Sloppy Weather

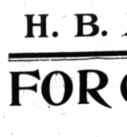
# ...FOOTWEAR!

You will need it—We all need it. Snow and chilly rains and mud and slush make it necessary to have good shoes with heavy soles and water-proof uppers or rubbers and arctics. Our line of Winter Footwear never was so large—

| | |
|---|---|
| Ladies' Viel Kid Shoes, heavy welt soles, inlaid lace stay or plain, worth $3.50, our price | $3.00 |
| Ladies' Box Calf Shoes from | $2.00 to 3.50 |
| Ladies' Kid Shoes, per pair from | 98c to 3.00 |
| Ladies' Beaver Congress or Lace Shoes, pair | 1.00 |
| " " " " Foxed Shoes | $1.30 to 2.00 |
| Men's heavy soled Boxed Calf Shoes | $2.50 to 3.50 |
| Men's Felt Boots and Rubbers, pair | $1.79, $1.87 and 2.40 |
| Men's Socks and Rubbers, pair | $1.75, $2.00 and 22.50 |
| Boys' and Youths' Socks, Leggings and Arctic. | |

**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. Only 5 yards to a customer. | 20c |
| 5 yards 5c Bleached Cotton. Only 5 yards to a customer. | 19c |
| 10 yards 5c Outing Flannel | 45c |
| Misses' and Children's Hosiery | 5c |
| 1 lot Men's Fleeced Underwear at. These goods are good value at 35c. | 21c |
| 1 lot Ladies' Fleeced Underwear at. Are worth 35c. | 21c |
| Men's half wool Underwear at. These goods are what I sold for 65c the first part of the season. | 41c |
| 1 lot Ladies' $1.00 Wrappers at | 75c |
| Men's Woolen Hosiery, per pair | 10c |
| Men's Jersey Overshirts at. Others ask 75c for the same goods. | 50c |
| 1½ yards wide Floor Oilcloth | 60c |
| 2 yards wide Floor Oilcloth | $1.00 |
| Men's all wool Pants. These are good value at $3.00. | $2.00 |
| Men's Canvas Jackets | $1.00 |
| Men's Felts and Rubbers, complete. Others ask $2 and $2.50 for the same goods. | $1.50 |
| Men's Snag Rubbers and Felts | $2.50 |
| Men's Shoes at 50c to 75c more. | |
| Men's Shoes at. In coin and French toes, are good value at $1.75. | $1.25 |
| Ladies' Shoes at. Are worth from $1.50 to $1.75. | $1.25 |
| Men's Whole Stock Kip Boots at. Are the same goods others sell for $3.00. | $2.00 |
| Misses' Spring Heel Shoes at. Are worth $1.75. | $1 25 |
| Children's Spring Heel Shoes at. Would be good value at $1.25. | $1.00 |

**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.**

# THE TRIANGLE GROCERY

***Remember our Motto: "Choicest Goods at Lowest Prices."***

Have you tried our favorite Japan Teas and pure Coffees, Fresh Canned Goods, Raisins and Currants, also Candies, Nuts and Stationery? You will always receive courteous treatment and prompt attention.

ALL GOODS PROMPTLY DELIVERED.

**T. H. COBB,** Birmingham, Mich.

# OF COURSE

When you want a POCKET-BOOK you always go to W. R. Owen's and look his stock over as he has the finest stock kept in Oakland county. Prices from 5c to $2.50 each.

**DO NOT FORGET THE PLACE.**

Yours truly,

**W. R. OWEN,** Pontiac.


### A Narrow Escape.

**Thankful words written by Mrs. Ada B. Hart, of Groton, S. D.: "Was taken with a bad cold which settled on my lungs; cough set in and finally terminated in Consumption. Four doctors gave me up, saying I could live but a short time. I gave myself up to my Savior, determined if I could not stay with my friends on earth, I would meet my absent ones above. My husband was advised to get Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. I gave it a trial, took in all eight bottles. It has cured me, and thank God I am saved and now a well and healthy woman. Trial bottles free at Wilkinson & Mitchell's Drug Store. Regular size 50 cents and $1. Guaranteed or price refunded.**

### DEVIOUS DEFINITIONS.

Monocle—The show window of a vacant wisdom store.

Luck—What a man trusts to when he can't trust himself.

Genius—An egotist; but an egotist is not necessarily a genius.

