

Chase County Courier.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Proprietor.

HEW TO THE LINE, LET THE CHIPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY

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SUCCESSFUL REVOLT

Probable That the Caroline Islands Are in Hands of Natives.

THEY COMBINE AND ATTACK SPANISH

Garrison Captured and Massacred—Blacks Fought with Great Vigor, While Spanish Soldiers Were Poorly Equipped—Carolinians Divided.

San Francisco, Sept. 13.—The Caroline group of islands which belong to Spain is undoubtedly by this time in the hands of the natives of the group with the Spanish garrison wiped out. News of a revolution in the islands reached this city in letters from Honolulu brought by the steamer Coptic. The story was borne to Honolulu by a trading schooner which touched at the Carolines.

Two native kings of the group who had long been at war with each other some months ago declared a truce, combined their forces and began a war against Spanish authorities. The Spaniards were concentrated at Ponape and it was here the natives made their attack.

The blacks fought with such vigor and in such numbers that the Spaniards were compelled to retreat and take shelter in the barracks, which they held. The gubato Quiros was then dispatched to Guam for aid, but on arriving there found the American flag floating. The Quiros never returned and at Yap, in the Caroline group, it was thought she was lost. The supposition is that the Ladrones garrison of Americans had possession of her.

There were 200 soldiers in Ponape town, but these were poorly supplied with ammunition and in no position to resist a prolonged attack. The belief is that the place was captured and the Spanish garrison slain. The entire group, unless the Spaniards made an unexpected stand, must be by this time in the possession of the natives.

This story is confirmed by James Wilder, of Honolulu, who recently returned to Hawaii from a tour in the Carolines. He said at that time the natives were much discontented and were preparing for a revolt.

The Carolines are a widely scattered archipelago to the east of the Philippines. The surface is frequently well wooded and the soil fertile. While Spanish authority has been recognized by the outside world, each island and even the villagers formed separate independent, but co-operative republics. The most peculiar institution is the Clobbergoff, a kind of co-operation for purposes of mutual aid and defense. The women possess Clobbergoffs of their own and exert a considerable share of political influence. The Carolines are divided into three groups—the Palaos, containing about 10,000 people; the Central Carolines, with about 30,000, and the Eastern Carolines, with over 100,000 people. The group was discovered by the Spaniards in 1528.

ELECTION IN MAINE.

Republicans Sweep the State, but Majorities Are Considerably Reduced—Stiff Fight Made on Speaker Reed.

Portland, Me., Sept. 13.—The state election resulted in the success of the full republican ticket, as follows: Governor, Lewellin Powers. Congressmen, First district, Thomas B. Reed; Second district, Nelson Dingley; Third district, Edwin C. Burleigh; Fourth district, Charles A. Boutelle. The election was marked by apparent apathy on the part of the republicans, who felt secure, while the democrats, perhaps, taking a little more interest with an apparent desire to make a better showing than in 1894 or 1896, put some vim into the campaign, the result of which was seen in nearly every town. The falling off of the republican vote was, however, anticipated by the party managers. The result of the stiff fight of McKinney against Speaker Reed was hardly apparent until later returns came in, when it was seen how well the democratic candidate ran. A decrease of nearly 4,000 for the speaker of the house denoted a decided lack of interest on the part of his constituents. Returns indicate Gov. Powers' plurality at about 21,000, a republican loss of 21 per cent. The lower branch of the legislature will probably stand 133 republicans to 18 democrats, a gain of 12 for the latter. The senate, however, will remain unchanged, being, as in former years, solidly republican.

No Doubt of It.

Madrid, Sept. 13.—Gen. Polavieja, former governor of Cuba and the Philippines, in the manifesto declaring his readiness to place himself at the head of a neutral party in Spanish politics, denounces the "evils existing in the present political system," and declares that "every department needs cleansing."

To Furnish Smokeless Powder.

Washington, Sept. 13.—The contract for supplying the navy department with smokeless powder has been awarded to two companies, each to supply 500,000 pounds. The contract is 80 cents per pound, the government to furnish alcohol necessary for its production.

Free from His Child Wife.

Richmond, Ky., Sept. 10.—Gen. Cassius M. Clay, the sage of White Hall, has been granted a divorce from his girl wife, Dora Richardson Clay. The decree restores the defendant to her maiden name. Gen. Clay had already made ample provision for his wife by the purchase of a large and productive farm near her old home.

THE ENCAMPMENT ENDED.

Grand Army Men Adopt Resolutions Indorsing McKinley and Alger, but Censure the Pension Commissioner.

Cincinnati, Sept. 10.—The work of the thirty-second annual encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic was concluded late in the afternoon yesterday.

The following additional officers were elected by acclamation: Senior vice commander-in-chief, W. C. Johnson, of Cincinnati; junior vice commander-in-chief, David Ross, of Delaware; surgeon general, Dr. Pierce, of Nebraska; chaplain-in-chief, Col. Lucas, of Indianapolis. The reports of committees were read and adopted. The resolutions indorsing President McKinley and Secretary Alger for their conduct of the war were adopted by a unanimous vote in a scene of most enthusiastic demonstrations.

The report of the committee on pensions is as follows: Your committee to whom was referred the resolutions relating to the pension question reports that it has considered all resolutions respecting the subject matter, and recommends the adoption of the following:

Resolved, That it is the judgment of this encampment that in the administration of the pension laws a generous and patriotic construction should govern, and the laws be administered in the spirit of justice and fairness in which they were enacted.

Resolved, That any effort to prevent the honest applicant for a pension from succeeding by any subterfuge, rule, or forced construction of the laws, which will work injustice to the applicant, is to be condemned by all honorable men.

Resolved, That in view of the repeated complaints of the unfair construction of the pension law and of the making and enforcement of rules which are in violation of the law and inimical to the interest of applicants in this encampment to call upon Comrade William McKinley, president of the United States, to exercise his authority and to see that the law is executed in a spirit of fairness, justice and liberality.

Resolved, That all rules which tend to hinder and embarrass the allowance of honest pension claims should be repealed, and we ask the president that he use his authority to cause those whose duty it is to execute the law to so perform their duty as to do justice to the soldiers and administer the law so as not to obstruct the prosecution of pensions by technical requirements not within the provision of the law and which are only calculated to hinder and obstruct in the effort to obtain lawful pensions.

Resolved, That the rule of the pension office by which a widow is debarred from pension if she has an income of \$100 per year is unjust, and we ask the president that the order be abrogated and the minimum income debarring from pensions be fixed at not less than \$50 per annum. In this connection we desire to inform the president that very early in his administration it was announced by a high official in the pension office that the widow's limit would be raised to \$50, but it never materialized.

Resolved, That we ask for the re-establishing of order 154, which was enforced under the Harrison regime. This order, in simple terms, took cognizance in rating a man's pension of the disabilities he suffered under. It was abrogated by the last administration, and it was held that to be entitled to the lowest rate of \$8 per month a comrade must have one disability which is rated at that amount. If he has three disabilities rated at \$4 each he gets no pension at all. This inequitable rule is maintained up to this hour, and we submit it is not such treatment as we had a right to expect from Comrade William McKinley.

The report was adopted without discussion. Considerable discussion arose upon the proposition from the department of Tennessee to amend the rules so as to make soldiers who had been conscripted in the rebel army and who afterward served in the union army and were honorably discharged eligible to membership in the Grand Army. A resolution offered by a comrade from New York, declaring it to be treason for any member of the Grand Army to refuse to do all in his power to give employment to fellow-members, was the subject of quite an animated discussion. It was charged by the opponents of the resolution that its purpose was to cast censure upon congress and upon individual members of congress, and that such action was undignified and unbecoming from this encampment. An amendment was offered to modify the resolution by striking out the word treason and inserting a milder phrase. But the encampment, with considerable unanimity, voted down the resolution.

