

# ADMIRAL DEWEY HOMEWARD BOUND.

Life Story of the Hero of Manila.

WASHINGTON, D. C. (Special).—Admiral Dewey will arrive at New York about October 1. This information was received by Secretary Long a few days ago, and was immediately announced by the officers of the Navy Department.

Two or three days before Secretary Long cabled Admiral Dewey at Hong Kong asking him to state about when he would arrive in the United States, Admiral Dewey was informed that he was to govern himself entirely by his own wishes in the matter of coming home. The Department desired that he feel no official restraint whatever. The hero of Manila Bay was to take

the hook when George went fishing in Onion River or Dog Creek. This same sister, now Mrs. Greeley, a cultured widow, is living in Montpelier.

Like Nelson and Lord Clive, George Dewey was a very bad boy at school. He used to be known in Montpelier as "That naughty Dewey boy." He was a recognized leader among the boys of his age in the town.

He could stay under the water of

manual of arms and prepared for the Naval Academy, the one goal on which all his boyish hopes were centered. Through the influence of Senator Foote, of Vermont, he was appointed to Annapolis in 1854.

He graduated in 1858, and his public career since then is found in the books of the Navy Department. As a lieutenant he was detailed to the Mississippi, one of Farragut's fleet in the West Gulf squadron. The Mississippi took part in the capture of New Orleans.

It was when Dewey was thirty years old and stationed at the Kittery Navy Yard, off Portsmouth, N. H., that he first met Miss Susie Goodwin and fell desperately in love with her. She was the daughter of the fine old fighting Governor of New Hampshire, Ichabod Goodwin, Commander Rhind, of the Navy Yard, who outranked Dewey by a good many numbers, was also deeply



his time, if he desired, and stop wherever he wished. Of course the official despatch to Admiral Dewey conveyed this information very briefly, but enough was said to let him feel that he was to govern himself according to his individual desires.

Soon after the Admiral cabled from Hong Kong the announcement that he would stop at various places on his way home. Lieutenant Ward, of the Navigation Bureau, then made the following official announcement:

"Admiral Dewey telegraphs that he will stop at various places on his way to the United States and will reach New York about October 1.

George Dewey—the man who in one day made his name bigger than all the titles that could be fastened to it and whose homecoming the entire United States are now awaiting with feverish impatience—is a strictly American product.

For nearly ten generations, covering the greater part of three centuries, the blood that feeds his cool, clear brain has drawn its vigor from Yankee soil.

He is an American, and that is enough. Just as his name needs no official flourishes, his fame has no use for heraldic tinsel; and the pedigree cranks who profess to trace back his lineage through English barons and medieval kings even to the pagan gods, will do well to carry their wares to a cheaper market. George Dewey is no proper subject for trifling of this sort.

The lively baby who was destined some sixty years later to smash the bubble of Spain's pride was born at Montpelier, Vt., December 26, 1837.

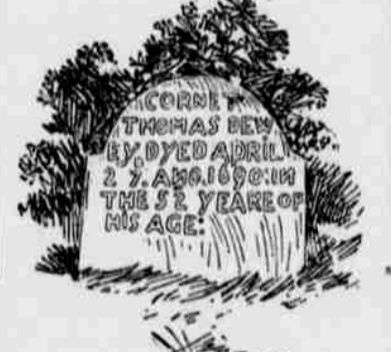
His father was Julius Y. Dewey, a physician of Montpelier, and one of the founders of the National Life Insurance Company. He was a fine, dignified specimen of an old school New England gentleman, very scrupulous about small things. He was one of the first communicants of Christ Episcopal Church, in Montpelier.

George Dewey's mother died when he was five years old. His inseparable companion and closest confidante from infancy was his sister, now Mrs. Mary P. Greeley, of Montpelier.