Diplomacy—The art of getting what you want without a quarrel.

Theatre—A place where the latest styles in millinery are on exhibition.

Philosopher—A fellow whom everybody takes delight in sitting down on.

Character—Something that writes its autograph on a man's face in indelible ink.

## What Shall We Do.

**A serious and dangerous disease prevails in this country, dangerous because so deceptive. It comes on so slowly yet surely that it is often firmly seated before we are aware of it.**

**The name of this disease which may be divided into three distinct stages is, First, Kidney trouble, indicated by pain in the back, rheumatism, lumbago, frequent desire to urinate, often with a burning sensation, the flow of urine being copious or scant with strong odor.**

**If allowed to advance, this reaches the Second stage, or Bladder trouble, with heavy pain in the abdomen low down between the navel and the water passage, increasing desire to urinate, with scalding sensation in passing, small quantities being passed with difficulty, sometimes necessary to draw it with instruments. If uric acid or gravel has formed it will prove dangerous if neglected.**

**The Third stage is Bright's Disease.**

**There is comfort in knowing that Dr. Kilmer, the great kidney and bladder specialist, has discovered a Remedy famous for its marvelous cures of the most distressing cases and known as Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root.**

**It is sold by all druggists.**

**As a proof of the wonderful virtues of this great discovery, Swamp-Root, a sample bottle and book of valuable information will be sent absolutely free by mail on application to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. When writing kindly mention that you read this liberal offer in the Birmingham Eccentric.**

## TROY.

Miss Zilla Daniels, of Pontiac, is visiting friends in Troy.

The A. J. Wager memorial fund grows slowly but surely.

A farewell party was held at the Featherstone home Friday evening.

Those persons having received A. J. Wager memorial circulars please respond.

Rev. Dawe preached to a full house Sunday afternoon. The Lord's Supper followed the preaching service.

Programs are out for the Saginaw Sub-District League convention Wednesday, December 7, 1898 at Rochester.

A surprise birthday party on Phillip Brand Tuesday. His children gave him a fine couch.

The Ladies' Aid were entertained at Mrs. Tom Summers' Thursday. They meet with Mrs Jennie Hadden in two weeks. A very pretty quilt was tied off.

Mrs. Laura Brown and Wm. McClelland were returning from Pontiac Friday evening, when near the Goodrich place a passing team and hay-rack struck the carriage top, and they were overturned in a deep ditch. Mrs. B. was quite badly hurt; her collar bone is cracked and her arm injured. Dr. Anderson reduced the fracture.

## CLAWSON.

Mollie Westfall is at home again.

There is to be a family gathering at Eli Phillips' Christmas.

Mrs. Delia Evans, of Detroit, visited at John Lawson's over Sunday.

Jacob Lawson of, Royal Oak, visited his brother's family Sunday.

Oren Stowells of Deford, visited relatives here last week.

Mr and Mrs. Frank Burnett visited at H. J. Bowers' Sunday.

James McClure visited friends at Cairo Mich., Thanksgiving day.

Mrs. Sherman Williams is having her eyes treated by Drs. Riker, of Detroit and Pontiac.

Nick Mooney, who has been sailing the past season, is stopping with his son Frank at Sam Hawthorne's.

## SOUTHFIELD.

Mis Hattie Williams is home from Detroit.

Miss Lucia Chapman was home over Sunday.

Miss Clara McGaw was very ill last week, but is on the gain.

Mr. Hosner left Saturday evening for St. Johns, where his sister is seriously ill.

A seven-pound girl arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs Fred Harris Nov. 16.

The Gleaners Society will meet with Mrs. Stella Bingham Wednesday, Nov. 30.

The Ladies' Missionary Society will meet with Miss Mary Miller Saturday, Nov. 26.

The Epworth League will hold a special temperance meeting next Sunday evening. All are cordially invited.


# Are You Easily Tired?

**Just remember that all your strength must come from your food. Did you ever think of that? Perhaps your muscles need more strength, or your nerves; or perhaps your stomach is weak and cannot digest what you eat.**

**If you need more strength then take**

***SCOTT'S EMULSION***

**of Cod-Liver Oil with Hypophosphites. The oil is the most easily changed of all foods into strength; and the hypophosphites are the best tonics for the nerves.**

**SCOTT'S EMULSION is the easiest and quickest cure for weak throats, for coughs of every kind, and for all cases of debility, weak nerves, and loss of flesh.**

**50c. and $1.00; all druggists.**

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.