The application by the Ladies' Relief corps for permission to amend their constitution so as to enable them to use relief funds for the benefit of soldiers of the Spanish-American war was acted upon favorably by the encampment.

The proposition to make eligible to membership in the Grand Army soldiers who have served in the war with Spain was laid on the table.

The ceremony of installing newly elected officers was performed by Comrade Wagner. The last action of the encampment was the adoption by a rising vote of a vote of thanks to the retiring commander-in-chief, Gen. Gobin, who briefly returned his thanks. At 2:30 p. m. the final adjournment took place.

Army Steamer Reported Lost.

San Francisco, Sept. 10.—The steamer Optic, which arrived from the orient, brings the news from Hong Kong that the American steamer Wingfoot, Capt. Sherman, is supposed to have gone down with all hands. During the war United States Consul General Wildman chartered the Wingfoot to carry dispatches to Admiral Dewey at Manila.

Washington, Sept. 13.—Orders were issued from the war department today ordering two regiments of the United States regular troops away from Camp Wikoff. They are the Twelfth infantry, which is ordered to Jefferson Barracks, Mo., and the Twenty-second infantry, which goes to Fort Crook, Neb., the station it occupied before going to the war.

SITUATION CRITICAL

It Is Understood That Dewey Has Asked for More Help.

WANTS A CRUISER AND BATTLESHIP.

Aguinaldo Maintains Role of Extreme Friendship, but Intimates That He Expects Americans to Withdraw, Leaving Him to Rule.

Manila, Sept. 13.—Rear Admiral Dewey says he considers the situation critical. It is understood that he has asked for an additional cruiser and battleship. The Spaniards assert that Germany will take a coaling station here, and that Spain will retain the remainder of the islands. The last Spanish garrisons at Ilocos and Laguna have surrendered and the whole island of Luzon is in the hands of the insurgents except at Manila and Cavite.

The correspondent here of the Associated press has had an interview with Aguinaldo, who said there were 67,000 insurgents armed with rifles. He added he could raise 100,000 men. Indeed, the insurgent leader pointed out, the whole population of the Philippine islands were willing to fight for their independence. Continuing, Aguinaldo said he had 9,000 military prisoners, including 5,000 in the vicinity of Manila, besides civil prisoners. Later Aguinaldo said the "provisional government" was now operating 28 provinces. He asserted that, on August 2, they elected delegates in numbers proportionate to the population.

As to the Americans, Aguinaldo remarked that he considered them as brothers and that "the two sovereign republics were allied against a common enemy." When questioned as to whether the future Filipino policy would be absolute, Aguinaldo excused himself from replying and asked what America intended to do. The correspondent being unable to answer this question, Aguinaldo continued: "We have been fighting for independence for a long time. The natives who profess to favor annexation are insincere. It is merely a ruse to ascertain American views." Asked if the Filipinos would object to the retention of Manila, Aguinaldo declined to answer. "Would the Filipinos object to Americans retaining a coaling station, if recognizing the independence of the islands or establishing a temporary protectorate over them?" Aguinaldo again refused to answer. Pending the conclusion of the assembly, Aguinaldo said he was confident there would be no trouble between America and the Filipinos.

The insurgent leader denied having received a request from Gen. Otis and Rear Admiral Dewey to withdraw his troops to a prescribed distance from Manila and Cavite, and he declined to discuss the effect of such a request. Aguinaldo further asserted that he had never confided with the American authorities since the capitulation of Manila, and that he had never authorized the insurgents to search or disarm Americans crossing the lines.

The correspondent closely questioned him about last Saturday's incident, when the Pennsylvania troops proceeded to establish a new outpost. The Filipinos objected and nearly precipitated hostilities, ordering the Americans to withdraw in 20 minutes. They issued ammunition and intercepted the American reinforcements. Finally Gen. Hale ordered all the Pennsylvanians to advance and the rebels withdrew.

The whole interview conveyed the impression that Aguinaldo desires absolute independence, regards the mission of the Americans here as accomplished, and expects their withdrawal, "just as the French with Lafayette withdrew after helping the Americans in the war of independence, a war of humanity." Just now Aguinaldo maintains the role of extreme friendship.

SPANIARDS GO HOME.

All Who Survive the Santiago Disaster of July 3 Embark at Portsmouth—Cervera Profuse in His Thanks.

Portsmouth, N. H., Sept. 13.—Most of the sailors and marines who survived the disaster which befell the warships of Admiral Cervera at Santiago July 3, were taken yesterday to the steamship City of Rome. By nine o'clock all were embarked. Admiral Cervera, with his son, made farewell visits to the officers of the navy yard previous to boarding the steamer. On his way to the boat the admiral spoke enthusiastically of the treatment the Americans had accorded to the Spanish prisoners and to himself. He said he would carry home with him many happy recollections of the kindness and generosity of those high in official circles as well as of citizens in every walk of life.

Orders for Two Regiments.

Washington, Sept. 13.—Orders were issued from the war department today ordering two regiments of the United States regular troops away from Camp Wikoff. They are the Twelfth infantry, which is ordered to Jefferson Barracks, Mo., and the Twenty-second infantry, which goes to Fort Crook, Neb., the station it occupied before going to the war.

AN AMERICAN'S CONCLUSIONS

Under Instructions to Study the Philippine Situation, He Reports on the Advisability of American Control.

Manila, Sept. 13.—A gentleman connected with an expedition under instructions to study the situation and conditions here and report concerning the advisability of the Americans retaining the islands has formed these conclusions from personal investigation and conversation with leading Filipinos, both of the insurgents and those not allied with them; Spanish officials, army, naval and civil; Spanish business men, Spanish prisoners and foreigners of all nationalities interested here:

The enormous wealth and undeveloped resources of the islands are undisputed. The people are docile and easily managed, and would readily submit to any government that would control them firmly and protect and direct them without the oppression and injustice they suffered under the Spanish. These people are absolutely untrained for citizenship. The term is understood in America to mean that the people are unable to maintain an independent government, even in the island of Luzon, if they could establish it. The Spanish would be utterly unable at any time in the near future to discharge the duty of government toward the people in the island of Luzon. The form of government in the American territories prior to their admission to statehood would be impracticable here.

This gentleman, an officer, has rendered a report embodying these conclusions, which undoubtedly express the consensus of opinion of the men best informed here and best able to analyze the situation.

ALGER WELL PLEASED.

Secretary of War Says the Men Selected by the President to Investigate the War Department Suit Him.

Detroit, Mich., Sept. 12.—Secretary Alger expressed himself as well pleased at the president's selections of members of a committee to investigate the condition of the commissary, quartermaster's and medical departments of the war department during the war. On the subject of sickness among the soldiers, Gen. Alger said:

"The whole trouble has been in the volunteer troops not knowing how to care for themselves and carelessness in warding off disease. The regular men have not been troubled as the volunteers have. They had yellow fever and typhus from exposure in the trenches before Santiago, but their general health has been good and the proportion of sick and deaths from sickness is very small. The most stringent orders have been issued in regard to keeping the camps clean. After my tour of inspection I will go over the whole situation carefully and it is possible that a new set of regulations that will be better may be issued."

The day I left Washington I called Surgeon General Sternberg into my office and told him I wanted him to build winter hospitals for 40,000 men. We will have enough hospitals if we have to raise the 6,000 to 60,000. They will be located at points where they can be reached by transports, although just where is not yet determined. One of the hospitals, however, will be at Havana. It will be built just as soon as our troops are sent to the island. I do not know what they have in the city in the shape of hospitals now, but I very much doubt if we would want to take any of their infected buildings for hospitals for our soldiers."