The affection between George and his only sister, Mary, is touching. They are of about the same age—only some eighteen months apart—and were constant playmates during their whole childhood. When George got up a "show" in his father's barn, with



the Winooski River longer than any of them. He could skate and swim and run as no other boy in Montpelier could. But at the little old district school where he learned to read and write and multiply, he was a thorn in the flesh of any one who had the misfortune to try to teach him. Teacher



after teacher left the school in disgust. "That Dewey boy runs the school," was the complaint of all of them.

But the Dewey boy found his match and his master at last in Z. K. Pangborn, his teacher, who is now prominent in the politics of New Jersey. Mayor Pangborn once when George was unusually bad licked him within an inch of his life. Says the Mayor, describing the incident:

"I escorted George home to his father that day. He looked at the rawhide and at the cuts on his son's face. 'Well, Mr. Pangborn,' he said, sternly, 'I don't care what you've done, if you've only made him mind you.'"

And George Dewey did mind after that. At a meeting many years after-

attached to Miss Goodwin, and for a long time all Portsmouth wondered which of the two navy officers would be Miss Goodwin's choice. Dewey won and Commander Rhind sailed on a fine old ship, the Narragansett, just about the time that Susie Goodwin and George Dewey were married, October 24, 1867.

The great sorrow of George Dewey's life came in 1872. While on his first cruise on the European station as commander of a ship, the news came that a son had been born to him. Five days later Dewey received the saddest cable message of his life. It told him that his wife was dead. For a long time Dewey was inconsolable. More than one of his friends thought his career had ended with the cablegram announcing his wife's death.

His son, who is now in New York, was named George Goodwin Dewey, in honor of his father.

From 1872 to 1876 he superintended



the Pacific Coast survey. He was made a captain in 1884 and chief of the Bureau of Equipment and Recruiting in 1889. From that time up to 1897, when he went to Hong Kong to assume command of our Asiatic squadron, the greater part of his time was spent in Washington.

No one in all Washington was more sought after in clubs or a greater favorite in society than the quiet, kindly, gentle man of the world, George Dewey.

He had a suite of apartments in the Metropolitan Club at Washington, and was for years a member of the House Committee. He was scrupulous in his attention to dress. He is always fond of a good cigar and a good story.

**Wrecks Around Sable Island.**

Since 1802 a wreck register has been carefully kept of the disasters around Sable Island which shows more than 150 wrecks. Once entangled in the shallows of Sable Island, once stranded upon the bars, and it is all over with the hapless craft. Men-of-war and stately frigates have been wrecked here as well as steamships, barks and fighting smacks.

**Storing Up Knowledge.**

"Edith, what made you ask Mrs. Crumpet how to make tea? You know you don't like her tea."

"Yes, mamma; but, you see, I think I ought to know how not to make it."

—Chicago News.

## TO FUNSTON.

Thy name, oh gallant Kansan, is a terror  
And a nightmare to the poetaster.  
It doth not lend itself beseechingly  
To the vagrant rhymester. It trippeth not  
Along the bosky hills of poetry,  
Chased by the eager muse.

Funston! 'Tis a name  
To grasp at either end and swing in air  
To club some boasting enemy to death!  
Funston! It has a Kansas sort of sound,  
That well befits a Kansas hurricane  
Begun in fun and ending with a stun  
That spreads all over half a dozen counties.  
This not a thing of beauty nor a joy  
To the Elysians. It means trouble,  
Thunder, lightning and woe, and sudden  
death.

And ground torn up, and knock-out drops  
and blood,  
And whirling terrors, and black destruction,  
And no tornado cellar!

Go it, oh mighty Funston, fighting Funston!  
What though thy weight be hardly more  
than one-man!

Not size, but quality it is that counts;  
It is the mind, and not the meat, that  
mounts.

There's nothing in the make-up of a name,  
"Funston" shall fill the sounding trumpet of  
fame,  
Yea, beat fame's drum with loud resounding  
thud,  
And evermore thy foe's name shall be Mud!

—Chicago Tribune.

## HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Maid—"Bachelorhood must be an ideal state." Bachelor—"I suppose so; it is not in the union."—Judge.

