Searles had not had any private correspondence with Timothy since his marriage. Mr. Stillman visited Mrs. Searles about a week before the execution of the last will by request of Mrs. Searles and through witness. His meeting had nothing to do with the information that Timothy was about to start east. Witness would not say whether he gave any directions as to his will at the time, but believed he did. When Timothy arrived witness had already made arrangements to go away, but delayed in order to welcome him, and witness then told Timothy that he had to go to Barrington to look after work, and wait. Witness learned that Timothy had managed his mother's affairs for a number of years, but never heard any discussion as to whether he had received compensation or not. There was no secrecy about the co-partnership never heard his wife, between June 1 and July 16, 1891, express any wish to dispose of any part of her property.

At the afternoon session Mr. Burley called the attorney who drew up the copartnership. The court ruled they need not be reproduced, except special checks. The diary kept by Mrs. Searles on trips abroad in 1887 and 1889 were read. The first entry in the first was November 6, "Married at Trinity chapel." The diary was mostly filled with personal matters, and descriptions of the trip. January 17, 1888, there is an entry, "I thought myself of secondary consideration, and expressing it found it so. This is experience No. 1."

The rebuttal then began. Searles testified that when he left his employment in 1887, he had been in receipt of $24,000 to $25,000 a year, and was worth from $100,000 to $150,000, $50,000 cash and the balance in real estate and stocks. He left his business on account of his health, and to live at home with his mother. The firm did work on the Hopkins mansion in California and he was going west for his health and to look after mining property. He got a letter from Mr. Barrington, the foreman, to induce him to look over the house, promised a letter and was invited by Timothy Hopkins to come with the family that evening to supper. He was told while there that it he would call in the evening he would be shown over the house. He went and looked over the house. The next time he met Mrs. Hopkins was when Timothy asked them to accompany him to Menlo park. At the depot Timothy was unable to go and he was asked to escort the ladies, which he did. They visited Sherwood hall, which Mrs. Hopkins subsequently purchased and gave to Timothy. It was a large place of about three hundred and fifty acres with a mansion, but out of repair and said to have cost a million. They also visited Stanford's ranch. He closed once more with Mr. Hopkins, by invitation, during his four years' stay in California. That fall he received word from Timothy that Mrs. Hopkins was coming east to attend her sister at Great Barrington, asking if he would assist him. In 1888 he went to Great Barrington to meet Mrs. Hopkins and registered at the Berkshire house. When he was going out to supper a servant came and said Mrs. Hopkins expected him at the house. He said he would stay where he was, but while he was at supper the servant took his baggage to her house without his knowledge. Mrs. Hopkins gave him a commission to furnish the chapel at a cost of about $12,000 and he gave it to foreign employes and received 15 per cent. commission. In 1884 Mrs. Hopkins decided to have him build a house at Great Barrington. He supposed he would be paid at usual, but learned later that he would not. In the fall of 1887 Mrs. Hopkins said she had letters from Timothy that her railroad property was in peril and thought she ought to know how much she had to spend before going further.

Three letters from Timothy to his mother to this effect were read and the court adjourned.

The Trans-Mississippi Congress.

OMAHA, Oct. 22.—The Trans-Mississippi congress devoted its morning session to the discussion of the following resolutions:

Resolved, That we petition the President and congress of the United States to once more attempt to bring about the international recognition and adjustment of silver and money, and should this effort fail that limited agreement be sought with the nation of the Latin union, whereby the union of those nations may again be opened for the coinage of silver.

Resolved, That we petition Congress to continue, if possible, to complete negotiations with the Spanish American nations for a common currency for the continent south of the Dominion.

Senator Warren, of Wyoming, Senator Mantle, of Montana, and Governor Fishback, spoke in favor of the resolutions and they were followed by A. P. Hopkins, of Omaha, in opposition.

At the opening of the afternoon session it was announced the next meeting of the congress would be held in New Orleans, February 15 to 18 next.

The vote upon the first minority report, favoring free and unlimited coinage of all silver offered to the United States mints was taken. It stood 52 for and 93 against.

A vote was then taken on the majority report favoring the free coinage of silver of a certain percent only, which resulted 102 for and 43 against. The States voting yes were Arizona, Iowa, Kansas, Missouri, Nebraska (15 votes), New Mexico, Oregon, South Dakota (10 votes) and Utah. The noes were California, California, Colorado, Louisiana, Minnesota, Montana, Nebraska (4 votes) Texas (1 vote).

The report of the committee urging upon Congress the practicability and necessity of encouraging the reclamation of arid lands by irrigation was adopted.

The resolution calling upon Congress to protect the owners of mineral rights in Arizona, Utah, New Mexico, California, Colorado, Wyoming, Oregon, Idaho, Montana and South Dakota against peonage from both the encroachment of railroad grants, was adopted.

An interesting debate arose over a resolution by Miller, of Nebraska, declaring the interstate commerce law a blunder, due to incomplete commerce and should be repealed.

Colonel Gage, of California, said the interstate commerce law had been effective and the commerce commission had not been a curse to trans-Mississippi States.