TO INVESTIGATE THE WAR.

The President Selects Several Prominent Men for the Position and Urges Them to Accept.

Washington, Sept. 12.—The president had urged the following named gentlemen, among others, to accept places on the committee requested by Secretary Alger to investigate the conduct of the war: Lieut. Gen. John M. Schofield, Gen. John B. Gordon, Gen. Greenville M. Dodge, President D. C. Gilman, Gen. Charles F. Manderlin, Hon. Robert T. Lincoln, Daniel S. Lamont, Dr. W. W. Keene, Col. James A. Sexton. The message which President McKinley addressed to each of these follows:

"Will you render the country a great service by accepting my appointment as a member of the commission to examine into the conduct of the commissary, quartermaster and medical bureaus of the war department during the war and into the extent, causes and treatment of sickness in the field and in the camps?"

"It is my desire that the full and exact truth shall be ascertained and made known. I can not too strongly impress upon you my earnest wish that this mission shall be of such high character as will command the complete confidence of the country and I trust you will consent to serve."—William McKinley.

RETRIBUTION WAS SWIFT.

A Mob at Liberty, Mo., Takes a Man 70 Years Old from Jail and Swings Him into Eternity.

Liberty, Mo., Sept. 12.—Benjamin Jones, an old man of 70 years, was lynched just before midnight last night for the alleged assault last Saturday of Anna Montgomery, a 12-year-old girl. Between 11 and 12 o'clock about 75 masked men rode into the town from all directions. They went immediately to the jail and battered down the heavy iron door. They went in and, finding their man, escorted him to the front door on the south side of the courthouse. There, on the porch of the Clay county courthouse, Benjamin Jones forfeited his life for one of the foulest crimes ever committed in Clay county.

On Saturday morning Jones was asked to escort Anna, the ten-year-old daughter of James Montgomery, of Randolph, to the Clay county fair. Benjamin Jones brought the girl to Liberty in a big wagon. He took care of her all day, taking her shopping in the morning and out to the fair in the afternoon. After the fair was over, they started on the return trip to Randolph. During the trip, the crime for which Jones was lynched was committed.

DESERTING WIKOFF.

Gen. Miles Issues Peremptory Orders to Abandon the Camp.

ALGER SAYS THERE IS NO CONFLICT.

It Has Never Been the Intention to Make Camp Wikoff Permanent—All Regulars Will Return to Their Army Posts.

Camp Wikoff, Sept. 12.—Under peremptory orders from Gen. Miles preparations are making to break up Camp Wikoff at once by sending home all soldiers here. This is entirely contrary to what has been the understanding of the officers in command. Gen. Shafter said last week that 6,000 or 7,000 men would be kept here at least until October, and this was supposed to have been the order of Secretary Alger. An officer said yesterday that when Gen. Miles' order came a telegram was sent him saying that his order was contrary to that of Secretary Alger. Miles replied: "Never mind what Alger says; I am in command now."

That, of course, settled it so far as the officers here are concerned, and unless Gen. Miles' orders are countermanded next week will see the practical end of Camp Wikoff. Gen. Bates said: "My orders are to send the troops away as fast as transportation can be arranged." When asked if these orders did not conflict with those of Secretary Alger, he said: "They are new orders."

It is expected that before the end of the week all the patients in all the hospitals in camp will have been removed to hospitals in New York and other places, except, perhaps, 150 to 200 men suffering from aggravated attacks of typhoid and intermittent fever, malaria and dysentery, whom it is considered inadvisable to remove for two or three weeks more. They will remain in the general hospital here as long as may be necessary, without regard to whether the troops in camp are removed to their barracks or not.

Awards for transportation of troops to permanent barracks were made yesterday by the transportation department here of the quartermaster's bureau. The Fourth infantry to Fort Sheridan, Ill., will be sent via the New York Central and its connections at the rate of \$15.25 for each officer and man, with an extra charge of \$5 for sleeping car berths for the sick and officers. The Seventeenth infantry is to go to Columbus, O., via the Baltimore and Ohio, at the rate of \$9.25 each and \$3.50 for berths in sleeping cars. The Thirteenth infantry to Forts Niagara and Porter will go on the New York, Ontario & Western, at \$9 for each officer and man. There will be an extra charge of \$3 for berths.

The still attention of the 15,000 soldiers at Camp Wikoff is now directed toward the latest developments in regard to the abandonment of the camp here and their removal to the barracks occupied by them before the commencement of the war. Gen. Bates' orders are to get all the troops away from here as soon as possible, but, according to a statement made by him, he is not informed of the means of transportation to be provided by the quartermaster's department. He is unable to estimate the length of time that may be necessary to remove the troops. The troops now here comprise 17 regiments of infantry, seven regiments of cavalry, six batteries of light artillery, four batteries of heavy artillery and six companies of the signal corps. The Third and Twentieth infantry regiments left here by rail this morning, the former going to Fort Snelling, Minn., and the latter to Fort Leavenworth, Kan.

ALGER DENIES STORIES OF FRICTION.

Detroit, Mich., Sept. 13.—Concerning reports from Camp Wikoff that the camp is preparing to break up under peremptory new orders from Gen. Miles, Secretary Alger said today: "There is nothing in that. Camp Wikoff from the first was mostly intended as a detention camp. The purpose from the first has been to get the soldiers away from there as soon as possible. No change in purpose is indicated by these dispatches from my own orders given before I left Washington." Relative to a statement attributed to Gen. Miles to "Never mind what Alger says," etc., the secretary positively refused to speak.

WHAT IT COST SPAIN.

Nearly \$384,000,000 Was the Price That Nation Paid for a Most Disastrous Defeat—Was Spent in the Colonies.

New York, Sept. 13.—A dispatch to the Herald from Washington says: Aside from the loss of her colonies and the ships destroyed in battle the war has cost Spain about \$384,000,000. Information to this effect has been received at the navy department from the naval attaches of this government abroad. According to the information in the possession of the department all the money has been expended on expeditions sent to the colonies, whose total amounted to 180,431 soldiers, 6,233 officers and about 700 generals. Of the millions expended only \$5,600,000 was spent by the Spanish government to increase its naval force.

SEXTON FOR COMMANDER.

The Illinois Man Elected to the Highest Office Within the Gift of the National G. A. R.

Cincinnati, Sept. 9.—Illinois and Pennsylvania celebrated their victories at their respective headquarters last night. The one secured the command-in-chief in Col. James A. Sexton, of Chicago, and the other the election of the thirty-third annual encampment of the G. A. R. at Philadelphia next year. While heated contests were going on inside of the guarded doors of the encampment all the demonstrations on the outside with the peace jubilee. The parade of the civic and industrial organizations in the afternoon, with all the illustrations of peace and prosperity and happiness that could



JAMES A. SEXTON, OF ILLINOIS. (New Department Commander G. A. R.)

be produced, was the most magnificent pageant ever witnessed in this city. The old demonstrations under the order of Cincinnati at the opening of expositions and on other occasions were eclipsed by the peace jubilee parade yesterday, in which it is estimated there were 40,000 in line and over 500,000 spectators along the line. The river fronts and the parks and Camp Sherman were ablaze last night with a most elaborate display of fireworks.

The report of the pension committee dealt extensively in an effort to refute the charge that the pension roll was a roll of dishonor. The committee gave figures showing that the death rate was rapidly increasing among pensioners. The number dying each year now exceeds 40,000. It is estimated that the increase in the number of deaths will be such that in 1920 the number of pensioners will be reduced to a little over 250,000 and that in 1940 the list will be obliterated. The report recommended that just and liberal provisions should be made for adjudicating the claims now pending in the department, and that no relaxation of efforts on the part of the Grand Army of the Republic be allowed to interfere with this duty.