"Good heavens, Willie! you haven't swallowed all the pills, have you?" "No, ma'am. I gave half of 'em to the baby."—Life.

Talkative Lady (to crusty old table companion)—"How do you like to eat chicken?" Crusty O. T. C.—"In silence, thank you."

"Bobby, what did you do with your peanut shells on the street car?" "I put them in th' overcoat pocket of that man I was a-sittin' by."—Detroit Free Press.

Mistress—"Didn't the ladies who called leave cards?" Bridget—"They wanted to, ma'am, but I told them you had plenty of your own, and better, too."—Every Where.

"Why do you call Jimpsom a confidence man?" "Because he's always taking people aside and telling them his private affairs under pledge of secrecy."—San Francisco Examiner.

Mamma (sternly)—"Don't you know what the great King Solomon said, 'Spare the rod and spoil the child?'" Bobby—"Yes; but he didn't say that until he was grown up."

"Professor Fiske says that as man progresses, evil will lapse into a worse memory." "Humph! In time 'an might forget his sins, but the neighbors never would."—Chicago Record.

He—"I do wish you would hurry a little with your dressing, for we are very late." She—"Hurry? Why, I have been hurrying as hard as I can for the last two and a half hours."—Tit-Bits.

Alice—"Oh, I wish I could tell you how foolish Fred looked when he began to propose to me last night." Myrtle—"Really, did he begin? It's a wonder you gave him a chance." It's Chicago News.

One half doesn't know how the other half live;  
Of this there is scarcely a doubt,  
And were it their business, we'd freely for-  
give.

The persistent attempts to find out!

—Pack.

Bull—"It would be a great mistake to allow women in the Stock Exchange." Bear—"Why so?" Bull—"Well, just to think of us paying from twenty to thirty thousand for a seat, and then having to give it up to a woman."—Brooklyn Life.

In a haulet on the banks of the River Ayr, one of her Majesty's inspectors was examining a class on Scottish history, and wishing to elicit the fact of James V.'s quarrel with his Queen; Mary of Lorraine, asked the question: "Why was Mary Queen of Scots born at Lighthgow?" when up starts a little fellow and shouts: "Because her mither was there."—Tit-Bits.

**What Americans Spend in London.**

Some London statisticians announce that Americans spend in London more than \$10,000,000 every season, and he declares that the greater part of this comes from the Americans living there permanently or for some months at a time and not from the transient visitors who stay for only a few days. The American entertainments are said to be looked upon now as a regular feature of the season and play an appreciable part in its brilliancy. Shopkeepers find that Americans are generally more liberal in their dealings than English people of the same wealth and position. The number of Americans residing permanently in London is now estimated at 20,000. There are nearly as many more during the average summer, although in years of expositions or special events this figure is much increased. A New Yorker who recently returned from London was impressed with the small number of his fellow citizens who seemed to take up their residence there. The number of New Yorkers among the Americans who live permanently in London is said to be disproportionately small. The majority of these expatriated citizens of the United States are said to come from the middle West.—New York Sun.

**Birds Caught in Fish Net.**

The other night, while Moushoul men were pulling in their mackerel nets in Mout's Bay seas, they were very much surprised to find, instead of mackerel, a large number of birds meshed. These winged creatures, which are of the "Mir" species, dive a little way below the surface in search of small fish. It is not unusual for three or four of these birds to get entangled in the mackerel nets during a night's drift, but on this occasion one boat had fifty-one, another twenty-two and most of the fleet a fair share. Many say that such a capture of sea birds has never been known previously.—The Cornishman.

## KEYSTONE STATE NEWS CONDENSED

### IN A SNAKE'S JAWS.

A Keeper Attempts to Feed the Reptile and is Seized in His Powerful Grasp—No Harm Done.