A resolution was adopted recommending that the Democratic and Republican national conventions be held in Omaha next year, and the congress then adjourned sine die.

Death of P. H. Carpenter.

LONDON, Oct. 22.—Philip Herbert Carpenter, the distinguished scientist, died today.

ASTRIDE A LIVE SHARK.

DARING FEAT OF A CALIFORNIA SWIMMING TEACHER.

A Man's Sport with a Marine Monster—The Finny Marauderess of a Huge Basking Shark Amply Demonstrated—The Thrills No Longer Afraid.

That a man should take a ride on a live shark's back, apparently with all the delight of a wild cowboy breaking in an unruly mustang, would be difficult to believe unless some eye-witness were promoted to verify it. Such an occurrence has really taken place, however, and at so short a distance from San Francisco that any doubting Thomas can easily satisfy himself by making a personal investigation.

For the past few years the fishermen in the northern part of Monterey bay, near Santa Cruz, have been greatly annoyed by the sharks. These sharks, while in search of food, often run into the nets of fishermen, and in thrashing about and trying to escape from the meshes which enfold them, tear the nets and injure them so that the fishermen at times suffer the loss of hundreds of dollars. Sometimes a shark struggles about so much in the water as to wrap the nets around it in such a manner that escape is impossible, and the huge fish dies from the exhaustion produced by its wild efforts to get free. To extricate the dead fish from the nets it is sometimes necessary to tow it ashore, and to recover part of the line contained in the destruction of the nets the fishermen try out the liver of the shark and obtain a quantity of cheap but profitable oil.

AN OCULAR DEMONSTRATION.

A large basking shark about thirty or forty feet long became entangled in the nets of some fishermen off Soquel point, about four miles from Santa Cruz. The shark, still alive and enfolded in the nets, was towed by the fishermen in such to the wharf at Capitola. Its arrival created great excitement among the visitors at that resort. The fact that sharks, any sharks, were near the beach drove hundreds of bathers from the water, and people began to make up their minds to leave the place. No amount of assurance on the part of the proprietors of the hotel or the fishermen that basking sharks were not man eaters, and that many had been caught with no accident happening, could entirely quiet the fears of the visitors, and bathing was almost given up.

Some cooler demonstration of the fact that a basking shark was harmless therefore became necessary. Swimming Professor Swanson, of the Capitola baths, then determined to give an exhibition with the shark which should convince the most timid. A performance followed the line of which no man ever participated in before. Swanson put on a bathing suit and swam to the wharf where the partially exhausted monster lay, still partly wrapped in the torn and tangled fishing nets. Slowly approaching the gaping yet enraged monster, a whale in size if not in species, Swanson swam close to its side, and then clambered slowly on top, a moderately easy task to accomplish, as the shark lay almost entirely under water. Sitting astride the huge fish like a baby on an elephant, the bold swimmer standed in triumphant derision at the several hundred people on the wharf, who had gathered to witness the strange performance.

GOT THRO TO IT.

His song of success was quickly cut short, for as soon as the lazy shark realized it had gathered something more on its back it commenced to thrash about and throw Swanson off. Women in the crowd shrieked in fear and men held their breath in excitement. It was hardly a minute, however, before Swanson appeared unhurt and laughing outside of the line of foam caused by the shark's struggles. The crowd on the wharf breathed more freely when they saw the man emerge from the seething waters and realized that he had not been devoured, as they expected him to be. The undaunted swimmer again went to the side of the shark, and came more minded than ever to ride it. The shark again showed its fear and anger by shaking him off, but not so violently as before. With great persistence Swanson again climbed on to the monster.

What seemed before to the many spectators a most brilliantly act, and let the sportship of certain death, now became a strangely comical sight. Swanson mounted the fish, and the shark becoming accustomed to its queer burden, merely rolled the man off each time he got on its back, simply turning lazily to the water and shaking himself. This was repeated several times, and the large crowd of people was soon expecting to see the man killed and eaten departed laughing at the ludicrous ending of the performance. Swanson became the hero of the camp. Bathing was resumed and even more freely indulged in as a consequence of the exhibition, and no one can now be found in Camp Capitola who will admit that they fear a shark, or a basking shark at least.—San Francisco Chronicle.

CAN WE MAKE it rain? Yes, answers General Robert O. Dyrenforth, in The North American Review. As proof he instances cases in which heavy rains have followed great battles and consequent explosions of powder too often to leave any doubt of the matter. Can we make it rain? No, answers Professor Simon Newcomb in the same review, at least not by firing off explosives into the atmosphere. His reason is that such a thing would be contrary to science. "A thousand detonations can produce no more effect on the air or on the weather than one; it takes a thousand pounds of a small boy's marbling ball would produce on a stone wall." Professor Newcomb uses than half intimates that if the United States government had consulted the "quiet, rather diffident" men of science before making the appropriation for producing rain by explosives it would have been considerably shorter off than it is now.

The Acme of Imitation.

He—Such a fearful dream as I had last night, dear! I thought I was an utterly and absolutely alone that the dread voice of isolation broke on.

She—Poor fellow! What and where did you seem to be?

He—I dreamed I was an oyster in a church supper stew.—Pittsburg Bulletin.