The choice of the place for the next encampment was then taken up. The pending question was upon substituting Denver for Philadelphia. Commander May, of Denver, spoke for his locality, saying that \$50,000 had already been pledged for the entertainment of the encampment. He promised to the delegates and their wives a three days' trip through the mountains about Denver free of cost, and gave alluring promises for favorable railroad rates. When a vote was taken Philadelphia received 395 votes and Denver 293.

A motion was made immediately afterward to go into the election of commander-in-chief. Although it was then late in the afternoon the motion was adopted and immediately the name of Albert D. Shaw, of Watertown, N. Y., was presented by a delegate of that state.

Gen. John C. Black, of Illinois, placing in nomination James A. Sexton, of Chicago, called attention to the fact that Illinois was the foster mother of the organization and in that way had the first commander. Subsequently, that typical American volunteer soldier, John A. Logan, had been elected commander, but for 25 years Illinois had seen the scepter of authority placed in the hands of comrades from other states.

The roll of states was then called and the vote was announced, showing the election of James A. Sexton, who received 424 votes, while Albert D. Shaw received 241.

The report of the adjutant general, Thomas J. Stewart, contained the following figures as to membership: The members in good standing June 30, 1897, numbered 319,456. The gain during the year was by muster in, 10,940; transfer, 4,275; reinstatement, 12,687; from delinquent reports, 4,551; total, 33,453. The losses were: By death, 7,383; honorable discharge, 1,190; transfer, 4,471; suspension, 25,033; dishonorable discharge, 165; by delinquent reports, 7,041; by surrendering of charter, 1,025; total, 46,306. So the members in good standing June 30, 1898, numbered 305,605. The amount expended in charity during the year was \$171,993.

Estimates of Iowa Crop.

Des Moines, Ia., Sept. 10.—The monthly report of the Iowa weather and crop service estimates Iowa's crop for this year as follows: Corn yield, 280,000,000, increase of 40,000,000 bushels over last year, average 34 bushels per acre; wheat, 34,137,814; increase, 9,524,790; average per acre winter wheat, 18; spring, 16. Oats, total yield, 141,875,000; increase, 9,304,000; average 33 per acre.

Hawaii's Annexation

ALTERED THEIR LOVE STORY.

Laura, Hawaii is annexed! exclaimed Tom Worthington, as he walked briskly into Laura Glenn's door yard.

It was a fair, brown-haired girl who sat on the low bench under the old tree. Tom had looked at her with a thrill of exultation as he came up the path.

"Hawaii?" she queried, doubtfully, smiling because he was smiling.

"Yes, don't you know that Uncle John had a coffee plantation near Honolulu?"

"No," said Laura.

"Of course, I remember now that I did not tell you about it, because I had very little idea that it would mean anything to us.

"Do you know what that means, little girl?" and Tom leaned tenderly toward Laura, who sat looking at him with wide-open, surprised eyes.

There was a quick gleam in her eyes as she looked into his. Then her head drooped, and a vivid blush mounted to her cheeks.

"Yes, dear," exclaimed Tom, pressing her hand. "It means that you and I can marry very soon. We will not have to work and wait, as we thought. The path is plain before us.

Tom was too happy to remain silent. He was excited and exultant. How much this news from the capital meant to him and to Laura could not be estimated at once.

"Tell me about it," whispered Laura. "You see, we knew several months ago that the last of the Hawaiian heirs was gone.

"Yes, dear," said Tom, sobered suddenly. He looked up into the swaying branches above him; he saw the July flowers nodding in the breeze, and then he looked at Laura, fair queen of his heart.

"It seems that the old native who was Uncle John's friend had a horror of leprosy," said Tom, in explanation of the singular will. "In fact, he had it himself when Uncle John was there, but he kept it a secret.

"The old fellow explained to Uncle John that if the leprosy carried off his entire family, the property would go to some collateral relatives. It was to prevent their obtaining possession that he made the will.

"Well, it is pretty hard," admitted Tom. "You see, he is as good as dead now. In the eyes of the Hawaiians themselves he is dead. No one who goes to the leper colony ever comes back. He will be fed and clothed and that is all the poor wretch can want."

"How old is he?" asked Laura suddenly. "Let me see," and Tom drew out some papers and turned them over.

"Pua Hunau must be about 24 now." "Three years younger than you are,"

said the pitying Laura. Then, turning to her lover she exclaimed: "Tom, he ought to have some of that money. We have no right to it. That is, of course, you and your mother may do as you think best about it, but I can't take any of it. What have I ever done that I should enjoy the result of that poor fellow's misery?"

"What a conscientious little thing it is," said Tom, caressing her brown hair. "But don't you see, Laura," he continued argumentatively, "the property is ours. It does not belong to anyone else. The law gives it to us."

"Yes," replied Laura, still doubtful, "but you said that the annexation altered the state of affairs."

"So it does. There will be no difficulty, now, about establishing our title, and when that is done—O, Laura, you and I can be happy together."

"No, Tom, not at the price of another's unhappiness," said Laura very firmly. "We have no right to that property away out there in the Pacific; it belongs to the islanders. We would be usurpers. I cannot do it, Tom. You mustn't ask me."

"Trust a woman to have all the scruples in the world!" exclaimed Tom in disgust. "Can't you be reasonable for one minute, Laura? The property is there. It must be used by somebody. If it does not belong to us it will be confiscated by some one with no right to it, while we have a right there. Haven't I been explaining and explaining that the old native wanted Uncle John to have it in case his own heirs had leprosy? I can't make it plainer. I wish you would be reasonable."

"I can't be reasonable enough to do what I think is wrong," said Laura with great firmness and dignity. "I do not say anything about your taking the property. I do say, however, that I will have nothing to do with it."

"Well, Laura, that means that you will have nothing to do with me," said Tom, in a voice as hard as her own. He could be quite as dignified as she.

The annexation of Hawaii had precipitated a lover's quarrel! Tom walked down the street, viciously biting his mustache and swearing under his breath. He anathematized women's consciences, scruples and unreasonableness.

When he went home that evening he told his mother that Laura thought the poor leper ought to have the money. He would not tell her that they had quarreled, but he allowed himself to show his impatience with his sweetheart's scruples.

"Laura is right," said his mother. "A part of the money, at least, ought to be spent in providing comforts for that poor fellow. I am glad the woman who will be my son's wife has shown the right spirit."

Tom was silent. He had not thought much about Pua Hunau before. The fact that his financial difficulties were to be removed from his path was all that had interested him. Now he saw the bitterness of the poor native's lot. To face a slow death on the hateful leper island was a hard fate indeed. But what could he do?

Suddenly he sprang to his feet. See Laura he must.

"Mother," he exclaimed, "I am going to ask Laura to marry me right away. Then we can go out to Honolulu right away, look after the plantation and see what can be done for poor Pua."

Catching up his hat, he almost ran from the house in his eagerness. Fifteen minutes later he was standing at the Glenn front door, asking breathlessly for Laura.

"Laura is upstairs with a headache," said the small brother who had opened the door.

Tom drew a card from his pocket and wrote: "Won't you see me for a few minutes, dear? I want you to tell me how to help Pua."

When Laura came down, and she made haste to obey her lover's summons, she found Tom sitting on the bench under the old tree which had so often shaded them. It was here that they had quarreled that morning. As Laura approached, her white dress gleaming in the moonlight, Tom went to meet her. Taking her into his arms impulsively, he said:

"Laura, you are the best woman in the world. I am not half good enough for you."

