

The dead boy's name:  
Yours is the driver, when I pass across, to use with-  
out stain or blame.

Into the valley, over the range,—dim grow my fad-  
ing eyes.

Yet a shining barrow of the range over-  
hangs the  
The valley is fair—and two wait for me there—  
my guides to Paradise.

—V. D. McCurg in the Colorado Magazine.

## COST OF THE WORLD'S FAIR.

DIRECTOR GENERAL DAVIS MAKES PUB-  
LIC INTERESTING FIGURES.

It Takes \$18,000 a Day to Run It—Immense  
Sum for Detectives, Guards and  
Police—No Exposition Next  
Year Probable.

Frank G. Carpenter in the Chicago Herald.

A tall, robust, gray haired, gray bearded  
man, with an eagle eye and a brunette com-  
plexion, was presented as the manager of the  
World's fair, Director General Davis, and he,  
in response to my question, said:

"The World's fair is doing better every day.  
It will pay all its debts and will come out  
even. We are cutting down our expenses in  
every way, and the saving from the music un-  
der Thomas is to be followed by other radical  
reductions. Prof. Thomas and his orchestra  
cost us \$1,800 a day, and the people who  
heard him had to pay \$1 apiece to go to his  
concerts. It took me several months to get  
rid of him. Think of it! Eighteen hundred  
dollars a day! Why it costs only \$1,200 a  
day to run the great buildings of the expo-  
sition. Our next cut will be as to the gates,  
which cost us \$1,800 a day, and we will cut  
also in other quarters."

"What does it now cost to run the expo-  
sition?" said I.

"It costs just about \$18,000 a day now, but  
an average in the past has been far above  
that. When we were building we spent \$40,-  
000 and more a day for weeks, and money  
had to flow like water. All the work has been  
done under the eight hour law, and that law  
has increased the expenditures of the fair  
over 1 million dollars. The trades unions  
have regulated our prices, and we paid double  
wages for the work we had to have done on  
Sunday in order to get ready in time."

"Where does this \$18,000 a day that it re-  
quires to run the exposition go?" I asked.

"It is spent in all sorts of ways," was the re-  
ply. "A large amount has to be paid out for  
guards, police and detectives. We have about  
200 detectives and 1,600 guards. The num-  
ber of guards has been criticised as being too  
large, but we need them to provide against  
fire. We have here one of the most inflama-  
ble cities of the world, and one of the most  
dangerous as regards loss of life. Suppose a  
fire should break out in the Manufactures  
building, Machinery hall or the Electricity  
building and should gain headway. Think  
of the electric wires charged with hundreds  
upon hundreds of volts of electricity that  
might fly about as wild wires. If we were  
not prepared for them they would deal  
death at every touch. Why, some of those  
wires are charged up to 1,000 volts. One  
of them broke the other day and fell into a  
pond covering nearly an acre of ground. A  
man was standing in the waters of this pond a  
good distance from the wire. He is now laid  
up with a sore leg coming from the electric  
shock he got at that time. I have it now ar-  
ranged so that these wires can all be denuded  
at once. If it were not so and a fire should  
break out the results would be more terrible  
than any configuration of history. We have  
already had fifty fires, but they have been put  
out so promptly that the people have never  
heard of them. As it is our fa-  
talties have been very few. We  
have had in round numbers 7 million people  
on these grounds. We have built these great  
buildings with the men clinching the bolts on  
some of these great iron structures as they  
were put together hanging on to the beams  
while they were moving, and all told only  
fifty men have been killed and not more than  
700 wounded. In other words, including vis-  
itors, only one man in every 10,000 so far con-  
nected with the fair has met with an accident.  
The only building burned has been the storage  
building, and for this we were not responsible.  
"You must also remember that these great  
buildings are not like ordinary structures.  
They are fragile, and, solid as they look, you  
could kick a hole into them at almost any  
point."

"What is to become of these buildings?" I  
asked. "Will there be a fair next year?"

"No," replied Director General Davis. "A  
fair next year with these buildings is an im-  
possibility. They would not last the winter  
through. The glass roofs are so constructed  
that they would be broken by the ice and the  
buildings would fall to pieces. I know there  
is some talk of an exposition next year, but it  
is out of the question."

have nobody to look after them, and the mar-  
ried men go back looking after, who are a  
class by themselves, who might profit  
from the work of the new cor-  
poration. In short, the enterprise is a  
blessing to man, for it strikes to make of them  
all counterparts of Lord Chesterfield's ideal.  
You remember what Lord Chesterfield said to  
his son: 'I cannot help forming some opin-  
ion of a man's sense and character from his  
dress.'

