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AN UNCONSCIOUS HERO.

Children and the state of the s

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crushed the cluster of fresh American beauty roses she held in her clasped hands with painful intensity, as if they were somehow to blame. "I cannot marry you, Morris-you are not my

"Heroes do not exist out of novels," answered Morris Holmes, with that perfect inflection that good breeding gives to its possessor; "I cannot fight knights did, nor fly to the wars. in these degenerate days."

"Then be a soldier of peace; there disciplined soldiers. Be anything but a dawdler on the sliken skirts of sohave inherited a fortune that other men carned for you by the sweat of their brows, that you are to lie idle in the lap of luxury. Shame, Morris When I marry 1 will choose my husband from among the ranks of the people; my hero must do great deeds, not dream them, all day long."

"My dear socialist," said Morris with the familiarity of long acquaintance, "if you will listen to reason a moment you will see that with money you can remedy a great many evils; without it you are practically helpless.

"How many evils have you rem-edied, Morris? Answer me that." "Few as yet, I admit. But, Eleanor, is it my fault that my father left me a fortune? Listen, dearest, I may call you so this once. Why not help me to become his almoner? At least I am

not a profligate." "Pardon me," returned the young woman, tearing the heart from a rose -a performance which made the sensitive Morris wince-"I think you are profligate with time and influence, and all other good things which you waste lavishing them on yourself. How will you account for wasted opportun-ities, and talents folded in a napkin, when the day of reckoning comes?"

She was very handsome, very attracttve in her strong young womanhood, and as a reformer, the fad of the hour. She belonged to clubs and societies for the advancement of women, and was not offensively progressive in her views and the expression of them, but she had been brought into contact with strong natures, full of the sap and wine of life, and had learned to disdain the wearer of the purple and fine linen. The society weakling had lost place in her world, just as social functions had become inane and intolerably stupid, after the seamy side of life had shown her its rugged attractions.

"What would you have me do to prove myself a hero?" asked Morris Holmes with a gently patronizing air, as if he had been speaking to a child, and which infuriated Eleanor.

"Do?" she repeated with withering scorn, "do anything to show the world that you are a man, and at least capable of managing your own affairs! Life is full of instructions, but you have never learned one of its lessons. You have not even been a profitable

She was intense and angry, and at last he was aroused. He rose without peared he was received with sullen and his usual dawdling elegance of manner, and said:

'You have taught me one lesson, me. And now good-bye. friends, do we not?"

Before she answered him Eleanor rose, and in so doing dropped the flowers she had been holding. Morris sprang to pick them up, when instantly she placed her small, imperative foot upon to grind women and children into the them, crushing them to the floor. looked at her shocked and wounded.

"You see how hopeless it is that you should ever understand me," she said bitterly, "You have more consideration for these hot-house weeds than for souls of those around you. hurt and wound me by your indiffer- which the man drew back. ence to vital questions, but you are sorry for the roses! Good-bye, Mor-

"No berths left in the sleeper, sir." "But I tell you I must have a berth-I can't sit up all night," and Morris Holmes shivered at the thought of such a hardship.

"A great many good people do, sir, said the conductor. "There's old Judge Skinner and his wife; they are both going to sit up tonight."

But my man telegraphed for a section."

"They were all taken then, sir," It was strange that at the first moment that Morris Holmes started out to become a hero, and learn the seamy side of life, he should be reduced to actual suffering like this. If he had been dressed in his usual fashionable and elegant traveling attire the conductor would have suspected that he had unlimited wealth, and would have bought out some less important traveler, or sold him a berth already nego tiated for, as the all-powerful car mag-

But Morris Holmes had donned the plain dress of the ordinary business man and wore a hideous gray ulster that concealed his elegant personality. and was on his way to the mining district where a mine was located of which he was part owner; not a gold mine, but one that brought in gold-a bituminous coal mine known as the

nate has the privilege of doing.