"Why, Tom!" said Laura, in surprise. Tom's only reply was a kiss. Releasing her, and holding her away from him so that he could see her face, he asked, anxiously:

"Won't you go out to Honolulu with me and help me to do what is right for that poor leper? We will divide that money."

Laura's face brightened, but she was too astonished to speak. "We must go at once," said this imperious lover. Then he spoke timidly. "You will marry me next week, won't you, Laura? We can sail from San Francisco on the next boat."

He waited for the answer. "Oh, Tom!" said Laura, at last, and there was consent in her voice.—M. L. D., in St. Louis Republic.

FINANCIAL POISONING.

Damaging Effect of the Gold Standard Upon the Money Circulation.

We have just had a sample of how the party in power in Washington can run a war department. With unlimited money at its command, it has allowed our sick soldiers to die for the want of food and medicines. Geniuses of incompetency have control of the things that affect the very life of the nation. The affair in the war department is but a straw that shows the way the tide is running. The same incompetency controls the financial affairs of the country. Financial blood-poisoning is the result of their doctoring, and the whole commercial life is limited and weakened by it.

Sticking to the gold standard and trying to fasten it so securely on us that we cannot shake it off, they are giving us a credit money instead of a basic money. The circulating medium of a country is the blood of it, and to make the principal part of that circulating medium bank notes is to inject into it the worst kind of poison. It is one of the most potent means of circumventing the people in their right to rule themselves.

We have the material in ourselves of a healthy and abundant circulation. Never was a body better fed or better developed, but we are now refused the right of using the resources we have. The very fact that it is proposed to greatly increase the issue of national bank notes is a proof positive that the men in control know that it is an impossibility to get enough gold to form a safe currency or enough abundant to meet our needs. In working for a great circulation of notes issued by private institutions they tacitly acknowledge our need of the unused silver lying in our mines. That silver would go away with the necessity of having national bank notes. In fact, it is enough abundant to take the place of most of our credit money and give us a large amount of basic money, the only credit money then being necessary would be the United States notes, than which no better credit money exists on the earth.

The great fight between the bimetalists and the monometalists is fast narrowing itself down to a question of whether government shall be for the advancement of private or of public interests. Were there gold enough in the world to take the place of the great quantities of credit money in the world we might believe that the gold standard advocates were sincere in their efforts to displace silver. But since both gold and silver are insufficient in quantity to fill up the gulf we can but conclude that the fight is being carried on with the hidden purpose of making the private interests of the moneyed classes paramount, and with the added purpose of abolishing the rule of the masses of the people in financial matters.

The blood poisoning has been slowly working for nearly a quarter of a century, and we see its effects more and more every day. Business is still far from its normal condition, even after years of depression. The recovery is slow on account of the slowness of the circulation in the body politic. The poison shows itself more and more every day in our politics, where money is coming to have a predominant influence. All of the legislation to better matters is after the nature of outward applications to a blood disease. The blood itself needs purifying. It needs the abolition of the right of national banks to issue and curtail our circulation. It needs further the injection into that circulation of the streams of the white dollars to displace the credit money. In the human body the "white discs" of the blood are the disease destroyers. In the body politic the "white discs" will perform the like act of purification.

H. F. THURSTON.

SOLDIERS STARVED.

Shameful Neglect and Signs of Jobbery in the Military Headquarters.

While death at the hands of the Spanish soldiers has been a rare event during the late war, death from the neglect of the war department has been frequent.

Special attention to this shameful and criminal condition of affairs has been called in more than one instance, and the death of Lieut. William Tiffany, of the rough riders, in Boston, will intensify the feeling of resentment which has arisen against the war department.

Lieut. Tiffany served at Santiago and was brought north in the Olivette and landed at Boston. He was taken to a hotel, given care, but could not rally. The death certificate signed by Dr. F. M. Johnson gives this as the cause of young Tiffany's death:

"Death due to protracted fevers, due to war life in Cuba, and starvation." While the government cannot control fevers, it can provide food and medicines and decent shelter for its soldiers, and this it has not done.

There have been criminal blunders in the selections of camps, criminal blunders in sending troops home in pest ships, criminal blunders in exposing men to contagion, criminal blunders in failing to supply medicine and surgeons.

In addition there have been robbery, inefficiency, carelessness and cruel neglect in the commissary department.

Alger has much to answer for, and by the storm of popular indignation which is rising he will be swept out of public life into an oblivion which is his just deserts.

—John Sherman is not a copperhead, a democrat or a mugwump, but his voice is for an immediate investigation of the war department.—St. Louis Republic.

DILEMMA OF REPUBLICANS.

Blunders of the Administration Part the Party in a Bad Predicament.

Republican campaign managers find themselves "between the devil and the deep sea."

The ink had not dried on the protocol arranged between this country and Spain before the republican congressional committee announced that its handbook was ready for the mails. Over 60 per cent. of the contents of the compilation was, it was given out, taken up with the recital of how the republican party had brought on and conducted the most successful war of ancient or modern times to a conclusion without the aid, advice or consent of any other political organization.

Before the hot-pressed pages of the handbook were off the press, the "round robin" signed by the generals of the army in Cuba came like a burning sleet to draw public attention upon the horrors of mismanagement by the republican war secretary. Then came the gaunt and hollow-eyed heroes to their native shores to grow weaker still in a treeless, waterless camp and to tell with trembling voices the story of their privation and neglect. Then came revelations of the unmedicated and unvisited hospital ships, the mortality and pestilence of the military camps and the political favoritism, jobbery and incompetence responsible for these unnecessary and horrifying conditions. The mass of these exposures have been made since the republican campaign handbook has been placed in the hands of the printer.

Other facts, too, have emerged. Alger and Corbin have been charged with the unparalleled conduct of sending a secret dispatch, calculated to cause a clash of authority between the general in command of the armies of the United States and his subordinate, which might have dangerously intensified the military crisis brought to a focus by Shafter's bungling management of the Santiago campaign had it not been for the good sense, promptness and firmness of the former.

Gen. Miles' coming will be the determining point in the course of the republican administration as to whether or not the charges against the war department will be subjected to the searching inquiry which is demanded by an overwhelming majority of the American people, the democratic and independent press, and all the republican organs that have not been Hanaized. The president is said to be wavering between duty and the counsels of the men who have been the controlling element in republican politics and have supplied it with its biggest scandals.

If an investigation is staved off till after the fall election, it will be looked upon by the people as an exhibition of cowardice that is equivalent to a full confession of the sins laid at the door of that large segment of republican official life known as Algerism.

If an investigation is ordered, the damaging facts that have already been ventilated will receive the sanction of judicial corroboration.

In either event, the criminal blunders committed by republican officialdom will come in for a scathing rebuke at the hands of the outraged and deceived people on the eighth day of November next.

Chairman Babeok has done wisely to take his prematurely advertised handbook out of the hands of the printers and to hold it for correction and revision.—St. Louis Republic.

OPINIONS AND POINTERS.

The salutation among Ohio republican politicians now is: "Good morning; is John Sherman hot enough for you?"—Dallas (Tex.) News.

It is a poor day for politics in this country when the republican press cannot find some awful (?) fight in the democratic ranks to sputter about.—Buffalo Times.

Up to date, so far as has been announced, no American girl has attempted to kiss Secretary Alger or any of the officials in the various bureaus of his department.—N. Y. Press (Rep.).

It is announced that "Mark Hanna has been done in marble." This will not, however, have the effect of putting a stop to the efforts of several Ohio republicans, who propose to "do" him in politics.—Binghamton (N. Y.) Leader.

