

WILL BECOME A JOCKEY.

Jimmy Michael to Abandon the Wheel for the Horse.

Has Made Arrangements with PHILIP J. Dwyer, President of the Brooklyn Jockey Club, to Ride His Horse.

The New York Journal and Advertiser says: Jimmy Michael, the world-famed bicyclist, had a conference with Philip J. Dwyer, president of the Brooklyn Jockey club, the owner of a big racing stable. Though it did not result in any contract being made, the little Welshman is started, nevertheless, on his new career as a jockey. After the conference, Michael said: "Yes, I am going to make the experiment. I have not signed any papers, but Mr. Dwyer has agreed to give me a chance, and I am going to start at once. I have ridden horses a good deal, though never a race horse, so that I am not altogether green. Of course, I shall have to learn the business, in which I am very hopeful of succeeding."

Mr. Dwyer, while not in any way over-confident, said: "It will certainly be a great advantage to the turf if a lad like Michael makes a success as a jockey. I hope that he will do so. I see no reason why he should not. Michael is not too old to begin, and he told me that he only weighs 98 pounds.

"Michael will not give up cycling at any rate, for the present. No papers are signed, nor will there be for the present. Michael will try the turf and see how it suits him. He is to go to my stable at Gravesend to-morrow morning, and will take up his quarters there. If he gets along all right, I will give him every possible chance and the opportunity to show what he can do on the best horses in my stable."

INCREASES ITS EXPORTS.

EIGHTY YEARS A MASON.

William Earle Cook Claims to Be the Oldest Member of the Craft.

William Earle Cook, of Portsmouth, a small town on the outskirts of Newport, R. I., takes exception to the statement made in a recent dispatch from California that the oldest mason had died there. Mr. Cook claims to be the oldest mason himself.

He was born in Portsmouth on January 26, 1797, and has just passed his one hundred and first birthday. In his early youth he was apprenticed to a blacksmith, and he followed that trade, with the exception of two years, for 72 years. Those two years he passed in Cuba, where he went when 21 years of age, in the employ of the De Wolfs, of Bristol, planters and shippers of coffee, to take charge of their plantations. He has much sympathy for the Cubans and expresses the hope that they will win their freedom. Upon his return to Portsmouth he went into business for himself, and until he was 92 years of age could be seen shoeing horses.

He was married when quite young to Miss Eunice Sherman, of New Bedford, who died on December 20, 1890, after the couple had lived together for 70 years. They had one child, with whom Mr. Cook now lives. He has eight grandchildren living. It is a common sight to see gathered in his home five generations.

In 1819 Mr. Cook affiliated himself with freemasonry, becoming a member of St. Albans Lodge of Bristol, and later a charter member of Eureka Lodge of Portsmouth. He has been a mason for nearly 80 years. He has been a member of the Methodist Episcopal church for 78 years. Until lately Mr. Cook was in good health, but a short time ago he suffered a stroke of paralysis, and his strength and eyesight have since been slowly failing.

WEDDED 280 FEET IN AIR.

Ceremony is Performed at the Top of the Auditorium Tower.

Germany Doing More Business with This Country Than Ever Before.

Germany's frantic protests against the operations of the Dingley law seem to have been a trifle premature. The export of sugar to the United States has been stopped, but the trade may be resumed just as soon as Germany stops giving bounties on beet root sugar.

Alein La Faunce was the groom. Miss Libbie Hall was the bride. George P. Foster, justice of the peace, tied the knot, and all the while the storm was swirling and whirling and roaring and the instruments that register the wind and rain and temperature were clicking and scratching and whizzing and creaking over the heads of those who were at the wedding.

In the little compartment which did duty for a bower were crowded besides the bride and groom and the justice, T. L. Hesse and wife, at whose home the bride has been living; Samuel W. Arend, a clerk at the Harrison street police station; Miss Lora Grant, the bridesmaid, and two or three desultory persons who had heard of the matter and were curious.

The adventure was the result of a banter by the bride prompted while the storm was at its highest and immediately before the hour for the ceremony, which was to have been performed at the residence of Mr. Hesse. But Mr. La Faunce would not permit a little thing like a jest to mar his wedding day, so he planned the elevated ceremony, and with the aid of friends took the bride at her word.