## BIG LOBSTER POUND.

A Million of the Toothsome Shellfish Shipped  
From It Yearly.

From the Boston Globe.

There is a lobster farm—or pound, as it is  
called—two acres in extent at Southport,  
Me., the most successful on the coast, whence  
1 million lobsters are shipped each year. The  
pound is formed by building a solid dam across  
a tide-water cove. This dam does not quite  
rise to high water mark, but across the top is  
placed a fence of iron rods, permitting a daily  
change of water, and preventing the lobsters  
from escaping. In the spring and fall busi-  
ness is most brisk. When the fishermen bring  
the lobsters to the pound, the "fish" as they  
are called, are hoisted to the dam, measured,  
and those which are more than ten and one-  
half inches long, the legal limit, are thrown in.  
If a lobster is clever his life in the pound may  
be long and full of joy. If he is stupid he will  
be fished out with a drag seine and packed  
in a barrel, with a piece of ice for a  
pillow, and sent to Boston. The seine is  
made of stout twine and is weighted at the  
bottom with a heavy chain. Along the top is  
a row of corks, which sustain the weight of  
the seine while the chain drags on the bottom  
of the pound. A single cast of this seine will  
bring up lobsters enough to fill eleven barrels.  
The chain as it sweeps along the bottom stirs  
up the lobsters, which immediately shoot  
backward into the slack twine. In taking  
them out the men wear heavy mittens, though  
even then they are often nipped. In the  
pound the lobsters are fed on salt herring,  
men rowing about in skiffs and pitching the  
herring overboard. This is called "feeding  
the chickens," and it takes about six barrels  
to make a light luncheon for the flock. There  
are said to be a number of old, hard shells in  
the Southport farm which for years have  
evaded the casts of the drag. Two of enor-  
mous size have become quite tame and crawl  
about in the shallow water. The age of the  
lobster is a debated question. The small mar-  
ketable specimens are generally supposed to be  
from 4 to 6 years old, but some lobsters are  
believed to live to the green old age of 25  
years.

## Coal Mining in a River Bed.

From the New York Post.

The mining of coal in the bed of the Susque-  
hanna river at Northumberland, Pa., has be-  
come a local industry of no mean extent. It is  
not of sufficient importance to attract the cap-  
italist, but a good day's wages is made at it by  
scores of men who find the work more con-  
genial than work on the farm. The explanation  
of the existence of the coal is simple. It has  
been washed to its present location in the  
north branch of the river from Wilkesbarre,  
Nanticoke and Pittston by the floods of the  
past twenty years. A big dam at Sunbury has  
prevented the coal from being carried down  
further and distributed in the main stream.  
Rivermen say that layers several feet in thick-  
ness now cover the bed for many miles above  
the dam. At low water the coal is easily  
mined, and this is the manner of operation:  
The workers start out early in the morning  
with two large flat bottomed rowboats, and  
casting anchor in five to ten feet of water, be-  
gin their labor. They are supplied with a  
long handled scoop netting, similar in shape  
to a round pointed shovel. Using one of the  
boats as a basis of operations, the miner pushes  
his net into the accumulations of mud and coal  
lying on the bedrock of the river. In rais-  
ing it by one or two dexterous movements he  
washes all the mud and sand out of the  
net. The remainder of the haul, which is half  
a bushel of coal, is deposited in the second  
boat. The coal so obtained is entirely free of  
slate and ranges in size from chestnut to small  
stove. It sells in the neighborhood for \$2.20  
a ton. Nearly 4,000 tons were taken from  
the river at Northumberland last year.

## Newport Gowns.

From Harper's Bazar.