The republican goldite organs are boasting over the large surplus in the United States treasury. They seem to be unaware that a large surplus in the public treasury means a large deficit in the circulation of money for business purposes. It does, however.—Illinois State Register.

For a gentleman who was supposed to have been quietly and decently interred the venerable John Sherman is dancing around in a most lively and menacing fashion. It looks as though Mark and the major would have to set to work and bury him all over again—a most disagreeable job when the deceased persists in kicking off his winding sheet and chasing the mourners with an ax.—Chicago Chronicle.

Concerning the silver issue ex-Gov. Altgeld says: "I have been asked if the silver question would be prominent in this campaign. Well, gentlemen, you might ask will you have winds in September or will you have frosts in winter. We are getting back to 50 cent wheat, with all the hardships, all the embarrassments, all the trouble that that implies, and the moment you step outside of Chicago you will be confronted by nearly 3,000,000 of people who are directly affected by it. Now, then, that money question is there. You can discuss it or not, just as you please, but it is there in the minds of the people."

ADVICE ON LETTER-WRITING.

Girls Should Not Write Too Often and Shouldn't Effervesce Upon Paper.

In writing to men, girls—especially girls past 25—don't say too much, and don't say it in many words. Men all have latent, inborn cruelty under their waistscoats, and it all comes out when they get documents—over four pages long.

Don't use more than one "darling" per page, even to your fiance. Gush if you must, when you are together, but don't effervesce upon paper. Why should you, really?

If you hunger for warfare, write to your lover a sweet, loving postal card, directed to the office. Try it, and wait.

No matter if he does want you to write every day—don't. A few days' waiting for a letter from you will be wholesome moral discipline.

Men do not dote upon reproaches, sent by mail. If you have just cause for anger against any of the poor male species, manifest it by a golden silence. Speech is but silver, and written reproaches are, in comparison, even baser metal.

Don't spend whole pages in silly excuses; that is egotistical. Nor will it exalt you in your correspondent's eyes to implore him to "answer your letter"; that should be a self-imposed task. Gentlemen need no such reminders.

If you receive a written proof occasionally of a man's affection, don't show it to your best friend. Envy might thus be born, and malice is her twin sister. Besides, it's silly.

A badly-spelled, recrossed epistle is an unlovely witness against you. Men enjoy daintily-worded and written letters—when they must read them at all.

Never expect a busy mere man to really distinguish himself in a letter—he won't. He is essentially a disciple of brevity.

A crafty wooer will face powder and shot rather than give a worldly woman documentary evidence of his courtship. He judges all women to be traitors until they prove otherwise. Wise are thou, O man.

Heavily-scented paper is vulgar, highly-tinted paper likewise, stamps coldly placed and eccentric chirography not to be esteemed.—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

MAN-O-WAR RULES.

A Miniature Monarchy on Ship Board with the Captain on the Bridge.

The "ship's company" of a man-of-war is like a limited monarchy, in which the captain is the monarch, his power limited only by the "Articles for the Better Government of the Navy of the United States," otherwise known as the articles of war, and the orders and regulations of the navy department. With this restriction his word is law; his mandates must be obeyed to the letter by all on board.

The commissioned officers are the nobles, the aristocracy. Between them and the crew there is a social gulf as wide as that between a British peer and a shopkeeper. There is none but official communication between these two elements; yet the officer has the nobleman's solicitude for his people, and the men have a corresponding respect, loyalty, and oftentimes affection, for their officers.

The burghers are the warrant officers—the boatswain, gunner, sailmaker and carpenter—all worthy, important men, entitled to the prefix "Mr." before their names when addressed by either superiors or inferiors.

The naval cadets or "middies" are the student class.

The crew represents the great body of the people. In it are found the representatives of nearly every trade. There are "yeoman," as they are technically termed, who are the clerks and storekeepers. The paymaster's yeoman keep record of and serve out the clothing and miscellaneous stores consumed by the ship's company; the ship's yeoman is the storekeeper for cordage oil, canvas, hardware, and the like; the engineer's yeoman is the custodian for mechanic's tools, spare pieces of machinery, and general engineer's supplies. There are pharmacists, "bay men," nurses, electricians, carpenters, machinists, blacksmiths, boiler makers, painters, tailors, shipwrights, printers, bakers, and, naturally, the essentially nautical artisans, such as calkers, riggers and the like.—Harper's Round Table.

Descendant of Kings.

Queen Victoria, who has been 60 years on the throne of Great Britain, is the niece of William IV., who was the brother of George IV., who was the son of George III., who was the grandson of George II., who was the son of George I., who was the cousin of Anne, who was the sister-in-law of James II., who was the brother of Charles II., who was the son of Charles I., who was the son of James I., who was the cousin of Elizabeth, who was the sister of Mary, who was the sister of Edward VI., who was the son of Henry VIII., who was the son of Richard VII., who was the cousin of Richard II., who was the uncle of Edward IV., who was the son of Henry IV., who was the cousin of Richard II., who was the grandson of Edward II., who was the son of Edward I., who was the son of John, who was the brother of Richard I., who was the son of Henry II., who was the cousin of Stephen, who was the brother of William Rufus, who was the son of William the Conqueror, 800 years ago.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

When Florida Was Discovered.

Ponce de Leon, the Spanish navigator, made the discovery of the land which he afterwards named Florida, on Easter Sunday, March 27, 1512.

Scrofula

Taints the blood of millions, and sooner or later may break out in hip disease, running sores or some more complicated form. To cure scrofula or prevent it, thoroughly purify your blood with Hood's Sarsaparilla, which has a continually growing record of wonderful cures.

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Is America's Greatest Medicine. \$1; six for \$5.

Hood's Pills cure indigestion, biliousness.

THE OFFICIAL TIME.

It Was Carried by the General and Had to Be Recognized as Such.

The necessity that there shall be only one man who "has the say" in a military command is thoroughly recognized in the United States army. A story is told of Gen. Shafter, commander of the American expeditionary force for the invasion of Cuba, which illustrates the punctilio of the regulars in this regard.

At a certain frontier post at which Shafter, who then held an inferior rank, was commander many years ago, a discussion arose among several officers as to the exact time of day. "A captain, with his watch in his hand, said:

"It is now exactly three o'clock." "Oh, no," said a lieutenant, "by my times it's eight minutes past three." "A third officer drew his watch out of his pocket. 'I know my time is exactly right,' he said, 'and my watch says two minutes past three.'"

At this juncture Maj. Shafter looked at his silver watch. "I don't know what your watches say," he remarked, "but I wish you to understand that in this command it is five minutes past three."

Then the young officers remembered that the authority of the commanding officer extended even to the time of day.—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

UNTRANSLATABLE.

The American Phrase, "Get There," Is Difficult for Foreigners to Translate.

"What gives me most trouble," said a foreign military attaché, "is trying to translate your American language into English first, and then into my own language, so as to give my government a correct understanding of the spirit and character of your soldiers. I find the phrase 'get there,' for example, difficult. When I saw your infantry going forward against the opposing troops in the forts and intrenchments, I said to the officer with me that the infantry should not attempt such a movement without the artillery. 'You're right,' he told me, 'but their boys will get there.' At night, when we were all so hungry, I ventured to inquire if a further movement were contemplated till your army was provisioned. Then the officers, who were gentlemen, all laughed, and said the army would think about rationing when they 'got there.' The second day we met many of your wounded men coming back as we were going forward. When the colonel asked them about the fighting, so many times I heard them say 'We got there.' And afterwards I also heard those words used very often. But it is so difficult for me to explain so my own people will understand it, what nature of tactics is 'get there.'—Boston Transcript.

