#### CONCERNING

### JOSEPH MANLEY

An Interesting Character Sketch of a Famous Politician.

A LIFE-LONG FRIEND OF BLAINE

But When Blaine Died He Trans ferred His Allegiance to Maine's Other Great Son, Tom Reed -- A Few Words of Ancient History.

Walter Wellman, in the Chicago Times-Herald.

Some men are great, some achieve greatness, others have greatness thrust upon them, and now and then there is man who acquires greatness by refraction from the light of a really great man. This is precisely the case of Joseph Homan Manley, manager of the Thomas B. Reed presidential boom, but better known to fame as the friend of James Gillespie Blaine. Mr. Manley is not a great man himself, and if anyone were to make so bold as to intimate to him that he was he would be the first to resent the compliment as a "joily."

Mr. Manley is not great, but he is useful and true and bright, and two of the most famous men in recent American history have been glad to call him friend. There was a time when it was fraction from the light of a really great

friend. There was a time when it was difficult to speak of Mr. Blaine without bringing Joe Manley to mind, and certainly it was impossible to think of Manley without thinking of Blaine also. How Blaine marched along the road that leads to fame everyone knows. In congress, humble and unknown, then winning recognition, finally speaker of the house, candidate for the presidency again and again, with fate pursuing him, in the senate, in the cabinet, and to his grave with the inscription of "Most Popular of Americans" upon his headstone—all through that journey, from first to last, except to the grave, he was accompanied by modest little Joe Manley. Mr. Blaine once said that he did not see how he could ever do anything without his friend and Fidus Achates. He grew to be bound up in the round little yankee. He was never wholly happy without the knowledge that his other self was well and within hall should he be needed. Mr. Blaine, as all the world knows, was not all the time the buoyant optimist he was generally supposed to be. There were moments when the usefulness of all things, es-pectally of ambition, pressed hard upon his soul. It was in these moments that he wanted "Little Joe."

BLAINE'S START.

When Mr. Blaine was a young man he went to Augusta. Me., to become a newspaper editor and reporter. He had then few dreams of fame or power His greatest ambition was to own a newspaper that could pay its expenses and support a modest family. A few blocks from the office of the Kennebec blocks from the office of the Kennebec Journal, the weekly newspaper which he became editor of, lived the Manley family, where it had lived for several generations. Every Manley was a yankee of the downeast variety, and every one of them was true blue. In that family was a little hunchback boy whom every one called Joe. He was always around the printing office. He carried the papers which young Blaine had edited, read the proof for, and put to press. While the editor was writing the adresses on the wrappers for the the adresses on the wrappers for the subscribers who received their papers through the mails, little Joe used to hang around the office begging the chance to "do up" papers. He also liked to run errands, and to fold papers as soon as he was big enough to reach the top of the folding table from a stool here was something about this mite of lad, this odd little hunchback—perhaps his brightness and yankee wit— which attracted the attention of the ed-itor. At any rate, a warm friendship sprang up between them, and continued throughout life.

cocurred to the gas pipes and that it would be impossible to hold an eventual formation of the statement, rose in his place and the party sing in the statement, rose in his place and state that the statement for the party and the statement for the party and was a smart editor. Mr. Blaine shalf and beard were then as black and in minediate adjournment. Mr. Mcheryone in Augusta liked him. He rapidly made strencth for the party and was a smart editor. Mr. Blaine shalf and beard were then as black and in minediate adjournment. Mr. Mcheryone day to the statement may be supported to have the following surprising dimensions: Wrist, it is the convention of course there was an immediate adjournment. Mr. Mcheryone day to the statement, rose in his place and state the convention of course there was an immediate adjournment. Mr. Mcheryone day to the sate ment. To see in his place and the third was a smart editor. Mr. Blaine shalf and the statement for the party and the beart were then as black and the adjournment was only a lad blaine used to talk politics to me. He had an idea he could make speeches, and though I didn't know it then, I know now that he was trying them on me. When he would get of some of his beautiful sentences, this could be some of his beautiful sentences, this could be some of his beautiful sentences, the same the party and all that sort of thing them on me. When he would get of some of his beautiful sentences, the same the party and all that sort of their same the party and all that sort of their same the party and all that sort of the same the party and all that sort of the same the same and the party and all that sort of the same the same than the same than