The groom is a retired opera singer and the bride is a 20-year-old resident of Michigan who has been visiting in Chicago for some months.

HER YOUTH RETURNS AGAIN.

Alabama Woman Whose Gray Hair and Wrinkles Disappear.

Limestone county, Ga., has an interesting phenomenon, says the Atlanta Constitution. Mrs. Polly Emry, aged 87 years, a white woman of a highly respectable family, appears to have fallen heir to another maidenhood. For a quarter of a century she has been an old woman, with white hair and no teeth, and the weight of years was apparent in her wrinkled face and unfeeling movements. Twenty-seven years ago her oldest brother, who was a dentist, extracted every tooth from her mouth.

About a year ago her health commenced to materially improve, her figure became more erect, her eyes brighter, her movements more elastic. Her hair also became perceptibly darker. Her gums commenced to swell and finally new teeth appeared. The change in a year is said to be astonishing. Her hair is now black. She has a new and substantial set of teeth as white and strong as a maiden's. Her vitality is greatly increased; her strength has returned, and her appearance is said to suggest her age at 40 instead of more than twice that number of years. She is a woman of refinement and of admirable qualities, and her apparent new lease on life is a subject of sincere congratulation among her neighbors.

SHE PHOTOGRAPHS A HANGING.

Unknown Woman Attends Execution of Richard James with a Kodak.

At the hanging of Richard James at Gainesville, Fla., on Friday, for killing his wife, a woman richly dressed and supposedly a tourist, carrying in her hand a kodak, pushed her way through the crowd and took a position on the step-ladder a few feet from the trap.

Despite the solemnity of the occasion, which would have caused the young woman, who found it convenient to change his seat into another car for the remainder of the journey.

"After the fellow called my attention to the fact," said the senator, "I noticed that although it was a fine-looking girl who had been intrusted to my care she was not bothered by any more attention from her fellow-passengers."

FATAL CAT MALADY.

Felines Dying by Scores of Unknown Disease in Iowa.

An epidemic of a peculiar disease is destroying the lives of all the cats in the vicinity of Webster City, Ia. The malady broke out about two weeks ago among the household pets and has continued with no abatement until the present time, when it is estimated that over 300 felines have died in the immediate vicinity.

The highways in the country are strewn with the carcasses of dead cats.

Western civilization is revolutionizing one of the big industries of Pennsylvania. This is the manufacture of wool hats. In the Reading district there are a dozen factories employing 2,000 hands. The manufacturers formerly received \$18 to \$24 a dozen for their product and now the price has fallen to two to four dollars. Hatters at one time made \$100 to \$150 a month and to-day their wages are only 40 per cent. of that.

The hats were nearly all sent to the west, where they were worn on the plains, in frontier towns and mining camps. The western orders formerly came for 200 or 300 cases; they have now decreased to 25 and 30 cases.

Men Have Always Known Use of Fire.

According to the best authorities there has never been a race of men that was ignorant of the use of fire.

Newspaper in Moscow.

Persons who sell newspapers in the streets of Moscow are compelled to appear in uniform.

Her name could not be ascertained.

WAR SPIRIT IS ABROAD.

Prisoners in an Illinois Jail Want to Leave at Once for the Front.

The Toledo Bee Tells Johnny to Get His Two Little New York Boys Want to Enlist in the Navy.

The prisoners in the Montgomery county (Ill.) jail have caught the war fever. They have organized a company, electing John Bardeen captain, and sent the following telegram to Gov. Tanner: "We, the prisoners in county jail here, tender our services to the state in case of war. We are all waiting to leave here at once."

The editorial funny bone of the Toledo (O.) Bee has been struck by the flying chunks of war rumors and talk, and the paper breaks out in this call to arms:

Yes, Johnny, run along and get your gun. Polish up your armor. Pack your haversack. Put on your bullet proof chest protector and a few porous plasters. Get your corns trimmed for marching. Load your canteen to the very neck. Kiss your sweetheart good-by and report instantaneously, if not sooner. Spain must come off the perch. So get ready below there. Draw the drawbridge! Let fall the portcullis! Close the windows and shut all the doors! Hoist the poop-deck to the top-gallant jib-jabber! Ship the rudder and make fast the anchor to the hurricane hatchway! Reef the reef, haul aft the belaying pin, but let the flying jiblet stay!

