JANUARY SHOE SALE!

We follow our annual custom this month making Reduced Prices on all Winter Shoes and Slippers. New goods bought this season, up-to-date styles. Prices lower than ever before. We mention a few:

Your choice of all Men's $4 and $4.50 calf-lined willow and box calf and enamel shoes.....$3.95
Men's $3.50 Russia and box calf Shoes $2.85
" 3.00 Box Calf Welt Shoes..... 2.65
" 3.00 Box Calf McKay Shoes.... 2.45
" 2.50 Russia Calf and calf-lined Shoes..... 1.98
Ladies' $2.50 box calf and vici kid welt 2.85
" 2.00 " " " " " 1.65
" 2.75 leather lined, heavy sole 2.25

LADIES' WARM LINED SHOES, SLIPPERS AND NULLIFIERS.

Felt Slippers 50c reduced to.....39c
Fur Trimmed Slippers 75c reduced to..65c
" " Nullifiers $1 " " .80c
" " " $1.50 " " $1.25
Beaver Faced Lace.....85c
" " " $1.25
Vici Kid Lined.....1.98
Reduced from.....$1.00, $1.50 and $2.50

A Special Bargain—5 cases Men's Welt Shoes, all sizes, C, D, and E width. Regular price $2.75, reduced to $1.95 pair.

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

PRICES ARE WHAT TELL!

Bring the cash and buy good goods at the same price that my competitors sell you cheap stuff for:

Good Print at.....3½c yard
Turkey Red Print at.....3c yard
Turkey Red Table Linen at.....20c yard
Men's Woolen Hose at.....10c pair
Good Unbleached Cotton at....3½c yard
Men's Fleece Lined Underwear...21c
Ladies' " " " ...21c
Men's Canvas Jackets.....$1.00
Wool and Cotton Red Blankets, Horse Blankets at cost.

BOOTS AND SHOES
at rock bottom prices:

Men's whole stock Kip Boots.....$2.00
Good value at $3.00.
Men's Grain Shoes, good.....$1.00
Dot Ladies' Shoes at.....$1.50
Are good value at $2.00
Men's Vici Kid Shoes.....$2.50
Are better goods than my competitors sell at $3.
Men's Socks and Rubbers, pair.....$2.50
Are better goods than my "what worn goods" man sells at $3.15.
Boys' Over shoes at.....$1.00
Are better goods than the same man sells at.....$1.25

No matter what prices he gives you I will sell you better goods from 10 to 25 per cent less. This is no guess-work, as I have done it right along for the last year. If you want good value for your money I can give it to you, and my prices are same to all.

Yours,

V. NIXON, *Birmingham.*

FRESH GOODS AT THE

TRIANGLE GROCERY

—SUCH AS—

Caramel Cereal and Grain-O. In Meats—Canned Lobsters and Corned Beef. In Vegetables—Corn, Beans and Peas. In Fruits—Peaches, Pineapples and Huckleberries. Teas and Coffees that will please the most particular drinker.

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.

LITERARY NOTES.

Except it be John Keats, there is perhaps no English writer of this century to the sum of whose known literary productions an addition deserves a more gracious reception than Charles Lamb. Some newly found correspondence between him and Robert Lloyd, the erratic brother of Charles Lloyd, is soon to be published by the Pippin-cotts. It will deserve reading for a better reason than mere curiosity about the writer's personal affairs. Ella had a faculty of talking about nothing in such a way that he made it worth more than the something of other people.

Jokai, the Hungarian novelist, the character of whose great works merits for him a place among the great names of Hungary—Kossuth, Liszt, Munkacsy—lives in extreme simplicity; he is seldom seen away from home, and he begins work at his desk in the early morning, sometimes remaining there the whole day. A small room adjoining his library contains the books of reference he consults, a narrow bed like a soldier's and a few window plants. The room is so destitute of what is generally looked upon as necessary comforts that it might be the dormitory of a monk. Dr. Jokai, now in his 74th year, is constantly attended by a devoted man-servant, who has grown aged in his beloved master's service. The Hungarian novelist possesses an extensive knowledge of horticulture, he tends his garden with his own hands and he is the author of a little work, "Hints on Gardening," which is extremely popular among his neighbors.