A snake den was one of the attractions of the Elk's trout fair at New Castle a few days ago. The owner of the snakes was endeavoring to get a snake to eat, and was swinging live chickens by the legs back and forth above the head of the snake when the latter gave a sudden bound from the cage, snout past the keeper's body, and seized his arms in its powerful jaws. The people in the tent made a rush for the outside, and quite a panic ensued for a few minutes, but there was no harm done.

The following pensions were issued last week: Robert L. McLaughley, Dayton, \$6; John Horabaugh, New Washington, \$12; John W. Bartley, West Sunbury, \$8; John C. Schock, Middleburg, \$4; John Green, Penn Run, \$17; David Kelly, Chambersburg, \$8; Clley Crissey Deal, \$14; Lewis Shortz, Dorrance, \$17; Peter A. Marks, Alfarata, \$10; William H. Ostrander, Coraopolis, \$10; D. J. Stow, Mosgrove, \$8; Hugh T. Huff, Perryopolis, \$10; Kate Wilson, Allen, \$5; William A. Oliver, dead, Pittsburg, \$12; John W. Gorsuch, Titusville, \$6; Joseph O. Miller, Uniontown, \$6; William Linsey, New Castle, \$6; Alexander Rowland, Brockwayville, \$6; John Hunter, Etna, \$6; Sylvester H. Hartig, Tarentum, \$8; John H. Hultz, Castle Shannon, \$6; Michael Howlet, Johnstown, \$6; Richard Neil, Bradenville, \$10; William Adams, Allegheny, \$10; James C. Morris, Frankfort, \$10; Lewis Heberly, Waynesboro, \$8; Jacob Hawn, Huntington, \$17; Harry Wood, Covert, \$17; Charles W. Rumbough, Bradford, \$8; Margaret A. Oliver, Pittsburg, \$8; William C. Irwin, Foxburg, \$12; Cyrus Bowman, Blanchard, Center, \$8 to \$10; Jacob Baler, South Williamsport, \$14 to \$17; John M. Kirk, deceased, Allegheny, \$8; Thomas H. Morgan, Webster, \$16 to \$24; James E. McKee, Prospect, Butler, \$6 to \$18; John P. Sutton, Pittsburg, \$8.50 to \$12.75; Solomon H. Ely, Lemasters, Franklin, \$8 to \$10; George Gantt, Soldiers Home, Erie, \$6 to \$8; John H. Derry Station, Westmoreland, \$6 to \$8; Thomas C. Metcalfe, Mercersburg, \$6 to \$8; James Armstrong, Flatwoods, Fayette, \$4 to \$10; David M. L. Egan, North Hill, Mercer, \$6 to \$12; Phoebe Hillman, North Branch, Allegheny, \$8; Nancy A. Kirk, Allegheny, \$8; Bridget Sullivan, Arnot, Toga, \$8.

Council has voted to give right of way to the new transfer company, which will soon connect the town of Fayette City with the water of the river. The transfer is entirely different from any on the Monongahela river, there being only one such contrivance in existence used for passengers. Two immense towers, 75 feet high, will be erected on each side of the river, and from these wires will be suspended, a big cage running on them 25 feet above water. The cage will have a capacity of 20 tons and the entire apparatus will cost about \$15,000. The object is the conveyance of freight, live stock and passengers. It is to be constructed and overseen by the men who constructed the Brooklyn bridge.

Mrs. Harriet Abel Cooley, 65 years old, fell at her home in Smithfield a few days ago. She was the mother of sixteen children, eleven boys and five girls. Six of the boys are dead. Her husband, Louis, died soon after his sons were killed. Of the boys Frank, the leader of the Cooley band of outlaws, was shot by a sheriff's posse while resisting arrest near the Cooley homestead, above Fairchance. Jack was killed by a trap gun set for the outlaws in the milk-house of Thomas Collier, and Dick died recently, just after being liberated from the penitentiary.