out and became interested in newspa- Mr. Manley." I said. "What do you pers himself. He is now and long has mean by it?"
been one of the proprietors of the "I mean that if Mr. Plaine had really been one of the proprietors of the Farmer, a flourishing agricultural journal. He went into other business, made a modest bit of money, gathered friends about him and of course be
That is now known to everyone. I could, if I wished, tell a tale about the could, if I wished, tell a tale about the

came a politician. He ought not to have gone into polities. He had been warned against polities as an invention of the devil. His old father had been an intense whig. He had worshiped at the shrine of we felt sure the result was already He had worshiped at the shrine of Henry Clay. When Clay ran for the presidency the elder Manley sat up nights and whooped and bet all his horses and half his money. When Clay was defeated his heart was nearly broken. He lived long enough to transfer his affections to William H. Seward. He worshiped Seward almost as ar-dently as he had worshiped Clay. The one contested presidential election, and defeat of Seward was the last straw
that broke the camel's back. It tumbled the old man's courage and his
confidence in his countrymen into the
dust. "Joe." he said impressively, "I
have one request to make of you. Never
have one request to make of you. Never

Mr. Cleveland to take possession of an

Mr. Cleveland to take possession of an nave one request to make of you. Never have anything to do with politics. Keep out of politics as you would out of jall.

There is nothing but disappointment and yexation of spirit in it. Mind what

I tell you."

Mr. Cleveland to take possession office to which he was never element to the work of the work of the possession of the poss I tell you."

But Joe did not keep out of politics. With the example of his friend Blaine before him how could he? Blaine was beginning to win fame, and though lit-tle Joe did not seek fame for himself he wanted to be in position to help his friends. So, before he was of age, he became secretary to some of the local committees and a rounder-up on election day and a general manager of the local politics in his ward. He has been in politics ever since, and probably always will be until he shall be gathered

to his fathers.

Joe doesn't take things as much to heart as his father did. Though he comes of a hero worshining family.

Manley have been friends all their lives. and has been something of a hero wor-shiper himself, he lives in a more practical age and is of a more practical turn of mind. It does look a little like fate, though. It does appear as if the words of warning issued by the elder Manley were prophetic. The old gen-tleman has his heart broken by the failures of 'Clay and Seward, young man spent half his life trying to make a president of his friend Blaine only to meet with disappoint-ment. Then he transferred his affec-tions to Mr. Reed, and—well, history

BLAINE'S ALTER EGO

For many years Manley in politics was a sort of indicator for Blaine. Wherever he went he was asked questions about the great man from Maine. While still a young man he became known as Blaine's friend and confidant, and during those days when there was more or less doubt as to what Mr. Blaine did or did not intend to do concerning the presidency and other matters it is doubtful if there was in the United States a man more sought by newspaper correspondents than little Joe Manley. He went to the national conventions of 1876, '80, '84, '98 as a Blaine delegate. He rose superior to all defeats and subsisted on hope. Not till the last gasp of the Blaine presidential idea, which was at Minne-apolis in '92, did Mr. Manley succumb to the inevitable. Then he remem-bered his father's warning and went

home and wept.
"The greatest disappointment of my life," said Mr. Manley recently, "was in 1876. We were all sure Mr. Blaine would get the nomination then. He had a majority of the delegates, and all we needed was a ballot. It may not be generally known that we lost the fight and, as it turns out, Mr. Blaine's great chance to be president, through the lack of quick wit on the part of the presiding officer. The late Edward McPherson was the president of that convention, chosen by the Blaine men. As the shades of evening drew on that fateful day some of the ocal committeemen whispered in Mr McPherson's ear that an accident had occurred to the gas pipes and that it would be impossible to hold an even-ing session. Mr. McPherson, without stopping to inquire into the credibility

## GOSSIP AT THE NATIONAL CAPITAL

matter in which the vote of John Y McKane's baillwick was offered for sale

office to which he was never elected. Subsequent events have confirmed the

this was unfair. In the first place.

vogue. As a matter of fact, Reed and Manley have been friends all their lives. "Little Joe" used to labor with "Big

Tom" and coax him to become more friendly with Mr. Blaine, With Maine's greatest man dead and the second

greatest man coming to the front as a presidential aspirant, what more nat-ural than that Manley should espouse

REED'S MANAGER.

Mr. Manley and Senator Lodge have

heen the managers of the Reed cam-paign, along with Congressman Al-drich, of Chicago. Mr. Manley is probably the best politician of the three because he has more experience.