WHAT THE LAW DECIDES.

The appropriation for domestic and irrigation purposes of more water than is necessary is held, in Hague vs. Nephi Irrigation Co. (Utah), 41 L. R. A. 311, to leave the owner of a mill the right to take the excess for manufacturing purposes so far as necessary.

HOME-MADE PHILOSOPHY.

Corporashun oppreshun iz propt up by the ignurance ov them az gits opprest.

Anarky is but the eckko ov monarkial tyranny un oppreshun, clothed in the rags un shadders of mental despair.

A little man iz only strong in proclaimin the truth. If he gits to lyin un tellin whopperze, he shrinks up still worser than ever.

Spite work reminds me ov the small boy who sot down on a wasp to hurt his little sisterze feelins, un found it to be a boomerang.

If a man has not worked, hungurd, un suffurd, un been obliged to go in rags—wot dur he know ov life, or the struggles ov the poor?

In fightin the encroachments ov corporashuns, a feller is helpin along the poor people, besides gittin purty well along on the road torda heavin.

Love and pregoodice are blind. A young man kin see no faits in the girl he loves, nor any good in the young feller that is tryin to cut him out.

Sumtimze I think Gord's people need bred a good bit worser than His gospil needs money, un I feel more like passin the bred plate than the contribooshun box.

Some peeple cling to the old politickel parteeze, un old moldy ideeze, in a way to remind me ov the nigger hoo run to the crockerdile fur protecksshun wen the chipmonk wuz after him.

I wonder wot Gord see to Hisself wen he seeze them puttin a fifty-thousund dollar winder in a New York church, wile sum ov the poor critters hoo wear the image ov Gord in their faces are starvin in tother block?

"Christmas comes but once a year, you know," exclaimed the cheery citizen. "Yes," answered the dyspeptic, "and the bills come twelve times a year. That's the difference."—Washington Star.

The Kidney Complexion.

The pale, sallow, sunken-cheeked, distressed-looking people you so often meet are afflicted with "Kidney Complexion."

Their kidneys are turning to a parsnip color. So is their complexion.

They may also have indigestion, or suffer from sleeplessness, rheumatism, neuralgia, brain trouble, nervous exhaustion and sometimes the heart acts badly.

The cause is weak unhealthy kidneys.

Usually the sufferer from kidney disease does not find out what the trouble is until it is almost too late, because the symptoms are so like mild sickness that they do not think they need a medicine or a doctor until they find themselves sick in bed.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root will build up and strengthen their weak and diseased kidneys, purify their diseased, kidney-poisoned blood, clear their complexion and soon they will enjoy better health.

You can get the regular sizes at the drug store, at fifty cents and one dollar, or you may first prove for yourself the wonderful virtues of this great discovery, Swamp-Root, by sending your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. for a sample bottle and a book that tells all about it, both sent to you absolutely free by mail. When writing kindly mention that you read this liberal offer in the Birmingham Eccentric.

PONTIAC.

The 'Lectric freight wagon made its appearance on the streets Monday.

A stranger asked one of our citizens the other day where the Marshal was, as he wanted twenty days in jail. The citizen informed him that he could be found at the skating rink. A few minutes later he was seen with the Marshal going to the Belt mansion.

Miss Lulu Hicks, of Gambier, Ohio, has been visiting here, the guest of Miss May Howland.

K. O. T. M. masquerade ball at the Opera House Feb. 1st.

The Carnation Club social at M. Griffin's Wednesday evening was a decided success.

The Foresters of Pontiac Courts have a trolley party to Detroit next Monday evening.