Morris had taken little or no notice or this branch of his wealth, the management and details being left to his agent, but when he left Eleanor Landsberg on the occasion of her second and anal refusal of his offer of marriage, he suddenly determined to take a trip to the mining country and try his hand at heroism, in the way of improving the condition of the men who worked in underground chambers, a work to him, the embodiment of hardship and privation. He was going incognito. with the feeling of one who is about

to perform a long-neglected duty. The beginning was not auspicious. Morris hated contact with the unwashed stranger, and the day car turned into a rendezvous for the night scemed full of him.

would not make a good soldier and I certainly am not a hero," he said to himself, and then he thought of Eleanor, and fancied her soothing the troublesome, crying child in the further end of the car, and gaining the confidence of the mean-looking parents, who were poor and tired.

At the next stopping place he went out to catch a breath of fresh air, and bought a bag of cakes for the baby, an act of generosity that the tired mother appreciated with a smile.

He talked with the father and learntheir story. Two children left be-

"No," Eleanor Landsberg said as she | hind with relatives because they were too poor to take them along, but they had the promise of work where they were going and then they would send for them. If Morris helped them he did not let his left hand know what his right was doing, but I do know that the children followed their parents a few weeks later.

Morris prepared for a night of vigils, gives to its possessor; "I cannot fight then fell into a sound sleep curled for my lady-love as the mediaeval up in a corner of the car seat, and when he awakened it was early morn-

It was an awesome thing to awaken are daily wars to be waged that need in a car after a night of that sort The first feeling is one of thankfulness that one is alive; the next an overciety. You believe that because you powering sense of dirt and discomfort. Morris thought at first that his limbs were paralyzed, but after a vigorous stretch he felt better and looked out with some interest on a world that was new to him, fresh from the luxurles of the metropolis. He saw the "good morning" of nature, with man chimerical speck in the plan. Mere cabins were perched in commanding ositions on hill-sides, and sleepy looking children, bare-headed and barefooted, were saluting the flying train from the open door. He could not understand how any one could live in such a place. He felt no thrill of fellowship with these grovellers in the by-ways of life, and again be wonred how Eleanor would handle such a problem. He felt a sense of lonellness without her as if she had once belonged to him but had gone.

A longer stop was made at the rude station and Morris came near to the great tragedy that is enacted in the lowliest as well as in the grandest home. But how different the methods, It was not yet sunrise, but the door of the cabin had been flung open, and a woman with an apron thrown over her head rushed out into the morning, followed by two weeping children. Then a man rushed out hastily and going to a building near by tore a board from its rough roof and hurried back into the house, followed by the woman and children. The train moved on and Morris wondered over what he had just seen. Probably every man and woman in that car read the story aright, but Morris asked a shaggy old man who sat back of him, wrapped in a time worn old plaid what it meant,

"Weel, mon, I misdoubt it were some ody slipped awa, and they needed the board to streekit him," said the old Scotchman.

It was gruesome when Morris under stood, and he wondered if Eleanor would have known. You see she was in all his thoughts. A more desolate place than that in

which the "Little Summit" mine was mine that poured wealth into the coffers of its owners was conducted by ill-paid, sodden men, scrubby boys and half blind mules. The foreman was brutalized by a long course of low wages, heavy expenses and sordid surroundings. It was a word and a blow with him, or an oath more demoraliz-ing than blows. When a stranger apsuspected of wanting the bread out of single question concerning the mine, or the moral or physical welfare of the men. He had taken the revenue from it as part of his patrimony, indifferent as to methods. He had been helping dust, that he might loll in luxury. His which were inadequate to make him

suffer as he deserved. "Your hand, friend," he had said to the foreman, and noted the ugly scowl, and determined air of refusal with

"'Taint as white as yours; and how do I know that you are my friend?" was the surly reply.

"I am here to see what you need, and will help you if you will let me," answered Morris gently.

"A spy of an overseer, like enough, of the bloomin' mine owners sent you that we'll give him a warmer welcome -hounds that they all are!"

The miners, dirty, black, and com-plaining, had gathered around the foreman, and although they hated him. they were bound to him by a common grudge.