Adjutant General Stewart has turned over to Enos Russell, keeper of the flag room in the executive building at Harrisburg, the first flags of the Spanish-American War to go on exhibition in the State Museum of War Trophies. One is the tattered silk guidon of the Philadelphia City Troop, with a new silk guidon hanging from the same staff. There are also the American flag and the State flag, the regimental colors which floated in front of the headquarters of the Thirtieth Pennsylvania Regiment.

The other morning a thief at Bellefonte forced an entrance into the bedroom of Charles Harrison, a baker, and his wife. The receipts of the baker's day were in a bag under Harrison's pillow, and this the thief took. Mrs. Harrison awoke, and though the thief was a big man and she a very small woman, she caught him by the wrist and hung on. The thief struggled and Mrs. Harrison screamed. The man dropped the money and fled. Charles Harrison was found in a stupified condition, evidently having been drugged.

A Hungarian named Joseph Felik the other morning shot Mrs. Mary Sniki then sent two bullets into his own head, dying instantly. The tragedy occurred about a mile below Leechburg, on the loop of the Allegheny Valley railroad. An Armstrong bullet, one in the cheek and the other in her head, and her recovery is doubtful.

Jacob A. Parr of Hanover was placed in jail at York last Saturday, charged with the murder of his wife. She died suddenly on Monday, supposedly from heart disease. Marks of violence were found on the body. The coroner's jury rendered a verdict holding Parr responsible for the death.

Harold, aged 1 year, son of Harold Bryon of Williamsport, Md., was found by his mother hanging from a bed the other night with his neck broken. The child in some way got his head between the iron bars. The father is the owner of a large tannery at Mercersburg, Pa., and one at Williamsport.

During a row in an Italian house at Conellsville, Mrs. Catherine Bradley threw a scrubbing brush at Tony Fuhner and the latter, in retaliation, threw a hatchet at the woman, missing his mark. The hatchet instead striking her husband, Alexander Bradley, who lost an ear thereby.

While lighting a fire in the kitchen stove at Beaver, Miss Cynthia Zinkham, the 17-year-old daughter of George Zinkham of Rochester township, was so badly burned by the explosion of the oil can that she died in great agony eight hours afterward.

Edward H. Leisy, aged 71, of Reams-town, a civil war veteran was killed by an accidental overdose of medicine.

John A. Thomas, an employe of the Pittsburg Limestone Company, of Altoona, was instantly killed under a fall of rock at the company's quarries. He leaves a wife and four children.

At Valley Camp station on the Allegheny Valley railroad near New Kensington the other night J. S. Whitesell, the night operator, was knocked down by a burglar and the money drawer robbed of \$25.

Ludwig Eileman, aged 10, was drowned in the Allegheny river, while bathing with companions, who were powerless to rescue the little fellow.

The strawberry crop in Fayette county, is the best on record. It carries from 7 inches to 9 inches in circumference are reported common.

## THE MARKETS.

PITTSBURGH.	
Grain, Flour and Feed.	
WHEAT—No. 2 red.....	70@ 71
WHEAT—No. 1 new.....	72 73
CORN—No. 2 yellow, ear.....	39 40
No. 2 yellow, shelled.....	37 38
Hard ear.....	31 32
OATS—No. 2 white.....	31 32
No. 3 white.....	31 32
RYE—No. 1.....	68 69
WHEAT—Winter patents.....	4 00 4 10
Fancy straight winter.....	3 70 3 75
Eye flour.....	3 40 3 50
HAY—No. 1 timothy.....	11 75 12 00
Clover, No. 1.....	9 50 10 00
FEED—No. 1 white mid., ton.....	16 00 16 50
Brown middlings.....	13 75 14 00
Bran, bulk.....	12 50 13 00
STRAW—Wheat.....	6 00 6 25
Oat.....	6 00 6 25
BEEDS—Medium Red Clover.....	3 75 4 00
Timothy, prime.....	1 30 1 50

Dairy Products.	
BUTTER—Elgin creamery.....	20@ 21
Ohio creamery.....	17 18
Fancy country roll.....	10 11
CHEESE—Ohio, new.....	08 09
New York, new.....	08 09