Instructor—"There is no point to this theme." 1901 (confidingly).—"Oh, I always was bad at punctuation."—Harvard Lampoon.

MRS. PINKHAM'S ADVICE.

What Mrs. Nell Hurst has to Say About It.

DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—When I wrote to you I had not been well for five years; had doctored all the time but got no better. I had womb trouble very bad. My womb pressed backward, causing piles. I was in such misery I could scarcely walk across the floor. Menstruation was irregular and too profuse, was also troubled with leucorrhoea. I had given up all hopes of getting well; everybody thought I had consumption.

After taking five bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, I felt very much better and was able to do nearly all my own work. I continued the use of your medicine, and feel that I owe my recovery to you. I cannot thank you enough for your advice and your wonderful medicine. Any one doubting my statement may write to me and I will gladly answer all inquiries.—Mrs. NELL HURST, Deepwater, Mo.

Letters like the foregoing, constantly being received, contribute not a little to the satisfaction felt by Mrs. Pinkham that her medicine and counsel are assisting women to bear their heavy burdens.

Mrs. Pinkham's address is Lynn, Mass. All suffering women are invited to write to her for advice, which will be given without charge. It is an experienced woman's advice to women.

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Is the only sure cure in the world for Chronic Ulcers, Bone Ulcers, Scrofulous Ulcers, Varicose Ulcers, Gangrene, Fever Sores, and all Old Sores. It never fails. Draws out all poison. Saves excruciating suffering. Cures permanent. Best cure for Abscesses, Piles, Hemorrhoids, and all Fresh Wounds. By mail, small, 25c; large, 50c. Book free. J. F. ALLEN, Wholesale and Retail, St. Paul, Minn. Sold by Druggists.

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and Whiskey Habits Cured. Write to B. M. Woolley, M.D., Atlanta, Ga.

READERS OF THIS PAPER DESIRING TO BUY ANYTHING ADVERTISED IN ITS COLUMNS SHOULD INSIST UPON HAVING WHAT THEY ASK FOR, REFUSING ALL SUBSTITUTES OR IMITATIONS.

WISCONSIN'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

WISCONSIN'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in Time. Sold by Druggists.

RICHES FOR TRADERS

Philippines a Great Field for Enterprising Americans—Some of Their Commercial Features.

[Special Manila Letter.]

THE TRADE of the Philippines can be classed under four heads: The export and import, the inland, the inter-island and the native or domestic. The export and import trade is carried on by foreign firms who have establishments at Manila, Ilo-Ilo and Cebu, but the great bulk of the trade is done at Manila. Great Britain leads in both exports and imports, with the United States a close second in exports. France, Japan and Germany coming in for only a small proportion of the whole, while Spain, who should be at the head of the list, is at the foot. There are three staple articles of commerce now extensively produced, sugar, tobacco and the fiber of a species of banana plant called abaca, but better known commercially

as Manila hemp. In the production of all these they still use the most primitive methods in both cultivating and preparing for market. The plover is a crooked stick, drawn by a water buffalo, which, with the single exception of the sloth, is the slowest brute on earth, and the sugar cane in many of the islands is crushed by the natives with large mauls or clubs, this being the reason of the low grade of sugar produced there. At the present time, and for years past, the inland and inter-island trade has been exclusively in the hands of the Chinese residents. There

are very few large plantations, and nearly all the agricultural productions of the islands are the result of small farming by the natives and Chinese coolies. The Chinese trader is the "middleman" who gathers the small lots together, puts them in marketable shape by baling and boxing, and ships them to the nearest post, disposing of them to the exporter and wholesale dealer. The small degree of prosperity the country has heretofore enjoyed has been entirely due to the "push" and energy of the Chinaman. Many years ago the Spanish became jealous of the Chinese, who were becoming immensely wealthy and influential, in spite of the heavy taxes they were forced to pay, and they were banished from all the islands and made to return to China. The Spanish officials soon realized that they had made a bad blunder, for the native, left without the necessary spur and stimulation of the Chinese trader, produced only enough for their immediate wants, and left nothing for the tax gatherer. They found that they had "killed the goose that laid the golden egg," and that the despised Celestial was a necessary evil, and they were obliged to allow the Chinese, not only to return, but extra inducements in the way of concessions and monopolies, since which time they have had full sway, and have become a power in the land.

The native is by nature improvident and easy-going. He is utterly lacking in those characteristics of economy, thrift and acquisitiveness that are in-born traits of the Chinese race, and the result has been that the native has seen all of his best lands slowly but surely absorbed by his shrewd neighbors with the pig-tail.

The fiber industry is capable of great expansion, and by the introduction of improved methods of cultivation and manufacture can be produced in enormous quantities and at a reduced price. The same can be said of the sugar industry. The policy of the Spaniard, has been one of repression. They have done all in their power to keep the hated foreigner from the land; they have discouraged and discontinued all innovations, and the introduction of labor-saving machinery. They have adopted the most autocratic methods to prevent an outsider from getting a foothold, and when one succeeded in getting in and prospering, they invariably found some means of making it so uncomfortable for him that he usually left the country in disgust.

One of the most important natural productions that abounds in all of the hundreds of islands of the archipelago are the immense virgin forests of hardwood timbers. There are at least 50 different kinds, among them many that are found in no other part of the world. I noticed three kinds that were equal to ebony in hardness, and of most extraordinary colors. One was of a deep orange yellow, one dark olive green, and one light ruby red. They were all of extremely fine grain, and capable of being highly polished. They will retain their colors for years. I have seen native furniture made from these woods that had been in the same family in daily use for over 60 years, and was still good for many more, and the colors were as bright as though made from freshly-cut material, although they had never been either oiled or varnished. The green and yellow varieties are certain to become in the future most valuable timbers for interior decorations and for fancy furniture.

Among the exports that deserve special mention are the edible birds' nests that are so highly esteemed by the Chinese, the finest quality bringing almost fabulous prices. I have seen \$160 paid for one small nest. What they can see in them, either in taste or smell, I cannot understand, for the soup, of which the nests form only a small part, is one of the most insipid and tasteless dishes I have ever sampled. These nests are found in caves in some cases as far as 30 miles from the seashore, and as the lining of the nests is of a peculiar kind of seaweed laid within a small framework of twigs, and glued together by a secretion from the crop of the bird, the time and work required to build a nest must be great. The betel nut is another article of trade and is universally used by all the natives. The nut is wrapped in a species of pepper tree leaf that has been coated with a lime paste, made from the ashes of a certain kind of wood, and is chewed in the same manner as tobacco. They claim there are certain astringent and stimulating properties in the nut and leaf that act as a preventive of fevers and stomach troubles.

The markets are more like bazars, as you can find all kinds of merchandise

POLITELY NEUTRAL.

That's What We Would Be in Case of a European War.

Thoughts Suggested by the Strained Relations Now Existing Between Great Britain and Russia and China.

[Special Washington Letter.]

One of the problems now confronting the department of state is: "Shall we help England?" Diplomats of various foreign nations say that since this country had the moral and physical support of Great Britain in the controversy and war with Spain we should aid England in her coming contest with Russia. The major premise of the matter rests upon the assumption that China



LI HUNG CHANG. (The Greatest Chinese Statesman of the Century.)

is to be partitioned and that the vast empire of the orient is nearing its end. If this should be conceded there could be no doubt that this republic might, in the immediate future, be confronted with the problems and responsibilities which are so clearly set forth in various state papers.

But is China to be partitioned? I do not believe it. Of course, surface indications are such that almost everybody believes that the nations of Europe will accomplish their unceasing purpose. Men skilled in statecraft do not concede this proposition. International lawyers who are most familiar with Chinese history—and but few men know Chinese history as it really is—believe that the European nations who are building warships, maintaining armies, making demonstrations, filling their souls with hopes of the glory and prosperity of conquest, will yet beat out their own lives against the invisible Chinese wall of reserved force, and all of their dreams become mere "crownless metaphors of empire."

