they would die at their posts rather than charge—probably get behind their posts and lie down. They put down the heavy mortality in battle entirely to sudden indisposition. Painters and poets should observe these facts. The horse's memory, which is his one redeeming feature, is generally for evil, not good. If in the country, he passes the parish church at a gallop, but pulls up opposite the "private bar," and refuses to move—pleasant if one is riding with ladies! He remembers the stable "lad" who has annoyed him with the spurs, and savages him years after, but passes with a bored and abstracted air the owner who has had him in for a selling plate a week before; yet if the said owner's stables are in an out-of-the-way part of the country, he will turn up there for the next five years whenever he gets loose. "Wax to receive and marble to retain" will apply as far as disagreeable habits go. As to the difficulties of teaching a horse anything, there is really something to be said for the original system practiced by some savages. He is jured into a quagmire, where his feet become fixed. Saddles, bridles and other horrors are then put upon him, clothes are flapped in his face, a tribe of children climb on his back and slide gleefully over his tail. From being absolutely paralyzed with terror, he gets into a don't-care, can't-possibly-be-worse-than-this state of mind, and is comparatively indifferent to guns being fired off past his ears, or squibs being attached to his tail. Some riding similar are the methods of the rough rider, who flings himself on a 2-year-old's neck and works about playfully with the spurs, on the principle of getting the worst over as soon as possible. This is one method of solving the difficulties raised by the horse's weakness of intellect, though not recommended by the best breakers. But consider instances like this: A horse is ridden half a mile from the hall door steps and stopped for a moment to have a mouthful of water. The moment this is over he turns and tries to get back to the stable again. He assumes that all the trouble of harnessing, him, grooming and bringing him round to the door has been gone through to take him out to have a drink.

LONGEST JUMP ON RECORD.

Made by the Irish Athlete, Prof. Newburn of Dublin.

Followers of athletic sports have been startled by the wonderful broad jumping performances in Ireland and England of W. J. M. Newburn. This athlete now holds the best on record of the world, twenty-four feet six and three-quarters inches, which he made at Mullingar, Ireland, recently. That is so far in advance of anything which the most celebrated running broad jumpers of the world have ever done that it could scarcely be believed. Had it not been for the fact that this great athlete cleared over twenty-four feet in public three times last summer on different grounds and under different conditions it is doubtful if on this side of the Atlantic athletes would admit the genuineness of his best performance. There are only about eight jumpers who have ever cleared twenty-three feet or over in this country. Great Britain and Australia. When it is considered that Newburn leads the whole field by nearly a foot his ability can all the more be appreciated. Newburn stands 6 feet 6 inches in height and weighs 208 pounds. His chest measures 42 inches, thigh 25½ inches, and calf 16 inches. Newburn starts with his run about 150 feet back from the take-off, and approaches rather sidwly a certain mark, about ninety feet away from the take-off. On arriving at this mark he has given enough momentum to his body to have quickened his speed, which he does after getting the foot with which he jumps at this mark. This strides after leaving this mark increase in length as his speed increases, and the last three or four measure over ten feet in length, for by this time he is going at his utmost speed. The stride just in front of the take-off is not over seven feet long, for he must gather himself then for the jump, and if he put his jumping foot too far in front of him he would more or less retard his momentum. When Newburn leaves the ground he gets a great "rise" and literally sails through the air. Just before landing it would seem that his feet were going to touch, when he tucks them under him, and their being handled as given the unitiated an impression that he is taking a second spring. Then when his head and shoulders are so close to the ground that he can postpone the inevitable no longer he shoves his feet in front of him, and the momentum of his whole body carries him forward and prevents falling back. Like nearly all of the best running broad jumpers, Newburn is a fast sprinter and has been credited with running 106 yards in ten seconds. His stride when running his fastest in this race is from 10 feet 3 inches to 10 feet 5 inches, and he is the longest striding athlete ever heard of since athletic sport has been chronicled. He is a professor in Claremont College, Dublin, and practices his athletics solely for health. He lays particular stress on the fact that he neither smokes nor drinks. He writes that he intends to come to America during the summer holidays next year.

The Interest of the United States in Samoa.

In diplomatic circles it is deemed probable that the recent death of King Malietoa, of Samoa, may result in a disruption of the only foreign alliance the United States is publicly known to have. The tripartite agreement of the United States, Great Britain and Germany for the joint government of the Samoan, or Navigator islands, was made under peculiar circumstances as a compromise of conflicting national interests. One king was deposed and exiled, and the one now dead was jointly recognized as the rightful ruler of the natives, under the direction of a supreme judicial officer, a native of America.

Some men are engaged once too seldom and some once too often.