Fruits and Vegetables.	
BEANS—Green 7 bu.....	1 00@ 1 75
POTA TOES—Fancy White, 4 bu.....	50 55
CABBAGE—Per crate Fla.....	3 00 3 25
ONIONS—per doz bunches.....	10 12

Poultry, Etc.	
HENS—per pair.....	65 70
CHICKENS—dressed.....	14 15
TURKEYS—dressed.....	14 15
EGGS—Pa. and Ohio, fresh.....	13 14

BALTIMORE.	
FLOUR.....	8 75@ 4 00
WHEAT—No. 2 red.....	75 76
CORN—Mixed.....	37 38
OATS.....	32 33
EGGS.....	13 14
BUTTER—Ohio creamery.....	19 20

PHILADELPHIA.	
FLOUR.....	8 50@ 3 75
WHEAT—No. 2 red.....	77 78
CORN—No. 2 mixed.....	34 35
OATS—No. 2 white.....	32 33
BUTTER—Creamery, extra.....	18 19
EGGS—Pennsylvania, fresh.....	13 14

NEW YORK.	
FLOUR—Patents.....	9 10@ 4 20
WHEAT—No. 2 red.....	79 80
CORN—No. 2.....	41 42
OATS—White Western.....	32 33
BUTTER—Creamery.....	15 16
EGGS—State of Penn.....	13 14

LIVE STOCK.	
Central Stock Yards, East Liberty, Pa.	
CATTLE.	
Prime, 1300 to 1400 lbs.....	5 50@ 5 43
Good, 1200 to 1300 lbs.....	5 20 5 35
Tidy, 1000 to 1150 lbs.....	5 00 5 25
Fair light steers, 900 to 1000 lbs.....	4 40 4 85
Common, 700 to 900 lbs.....	4 20 4 40

HOGS.	
Medium.....	4 00 4 05
Heavy.....	4 05 4 10
Rough and stags.....	3 25 3 50

SHEEP.	
Prime, 85 to 105 lbs.....	4 55 4 65
Good, 55 to 80 lbs.....	4 40 4 50
Fair, 70 to 80 lbs.....	4 25 4 35
Common.....	2 25 3 25
Veal Calves.....	6 00 7 10

LAMBS.	
Springer, extra.....	8 00@ 8 50
Springer, good to choice.....	7 00 8 00
Common to fair.....	6 00 6 50
Extra yearlings, light to heavy.....	6 00 6 25
Good to choice yearlings.....	6 00 6 25
Medium.....	4 75 5 10
Common.....	3 50 4 10

**REVIEW OF TRADE.**

The Increased Prices Asked for Are Said to be Fictitious—Export of Flour Declines.

R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade reports as follows for last week:

"The past week has brought a rise in prices not equaled in any other week of many years. Iron products have advanced 8.82 per cent in a week and pig from 4.8 per cent, following advances of 8 per cent in pig and 4 per cent in products during May. Cotton has advanced 1 per cent and cotton goods 1.8 per cent during the week, with woolen goods 8 per cent and boots and shoes 1 per cent. A little reaction of 6 per cent appears in leather and 7 per cent in hides, but the characteristic of the time is that expectation of higher prices induces buying far in advance of requirements for consumption.