BONNETS, HATS, HOODS.

WOMEN WILL WEAR LARGE HEAD-GEAR NEXT WINTER.

This May Not Be Reassuring to Men Theater Goers, but It Is True, According to Office Harpies—What the Little Ones Will Wear.

(Special Correspondence.)

NEW YORK, Sept. 21.—If you have been hoping for small hats on ladies for during the coming winter you will be disappointed. There is no ingenuous style, while, shirred with the clinging finishing in double ruffles and bows of the same on the crown. The materials are silk, plush and velvet. Three colored satin or changeable silk makes a new—well, irresistible. Then there is the "leaf color," a black or dark red velvet with ribbon of light yellow and little tips cutting toward the front. The rim is perfectly straight.

NEW FALL HATS.

Another is felt hat the brim dropping on the sides and is provided with overlapping crape and ostrich tips. Another, which is called the "Pope's Nose," for no reason that I can see, unless that it is because it stands forward on far over the face. This style has the brim turned up in the back and is narrow at the sides, only instead not at least eight inches over the face. The whole is white felt, lined with only velvet and trimmed by masses of white plumes.

The bonnets are curious, some being flat with close trimming, others large, others again in Marie Stuart points, and one which will protect, in fact, no one is obliged to follow any one desired style. But large hats are certainly more becoming to youthful faces than small ones, and so we shall have more of them. If a sailor shape suits a face the girl is free to wear it. If Tam O'Shanter is more becoming, it is in fashion, and so on through the whole list.

Among the hats this fall there are some many trimmed with small bird, and wings, but the majority have tips in colors, in white and in black. Few long plumes are worn. I noticed some very pretty bonnets made of colored chiffon over stiff net, the embroidered edges being employed in making full rosettes, the whole finished with a fine heron plume. Some of the most elegant evening bonnets have a marabout plume falling from the side, a plume to one side, or tipping over the front. This, with a bonnet of chiffon, looks like a little bit of the ocean foist gathered and held together. These plumes are very expensive. If any lady has one that has been laid by for a generation or so, let her fetch it out and plume herself in it, sure that the "rubbish" can't afford one like it.

I do not remember that I ever gave any children's hoods. In anticipation of a severe winter there have been many new and pretty styles brought out. These are very easily made, and nothing can be prettier than the cosy little faces in each. The lower left side has a Puritan, which can be of silk, satin, plush, velvet or even cashmere. A neat little bordering of plain or embroidery can be put around the edge. The frill is cut in one straight piece, with the sides not lowed out a little to make it fit the face. The crown is a round disk, with the lower edge cut off, and it is much larger than the top piece, so as to shape it.

The opposite one is the little Quaker, and quaint and pretty on any little girl from two to eight years old. Any lady mother can easily make one like it. The front of both should be lined with buckram. Drab, brown, dove and gray are the most suitable colors for this. If desired, a little crape lisse ruffle can be placed around the face of this one.

HOODS FOR THE LITTLE ONES.

Above, on the right, is a muslin cap for a very young baby. The back is of small, gathered, and has bands of bobbing and ruching, and a ruff of Valenciennes lace, with a bine bow for a boy or a pink one for a girl. The middle one is a dainty hood for a little girl from one to four years old. It is made of embroidered Swiss muslin, over crush, with a face border of a ruff of Valenciennes or oriental lace over silk to match the lining. This is made of a crown and narrow flat band around the face, on which the ruff is sewed.

The last one is of brown seal plush, somewhat in a poke shape, easy to wear and comfortable. It has a little curse of plus or fine crape, and is tied with brown ribbons.

Almost anything can be used to make these pretty hoods, and a mother's taste and deft fingers will find many ways of adding little feature or ornament, which will adapt them to the desired dainty of all.—OLIVE HARPER.

A Kind Young Man.

"What I like about Cholly," said Ethel, "is his kindness to animals. Why, last week when he took me to the menagerie he gave a whole peanut to one of the elephants."—New York Epoch.

It has been estimated that fully 1,000 persons are engaged in celery growing in Kalamazoo (Mich.) and vicinity, and they manage to make enough from it to live very comfortably.

Eternal Vigilance

Is the price of good health. But with all the precautions we can take there are times when we are taken unawares, and we should be ready to avert the approach of a disease by using a reliable remedy. Scrofula and other impurities in the blood are the bane of more of our people than any other cause, and nothing equals Hood's Sarsaparilla to expel these poisonous germs from the system. It builds up the system, creates an appetite, and gives vigor and vitality to the whole body. For all diseases arising from impure blood

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the unequaled and unparalleled remedy. It is a king of medicines, its marvelous cures are daily being recorded. It builds up the system, gives a healthy appetite, and makes the weak strong. For all those diseases and conditions for which a good medicine is needed it is the best.

Purifies the Blood

And controls the scrofulous taint, which is the cause of so many serious and painful diseases, such as Boils, Pimples, Blotches, Salt Rheum, Tetter, Eczema, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Catarrh, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, Jaundice, Sick Headache, Kidney and Liver Complaints, Dizziness, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Loss of Appetite