Importations from Paris of midsummer nov-  
elties, just opened in Newport, consist of  
gowns of most transparent tissues, of gauze,  
mousseline de soie, embroidered muslin and  
batiste, with also sheer eropons, light foulards  
and taffeta silks. These gowns are either  
charmingly light in color, or else they are very  
chic combinations of black with white, to  
which some brilliant hue is usually added. In  
styles they are merely the perfection of many  
pretty fancies suggested early in the season.  
The skirts are shortened to show something of  
the foot, and are not extravagantly wide.  
Shorter sleeves, reaching only to the elbow,  
are in day gowns as well for the street as for  
the house, but the long glove covers the arm  
when out-of-doors. Frilled sleeves rival the  
long popular puffs, and in many cases make  
shoulder frills unnecessary. Collarettes com-  
posed of a succession of ruffles reaching to the  
chest and over the sleeves are in great favor  
for slender figures. These are very pretty in  
the light taffeta silks with pinked edges; frou-  
ron ruffles to match trim the skirt up to the

The new company makes a contract with  
each of its customers to look after his wardrobe  
for one year, keeping it in perfect repair  
and order during that period. Such details as  
cleaning, sponging, brushing and pressing are  
to be carefully and regularly attended to.  
These details are to be attended to under the  
terms of the contract, whether the patron is in  
town or summering in the country. The com-  
pany has a lot of wagons, which make visits to  
the patrons on certain specified days every  
week, bringing a tailor to make an expert ex-  
amination of the wardrobes of the customers.  
This tailor takes whatever garments that need  
repairing or cleaning to the repair shops and  
delivers the garments again when they are  
refurbished. The new concern proposes to  
compete with the regular custom tailors in this  
branch of trade and strives to boom the com-  
petition by cutting into the prices charged  
by the regular custom tailors for such services.

## Harriet Martineau a Ceaseless Talker.

From the Cincinnati-Commercial-Gazette.

Harriet Martineau must have been the most  
wearing of traveling companions, if we may  
believe Mrs. Crosse's recent report concerning  
the friction which marred her journey in  
Egypt, with her two friends, Mr. and Mrs.  
Yates. The husband and wife suffered among  
other things from Miss Martineau's ceaseless  
flow of talk. "It became to them a plague  
beyond endurance, a nervous irritant not to  
be borne in a climate and under circum-  
stances that invite a certain amount of calm  
contemplation. Mr. Ewart, who was one of  
the party, bethought him of a remedy. He  
bought a pipe for Miss Martineau and per-  
suaded her to smoke." She took to it, so I was  
told, with the enthusiasm that she hailed every  
new panacea, and the result was—intervals of  
golden silence." There is a pleasant little  
glimpse of Wordsworth in the talk of Dr. Davy,  
repeated by Mrs. Crosse. We see the poet's  
vehement dislike to the intrusion of the rail-  
ways upon his charmed solitude, but we see  
him also greatly touched when he found that  
crowds of holiday makers would frequently  
turn aside only to see his place of abode; if  
they might not catch a glimpse of the poet  
himself. The old man in his kindness of  
heart would sometimes show a party of such  
tourists round the garden and dismiss them  
each with a laurel leaf picked by himself, as  
a memento.

## Good Night.

From Harper's Bazar.

"There is a tender sweetness about some of  
our common phrases of affectionate greeting,  
simple and unobtrusive as they are, which  
falls like dew upon the heart. Good night!  
The little one lisps it as, gowned in white,  
with shining face and hands, and prayers said,  
she toddles off to bed. Sisters and brothers ex-  
change the wish; parents and children; friend  
and friends. Familiar use had robbed it of its  
significance to some of us; we repeat it auto-  
matically without much thought. But con-  
sider. We are, as voyagers, putting off from  
time to time upon an unexplored sea. Our  
barks of life set sail and go onward into the  
darkness; and we, asleep on our pillows, take  
no such care as we do when awake and journey-  
ing by daylight. Of the perils of the night,  
whatever they may be, we take no heed. An  
unsleeping vigilance watches over us, but it is  
the vigilance of one stronger and wiser than  
we, who is the Eternal Good. Good and God  
spring from the same root, and the same in  
meaning. 'Good-by' is only 'God be with you.'  
'Good night' is really 'God night.' 'Or God guard  
the night.' It would be a cheerful house-  
hold in which these gentle forms of speech  
were ignored or did not exist. Alike the happy  
and the sorrowful, day by day, may say 'Good  
night.'"

## Too Convenient for Swindlers.

From the Chicago Herald.