Dr. Martin has come to the conclusion that there are enough M D's in Pontiac, and will remove to Imlay City and open an office.

Our genial friend who clerks at Hollister's says that he enjoys the trolley rides down to Birmingham. Fact.

Last Thursday we saw Roy Ormsby going down street with a smile on his face and a "grip" in his hand. We learned later that he was on the way to Lansing to begin duties as page in the House of Representatives.

The new offices of the Monitor Insurance Company are—President, George D. Cowdin; Vice-Pres., J. A. Graley; Sec., Wm. E. Carpenter; Treas., Chauncey Wolcott.

Sorry that Harry Snowdon is not a candidate for re-election, for it will be hard pulling to find a person as good as Harry.

Ex-County Clerk Harris is now Deputy under Clerk Brown.

Mrs. Charles Fisher was in Flint last week.

James Bowen Johnson Dead.

Treasurer of Howard University and a Union Veteran.

James Bowen Johnson, for more than quarter of a century the faithful treasurer of Howard University, died very suddenly at his residence January 10th, about 11 o'clock. He had just returned home from the executive committee meeting and had retired to rest, when almost without warning his heart ceased to beat. Dr. Balloch, the family physician, was summoned, but arrived after death occurred.

Mr. Johnson was born in the town of Royal Oak, Mich., October 14, 1830. He enlisted in August, 1861, as a private in the 3d Regiment of Michigan Cavalry, was at the siege of Corinth, was made first lieutenant April 1, 1862, and regimental commissary in November of the same year, and in December was commissioned captain in the 8th Michigan Cavalry. For five years he was a clerk in the War Department. In 1872 he was elected treasurer of the Howard University.

He was a member of the Grand Army of the Republic, the Sons of the American Revolution, the Loyal Legion, the Society of Colonial Wars, and was repeatedly elected a deacon of the First Congregational Church. He was successful in business and a man of great energy and activity in mission and Sunday school work.

THE STAGE.

AT THE LYCEUM.

"Too Much Johnson," presented by Mr. Ralph E. Cummings and his celebrated metropolitan company, will be the offering at this theatre for the week. It has been advertised as a farce from start to finish, and to those that know "Too Much Johnson" the phrase is certainly expressive of what the patrons of this theatre may expect during the run of the play. The star part of Augustus Billings, which will be interpreted by Mr. Ralph E. Cummings, is grotesquely amusing. He appears as a cool, audacious, unregenerate and colossal liar, who gets into and out of the most astounding scrapes with a slippery nimbleness that is amusing. The plot hinges on a terrorizing mother-in-law, a Cuban sugar planter and an excitable merchant, all clean-cut and clever characterizations.

AT WHITNEY'S.

Good things come to those who wait. Manager Stair has secured the melodrama, "The Two Little Vagrants," for a week at Whitney's. Few plays on either side of the Atlantic have had so substantial a success as this. It is a bold picture of an eventful life of thrilling vicissitudes, containing the essence of true French romance, worked out with good taste and giving wide scope for acting. While it is devoid of the exaggeration, still it is full of rapid, explosive action and intensely emotional. It is a story of the heart, and its pronounced success is strong confirmation of its intrinsic merits.

SCIENTIFIC TOPICS

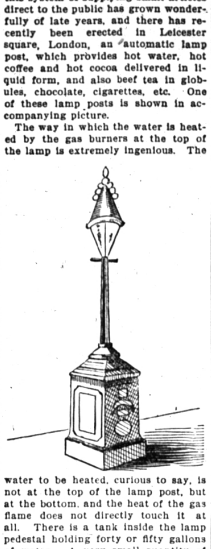
CURRENT NOTES OF DISCOVERY AND INVENTION.

Teapot Lamp Post—Ingenious Device Now Being Widely Introduced in London—Rocket Life-Saving Apparatus—Collision of Stars.

Teapot Lamp Post.