Now, every man stand to his hitching post! Let not a dastard duck or dodge! So, Johnny, get your gun!

Two neatly-dressed boys, each carrying a bundle wrapped in newspapers, accosted the marine at the York street entrance to the Brooklyn navy yard the other afternoon. They asked where the place was to enlist. "Enlist for what?" asked the sentry.

"Why, in the navy," said the taller of the two boys. "Our mother knows about it, and said we could come."

They were taken to the waiting-room, where they said they were John and James Cronin, aged 14 and 12 years respectively. John said: "I have been reading the papers, and me and Jim talked it over. I gave up my job in a florist's shop and we decided to join the navy and be ready in case of trouble."

"Yes," chimed in Jim, "a man what lived on our block in New York was on the Maine and was killed. Our mother knew that, too, but that don't worry us."

"We ain't afraid," added John.

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HIS JOKE TURNED VERY WELL.

How a Senator Got Rid of a Susceptible Young Diplomat.

A prominent senator told an interesting story to a group of attentive listeners at an uptown hotel the other evening, the senator in question, a young woman and a member of the diplomatic corps being the principals, says the correspondent of the Chicago Tribune. It happened that the senator was on his way to New York, and the young woman in the case was intrusted to his care. Shortly after leaving Washington the senator noticed that the diplomat was casting sheep's eyes at the pretty girl in the opposite chair. It became the duty of the senator to speak to his charge on some trivial matter and this was the long looked for opportunity for the dude. He knew the senator slightly, and therefore did not hesitate about improving his acquaintance. First seeing that the coast was clear he sidled up to the senator, remarking as he did so: "That's a deneedly pretty girl with you, senator. If you do not consider it presumptuous on my part I would like to make her acquaintance."

There was just a suggestion of a twinkle in the senator's eye as he remarked: "That's my sister's maid. She is going to New York to meet some of my folks who are returning from abroad."

A horrified look came over the face of the young diplomat, who found it convenient to change his seat into another car for the remainder of the journey.

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Bulletin Financier.

Vendredi, 25 mars 1898.

COMPTOIR D'ÉCHANGES (CLEARING-HOUSE) DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLEANS.

Jusqu'à cette semaine... \$7,788,552 00

Même temps la semaine dernière... 8,907,702 00

Total... \$33,671,200

Passif:

Circulation... 538,100 00

Dépôt à des banques et des banquiers... 22,191,200 00

Dépôt à des banques et banquiers... 4,403,300 00

Autre passif comptant... 42,600 00

Total... \$27,175,200

Comparé avec la semaine dernière:

Augmentation Diminution

Legal Tenders... +40,500

Prêts... -54,500

Dépôt à des banques et banquiers... +98,800

Change... +94,100

Total... 3,149,100

Autre passif... -1,500

Total... -2,000

Marché de la Nlle.-Orléans.

SUR PLACE.

Le Cotton Exchange rapporte aujourd'hui des ventes de 4,000 balles et 350 à arriver.

Le marché est stable.

Les cotations suivantes sont à la place plus bas que les cotations suivantes

Low Ordinary... 3 1/4 16 1/2

Good Ordinary... 3 1/4 16 1/2

Ordinary... Non

Very Ordinary... 3 1/4 16 1/2

Strictly Good Common No 8... 3 1/4 16 1/2

Common No 9... 3 1/4 16 1/2

MEXICAN—Inactif.

Fair... 3 1/4 16 1/2

Low Fair... 3 1/4 16 1/2

Good Ordinary... 3 1/4 16 1/2

Ordinary... Non

Very Ordinary... 3 1/4 16 1/2

Fair... 3 1/4 16 1/2

Low Fair... 3 1/4 16 1/2

Marché de la Nlle.-Orléans.

SUR PLACE.

Le Cotton Exchange rapporte aujourd'hui des ventes de 4