The *Drogisten Zeitung* is responsible for the  
statement that in Germany a patent has been  
refused and the manufacture and sale have  
been prohibited of a paper so prepared that  
any ink writing upon its surface could be  
erased by the simple application of a moist  
sponge. The paper was made of the ordinary  
ingredients, with the addition of asbestos and  
paraffin glue. The paper pulp, after roll-  
ing, was immersed for a short time (from six  
to thirty-five seconds, according to the thick-  
ness of the paper to be prepared from it) in  
concentrated sulphuric acid at 20 degrees,  
diluted with 10 to 15 per cent of water. It  
was then pressed between glass rollers, passed  
successively through water, ammonia solution,  
and a second time through water, strongly  
pressed between rollers and dried on felt  
rollers, and finally on polished and heated  
metal rollers. The finished article is said to  
be precisely like ordinary paper. Its sale has

equals a two days' price on  
will be

Sailors—with high crown of  
plush, satin rim with velvet ed-  
ge, admiral crown—in choicest of  
quality that brings not less  
anywhere—for two days will go

## Sale Starts To-M

While either lot lasts  
no limit any one buy  
take for personal use or  
but there'll be none to  
who buy to sell again  
know it.

Hats for children—the  
that Fashion can conc  
colors most desirable.

You've long since  
that for popular price  
equals BERNHEIMER

This applies equally  
the Fall Dress Stuffs no  
ing in.

Isn't it worth while  
10 to 25 per cent, when  
is needed is to learn our

They are in plain fig  
and to all the same.

## G. BERNHEIMER, BROS

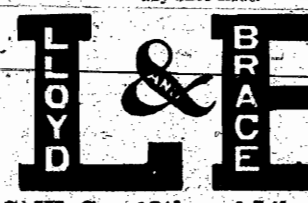


Fill, fill the schooner to the top,  
Four forth Dick Brothers' beer  
There's a life and health in every  
With gladness and good cheer.

SEND YOUR ORDERS  
GLASNER & BROS  
Sole Agents, KANSAS CITY.

This is the  
Best \$3.00  
Shoe on  
Earth.

It is a wearer, stylish, and gives more  
any shoe made.



buildings with the men clinching the bolts on some of these great iron structures as they were put together hanging on to the beams while they were moving and all told only fifty men have been killed and not more than 700 wounded. In other words, including visitors, only one man in every 10,000 so far connected with the fair has met with an accident. The only building burned has been the storage building, and for this we were not responsible.

"You must also remember that these great buildings are not like ordinary structures. They are fragile, and, solid as they look, you could kick a hole into them at almost any point."

"What is to become of these buildings?" I asked. "Will there be a fair next year?"

"No," replied Director General Davis. "A fair next year with these buildings is an impossibility. They would not last the winter through. The glass roofs are so constructed that they would be broken by the ice and the buildings would fall to pieces. I know there is some talk of an exposition next year, but it is out of the question."

"How about the extending of the exposition into November?"

"I can't say whether it will be extended or not. I think it might be a good thing for us if we could have ten days, two weeks or even more in November, and it would help us out. Whether congress will be asked for this and whether it will be granted, I cannot now say, but it is very probable that some such movement will be undertaken."

**HOW HARD TIMES HAVE AFFECTED THE FAIR.**

"Has the panic hurt the fair?" I asked.

"Yes," replied General Davis, "it has reduced our attendance at least 25,000 a day and our receipts proportionately far more. The rich men of the country are not coming to the fair. Capitalists, bankers, merchants and the men who usually spend a great deal of money at such places as this are staying at home to watch their business. The financial condition is such that they are afraid to go away. The banks are against us. Senator Manderson was here a day or two ago. He told me that one of the chief enemies the fair had was the banks. Said he: 'The banks don't want the people to go to the fair. They are hard up all over the country and it hurts them to have their money taken off to Chicago by their depositors. They have been doing all they can with the railroads to keep their rates of fare up and they discourage the World's fair in every way.' I believe this to be true."

Director General Davis went on: "A great deal of money comes here from every point in the United States and at this time the loss is being seriously felt."

"Has the fair helped Chicago?"

"Yes," replied Mr. Davis. "It has practically saved the Chicago banks. There has been less trouble here than at any other point in the country and the Chicago banks have plenty of money. The merchants are doing a big business, and some of the larger firms are having more custom than they can attend to. I don't think the hotels are making much as yet, and there is by no means the extortion practiced that has been charged. The probability is that September and October will see higher prices than ever, and the richer people will probably come at that time. Now many of them are at the sea shore, and we could see the falling off of this class as soon as the hot weather passes. It is this class that patronizes the best hotels and that spends the money which comes to us so largely through the conventionists."