There seems to be no limit to the capabilities of the automatic penny-in-the-slot machine. The utility of this system of supplying small articles direct to the public has grown wonderfully of late years, and there has recently been erected in Leicester square, London, an automatic lamp post, which provides hot water, hot coffee and hot cocoa delivered in liquid form, and also beef tea in globules, chocolate, cigarettes, etc. One of these lamp posts is shown in accompanying picture.

The way in which the water is heated by the gas burners at the top of the lamp is extremely ingenious. The



water to be heated, curious to say, is not at the top of the lamp post, but at the bottom and the heat of the gas flame does not directly touch it at all. There is a tank inside the lamp pedestal holding forty or fifty gallons of water. A very small quantity of water is carried over the lamp flame and is there converted into superheated steam and this steam is taken through carefully insulated pipes and heats the water down below, a gallon at a time.

The pipe containing the steam passes through the little gallon tank and then, only partially condensed and with much of its heat still left, it runs through the large tank and raises the temperature of that a great way toward boiling point. It is out of this larger tank of water thus heated that the little tank is supplied with water for boiling.

When a ha'penny is put into the slot a handle can be pulled over. This movement of this handle cuts off the connection between the two tanks, and lets out the ha'penny worth of water from a small one. When the handle is put back the spout of the small tank is closed and the connection with the larger tank is restored and another gallon of water runs into the little ones to be boiled, ready for the next comer. This process can be repeated every three minutes, day and night, all the year round if necessary.

A Destructive Chinese River.

The most destructive stream on the face of the earth is the Hoang-Ho or Yellow river which has appropriately been named the "Sorrow of China." It is one of the principal rivers of that country, and has a tortuous course of over 2,400 miles, rising in Lake Alanor, in Tibet. In less than a hundred years it has changed its channel four times and the point where it empties into the sea has from time to time been moved up and down the coast a distance of 300 miles. It runs through a vast alluvial plain, and is fed by streams from a great system of mountains in the north. When the snow melting on this range comes at a time of heavy rains the result is sure to be a terrible flood. It has been estimated that in the past three centuries over 10,000,000 human beings have perished in the floods of the Yellow river. The last dreadful inundation on this destructive river occurred in 1887 when over 1,500 populous villages and over 2,000,000 lives were destroyed.

Rocket Life-Saving Apparatus.

The usefulness of the rocket life-saving apparatus has been more emphasized during the recent shipwrecks and this fact lends special interest to the accompanying photograph, forwarded to us by a correspondent, of rocket practice on the Skagerrack, Jutland. The photograph, which is, of course, instantaneous, has caught both line and smoke with wonderful sharp-

ness, and is further instructive as showing how far the rocket had traveled during the second's exposure.

Heavy Western Porkers.

There was received at the Union stockyards at Cincinnati, O., a hog which weighed 890 pounds. It was in a crate and was shipped to the firm by boat on the Ohio river from Kentucky. A well-known buyer purchased the mammoth curiosity, and after giving it two meals, repacked it and shipped it to one of his customers at Dayton, O. The hog was exhibited there before being slaughtered. This is the largest hog ever sold in the Cincinnati market, with one exception. About two weeks ago there was received at the yards a hog weighing 920 pounds, or thirty pounds more than the Kentucky production. This one came from Indiana, and was the largest ever seen by many of the old pork dealers.

How Toads Pass the Winter.

"Studying the physiology of the toad," says La Nature, "Professor Simon Henry Gage combats the current opinion that this creature hibernates under leaves or tree-trunks. It is often found in such a refuge, but only when it has come out of its hole at the opening of spring and has been caught by the return of cold weather. Ordinarily it hibernates in the earth, preferably in dry soil not apt to freeze. It buries itself backward, its hind feet and the end of its body serving to scoop out its hole, while it pushes itself in with its forelegs. Once buried it leaves no trace whatever of its hiding-place. When it is in a temperature near the freezing point its own temperature is three-fourths to one and one fourth degrees higher than that of the surrounding medium. When toads are found under frozen leaves, they are still able to move about. Mr. Gage has seen these creatures with feet and skin absolutely frozen solid, but with internal organs in good condition, and able to come to life perfectly."