## CASTING OUT DEVILS.

### Man Does a Thriving Business in an English Village.

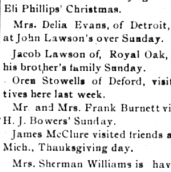
Somersetshire is probably the most superstitious county in England. A case just heard by the Wells magistrates affords an amazing insight into the kingly power wielded by the witch doctor, male or female, in the west country villages, says the Birmingham Post. A Mr. Blackburn of Mortlake seems to have launched a crusade against this survival of the dark ages. During a sojourn in Wells he visited the witch doctor, Chambers, alias Elliott, the result of which was a prosecution ending in a committal for two months for imposing on Mr. Blackburn by "subtle craft." The police discovered that hundreds of people from all parts of the country wrote to or visited Chambers for the purpose of having "devils cast out" of either sick children or their cattle. The witch's fee was 10s 6d., and it was shown that the simple country people paid almost worship to their witch, always addressing him as "sir," and implicitly following his quaint directions. Among the letters was one from a farmer, thanking the witch for curing his cows and mare, which had been ill from the evil wishes of an enemy. Another letter asked "how to make love," another if the writer was likely soon to become a widow. Another indicated that a clergyman had been writing for illumination on the black magic art. Prisoner pretended to consult an instrument and several odd volumes in cipher, and said he effected his cures by burning various drugs at midnight. A curious fact was that, though the police have vainly endeavored for years to get a conviction, the man has all the time obtained his drugs of an alderman of the city who is a chemist.

### Making It Worth While.

An Irishman, walking over a sidewalk, in counting some money accidently dropped a nickel, which rolled down a crack between two of the boards. The Irishman was much put out by the loss, trifling though it was, and continued on his way swearing audibly. Early the next day a friend, while walking by the spot, discovered the Irishman in the act of deliberately dropping a dollar down the same crack through which he had lost his nickel. The friend was, of course, much astonished at what he saw, and, desiring to learn why Pat should deliberately, to all appearances, throw away money, inquired his reasons, and was fairly taken off his feet by the following lucid (?) explanation. "It was this way," said Pat. "It's yesterday that I was for passin' this way when I lost a nickel down that hole. Now, I reckoned that it wasn't worth me while to pull up that sidewalk for a nickel, but last night a scheme struck me, and I am dropping down the dollar to make it worth me while."

## FAMOUS BRITISH BEAUTY.

Lady Alice Montagu, the English beauty who will spend the winter in New York, is one of the twin daughters of he beautiful Consuelo, Duchess



LADY MONTAGU.

of Manchester. She was the most admired of all the belles of the past London season, and is exquisitely pretty. Her mother, Consuelo, is of Spanish-American descent, and as a young woman was a gorgeous beauty. She was greatly admired by the late head of the house of Vanderbilt, who named the present young Duchess of Marlborough in her honor. The last two dukes of Manchester introduced foreign blood into the line of Montagu. The grandmother of the present duke and his sister is a Hanoverian. She is now the Duchess of Devonshire, and is granddaughter of the famous Von Alten, who fought with Wellington in the peninsula and at Waterloo.

### A Narrow Escape.

In his book, "The Crimea of 1854," Sir Evelyn Wood, V. C., relates the following anecdote: "I was making for a place where the parapet had been worn down by men running over it, in order to avoid the exertion of mounting up and over it, when a young soldier passed me on my left side, and, doubtless, not noticing I was wounded, knocked my arm heavily, saying, 'Move on, sir, please.' As he passed over the parapet with his rifle at the trail, I caught it by the small of the butt to pull myself up. He turned round angrily, asking, 'What are you doing?' And while his face was bent on mine, a roundshot, passing my ear, struck him full between the shoulders, and I stepped over his body, so exhausted as to be strangely indifferent to the preservation of my own life, saved by the soldier having jostled me out of my turn at the gap."

### An Ultimatum to Turkey.

Stimulated to new activity by the recent massacres in Candia, the four powers, Great Britain, Russia, France and Italy, which have co-operated for some time in endeavoring to maintain order in Crete, have decided that the withdrawal of the Turkish troops from the island is an indispensable condition of tranquility. Oct. 5 they presented a collective note to the Turkish government, demanding that the withdrawal be begun within two weeks at the latest, and be completed before November 5. Turkey has promised to comply.