"How do the hotel management make much money?" I asked.

"The receipts from the conventionists," said Mr. Davis, "our receipts from the conventionists are also granted to the conventionists by the city. The conventionists are the only ones who pay for the ground and

From Harper's Bazar.

Importations from Paris of mid-summer novelties, just opened in Newport, consist of gowns of most transparent tissues, of gauze, mousseline de soie, embroidered muslin and batiste, with also sheer crepons, light foulards and taffeta silks. These gowns are either charmingly light in color, or else they are very chic combinations of black with white, to which some brilliant hue is usually added. In styles they are merely the perfection of many pretty fancies suggested early in the season. The skirts are shortened to show something of the foot, and are not extravagantly wide. Shorter sleeves, reaching only to the elbow, are in day gowns as well for the street as for the house, but the long glove covers the arm when out-of-doors. Frilled sleeves rival the long popular pulls, and in many cases make shoulder frills unnecessary. Collarettes composed of a succession of ruffles reaching to the chest and over the sleeves are in great favor for slender figures. These are very pretty in the light taffeta silks with pinked edges; fringed ruffles to match trim the skirt up to the knee. It is the new whim to mass ruffles instead of permitting wide spaces between on the skirt. Sometimes the top of the skirt is puffed lengthwise from belt to knee, then finished out to the foot with many narrow frills, lapping to cover the skirt entirely. The groups of three ruffles about the hips on other gowns are also now made overlapping, and give a bouffant effect.

**The General Outwitted the Duke.**

From the New York Tribune.

The well known Lude shootings, in Perthshire, have been let this season to the Perrins. There is a funny story about the Lude shootings. Early in the present century the then Duke of Athole claimed feudal rights over the lands of Lude. The rivalry between the Atholes and the owners of Lude had long disturbed the harmony of the Perthshire highlands. The Duke, after protracted litigation, established his claim to the right to shoot over Lude. Having obtained a decree from the court of session, he proceeded to annoy and enrage his neighbor and legal antagonist, General Robertson, by inviting the whole countryside to a grand day's deer shooting over the Lude lands. The general, however, brilliantly outmaneuvered the Duke, who took nothing by his success in the court of session. The lawn of Lude was then ornamented by ten cannon. These were distributed all over the shootings and whenever the Duke of Athole and his covert party appeared off went a gun and of course off went the deer and no more were to be seen that day. The Duke and his friends were ultimately obliged to retire with every ball in their rifles.

**Value of the Drained Zuyder Zee.**

From Garden and Forest.

In the year 1886 a society was organized in Holland to make plans for the draining of the Zuyder Zee. It now officially reports that three-fourths of the soil covered by these 900,000 acres of water is as fertile as surrounding districts, and proposes a scheme of drainage which will leave 900,000 acres in the center as a lake, while the rest will be redeemed at a rate that will annually render from 12,000 to 15,000 acres habitable. The cost of the entire work is estimated at 76 million dollars. The largest enterprise of this same sort hitherto carried out has been the draining of Haarlem lake, which, after thirty-six months of labor, added 45,000 acres to the solid soil of Holland. When the Zuyder Zee was formed by an inundation in the thirteenth century, some 30,000 acres are believed to have been lost, and this loss gives an idea of the profit which will result from its reclamation.

...night."

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From the Chicago Herald.

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**Senorita Esmeralda Cervantes.**

From Harper's Magazine.

Senorita Esmeralda Cervantes, the gifted Spanish harpist, who recently had a score of harp pupils in the noblest seraglios of Constantinople, has been asked by the Turkish commissioner at the World's fair to act for his countrywomen as one of the members of the international jury to award medals and diplomas to exhibitors. The Senorita Cervantes has been made much of socially in Chicago. Mr. James Ellsworth, the bibliophile and art collector of Chicago, recently gave a musical attended by such an eminent company of artists and authors as could only be collected this year. The fair harpist played in the picture gallery which holds beside the famous Mazarin Bible, and the company sat in the room where Mr. Ellsworth's Oriental porcelains and his Rembrandt are shown.