"Tell them to come and get filled with warm lead-we'd heat it fur the casion," said a burly miner known as 'Old Georgdie,'

"They dass'nt come nigh their own roperty," said another, "they're whitelivered cowards, and not worth the powder to blow 'em to thunder! "Go back to your master, and tell him

what his lovin' workmen says," said the foreman contemptuously, "an' get a photygraff of some of the hungry children and dyin' mothers, for the family album. My missus will give you hers.

"Men," said the stranger, unbottoning his heavy ulster, and throwing it open, "have you ever heard of Morris

A groan, and a series of yells saluted

'Aye, an' of his father afore him It's that he might lie soft and eat fine food, that we gets lost in the choke an' damp. If he sent you, go back an' tell him to come out here himself. We hev a long account to settle, an' the figgers is waiting'. It was "Old Geordic" who spoke.

"I am Morris Holmes!" Now if there is any quality that the rough and lawless of creation recognize and admire, it is courage, and after the first start of surprise, which in that odden crowd was genuine and dranatic, the men felt an instant respect for this weakling of wealth, who was not afraid of them, and something like

cheer broke from their hoarse throats. "I am here to right your wrongs," continued Morris in a voice that sound. ed like a commander on a battlefield "but I demand protection at your hands. I demand your confidence, and that of your wives and children, I have the right to ask this. For the present that is all I have to say."

A few cheered him, others remained sullen and discontented, good news being received with caution and suspic-

Eleanor Landsberg had no word from Morris for six months. Then she received a paper marked in red ink which had a paragraph that interested her.

It gave a plain statement of the great improvement that had taken place in the "Little Summit" mine, and went on to describe the comfortable homes of the miners, the new machinery which had been put into the mines to take the place of child labor, the comfortable stables above ground that had been built for the mules, the improved social conditions of the men's families, and ended with a glowing

young and athletic mine owner, Morris Athletic? Eleanor repeated the word with much satisfaction. It was of moral athletes she was thinking, and it pleased her mightily that this word

tribute to the "noble energy of the

could be thus applied to Morris. In a few months she received a second newspaper, published like the first, in a town adjoining the mines, and giving the news of that section of country. It also contained a marked paragraph, but the marking was irregular black lines, of jagged pencil, and on the border was drawn a rude hand, pointing to the notice, and the hadly written but legible name "Old

Eleanor read in a few intense words the news that had been sent to her. There had been an accident in the mine. The roof of an entire chamber had fallen and buried twenty miners beneath it. The men were rescued with great difficulty, and some of them were badly injured. When all were supposed to have been saved, there was a walling cry, and the wife of "Old Geordie" struggled from the hands of friends and tried to throw herself into the mine. Morris Holmes, pale and out of breath, called for men to go down with him to rescue Geordie. No one responded. The men ewed their lives to their families, and they knew the danger of a falling roof. So Merris, with one look at the blue sky above him, swung into the cage and was lowered alone amid an awe-stricken silence, into the bosom of death. There was not much more to tell. When the signal was given there were willing hands to belp deliver the two men from the wreckage, but only one came pp alive. The other had succumbed to the fatal damp. A long panegyric followed, but it meant little to Eleanor. Her eyes rested on four oft-quoted, hackneyed lines, that closed the story; they would never leave her:

"For whether on the scaffold high, Or in the battle's van. The fittest place for man to dic.

Is where he dies for man." She had found her hero, never again

to lose him. He had returned on his shield.-Detroit Free Press.

A PET RATTLER.

It Drives Off Tramps and Rats and Gives a Fire Alarm.