### Some New Light on History.

Teacher—Now, boys, who can tell me why Lot didn't look back when flying from the doomed city? Little Willie—I guess he was afraid the folks would holler "rubber" at him.—Philadelphia Record.


# GREAT VALUE GIVING KERN'S.

COR. WOODWARD AND GRATIOT AVES.

## Trustworthy Winter Underwear.

| | |
|---|---|
| LADIES' HEAVY RIBBED FLEECED VESTS; these are splendid garments in quality and finish, the very best obtainable at | 25c |
| GRAY RIBBED FLEECED GARMENTS, a 50c garment; special selling at | 33c |
| LADIES' UNION SUITS, Oletta style, in gray or ecru; per garment | 50c |
| CHILDREN'S FLEECED VESTS and PANTS; all sizes, at | 25c |
| MEN'S WOOL FLEECE LINED SHIRTS and DRAWERS; remember these are wool fleeced, at | 50c |
| MEN'S FINE WOOLEN UNDERWEAR natural gray, camel's hair, "scarlet medi'ated," at | $1.00 |

## Good Hosiery.

| | |
|---|---|
| LADIES' FLEECE LINED HOSE, 25c value, at, per pair | 19c |
| *3 pairs 50c.* | |
| CHILDREN'S ALL WOOL CASHMERE HOSE, at, per pair | 15c |
| MEN'S WOOL SOX, natural and camel's hair, at per pair | 19c |

SECOND FLOOR.

## Timely Bargains

—IN OUR—

## Ready-to-Wear Department.

### Warm Wrappers

Made of best fleece lined cloth, neatly trimmed and full width, a rare value at 98c

### Winter Jackets

*Special.*

LADIES' KERSEY and BOUCLE JACKETS—Strap trimming, large buttons, fancy lining. The latest style in shape and workmanship; are of excellent value at $5.00

VERY SWELL JACKETS, made of Kersey cloth, in all the leading shades, tans, castors, browns, blues, heavy satin linings, round corner; there was never an handsome garments as this offered at $10

### Sateen Petticoats.

Made of Fancy Striped Sateen, umbrella flounce, at 98c

### Dressing Sacques

OF RIDERDOWN, in red and gray. Ribbon at neck, tight fitting back 89c

### Black Silk Waists.

Satins or Taffetas, beautifully tucked in various styles; there are none at pretty anywhere, at $4.85

## Dress Goods Special

ALL WOOL FANCY SUITINGS, 38-inch wide, a 40c quality, per yard 25c

## A Commotion in Ladies' Stock Collars

VELVET CORD COLLARS, in all colors, lined, at 15c

THIRD FLOOR.

## Rugs, Comfortables, Blankets.

FUR RUGS, 30x60, white, black and gray for $2

DOWN COMFORTABLES, special at $4 and $5

Smyrna Rugs

30x60, each $1.00

Wilton Rugs

27x54, a $2.00 value, at $1.33

Moquette Rugs

27x63, a $2.50 value, each $1.75

New Muslin Curtains

Ruffled, 3 yards long, at, per pair 85c

Lace Curtain Special

3½ yards long, 60 inches wide, an extraordinary value, at, per pair $1.00


## THE BREAKER.

In appearance he was about as commonplace as other people—a middle-aged man, inclined to portliness. As the train moved on he discussed commonplace subjects with me in a commonplace way. I should not have been surprised to have been told that he was a stockbroker or a solicitor or that he was engaged in the tea trade. In the course of our chat something happened to be said about curious occupations.

"Well," said my companion, "I do not suppose that there is any more curious occupation than my own. I am a breaker."

He had not at all the appearance of a man used to horses; but I suggested, "A horse-breaker, you mean?"

"No," he said, "just a plain breaker. A man who breaks things, breaks anything that requires to be broken; gets his living by breaking."

I glanced nervously at the communicator, though he looked even less like a lunatic than he did like a horse-breaker.