Yet Manley is no match for the great politicians of this day—for Platt, Quay, Hanna and a few others. He is not in their class. In fact, Mr. Reed's campaign has not been in the strongest

ort of hands, though they may all lay

the flattering unction to their souls that it would not have made any dif-

ference if they had not been the great-est politicians the world ever saw. Joe

Manley is clever, with limitations. He is all right up in Maine. He is all right

when swimming along the great cur-

rent made by Mr. Blaine's fame and popularity. He is all right as a mem-

ing on a campaign under such master hands as Quay, Platt and Clarkson.

in the western states, lacks a certain

grasp and force which characterize the

true leader and organizer.

But he is just what he is—a clever.

likeable man, true as steel, frank and

His short, round figure, his big head

set plump down between his shoulders

his kindly gray eyes have for twenty

years been in the thick of the fight for James G. Blaine, and his many friends in all parts of the country hope

he will live to fight for twenty years more, or until the luck of Clay, Seward,

Blaine, and Reed shall have run out

FAMOUS FAT FREAKS.

loyal, true friend.

He did so, and has been a

Stories of Eminent Men That Show Human Nature.

THE "YELLOW DOG" COMPARISON

It Originated in the Garfield Campaign-Senator Dolph's Misunderstanding .- Some Innocent Bridat Couples -- Other Wushington Flot-

Washington Letter, New York Tribune. "Though we frequently hear of the 'yellow dog' in politics," said an experienced politician a few days ago, "there is not one in a thousand per-sons who has the slightest idea how the 'yellow dog' got into politics, or knows or has heard anything of the origin of world knows that Mr. Blaine was elected president by virtue of a majority of the votes of the state of New York in the phrase. The yellow dog stories originated in this city. They seemed to strike a popular fancy, and they got the lerful circulation. There were in all three yellow dog stories, and they were published in a local paper. They are all formed on incidents supposed Some one has said that Mr. Manley showed unusual facility in transferring his friendship from Blaine dead to Blaine's enemy living, Mr. Reed. But are all formed on incidents supposed to be connected with the life of General Garfield. there never was half as much enmity between Blaine and Reed as some peo-

"The first story was written soon before the convention met which nomi-nated General Garfield for the presidency. It was brief, and was to the effect that General Garfield owned a very intelligent yellow dog; that the dog knew most of the politicians of that day, and expressed himself fa-vorably or unfavorably to them as his feelings and impressions dictated, and that General Garfield had satisfied himself in a number of cases that the dog s judgment was invariably correct.

The second story was to the that the evening General Garfield re-turned to this city after the nomina-tion for the presidency, he rode up to his residence in a street car, as was his usual custom, and that when he got out of the car at the corner of Thir-teenth and F streets the yellow dog was there to meet him; that General Garfield thought the welcome by the dog a happy omen, and that he after-ward took the dog with him to a massmeeting held that evening to ratify the nomination. This story was told thousands of times in that campaign.

"The last and best of the series was printed on the day General Garfield was inaugurated as president. It was to the effect that as General Garfield got into the carriage at the white house with President Hayes, preliminary to the drive with the inaugural proces-sion to the capitol, it was noticed that monies President Garfield was careful to see that the dog was taken into the carriage, so as to be sure that he would ber of the national committee, work- not come to any harm through the

great crowds.
"I happen to know," he added, "that But as a manager all by himself he General Garfield prized these yellow lacks resourcefulness, lacks acquaint- dog stories much higher than he did ance with the leading men of the party | the hundreds of much better canal boy and towpath stories which were very much in evidence during the same campaign. General Garfield regarded his towpath experience—he was on the ca-nal but two weeks—as a mere accident, and he would not consent that there should be any great amount of prominence given to it. In accepting path clubs he never referred to the fact that he had had any townath ex-periences. He had the yellow dog stories set up in type, framed and hung in his library."