From the New York Press. Dick Dranning's pet rattlesnake is section. Last spring, when Dranning Great Bend township mountains, a great mass of rattlesnakes was thrown located would be hard to describe. The high in the air by the discharge of mine that poured wealth into the corpowder. Nearly all of The serpents powder. were killed outright, but one of them, the biggest of the lot, escaped with

serious wounds. Dranning, out of curlosity, picked up this rattler, carried it to his house and placed it in a box of cotton, and somehow was glad to see it gradually recover. When the stage of convalessuspicious silence, being more than half about the yard, and in a few weeks and less than 60,000 men. ventured into the house, where it soon some other mouth. Morris was shocked became a pet. It was named Pete. Eleanor, that I shall not forget. I hope almost out of recognition of himself by the big snake seemed to be grateful and Montojo operated a destructive when you find your hero he will love this unexpected state of things, for he for the care lavished upon it and enforce—aside from the consideration of you as truly as I have done-as I will felt himself passively to blame. He deavored to show it in various ways, steam-power, ramming, and torpedoes, continue to do, if you do not forbid could not lay the odium on the shouldme. And now good-bye. We part ers of his agent, for he had never asked shaking its rattles and will twist it-

> rawled into the home and was about dle, when Pete, with a terrible rattle, sprang to the rescue, and, after a hard conscience stung him with reproaches battle, killed the intruder. Occasion- each discharge, so that Nelson or ally Pete will crawl into the cradle, coddle up close to the baby and sleep

there for hours at a time. Pete has become a famous ratter. and not a rodent dare remain in the place. When a tramp or peddler approaches he will coil himself up on the loorstep and prepare to strike. The

intruders invariably retreat. One night last week Mr. Dranning and his wife were suddenly awakened by Pete's loud rattling. The snake had crawled upon the bed and gave The sooner you get out of these quar- unmistakable evidence that something ters, the better for your health. If one was wrong. Mr. Dranning immediately hastened down stairs, where he here, go back an' tell him 'taint safe found a barrel of rubbish in flames, to come spyin' roun'. Tell him, too, threatening the building with destruction. Pete had discovered the state of affairs and given the alarm. Dranning has been offered a fancy price for his pet, but it is not for sale.

Full.

"I feel like a store with a bargain sale," caned Tommy as he approached from he direction of the pantry, the imme liate surroundings of his mouth being a suspicious dark red.

"What's the matter, my dear" "Jam inside." -- Detroit Free Press.

Wealth on Its Travels.

Miss Ollubred-"There's a clever set tress down this way. You ought to see what she can make out of butter." Miss Ritchley-Greest-"She's a good one she can make as much out of it as my na makes out of olsomargarine."-Chi-

Mother Goose for Dons.

amara skips with all his ships-We don't know where to find him; eave him alone, and he'll come home With his little floot behind him.

Mistress Marie, quite contrarie, Say, how does your lighting go? With shot and shell and fatal knell -- Cleveland Plain-Bealer

CRUST

his hair commenced to grow out nicely, Feb. 24, 98. Mrs. H. P. HOLMES, Ashland, Or. CUTTORNA REMEMBERS appeal with trressible force to minthers, nurses, and all having the care of children. To know that a single application with affect instant rebrig, permit rest and siege, and point to a spendy cure in the most unrange, and distinguing of skin and explicit discuss, with these of hair, and notice use them is to full in your duty. Morntren has no Tourismen discuss and know for Triangle and the single successing with Currents and a single successing with Currents, greatest of while cure.

DEWEY AS A GREAT NAVAL COMMANDER

HIS VICTORY AT MANILA COM-PARED WITH OTHER FIGHTS.

It Excelled Nelson's Victory at Aboukir, Fully Equaled Lord Howe's in 1794, and Rivaled Nelson's Famous Victory of Trafalgar. A Worthy Pupil of Farragut.