**Not Responsible**

As regards food adulteration, the grocer is in no wise responsible for the acts of the manufacturer. If people want goods at cheap figures they must expect quality to correspond.

**DR. PRICE'S**  
DELICIOUS  
**Flavoring Extracts**

Vanilla  
Lemon  
Orange  
Rose, etc.

come a few cents higher than other extracts in the market, but they contain no poisonous or hurtful matter; their quality is the highest, their flavor the finest.

THIS IS THE  
**Best \$3.00**  
**Shoe on Earth.**



It is a wearer, stylish, and gives up any shoe made.


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**CERVELAT WU**

Westphalia Cervelat.....  
Arles (Imported Salami).....  
Extra No. 1 Cervelat (Domestic).....  
No. 1 Salami (Domestic).....  
Godeburg Mettwurst (Domestic).....

**GEO. H. BUECH**  
Table Delfonates, 10

**CASH SA**  
Until September 1st we will  
**WALLPA**  
8c and 6c grades at 4 CENT  
Hatch Barber, H.A.

**W. J. LONG,**

**INTO THE VALLEY, OVER THE RANGE.**

Into the valley, over the range, the pioneer went  
 Where the dark pines mean a requiem mass, o'er the  
 And the black firs suggest, and the true love light,  
 As far as the plain, be o'er.

Into the valley, over the range, I cannot see my  
 For the mist clinging thick to the stony steeps, ere the  
 Faint voices cry, and pale ghosts glide by, till I  
 scarcely dare to pray.

Into the valley, over the range, we went, my wife  
 For a home upon the fair green earth, arched o'er by  
 Whose life was new, and hearts were true; in the  
 days that are long gone by.

Into the valley, over the range, there came our angel  
 He brightened the homely cabin with his presence  
 And work was rest, and we were blest—for his sunny  
 face that smiled.

Out from the valley, over the range, they wandered,  
 Mother and child together—and I was left alone,  
 Beneath the sky, so far and high, where they could  
 not hear me moan!

In the heart of a valley, over the range, my friends,  
 A shining lode of true pay rock—'twas streaked in  
 Yours is the dress, when I pass across, to use with-  
 out stint or blame.

Into the valley, over the range,—dim grow my lad-  
 Yet in the shining bulwarks of the range—everlast-  
 The valley is fair—and two wait for me there—  
 my guides to Para Ise.  
 —V. D. McCurg in the Colorado Magazine.

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"The World's fair is doing better every day. It will pay all its debts and will come out even. We are cutting down our expenses in every way, and the saving from the music under Thomas is to be followed by other radical reductions. Prof. Thomas and his orchestra cost us \$1,500 a day, and the people who heard him had to pay \$1 apiece to go to his concerts. It took me several months to get rid of him. Think of it! Eighteen hundred dollars a day! Why, it costs only \$1,200 a day to run the great buildings of the exposition. Our next cut will be as to the gates, which cost us \$1,500 a day, and we will cut also in other quarters."  
 "What does it now cost to run the exposition?" said I.  
 "It costs just about \$18,000 a day now, but an average in the past has been far above that. When we were building we spent \$40,000 and more a day for weeks, and money had to flow like water. All the work has been done under the eight hour law, and that law has increased the expenditures of the fair over 1 million dollars. The trades unions have regulated our prices, and we paid double wages for the work we had to have done on Sunday in order to get ready in time."  
 "Where does this \$18,000 a day that it requires to run the exposition go?" I asked.  
 "It is spent in all sorts of ways," was the reply. "A large amount has to be paid out for guards, police and detectives. We have about 200 detectives and 1,600 guards. The number of guards has been criticised as being too large, but we need them to provide against fire. We have here one of the most inflammable cities of the world, and one of the most dangerous as regards loss of life. Suppose a fire should break out in the Manufactures building, Machinery hall or the Electricity building and should gain headway. Think of the electric wires charged with hundreds upon hundreds of volts of electricity that might fly about as wild wires. If we were not prepared for them they would deal death at every touch. Why, some of those

more than pay the running expenses of the fair. We get a percentage of the gross receipts of all the shows and a percentage of the receipts from nearly everything sold. These percentages range all the way from 20 per cent to 70 per cent, and every girl who chews gum in the grounds gives 70 per cent of the amount she pays for the gum to the World's fair. Of the shows in the Midway I think the Cairo street pays best, though we get a good round sum from all. The big Ferris wheel has paid us nothing, as yet. It was not to give percentage until it had received enough to pay the expenses of putting it up. This has been about accomplished, and we will get a good income from it. Some concessions have not paid nearly as well as was expected. The roller chair man has not been doing as much as he thought he would, and popcorn, which was considered a very good concession at Philadelphia, is not worth much here."