Ex-Senator Dolph, of Oregon, when in the senate, was not regarded as an absent-minded man. He was not how-ever, quick to "catch on," as the phrase goes. When the popular secretary of the senate, General Anson G. McCook. An Essex grocer named Bright lived to be 29 years old and weighed at the time of his death 616 pounds. Philip Mason, of Monmouthshire is reported to have the foledgment of the happy event should be a handsome service of silver. Indi-vidual contributions of \$5 would make the required sum, and the head page of the senate was authorized to make the collection. At the same time it was declared that General McCook should know nothing of it, and the young man was instructed to go quietly to each senator and state the object in as few words as possible. This he did and got on beautifully until he came to Senator Dolph. Approaching the Ore-gon senator somewhat cautiously, in his anxiety to carry out instructions of secrecy, the young man spoke in low tones, in which a close listener, per-

naps, would have made out not much beside the words: "McCook"—"\$5"—"silver service." They failed to arrest the senator's attention, and he merely turned away his head and went on reading the newspaper. The next day the young man repeated his visit to the Oregon senator with the same result. So it went on for several days, until it was, apparently, a trial of endurance, a con-test so to speak, between the young man's quiet persistence and the senator's quiet obtuseness. Finally things got to the pass that Mr. Dolph's usual-ly unreadable face plainly showed that he was bored, then annoyed. The climax was reached at last, when the Oregon senator, seeing the young man again heading his way, got up and went over to the other side of the seaate chamber, where he unbosomed himself to a brother statesman. "What under heaven does that fellow mean!" he exclaimed, rather than asked, in tones of disguest and an ex-

me every day for a week, saying, 'My THE TRACES OF

"The proposed art commission pro-vided for by the bill of Senator Hans-brough, now pending in the house," said a leading artist here, "promises a great deal, in that it arranges that hereafter no painting, sculpture or oth-er work of art shall be purchased by the government unless the work shall have been found to be real art. The commission is to consist of persons who shall have the ability to decide what is art, and thus pur an end to filling up the capitol and other public buildings with stuff purchased as art but which is in reality everything exbut which is in reality everything ex-cept art. In addition to artistic value, the commission will insist on historical accuracy. Take 'The Deathbed of Lincoln,' for instance. That picture, as originally painted by Littlefield, was correct artistically and historically, but before it could be purchased the artist had to paint out every figure in it except the dying Lincoln and put in it except the dying Lincoln and put in others of officials and distinguished men, but few of whom were even in the room in which Lincoln died. The surgeon who attended Lincoln, Dr. Charles S. Taft, and the nurse, the famous colored James Wormley, of hotel fame, though undoubtedly present at the death of Lincoln, were painted out of the picture to make room for some prominent men of the day who insisted on appearing in the picture. Then take 'The Electoral Commission, which now hangs in the senate galleries. As

now hangs in the senate galleries. As a group of portraits it is of value, but it is historically wrong in every par-ticular. In the first place the artist painted in it more reads. painted in it more people than could have had enough air to breathe in the room, and painted herself us the central figure, when the fact was that no woman was ever admitted to the ses sions of the commission except in The room is filled with figgallery. The room is filled with fig-ures and portraits of people, many of whom, though they had influence, were not in Washington that eventful win-ter in which Mr. Hayes was declared to be president. These are but samples, but there are many of the same kind. If the additional authority was given the commission to destroy many of the pictures purchased by the gov ernment it woud be complete."

The innocence of the average bridal couple that reaches Washington in the ourse of the wedding journey is some times truly amusing. In the hearing of the writer a very well-dressed and intelligent young woman, leaning on the arm of a young man, whose rela-tion to her no one with half an eye to tion to her no one with hair an eye to such matters could mistake, inquired of the guide accompanying them, pointing to the picture in the eastern wing of the senate of Commodre Perry at the battle of Lake Erie:

"Is this 'Washington Crossing the Delaware?"

An equally unsophisticated bride, looking at a wretched copy of the well-known picture of "Charlotte Corday in Prison," which hangs in one of the rooms of the white house, remarked: "I always thought it an outrage for the government to hang that Mrs. Sur-ratt. Doesn't she look too sweet for anything behind those prison bars? How could they ever hang her?" Still another bride stood musingly before the statue of Hancock in the capitol, on the pedestal of which are chiselled the words: "He wrote his name where every native should behold it and time itself should not efface it.

she murmured, as she closer to her protector, "that's the man Garfield beat for the presidency. I don't wonder-wearing such clothes!" It is generally admitted that Senator

Wolcott is quicker at repartee than any of his colleagues. During a recent debate concerning some local legislation, opposed by Senator Wolcott and advocated by Senator Kyle, the junior senator from South Dakota lauded the man who was the father of the measure something after this style:
"This gentleman, sir, is a man of in-

ideas. In fact, this gentleman is in every way the superior of the senator from Colorado."

from Colorado."
"If the gentleman in question has a "If the gentleman in question has a indeed, the superi bank account, he is, indeed, the superi-or of the senator from Colorado," said Wolcott to the amusement of every one on the floor and in the galleries.