Edgar S. Maclay in Leslie's Weekly,

Rear Admiral Dewey's victory at Manila has been the occasion of so much rejoicing that it would be well to consider on what grounds the real merits of the affuir are based and how it compares with other great navat battles. It is a coincidence worthy of note that this is the centennial year of the battle of the Nile which was fought between the English fleet under Nelson and the French commanded by Brueys, in Aboukir Bay, under circumstances remarkably similar to those under which the Americans fought at Manila. As in Dewey's case, the enemy had anchored their ships in a wide bay, and in order to get at them Nelson was compelled to sail into the harbor and attack the French on their own terms. The battle of the Nile, very properly, has been considered one of the decisive naval engagements of the world, for it resulted directly in the abandonment of Egypt by the French. In no less degree was the fight in Manila decisive in its effects, for it deprived Spain of a territory greater than Belgium, Denmark, Greece, Portugal and Switzerland combined, and was nearly equal to England, Wales, Scotland and Ireland. In the battle at Aboukir Bay Nelson had thirteen ships of the line, with an aggregate tonnage of 20,660 tons, carrying 7,401 men and 938 guns, with 11,000 pounds of shot-weight to a broadside. Brueys also had thirteen ships of the line, besides a few smaller craft, carrying 9,000 men, and having guns capable of throwing 12,000 pounds of shot-weight to the broadside. At Manila Dewey had six fighting ships of 19,098 tons, carrying 1,694 men and fifty-three guns in the main batteries, while Montojo, the Spanish commander, had eleven ships of 18.141 tons, manned by 1,734 men and fortytwo guns. From these figures it will be seen that in point of tonnage the opposing American and Spanish forces were about the same as the French and English fleets at Aboukir Bay, the former being 19,098 against 18,141 as ompared to the 20,660 and 22,343 of the English and French.

DIFFERENCE IN SHIPS.

In considering modern naval action as compared with those one hundred the chief curiosity of the Deep Hollow | years ago, we must remember that the mere number of ships, guns, and men was blasting bluestone rocks in the engaged have come to be matters of less significance. It is the amount of offensive and defensive force that is concentrated in a given space that tells the story. This we see when we find that Dewey, with only six ships, had a tonnage of 19,098 against Nelson's thirteen ships of the line with their 20,660 tons. An even more striking illustration is had in the fact that in 1810 the British navy had 1,048 warships and 151,572 men, while in 1886-when England was immeasurably a greater navcense had passed the snake crawled al power-she had fewer than 300 ships As to the number of men and guns

engaged, it will be found that Dewey self into many shapes for its edifica- ery respect to those of the English and French fleets in 1798, notwith-One day in July a big blacksnake standing the smaller number of men and guns employed. In Nelson's day to attack the sleeping baby in its cra- | ten men were allowed for handling each gun, and about eight minutes, under the most favorable circumstances, for Brueys was doing well to deliver 12,000 pounds of shot-weight every eight Our vastly improved methminutes. ods of breech-loading enabled the Americans and Spaniards to discharge their heavy guns at the rate of at least five times in eight minutes, that when the total shot-weight of their broadsides was 6,000 pounds, it 30,000 pounds, when we come to allow for the quick firing of modern ordnance as opposed to the cumbersome and tedious muzzle-loading of 1798. It is not an unfair comparison, then, to American and Spanish forces at Manila at 30,000 pounds as compared to the 11,000 and 12,000 of the English and French at Aboukir.

MODERN GUNNERY.

In this comparison no consideration has been given to the enormous supericrity of rifled guns, steel and pointed projectiles, or of the fearful effects of expleding shells. Elongated shots or shells were unknown to Nelson or Brueys, who used round, solid missiles, and the nearest they could come to the disastrous effect of a shell was by heating a solid shot before inserting it in the gun. It is easy to get at the shot-weight per broadside in Nelson's generation, for the projectiles were uniformly round and of solid iron. The weight of the modern shot is not so easily arrived at, it being of different shapes, mostly cylindrical and more or less pointed, and a variety of metals and substances going into its composition. But when we consider that a thirteen-inch rifle throws a shell weighing 1,100 pounds with sufficient velocity to pierce seventeen inches of nickel-steel plate we can readily see that the destructive force at Nelson's command sinks into insignificance when compared with the modern ordnance, and that the number of men engaged is by no means an index of the strength of the fleet. One thirteeninch gun, with the modern appliances for loading and quick-firing, would almost be equal to Nelson's entire broad-

side at Aboukir. The English losses at Aboukir were 218 killed and 678 wounded, while those of the French are placed at about 2,000 or slightly less than one-fifth of their entire force. At Manila the Americans had only haif a dozen wounded, while the Spanish lost half of their number. These figures seems the more remarkable when we remember that Nelson did not have land batteries, torpedoes or submarine mines to guard against. Dewey not only destroyed every Spanish ship, but overpowered the land batteries as well. Nelson did not destroy all the French ships, some of them managing to escape. Neither can it be said that the Spaniards fought with less heroism or skill than Nelson's opponents, for, as seen in the results, the dona held out to the last plank, many of them going down with their craft.