The Giant Telescope of Paris.

Unless some accident intervenes the huge Yerkes telescope of the Chicago University will soon lose its present rank as the largest and most powerful in existence. The French telescope-maker, M. Gautier, is successfully pushing the work on a refracting telescope 49.2 inches in aperture, and nearly 197 feet long, which is to be one of the attractions at the Paris exhibition in 1900. This enormous instrument will be too heavy and unwieldy to be mounted on a pier. Instead it will lie in a horizontal position, and the flight of the heavenly bodies will be reflected into it by means of an immense mirror. It is expected that a magnifying power of 10,000 diameters will be used occasionally with this telescope. It is to be fitted for photographic purposes as well as for mere gazing.

Where Ants' Eggs Are Eaten.

Ants' eggs are considered a choice dish in some countries. They are spread upon a slice of bread and butter, and sauces considered excellent are made with them. They are esteemed as a costly food in Siam, within the reach only of well to do people. They are the object of an important trade in some countries of Northern Europe, where they are cooked in boiling water and yield a kind of vinegar or formic acid.

Two Stars Collided.

This is a correct reproduction of a photo of a meteoric display taken on Tuesday morning, Nov. 15, at 1:40 o'clock, at Fort Hamilton, N. Y., by Charles Lewis Huson.

The camera was set at 1 o'clock, but no meteor hove in sight until 1:40,

when according to Mr. Huson, two stars collided and the photographic result here shown was obtained on the plate.

The Growth of Man.

Observations regarding the growth of man have determined the following interesting facts: The most rapid growth takes place immediately after birth, the growth of an infant during the first year of its existence being about 8 inches. The ratio of increase gradually lessens until the age of three is reached, at which time the size attained is half that which the child is to become when full grown. After five years the succeeding increase is very regular till the sixteenth year, being at the rate, for the average man, of 2 inches a year. Beyond sixteen the growth is feeble, being for the following two years about 3-5ths of an inch a year; while from eighteen to twenty the increase in height is seldom over 1 inch. At the age of twenty-five the growth ceases, except in a few rare cases.

Monster Ventilating Apparatus.

What is said by the London Engineer to be the largest colliery ventilating engine in the world has been installed and is now in operation at Garswood, Brynn, the ventilating capacity and that of the fan in this monster apparatus being rated at 500,000 cubic feet of air per minute. The fan is thirty feet in diameter and nine feet wide across the vanes, and is driven by ropes from a twenty-four foot fly-wheel.

Side Lights on History.

"I have a scheme, fellow citizens," said Lycurgus, commanding silence with a gesture, "that will make big money for all of you."

And shortly afterward he provided the people of Sparta with iron currency.—Chicago Tribune.

A Good Sign.

"By George! there is an office-holder who must really be an honest man."

"Why do you think he is honest?"

"There is no talk of running him for a second term in order that he may be vindicated."—Cleveland Leader.

SEEKING THE TRUTH.

METHODS APPLIED BY A GERMAN THINKER.

Maeterlinck's Philosophy—A Selection of Aphorisms from the Symbolic Poet's Essay Upon Wisdom and Destiny.

Maeterlinck, giving his attention to didactic literature, has chosen the method of "quickest approach" and we have in it the earnest endeavor of a thinker to discover the abode of truth. He himself describes the book as a few interrupted thoughts that entwine themselves with more or less system around two or three subjects. He declares that there is nothing it undertakes to prove; that there are none whose mission it is to convince. It is, in short, a naive, outspoken description of all that passes in his mind, and those who do not accept his theories will still admit that this mind is very beautiful. He says in his new book:

We should live as though we were always on the eve of the great revelation; and we should be ready with welcome, with warmest, and keenest, and fullest, most-heartfelt and intimate welcome. Let us always remember that nothing befalls us that is not of the nature of universe. As we become wiser we escape some of our instinctive destinies. Instinct and destiny are forever conferring together; they support one another, and move, hand in hand, round the man who is not on his guard. We are told that the famous tragedies show us the struggle of man against fate, I believe, on the contrary, that scarcely a drama exists wherein fatality truly does reign. Search as I may, I cannot find one which exhibits the hero in conflict with destiny pure and simple. For, indeed, it is never destiny that he attacks; it is with wisdom he is always at war. Fate exerts a more tyrannous power, by virtue of instinct, heredity and other laws more relentless still, more profound and obscure; but even when we writhe beneath unmerited, crushing misfortune; even when fortune compels us to do the thing we should never have done, had our hands been free; even then, when the deed has been done, the misfortune has happened, it still rests with ourselves to deny her the least influence on that which shall come to pass in our soul. Reason produces not wisdom, which is rather a craving of soul. It dwells up above, far higher than reason; and thus is it of the nature of veritable wisdom to do countless things whereof reason disapproves, or shall but approve hereafter. So was it that wisdom one day said to reason, "It were well to love one's enemies and return good for evil." Reason, that day, tiptoe on the loftiest peak in its kingdom, at last was fain to agree. The vase wherein we should tend the true wisdom is love, and not reason. The inner life that is surest, most lasting, possessed of the uttermost beauty, must needs be the one that consciousness slowly erects in itself, with the aid of all that is purest in the soul. The inner life begins when the soul becomes good, and not when the intellect ripens. The striving intellect may well know happiness beyond the reach of the satisfied body; but the soul that grows nobler has joys that are often denied to the striving intellect. Physical suffering apart, not a single sorrow exists that can touch us except through our thoughts; and whence do our thoughts derive the weapons wherewith they attack or defend us? We suffer not little from suffering itself; but from the manner wherein we accept it overwhelming sorrow may spring. It is wrong to think of destiny only in connection with death and disaster. When shall we cease to believe that death, and not life, is important; that misfortune is greater than happiness? Why, when we try to sum up a man's destiny, keep our eyes fixed only on the tears that he shed, and never on the smiles of his joy? Where have we learned that death fixes the value of life, and not life that of death? For intellect may be of the loftiest, mightiest and yet perhaps never draw near unto joy; but in the soul that is gentle, and pure, and good, sorrow cannot forever abide. We have only the right to scorn a joy when such scorn is wholly unconscious. Let us not look to renouncement of happiness till we have sought it elsewhere in vain. It is only one side of morality that unhappiness throws into light; and the man whom sorrow has taught to be wise, is like one who has loved and never been loved in return. It is only the little ephemeral pleasures that forever are smiling; and they die away as they smile. Those thinkers have learned to love wisdom with a far more intimate love whose lives have been happy, than those whose lives have been sad. There are some who are wholly unable to support the burden of joy. There is a courage of happiness as well as a courage of sorrow. It may even be true that permanent happiness calls for more strength in man than permanent sorrow; for the heart wherein wisdom is not delights more in the expectation of that which it has not yet than in the full possession of all it has ever desired. To know what happiness means is of far more importance to the soul of man than to enjoy it. But are we not saddening ourselves, and learning to sadden others, if we refuse to accept all the happiness offered to man? Thought is a solitary, wandering, fugitive force, which advances towards us to-day and perhaps on the morrow will vanish; whereas every deed presupposes a permanent array of ideas and desires which have, after lengthy effort, secured foothold in reality. The truest morality tells us to cling, above all, to the duties that return every day, to acts of inexhaustible brotherly kindness. It is not by self-sacrifice that loftiness comes to the soul, but as the soul becomes loftier sacrifice fades out of sight, as the flowers in the valley disappear from the vision of him who tells us the mountain. Justice is the very last thing of all wherewith the universe concerns itself. It is equilibrium that absorbs its attention, and what we term justice is truly nothing but this equilibrium transformed, as honey is nothing but a transformation of the sweetness found in the flower. There is a certain humility that ranks with parasite virtues, such as sterile self-sacrifice, arbitrary chastity, blind submission, fanatic renouncement, penitence, false shame and many others, which have from time immemorial turned aside from their course the waters of human morality and forced them into a stagnant pool, around which our memory still lingers. For our conduct only to be honest we must have thoughts within us ten times loftier than our conduct. Even to keep somewhat clear of evil bespeaks enormous craving for good. Of all the forces in the world there is none melts so quickly away as the thought that has to descend into every-day life.