A certain member of congress has been very loquacious this session, spouting forth volumes on every subject that has come before the house, much to the dissatisfaction of one of his distinguished constituents. The latter is in town for the purpose of attention to see the session of the sess tending to some business before one of the departments, and believes that the ervices of "his member" should be at his disposal, but has been unable to get the smallest assistance from that gentleman. He has been heard to wish

gentleman. He has been heard to wish on various occasions, that the Hon. M. C. would talk less and do more.

"About all John's got," said this worthy to a group of sympathetic listeners recently, "is the gift of gab, and about all he does is to use it. He doesn't do I can see, and I feel very much as my little 5-year-old who hunts up the eggs for his mother did the other day when for his mother did the other day when he went out on a false alarm of crack-ling and found ne eggs. Gosh darn thos hen,'s he said, 'that cackle and don'

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asked, in tones of disguest and an extremely puzzled expression of countenache, indigestion, biliousness. Sold by all druggists.

## A LOST RACE

Relics Found on an Island Off the California Coast.

POINT TO EARLY INHABITANTS

It Is Supposed That They Were a Tribe of Indians Who Were Mariners and Fishermen -- An Interesting

From the Troy Times, A party has just returned from San Clemente island, about fifty miles off the coast of southern California, and reports some interesting finds. The reports some interesting finds. The trip was organized by J. Neale Plumb, of New York, who chartered a steam yacht and took with him a number of guests, guides, boatmen and all the facilities for a week's stay. The ob-ject was to try the fishing and excavate in some of the localities where ancient stone implements are still buried. Camp was formed about two miles above what is known as the isth-mus, on the east side of the island. The latter is about twenty-two miles long, and differs entirely from Santa Catalina in being very level on the summit, so much so that apparently a carriage could be driven almost the entire length.

"It was a very curious-looking place."
said one of the party on his return,
"and I should judge the island is to a great extent volcanic, and, while bargreat extent volcanic, and, while bar-ren, it had in the past supported a large population. We found a number of an-cient camp sites, and, in all probability, could have discovered many more. A high clift rose over our camp, and in its sides were large, deep caves, inhab-ited by the sheep kept on the island, hundreds using them as a retreat durhundreds using them as a retreat during the night. In some of the caves were bits of abalone shell, showing that the natives had been there, making their homes, parhaps, during the winter

"Our first excavations were made among the sand dunes near the isth-mus. Here were evidences of occupation in every direction—abalones piled tion in every direction—abalones piled in heads, and other shells in such masses that it was evident that they were the accumulation of years. We set the men to work here, after prospecting, but found little to repay the labor, so the next day we took the yacht around the island, and were landed specessfully through the surf by ed successfully through the surf by Mexican Joe. From here we walked more than two miles down the coast to a remarkable series of sand hills that covered several miles. The sand was almost white, and was evidently flowing inland, covering everything as it went—an insidious sand river. The lower slope had in places a peculiar coating, and at intervals were stony trees and twigs, apparently covered with lime. But the most singular fea-ture was the shells. As far as one could see the surface was dotted with white snail shells, all empty, and so closely placed that at every step a number were crushed. There must have been millions.

A GIGANTIC PIT.

"In walking over the dreary waste we came upon a singular scene. The sand suddenly dipped down like a Gothic roof to a depth of 150 or 200 feet, forming a gigantic pit, looking very much like the crater of a volcano of sand, and so deep that in jumping over the edge you slid rapidly to the bottom. There were several of these remarkable places that we came upon suddenly.
"It was near these vast depressions that we made our first find. We had

picked up a number of interesting objects on the surface, as mortars, pestles, hurried over, and there, in a shallow excavation, saw the recumbent skele-ton of a large man. It was lying partly on its side or on its knees, the legs doubled up and the hands clasped be-hind the head. The sand was carefully worked out, leaving the skeleton in high relief. About two feet behind it were three flutes or musical instruments, the most interesting finds we made. They were nearly a foot in length, and made of a deer's lerbone On the larger portion was a patch of asphaltum, in which had been set a square of richly colored abalone pearl. showing that as wild and savage as showing that as wild and savage as these people were they had aesthetic tastes and well-defined ideas of ornamentation. The flutes had evidently been laid in the grave of their owner, who may have been the musician of his tribe. The skeleton was successfully taken out, and will be mounted.

mentation. The flutes had evidently teen hald in the grave of their owner, who may have been the musician of his tribe. The skeloton was successfully taken out, and will be mounted.