LORD HOWE'S WORK. In the great field action between the English under Lord Howe and the

JONAS LONG'S SONS.

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Maple 8

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titems on sale all th Long's Sona' Celebrated Minneso: a Flour, every maranteed	4,69	Note the saving; Imported Sardines 10c to 24c	Tomatoes, 1898 pack, dozen cans
Teas, Oolong, Mixed or Breakfast, 40c grade Syrup,	25c S	Stowers' Fancy Sugar-Cured 9c Hams, per pound. 9c Mexican Coffee-the finest in 23c	
ess, 1893 pack, dozen	,	the city at any price	Rolled Oats 10 pounds, for
			4

JONAS LONG'S SONS.

French commanded by Admira! Villaret. May 28th to June 1, 1794, there was just double the force engaged at Aboukir. This action being fought in the open sea deprives us of a close comparison with Dewey's exploit at Manila, but none the less it reflects most creditably on the American command-Even with their twenty-six ships of the line-both English and French having that number-17,000 and 20,000 niplements and 23,000 to 28,000 pounds of shot weight to the broadside, neither the French nor the English admirals handled the destructive forces Dewey or Montojo had with their six and eleven ships and their 1,694 and 1,734 As has been shown, the 1,694 Americans at Manila handled a power for destruction that the 17,000 men under Lord Howe never dreamed of.

The Olympia alone would have proved a formidable antagonist to the greater part of the French fleet. In this battle extending over three days, the British had 290 killed and 858 wounded, while the French had about 3,000 killed and 4,000 wounded, or about twofifths of their entire number. Only six f the French vessels were captured. Nearly the same figures pertain to the great battle of Trafalgar, fought in 1805. There the English had twentyseven ships of the line as opposed to the thirty-three of the French and

2,626 of the allies. Here the English loss was 449 killed and 1.241 wounded, and they captured or destroyed nineteen of the enemy's ships of the line. And so the comparison could be carried out in all the great naval battles early in century, in each case it appearing that Dewey with his six ships and 1,694 men had quite as great a power for offense or defense as any of the old-time naval heroes. FARRAGUT THE BRAVE. In comparing the Manila triumph with the more recent operations of the

Civil war, however, we find the conditions materially altered. The two most inviting instances of course are was in reality five times that weight, Farragut's passage of the New Orleans defenses in 1862 and in Mobile Bay in 1864. At New Orleans the seventeen ships that forced their way up the river carried 154 guns as opposed to the 146 in Forts Jackson and St. Philip place the broadside shot-weight of the and in the Confederate flotilia. Most of these guns were of heavier calibre than any Dewey had, his heaviest gun being eight-inch rifles, while the National fleet carried as high as eleveninch calibres. But being muzzle-loaders and using the old fashioned powder it is doubtful is they possessed the destructive force of Dewcy's 53 guns. But aside from this. Farragut had fireships, ironclads, a ram, and a formidable barrier in a narrow channel where there was a swift current, to contend against which would more than counterbalance the probable super for effectiveness of Dewey's improved weapons. At New Orleans both sides possessed far greater destructive for ces than the ships at Trafalgar, for now we are dealing with rifled ordnance, shells, steam power, ironclads, rams, and exceedingly difficult naviga-The national forces had thirty tion. seven killed and 147 wounded, while that

of the Confederates was slightly great-At Mobile Farragut's victory was even more brilliant. Here the enemy had the ironclad ram Tennessee, which without the support of the forts, proved to be a formidable antagonist to the entire national fleet. Besides this, the narrow ship channel was obstructed with a double row of torpedoes num-bering in all 180. The total number of guns available for the defense was ninety-six, while in Faragut's ships there were 174 guns. Dewey, to be sure, had torpedoes to contend with at Manila, but he had a wide bay in which to manosuvre, while Farragut was compelled to pass a double line of torpedoes, one of his four ironclads being sunk by them and carrying down ninety-three men. The total loss in the national fleet on this occasion was fiftytwo killed and 170 wounded, while that of the Confederates was only twelve killed and twenty wounded.