MAURICE MAETERLINCK.

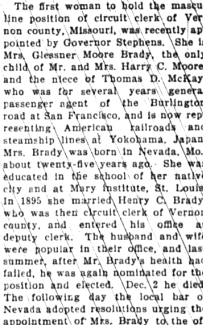
TO GLORY OF OLD HARVARD.

Method Selected by an Enthusiastic Student to Show Pride.

—From the New York World: While a crowd of Harvard boys were celebrating the Pennsylvania game in the cafe of a Boston hotel one of the students became infatuated with a gorgeous white waistcoat which was worn by one of the colored waiters. He called the colored man and said to him: "I want to buy that waistcoat!" "What you want of that west, boss?" said the man. "I just want to buy it. What will you take for it?" After a good deal of guffawing and some hesitation the colored man allowed that he would take $5 for it. "Done," said the Harvard man and he pulled out a $5 bill and gave it to the negro, who began to pull off the waistcoat. "Oh, you needn't do that," said the student. "I don't want you to give it to me—I just wanted to feel that I owned that waistcoat." The negro went on to wait on his own table, when the student called to him: "Come here!" "What you want, boss?" The student called the negro up close, dipped his own fingers into a glass of cranberry sauce that he had and with them proceeded to mark a big "H" exactly on the middle of the front of the white waistcoat—his waistcoat!

WOMAN IN MAN'S POSITION

The first woman to hold the masculine position of circuit clerk of Vernon county, Missouri, was recently appointed by Governor Stephens. She is Mrs. Glessner Moore Brady, the only child of Mr. and Mrs. Harry C. Moore, and the niece of Thomas D. McKay, who was for several years general passenger agent of the Burlington road at San Francisco, and is now representing American railroads and steamship lines at Yokohama, Japan. Mrs. Brady was born in Nevada, Mo., about twenty-five years ago. She was educated in the school of her native city and at Mary Institute, St. Louis. In 1895 she married Henry C. Brady, who was then circuit clerk of Vernon county, and entered his office as deputy clerk. The husband and wife were popular in their office, and last summer, after Mr. Brady's health had failed, he was again nominated for the position and elected. Dec. 2 he died. The following day the local bar of Nevada adopted resolutions urging the appointment of Mrs. Brady to the office just made vacant by the death of her husband. Governor Stephens, familiar with the facts in the case, issued a commission to Mrs. Brady Dec. 5, and she was sworn in by Judge



MRS. G. M. BRADY.

D. P. Stratton of the Vernon circuit court as circuit clerk of Vernon county.

Heaviest Metal.

The heaviest metal is osmium, which has, bulk for bulk, very nearly twice the weight of lead. The specific gravity of gold is about 19¼, while that of osmium is almost 22½. Osmium is also the most infusible of metals, remaining unaffected by a degree of heat capable of causing platinum to run like water. It even resists the inconceivable temperature of the electric arc.

Steel Rails.

Steel rails now figure as the cheapest finished product in wrought iron or steel. A good lesson in the finishes of modern industry is also afforded by them. To establish a steel rail works an expenditure of $2,000,000 is required before a single rail can be turned out. The steel is made to conform to an accurate chemical composition—the most accurate in the ordinary range of technical operations.

Prussia has 541 high schools for boys.