**THE LAST BIG FAIR.**

After leaving Director General Davis I talked for some time with Major M. P. Handy, who had charge of the bureau of publicity and promotion.  
 "When will the next World's fair come?"  
 "There will never be another 'big World's fair,'" replied Major Handy. "This has capped the climax. Chicago has set the pace too rapid for any other city or any other nation to compete with it. Think of it. The fair has cost 20 million dollars. The thought of such an attempt would send the cold chills down the back of any nation of Europe. New York could never have done what Chicago has done and I doubt whether Chicago will ever do as much again."

**BIG LOBSTER POUND.**

**A Million of the Toothsome Shellfish Shipped From It Yearly.**

From the Boston Globe.  
 There is a lobster farm—or pound, as it is called—two acres in extent at Southport, Me., the most successful on the coast, whence 1 million of lobsters are shipped each year. The pound is formed by building a solid dam across a tide-water cove. This dam does not quite rise to high water mark, but across the top is placed a fence of iron rods, permitting a daily change of water, and preventing the lobsters from escaping. In the spring and fall business is most brisk. When the fishermen bring the lobsters to the pound, the "fish," as they are called, are hoisted to the dam, measured, and those which are more than ten and one-half inches long, the legal limit, are thrown in. If a lobster is clever his life in the pound may be long and full of joy. If he is stupid he will be fished out with a drag seine and packed in a barrel, with a piece of ice for a pillow, and sent to Boston. The seine is made of stout twine and is weighted at the bottom with a heavy chain. Along the top is a row of corks, which sustain the weight of the seine while the chain drags on the bottom of the pound. A single cast of this seine will bring up lobsters enough to fill eleven barrels. The chain as it sweeps along the bottom stirs up the lobsters, which immediately shoot backward into the slack twine. In taking them out the men wear heavy mittens, though even then they are often nipped. In the pound the lobsters are fed on salt herring, men rowing about in skiffs and pitching the herring overboard. This is called "feeding the chickens," and it takes about six barrels to make a light luncheon for the flock. There are said to be a number of old, hard shells in the Southport farm which for years have evaded the casts of the drag. Two of enormous size have become quite tame and crawl about in the shallow water. The age of the lobster is a debated question. The small marketable specimens are generally supposed to be from 4 to 6 years old, but some lobsters are believed to live to the green old age of 25 years.

**Coal Mining in a River Bed.**

From the New York Post.  
 The mining of coal in the bed of the Susquehanna river at Northumberland, Pa., has become a local industry of no mean extent. It is not of sufficient importance to attract the capitalist, but a good day's wages is made at it by scores of men who find the work more congenial than work on the farm. The explanation of the existence of the coal is simple. It has been washed to its present location in the north branch of the river from Wilkesbarre, Nanticoke and Pittston by the floods of the past twenty years. A big dam at Sunbury has prevented the coal from being carried down further and distributed in the main stream. Rivermen say that layers several feet in thickness now cover the bed for many miles above the dam. At low water the coal is easily mined, and this is the manner of operation: The workers start out early in the morning with two large flat bottomed rowboats, and casting anchor in five to ten feet of water, be-