"I see," he said, smiling, "that I must explain. When I left Cambridge with a classical degree, no prospects and no influence, I looked about for a profession. I found everything overcrowded; besides, none of the professions appealed to me at all. I like to travel about a little, and I enjoy social life. I like talking—talking to anyone. I hate work of any kind. This being the case, I looked about me to see if there was not a chance for some new profession; if among our million wants there was not one that was not supplied. The idea came to me by accident. I was stopping at my uncle's house when he received as a present from his wife's brother a singularly ugly but very valuable pair of oriental vases. His wife's brother was frequently in my uncle's house, and therefore these abominations had to be displayed. I heard him grumbling about this. I suggested that he should sell them. The idea was, of course, absurd; he told me so. Nor, he said, could he break them himself, for his wife's brother would never forgive him; nor could he ask his wife to break them, because, although he had been married fifteen years, he felt that he did not know her well enough; nor could he ask the servants to break them, for that would encourage carelessness and thriftlessness. 'That is all right,' I said. I rose from my place and smashed the vases one after the other on the floor. 'Sorry I was so clumsy,' I said; 'you had better ring and have this rubbish cleared away.' He rang, and told the servant I had broken them accidentally. When she had gone he said without a smile,

SMASHED THE VASES.

'It seems rather a pity.' I said, 'I am very short of ready money. Could you lend me five pounds?' He wrote me a check for twenty, and said that I was a useful man to know of. Then I said, 'Recommend me to your friends, or already I see the possibilities of my future profession. He mentioned me to some half-dozen people he knew, some of whom I had never seen in my life before. They sent me invitations to their houses, and they indicated the objects on which I was to operate. In my first week I broke, I remember, a lamp shaped like an owl, an oil painting, a tea service and a dining-room table."

"But an oil painting," I said. "How does one break an oil painting?"

"It is simple enough," he said. "I first of all undid the wires so that the picture fell, then in picking it up I put my foot through the face. It was a portrait of my host's wife's aunt. It was more difficult to break the dining-room table. I recollect that it became necessary for the purpose to invent a somewhat boisterous form of round game. Even then we had to play it for three evenings before the legs came off. When I left this house my host handed me a check and promised to recommend me to other people. I never advertise, and I have more breaking to do than I can possibly find time for. If I could find a young man with plenty of tact I would take him as an assistant."

"It must need some tact," I suggested.

"It does. It so often happens that I am employed by the husband without the knowledge of the wife, or by the wife without the knowledge of the husband. Even with the utmost tact one gets oneself disliked, and that I must put up with. The other day one of my clients asked me to come to his house to break a dinner service. I dined there and made myself as pleasant as I could and told several good stories. But then I also broke the dinner service, or most of it, and it was one to which my hostess was much attached. She said to him afterward, 'I will never have that brute in my house again!'"

"And what did he say?"

"He said, 'I fully agree with you, my dear. To the best of my belief the man was drunk. If he had not been the son of an old college friend, I should never have asked him at all.' That was a little mean; but then it was necessary for him to cover himself in some way, and as I never break a dinner service under twenty-five pounds, I received some solatium for the indignity."

"Have you got any engagements at present?" I asked.

"Yes," he said, "I am going to one now, but it is a trifling thing requiring no tact at all. Had I an assistant I should have sent him. I am to go the day after a wedding reception, when the presents are being packed. Those which, from their ugliness or worthlessness, are not worth packing up and sending to the bridegroom's distant home, have been placed on a separate shelf. I shall upset that shelf and accidentally step on anything which is not broken in the fall. The job won't take me five minutes, and I get three guineas for it. I am doing it for the bridegroom without the knowledge of the bride. Men begin to deceive women very soon, I find."

"I have," I said, "one or two little objects in my own home which—"

But at this moment the train entered Victoria station, and though I managed to complete my sentence, and my companion said that he would be glad at any time to oblige me, in the confusion of our arrival I neglected to take his name and address or to give him mine."—Barry Pain.