"This spot was covered with bones and mortars, broken in many pieces, broken intentionally and the pieces left where the? were, so that they could be fitted together with little trouble. Not far away we discovered a body lying near the surface in a mass of charred wood and shell, and in such a curious condition that some of the party suggested that the natives were rannibad, and this was a victim. Believe the bones, we found some curious objects; one resembled a bell clapper, and we found two of these; another was a stone object about three inches in length; another a long bone pen-like affair marked with two ridges its entire length with notches, as though some one had been keeping tally of something. That the inhabitants had some communication with the natives of Santa Catalina was shown by the mor-

tars and various articles of steatite

IN THE PLACE OF BURIAL.

IN THE PLACE OF BURIAL.

'The great burying ground extended over a large area, and as far as we could see down the coast similar evidences were discovered. The natives must have depended to a great extent upon abalones for food, as great deposits of shells were found where they had camued; and that they were fishermen was apparent from the fishhooks, cut out of the pearly abalone, that we discovered. We found numerous beads or wampum by sifting the sand through the sieve carried over for the purpose. In walking over the sandy waste that is gradually ensand through the sieve carried over for the purpose. In walking over the sandy waste that is gradually en-croaching upon the interior of the is-land, some curious object was seen at short intervals, suggesting the story of an ancient life. Here would be a mass of bones uncovered by the winds that toss the drifting sands about; there a broken mortar or a number of pestles toss the drifting sands about; there a broken mortar or a number of pestles or a stone ax, sinker, or arrow head; and in a big dozens of beads, placed there, perhaps, hundreds of years ago at the head or foot of some body that had long since disappeared. We spent several days at this fascinating work and then did not begin to touch upon it.

"The island is a flat-tonged mountain and then did not begin to touch upon it.

"The island is a flat-topped mountain range with literally no good harbors, the only landing places being little indentations that are rough or smooth, according to the direction of the wind.

The climate differs from that of Santa Catalina in being harsh—the nights of-ten cold and raw, with hard winds. We found the fishing beyond criticism, and could have filled the boat with large whitefish, sheepshead and rock bass, while. If live bait could be secured there, the yellowtail fishing would be very fine; as it was, we took numbers of these fish of these fish.

"The island abounds in many natural "The island abounds in many natural curiosities, and there are peculiar ridges and mounds suggestive of some rites and ceremonies among the ancient inhabitants. Who these people were and where they disappeared and why, no one seems to know, but there is every evidence that years, perhaps centrales, ago the now almost desert island was inhabited by a large and vigorous race of indians, who were vigorous race of Indians, who were mariners and fishermen and the equal of any tribes found on the mainland."

#### A COMPLICATION.

The small boy had a restless, unhappy look as he approached the young man who was calling on his sister.
"I wouldn't tell anybody but you about it," he said confidentially.
"About what?"
"About what's happened to me. But I thought you might help me."
"In what way?"
"Do you remember that little bit of a gold watch my sister had?"
"Yes."

"Yes."
"I was fooling with it, and sister was coming, and I put it in my mouth to keep her from seeing it, and the first thing I knew I swallowed it."
"How long ago?"
"This afternoon. If you put your ear down to my chest you can hear me ticking inside."

"You'd better have a doctor,"
"Then I'd have to let the folks know,
Sister says you have wheels in your head,
sometimes, and I thought mebbe you'd tell
me what you do fer 'em, an' that it might

#### SOME ALTITUDES.

The Eiffel Tower is 900 feet.
The Rock of Gibraltar is 1470 feet.
The famous tower of Utrecht is 464 feet.
Mount Pilatus in the Alps is 9,050 feet

and Brooklyn bridge is 278 feet above the river. The porcelain tower at Nankin was 248 feet high.