**ORGANIZED TO DO VALETS' WORK**

**A Joint Stock Company Ready to Look After Men's Wearing Apparel.**  
 From the New York Sun.

The latest wrinkle in joint stock enterprises is a company organized in New York with the indorsement of such men as ex-Postmaster General James, Bank President Ellis Roberts, Builder Richard Deever and others, to play the role of valet to its patrons. A man who keeps a valet is generally relieved of the bother of looking after his clothes, and is thereby spared considerable annoyance if he is fond of being dressy; but a great many men think that sporting a valet is putting on too many airs for a democratic town. It is in serving this large class of gentlemen, who want to put on good clothes but don't want to put on "airs," that the new company expects to make money. A patron of the new concern argued a prosperous future for it in this strain:  
 "In this progressive age of conveniences nothing can be more welcome than a plan that will relieve a man of though or care as to the condition of his wearing apparel and allow him the time thus saved for business or social enjoyments. Business men, whose associations demand neat attire, professional men, who must always be well dressed; men about town, who, for their own reputation, can never be too well dressed, all these will appreciate the service rendered by the new corporation. Then there are the bachelors of Gotham, who have nobody to look after them, and the married men who need looking after, who are a class by themselves, who might profit from the work of the new corporation. In short, the enterprise is a blessing to man, for it strives to make of them all counterparts of Lord Chesterfield's ideal. You remember what Lord Chesterfield said to his son: 'I cannot help forming some opinion of a man's sense and character from his dress.'"  
 The new company makes a contract with each of its customers to look after his wardrobe for one year, keeping it in perfect repair and order during that period. Such details as cleaning, sponging, brushing and pressing are to be carefully and regularly attended to. These details are to be attended to under the terms of the contract, whether the patron is in town or summering in the country. The company has a lot of wagons, which make visits to the patrons on certain specified days every week, bringing a tailor to make an expert examination of the wardrobes of the customers. This tailor takes whatever garments that need repairing or cleaning to the repair shops and delivers the garments again when they are refurbished. The new concern proposes to compete with the regular custom tailors in this branch of trade and strives to boom the competition by cutting into the prices charged by the regular custom tailors for such services.

**Harriet Martineau a Coarseless Talker.**

From the Cincinnati-Commercial-Gazette.  
 Harriet Martineau must have been the most wearing of traveling companions, if we may believe Mrs. Crosse's recent report concerning the friction which marred her journey in Egypt, with her two friends, Mr. and Mrs. Yates. The husband and wife suffered among other things from Miss Martineau's ceaseless flow of talk. "It became to them a plague beyond endurance, a nervous irritant not to be borne in a climate and under circumstances that invite a certain amount of calm contemplation. Mr. Ewart, who was one of the party, bethought him of a remedy. He bought a pipe for Miss Martineau and persuaded her to smoke. She took to it, so I was told, with the enthusiasm that she hailed every new panacea, and the result was—intervals of golden silence." There is a pleasant little glimpse of Wordsworth in the talk of Dr. Davy, repeated by Mrs. Crosse. We see the poet's vehement dislike to the intrusion of the railways upon his charmed solitude, but we see him also greatly touched when he found that crowds of holiday makers would frequently turn aside only to see his place of abode, if they might not catch a glimpse of the poet himself. The old man in his kindness of heart would sometimes show a party of such tourists round the garden and dismiss them each with a laurel leaf plucked by himself, as a memento.

**Good Night.**

From Harper's Bazar.  
 "There is a tender sweetness about some of our common phrases of affectionate greeting, simple and unobtrusive as they are, which falls like dew upon the heart. Good night! The little one lisps it as, gowned in white, with shining face and hands, and prayers said, she toddles off to bed. Sisters and brothers exchange the wish; parents and children; friend and friends. Familiar use had robbed it of its significance to some of us; we repeat it automatically without much thought. But con-

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**TWELFTH AND MAIN ST.**  
**KANSAS CITY'S POPULAR, PROGRESSIVE AND LOWEST PRICE HOUSE.**

**A Fresh Triumph in the Millinery Market**

Came by express this morning  
 Such a triumph!  
 'Twill put Fashion's most favored styles in Sailors' mouths  
 your power to possess  
 little, if not less, than the  
 age wholesaler gets for the  
 dozen lots.

Cream white felt Sailors, "Eula-trimmed, with a double band of grain ribbon and large ribbon—Large houses East get \$1.98 for it—equals—a two days' price on this will be

Sailors—with high crown of hat plush, satin rim with velvet edge—admiral crown—in choicest of shawls—quality that brings not less than anywhere—for two days will go at

**Sale Starts To-Morrow**

While either lot lasts there is no limit any one buyer take for personal use or for but there'll be none for who buy to sell again, know it.

Hats for children—the colors most desirable.

You've long since learned that for popular prices equals BERNHEIMER'S.

This applies equally well to the Fall Dress Stuffs now in.

Isn't it worth while to save 10 to 25 per cent, when all that is needed is to learn our prices?

They are in plain figures and to all the same.

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