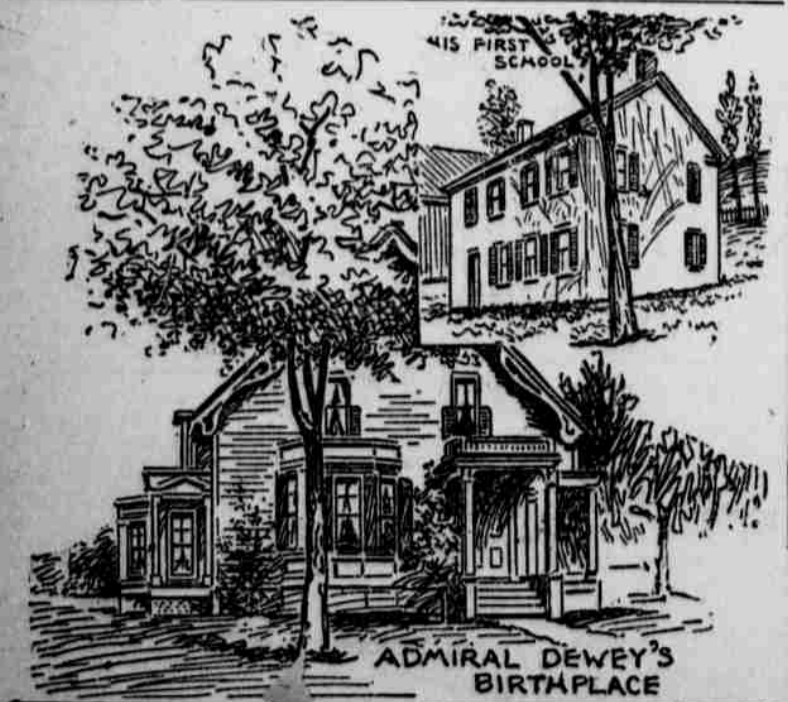
"It is needless to say that this is a symptom of danger, and the most conservative manufacturers, especially in iron and steel, have striven to avoid it, but actual inability to deliver products demanded, their little power, while speculation in wool and other lines is running away from consumption.

"It is a saving feature that quotations are quite largely fictitious. Almost all the goods now being delivered or produced in some industries are on prices fixed by orders accepted several months ago, and nearly all the iron works being tied up far ahead, the prices quoted indicate not at all what they are getting, but what they see fit to ask as a way of refusing orders which they cannot accept, or else the bids of impatient buyers who can find nobody ready to deliver large quantities.

"During the past week quotations have risen for anthracite No. 1 to \$17.50 for Bessemer to \$18.50 at Pittsburgh for gray forge to \$18.25, for billets, with practically no sales, to \$21; for bars, \$2 per ton; for plates and sheets, as much; for rails, to \$25; for structural beams and angles, \$5 per ton, and for wire nails, 25c per keg. But there are no accounts of any transactions at these or any other prices, though small sales of pig last week for Italy and this week for Bremen at market prices, with German offers for 10,000 tons southern pig, indicate that needs abroad are quite as great as they are here.

"While there is a better demand for woolen goods, so that prices of some have advanced, it is not yet possible to distinguish heavy speculative operations in wool at Boston from efforts of mills to buy. The prices current in all wool-growing sections are so high as to prevent sales in eastern markets to consumers, and traders who believe that bids will presently be forced to pay higher prices are taking the same risk they did in the winter of 1897, not realizing the size of stocks held.

"After some advance wheat suddenly declined two cents, closing lower for the week. Against all accounts and all probability the solid fact that western receipts were 5,049,194 bushels for the week, against 1,477,945 from the great crop of last year, and at current low prices such receipts would be inexplicable if growers really expected a short yield. Exports have declined, being only 1,849,373 bushels, flour included, from Atlantic ports, against 4,295,293 last year, and \$22,400 from ports, against 233,213 last year, but even as to future foreign demands this is not strong evidence. The estimates of reduction in yield are weakened in market judgment by certainty that spring wheat acreage is unknown and may exceed expectations, and that the prospect in spring wheat states is excellent. Corn has shown unusual independence, scarcely changing in price with exports of 2,861,000 bushels, against 4,134,611 last year.



a buffalo-robe for a drop-curtain, Mary was the "leading lady," whose duty it was to fall on her knees and weep when George "shot off the pistol." It was Mary who would glory when George was victor in a fist fight. It was Mary who would go along to bait

ward with his former teacher and disciplinarian he said:

"That rawhide came just at the right time. It made a man of me."

The Norwich Military Academy was the successor to Pangborn's school. Here George learned the