## SQUAW MEN MUST MOVE.

### Dawes Commission at Ardmore Decides to Eject Them.

The squaw men must go. This painful conclusion has finally been reached by the Dawes commission at Ardmore, I. T. Indian Agent Wisdom has been ordered to eject them. From the point of view of the squaw men this edict is harsh. A squaw man, be it understood, is a white man who marries an Indian maiden and settles upon her property. Twenty thousand of them have done just this thing and have raised 50,000 children, half Indian and half squaw men, to rise up and call them blessed. The civilized tribes of Indian territory are, according to their wealth per capita, among the richest people in the world. Before the war they owned negro slaves, and, although the war freed them, it was not until recently that they could be coerced by Washington into giving them the right to vote. But the squaw men could vote. The squaw man is wise in his generation. He married the Indian girl, got admitted to the tribe as an Indian and acquired citizenship, with all its privileges, and so has become a formidable element in the voting population of the Indian tribes. Being a squaw man has now become a regular profession or industry in the western states, with a kind of trades-union or squaw-man association to protect their rights. Their walking delegates, however, were caught napping this time, and a man's enemies are they of his own household. For it is the Dawes commission and not the Indians themselves who will drive them out of this good land, whither they have gone to possess it, and which they trusted that every place whereon the soles of their feet should tread should be theirs. The property of the squaws is in land and funds held by the United States government, and if the squaw men are to be driven out they will be at a distinct disadvantage as compared with the squaw men who come over from Europe and marry wives in New York and then go back home with wives, property and all.

## THE SOUTH IN LITERATURE.

### Thomas Nelson Page, Joel Chandler Harris and Other Lights.

With new economic ideas, with an ever-increasing development of her natural resources, with a more flexible industrial system, a more rational attitude toward manual labor, and more enlightened methods of public education, there has come a literary inspiration impossible before, and the year 1870 has more than made amends for the year 1830, says the Suwanee Review. The words which Sidney Lanier wrote to his wife in 1870 may be taken as reflecting the new energies of the time: "Day by day a thousand vital elements rill through my soul. Day by day the secret deep forces gather which will presently display themselves in bending leaf and waxy petal and in useful fruit and grain." Hardly were these words written before Irwin Russell opened a new province to American literature by his skillful delineations of negro character. Two years later Maurice Thompson is hailed by Longfellow as "a new and original singer, fresh, joyous and true." In 1875 Sidney Lanier attains national fame by his poem on "Corn" and the six years of life that remained to him were to be filled with bursts of imperishable song. In 1878 Joel Chandler Harris annexed the province which Irwin Russell had discovered, and "Uncle Remus" quietly assumed a place in the world's literature of humor and folk-lore never filled until then. Two years later Miss Murfree, better known as Charles Egbert Craddock, set all the magazine readers wondering at the genius that could find literary material in the illiterate mountaineers of East Tennessee. The decade closed with the appearance in literature of George W. Cable, whose "Grandissimes" is ranked by not a few critics as second only to the "Scarlet Letter." The next decade witnessed the advent of Thomas Nelson Page of Virginia and James Lane Allen of Kentucky. Mr. Page's "Marse Chan" and "Meh Lady" not only presented the relation of master and slave in a new light, but furnished at the same time expose of the latent, though perhaps unintentional, injustice of "Uncle Tom's Cabin." The historical value to the south of stories like these, to say nothing of their literary charm, cannot be easily overrated. Mr. Allen, in his "Blue-Grass Region of Kentucky," added another state to the southern literary union, and spread a charm of a storied past over a region that had long ago led Henry Ward Beecher to say: "Hereafter to me the twenty-third Psalm shall read: 'He maketh me lie down in blue-grass pastures.'"

### A Use for Liquefied Air.

It is reported that a new use has been found for liquefied air, the possibilities of which have been matters of discussion among scientific men for some time. According to the Mining Reporter, a discovery was made recently by which it is now practical to use liquefied air in underground work, such as mining, driving tunnels and sinking shafts. It is said that under proper conditions the liberation of air from the liquid can be effective in generating power with which to run drills under ground, pumps, hoists, etc., while cool air can also be supplied in the deepest mines. The liquid air can also be used in freezing soft ground, making tunnel cutting less hazardous and tedious. If there is any reliability in this reported discovery, and its success can be practically demonstrated, it will make a new departure in the lines of work named, and once again make the genius of science the soul of industrial progress.

### How Japs Overcome Nature.

The Japanese are ruthless in their tampering with nature. If they decide that they want a bird or an animal of a certain shape or color they set about manufacturing the article, so to speak, by the exercise of exceedingly clever ingenuity and untiring patience. Here, for example, is how the white sparrows are produced: They select a pair of grayish birds and keep them in a white cage in a white room, where they are attended by a person dressed in white. The mental effect on a series of generations of birds results in completely white birds.

### French Wine Drinkers.

On an average each inhabitant of France consumes fifty quarts of wine in a year. In Paris the average consumption is 196 quarts.

### Fox Hunting in England.

England has about 150 packs of foxhounds, and about 15,000 horses are kept specially for fox hunting.