DEWEY'S PROPER RATING.

Consiering Dewey's achievement in the light of history, then, we find that he undoubtedly excelled Nelson's victory at Aboukir, fully equalled Lord Howe in 1794, and certainly handled a maritime force equal to Nelson at Trafalgar, and gained a more complete and brilliant victory than did the English on that occasion. But it cannot be said that Dewey equalled Farragut's feat either at New Orleans or Mobile Bay. The contending forces at Manila may have been as powerful and the victory as complete, but he certainly

with that Farragut had both at New the whole upper part of the skirt, Orleans and Mobile Bay, Dewey, however, has shown himself to be a wor- alone being plain; then, again, the orhy pupil of the great admiral, and namentation is evenly divided. Two had the opportunity offered, he would wide circular ruffles put on almost have demonstrated that he possesses all the requirements that go to make a great naval commander. It was no is less pronounced than it was last seafault of his that he did not have un- | son, and is often drawn together at the der his command a much larger force, front by a fancy single button or simuor that Montojo was not proportionately strong. He took what he had and nandled his resources with all the dash, trimming over the arm-hole seam and tempered with sound judgment, that is so necessary to great success in naval enterprises.

NEW YORK FASHIONS.

The Flaring Toque-Colored Velvets. Plaided and Bayadere Silks-Velvet Figures on Silk - Flaring Skirts-Jackets-Capes.

Special Correspondence of " as Tribune.

New York, Oct. 5.-A large toque, with fancy crown and costly fur band or velvet loops, set off by a Bird of Paradise feather, or a single broad ostrich plume (sometimes two or three). | tional flares are put on as trimmings. is the dashing dress hat of the season presenting what the milliners term the 'side front," The majority of stylish hats are modeled on this basis, and many large hats are tilted to one side to show a "side front." No adequate idea of the beauty of these ornamented crowns can be conveyed, arranged in artistic curves or folds, glittering with beads and spangles, their richness reheved by contrasting miroir velvet. plumes or Rhine stone buckles.

COLORED FELTS bound with velvet are by no means ignored as dress hats, and velvet and feathers are piled on them in such extremes that they look like "heavyweights." A modification comes up for felts in a second brim of shirred Milane edged with fur. A new velvet rosettis very wide open, the edges trimmed on the inside by contrasting chiffon ruchings and wide blas chiffon platings are placed around the rosette, forming a sort of background. Four such rosettes trim the brim and crown of a large felt and are usually in two colors, a Rhine stone ornament sparkling at the center of each rosette, a single, very long (manufactured) quill feather turning toward the back and violets or roses under the brim. This shape is worn over the forehead. To complete the ensemble of the fl ring toque, the front hair must be very fluffy on the forehead, and the back hair quite low. Very large all black velvet hats are shown for young ladies, and while extremely picturesque, are expensive and very heavy.

FOR A TIME

wool fabrics were so handsome that tilks or satins were somewhat ignored; now, however, the exact opposite is the case, and silks have regained their former position. Satins of every kind are gylish, but naturally attention is chiefly attracted toward fancy silks and those which Lord & Taylor are showing com bine many beautiful designs in the on charming ensemble. On a pale-huomoire aurface run plaids in stylish contrasts, while from among the bars, half turned leaves of a darker tint seem to peep out, or waving garlands of pink rosebuds on maize-yellow moire Blustrate the Bayadere idea; then, aguin, white silk cords traverse a ciclblue gurface.