The porcelain tower at Nankin was 25 feet high.
The famous Mount Hood, of Oregon, is 11.570 feet.
Harvard is the highest land in Colorado—14.432 feet.
A part of New Orleans is below the level of the river.
The Holland dykes are from 10 to 40 feet in height.
Carthage is the highest town in Kansas—5.09 feet.
Mount Heela, 5.000 feet, is the highest in Ieledan.
The Sea of Galliee is 653 feet below the Mediterranean.
The towers of the Cathedral of Cologne are 511 feet high.
Mount Ophir, 13,800 feet high, is the tall-Mount Ophir, 13,800 feet high,

Mount Ophir, 13,800 feet high, is the tallest in Cumatra.
Highland Trail is the highest land in Florida, 210 feet.
Pine Knot is the highest place in Kentucky, 1,428 feet.
The Washington Monument is 555 feet from base to tip.
The steeple of the Milan cathedral is 555 feet in height.
Vesuvius, the famous Italian volcano, is 3,302 feet high.
The Caspian Sca is 650 feet below the level of the occan.
The noted steeple of St. Stephen's, in in South Carolina The statue of Liberty, in New York hur-bor, is 305 feet high. Alta is the highest town in Iowa, 1.513 feet above san level.

mountain peaks in Idaho

Ladies, Gents, and Children.

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Happiness, Health, Luxury, Refinement .--- OPEN DAY and NIGHT. SUNDAYS to 12. TUESDAYS, LADIES' DAY ONLY .--- Happiness, Health, Luxury, Refinement. Tuesdays are for Ladies and Misses. On those days we have a force of expert lady attendants who thoroughly understand the ladies' wants.

## Announcement.

M. J. Purcell wishes to announce h. Russian and Roman Baths at Cieb., Russian and Roman Baths at Listics atreet? Boranton, with a view meeting the increasing demands of public modern improvements. This shiishment is under excellent man-ment, is characterized by cleanli-s, attention and moderate charges, is under the direct supervision of proprietor (late of Hammai Bath, sim) who had sixteen years exper-e in the business.

the business.

Baths are constructed on a sys-

the alleviation of pain must satisfy the most savguine expectations.

J. Purcell wishes to announce medicine that he has opened new Russian and Roman Baths at ing these baths nothing fixed be writing thereof in the baths; and modern improvements. This ment is under excellent manifest, is characterized by cleanifest they know the beneficial effects they become in getting others "to go and do its in the success." It is those who have never enjoyed the pleasure and benefit that we must give our attention. We are only the first of the success of the same.

To those who are in the habit of using the winter, printed or distributed in the baths of the baths; they know the benefitial effects they be receive from them and use their influence in getting others "to go and do likewise." It is those who have never enjoyed the pleasure and benefit that we must give our attention. We are often saked by those who have never enjoyed the luxury of these baths, will the ture; does it waken a person; what do you do?" Such questions to us seem ridiculous. Yet it should not be so when we reflect how little is gently known of the baths in this countille is a surred of the utmost privacy.

try and especially by those who have not had the time and opportunity to avail themselves of the same.

An inspection of these baths is desired by the proprietor in order to appreciate the advantages to be gained by fre-

Perspiration Not Weakening.

It is common to associate profuse perspiration with debility, and to imagine it to be weakening to the system. This is a mistake, perspiration induced by passive means cannot weaken. Travellers resort to the Baths for refreshment and Avigoration. Perspiration drains away no living tissue, but merely its use.

poisonous matter that is highly injurious to the system and in the loss of which the bather is the gainer in many ways.

The Baths are endorsed by the most eminent clergymen and physicians, the press and public to be the greatest relief and cure for all bodily ailments. The frequency with which the Baths

may be taken, depends on the object in view. For those in health once a week may be sufficient. For invalids the frequency must be regulated by a medical adviser who understands its effects and proper application. This is important as it is a great and powerful remedial agency requiring care and judgment in

## Effects of the Bath

Its first physiological effect is to per-

Its first physiological effect is to perfect the respiratory function of the skin—to give a living and healthy cuticle. The skin is thus fitted for imbibing the oxygen of the atmosphere throwing eff the carbon from the blood—two most important processes—when we consider that the skin is provided with no less than seven million pores, designed to assist the several secretive organs in discharging refuse matter from the system. Some idea can be formed of the importance of keeping it in a perthe importance of keeping it in a per-fectly healthy state. To a person lia-ble to take colds from exposure to slight

most striking results. The habitual use of these baths remedy this, giving at the same time beauty to the skin and Lealth to the body.

## Attendants.

In connection with the baths will be found the best attendants as well as a skilled chiropodist, also a first-class barber. The Baths confer benefits in-calculable, intensify health, melancho-lia is driven away, and removes the fectly healthy state. To a person liable to take colds from exposure to slight drafts, the feeling of defiance to celd what the Baths will cure but what they imparted by the Baths is one of the will not cure.

M. J. PURCELL, PROPRIETOR, 503 Linden Street, Court House Square.