ANOTHER PRETTY FANCY

is pink satin stripes through small chene figures, or clusters of white satin st spes through similar designs. Broad white satin stripes on colored moires are very effective, and at present every kind of maire may be utilized, or shaded silk as well, particularly when embellished with floral figures. Crimson gros grain silk, with narrow black stripes at the centre and wide ones at the edge, will make handsome waists with the wide stripes used as trimmings. Velvet bow-knot designs in burnt orange, Magenta, or turquoise blue on black silk, or black on white silk, afford lovely contrasts, harmonizing with millinery and dress materials WHAT ARE CALLED NEW SKIRTS are only the summer styles in winter materials, except that the flaring circular flounce has no fullness at the top, and is always headed by plain braid dotted with buttons or fancy braiding. The length of skirt is objectionable, and street dresses show a perceptible train. Not unfrequently

braiding is used in open patterns over sleeves and waist, the circular flounce plain are in silk costumes a substitute lated straps. Sleeves are smaller, and a new idea is to extend the shoulder then it is called the extension sleeve,

THIS MAY BE CALLED A FLARING SEASON.

The hats flare, the skirts flare, the capes flare, and even the jackets flare. These last do not lack variety. A three-quarter, richly trimmed coat, with cutaway fronts, rank first, and in black velvet, richly trimmed by jet, with fur collars and revers the appearance is elegant. Then comes a medi-um-length tight-fitting jacket, covered with braid: next the ordinary box coat, then short tackets, with loose or tight fronts. Capes are cut circular, then a flaring circular piece is attached, and the front or side view is anything but graceful, and the longer the cape the more awkward it appears, as addi-

COLLARS ARE HIGH

and very flaring, except on velvet garments, and a new revere is almost triangular, one side of the front lapping over the other, bringing the/revers directly in front. The ordinary double revers is, however, not out of style. In addition to colored or jet passementerie and every species of braid and braiding gathered ribbon trimmings will be much in vogue, and this already apparent in millinery, where gathered satin "baby ribbon" is put on inexpensive velvet hat crowns, as a matter of course in fancy figures. A new millinery color called violet-blue is welcomed by rosy-faced young people, while faded faces are brightened by rich, shaded crimson velvet. Fannie Field.

MARRIAGE MADE EASY.

An Alleged American Industry in Western Waters. From the London Tid-Bits.

To marry you for nothing, and then give you \$25 in gold and a wedding trip is what an enterprising American steamboat company has offered to do in order to stimulate marriage and strengthen its returns. The steamboat company in question runs boats regularly during the summer months between Chicago and Milwaukee, on the shores of Lake Michigan.

This last place is known as "the town of easy marriage." and it is to this spot the young men of Chicago take their brides during the summer months to undergo the wedding ceremony. Indeed, one minister in Milwaukee alone, the Rev. W. A. Hunsberger, has earned for himself the title of the "marrying parson," and it is estimated that for some time past he has united over 2,000 couples annually in the bonds of matrimony.

The steamboat company has sent out over 20,000 invitations to the young men in Chicago and the surrounding towns, offering to marry them free of cost and also to provide them with an annual pass for two on any of their steamers plying between Chicago and Milwaukee. To those, however, who are willing to allow the knot to be tied on board there is a further inducement of a present of \$25 given by the company. The invitations are said to be alluring and persuasive. They are very prettily got up and are illustrated with six pictures, representing Chicago, the steamer on the lake, Milwaukee, a marriage ceremony on the boat steaming under full moon and, lastly,

Chicago again. Many will no doubt wender in what way the company will benefit by this xtraordinary and novel method of increasing their business. In the first place, it is undoubtedly the outcome of the fact that at Milwaukee, in the state of Wisconsin, there is the absence of a license law, which is imposed in Chi-

Again, local ministers and civil officials make more from tying couples in holy wedleck than they do from their salaries; and, lastly, bridal couples are always accompanied by numerous friends, who, of course, would pay for their passage, refreshments and other necessaries. So far the company is said to be receiving acceptances in answer to their invitations at the rate of 500 a day, and it is expected that hundreds of couples will be married on the

company's boats during the season.