It is true that China is giving up ports and granting concessions of land; but these are merely fringes of her possessions, and in parting with them China sustains no loss. Her statesmen see other nations building fortifications, going to great expense in the furtherance of their ambitions, and her statesmen simply smile at the folly of these children from Europe gambling along the Chinese coasts.

We must remember that Li Hung Chang is one of the greatest of statesmen; and remember also that he is not the only great man within the Chinese empire who is capable of directing the forces which have made the vast empire coherent for so many centuries. The statesmen of China know how to lead the people of their empire, and they know that the people of China prefer peace to all other blessings of human existence. They will not go to war if they can avoid it. They have avoided war, and they will always avoid war. They will foil off trouble in every conceivable manner. But if the integrity of the empire should ever be really threatened and the homes of the common people invaded the tide of Chinese resentment and resistance would sweep before it all of the armies of Europe, even if they were allied.

Modern navies could not be reckoned in such a war. The people of China, the military men and statesmen of China, would not go beyond their borders. They would not conquest. They would simply preserve their imperial integrity, and make the world for centuries afterward hesitate "to open

The purple testament of bleeding war." It will be well for us to remember that the statesmen of China have viewed the rise and fall of Alexander, Cyrus, Moses, Mohammed, Caesar and Napoleon. They have known of the wisdom of Solomon, the history of Nebuchadnezzar, the glory of Belshazzar, have witnessed the growth of the realm of the Prince of Peace from the appearance of the Star of Bethlehem to the coming of missionaries to urge upon them a religion better than that of Confucius. They calmly witness these comings and goings of nations, kingdoms, empires; and contentedly they live, secluded by their great wall, taking no part in the unrest and upheavals of petty ambitions.

While living in peaceful isolation, they are not unprogressive. They are conscious of their tremendous reserve force. We know not what their artisans are doing, away off in the interior of China; but we may more wisely assume that they are preparing for emergencies than to assume that they are ignorant of current events and indifferent to their own future. Li Hung Chang saw the proposed partition of China, and he has been engaged in preparations for meeting that contingency. The people are children in diplomacy who have been unable to understand the trip around the world which that venerable statesman recently made. It was not prompted by idle curiosity, nor was the trip taken for his health.

Li Hung Chang went forth before the whole world, and the millions of

people through whose territory he traveled saw back of his travels no purpose whatever. But he had a purpose. He was preparing to meet the invaders of his empire.

It would have been impossible for Li Hung Chang to go to St. Petersburg to confer with the czar without the whole world knowing it. The great statesman could not have sent forth any one of his most capable and trusted ministers without the fact becoming known and understood by the diplomatic world. But Li Hung Chang could take a trip around the world, and, in the presence of glaring millions, he could communicate with the czar and form an alliance which would be beneficial to Russia, and at the same time give to China a military force which would prevent her dismemberment. And he did it.

Within the past month Great Britain has discovered the fact that Russia and China are dominating northern Asia, and Great Britain may well be aware of the Indianward progress of the czar. The partitioning of China will not immediately occur. China is giving away a few territorial fringes; that is all.

Now the question is: "Shall we help England?" The answer should be, that, since receiving the moral aid of Great Britain during the past year, we should help England in every good and laudable endeavor, because England aided us in a laudable endeavor. But England has aided us in no international folly; has aided us in no attempt at national suicide; and, argal, England has no right to expect this country to aid her in any direction which might mean needless danger to our individual and collective interests. If it is deemed proper by British statesmen to try conclusions in war with China and Russia; to send armies and navies against two nations having 700,000,000 population—and that international folly may be committed by England—it is her undivided privilege. But England has no right to ask us to close our eyes to the conditions which obtain; has no right to ask us to assume that China is a sick man instead of a wonderful power, although absolutely dormant, so far as the outside world can see.

No; we shall not help England in any folly. We have troubles enough of our own. If England's chestnuts must be pulled out of the fire she must find some other victim than her Brother Jonathan to reach for these chestnuts. The people of our republic fearlessly faced the dread problem of war, and the plain people have borne the brunt of it with courage and heroism. The administration at Washington is now endeavoring to solve the perilous problems of peace. The territorial expansion which grew out of the armed conflict is causing our best and strongest statesmen to pause and consider. The form of government which shall be given to Puerto Rico and the Isle of Pines, and what form of government shall be established and maintained for the Philippines, must be determined. What we shall do for Cuba, under our protectorate, while endeavoring to give the people a stable government, requires the manifestation of perfect statesmanship and of lofty patriotism. The president and his constitutional advisers are giving to these problems of peace the attention and consideration demanded by their gravity and lasting importance. Every cabinet meeting is devoted to these subjects.

At such a time as this our diplomatic representatives, and the diplomats of the civilized world who are located at



COUNT MOURAVIEFF. (Russia's Clever Minister of Foreign Affairs.)

this capital, are bringing forward the question of our future relations with Great Britain, and on every hand we are confronted with the inquiry: "Shall we help England?"

One of the oldest and ablest officials of the department of state this afternoon said to the writer: "Great Britain fully understands that the government at Washington appreciates the friendly attitude of the government at London during our recent international difficulties. But the government at London also understands that the people of the United States will not sanction any movement which would be likely to involve us in needless conflict with our always good friend, Russia. Therefore it will be safe for newspaper writers to predict that we shall not help England in any war which might be caused by the ambitious desires of British subjects to extend their trade relations in China."

That seems to wisely epitomize the entire subject, and to leave this country free from entangling alliances at this time. SMITH D. FRY.

A Cruel Shock. It was the residential part of the city, the hour was two a. m., and Tompkins was carefully, if a trifle unsteadily, feeling his way home along the dark and silent street. Suddenly a figure muffled in a large cloak sprang up in front of him. Tompkins turned a deathly yellow and half fell, half staggered against the fence. "Your money or your life!" hissed the mercenary, the barrels of his revolver gleaming in front of him. "Merciful heavens, how you scared me!" gasped Tompkins; "I thought it was my wife."—Brooklyn Life.

ON BOARD THE "NANCY JANE."

By CHARLES B. LEWIS.

—Copyright, 1898.

For seven years Capt. Jonathan Spriggs had owned and sailed the brig "Nancy Jane," making most of his trips between Boston and the West Indies. For seven years Abner Jackson had sailed with him as mate, and it could not be remembered that they had ever had an unpleasant word. For seven years also, Nancy Jane Spriggs, the captain's better half, had remained on the farm at home as the captain sailed, and she had never once expressed a wish to make a trip and see strange sights. Of the seven men composing the brig's crew before the mast, all were neighbors of the captain at home, and all had been with him since the craft took on her first cargo.

The "Nancy Jane" was a dull sailor, as even her owner admitted without compulsion, but she made up for it by being a happy family afloat. Orders were given and obeyed, as a matter of course, but there was no bossing or swearing or knocking down. All ate at the same table in the cabin, all had the same rights on the quarter deck, and even the cook had the right to cock his eye to windward and advise Capt. Spriggs as to a coming change of weather.

One day, after the return of the brig from a voyage which had filled her hold with rum, molasses and sugar, Nancy Jane Spriggs surprised her husband by saying:

"Look here, Jonathan, but I'm kinder tired o' washin' and bakin' and feedin' the hens and the hogs and goin' to meetin' every Sunday. Mebbe my liver's out of order, too, and I'm almost a mind to say I'll go with you on your next trip."

"Wall, hain't no objections," replied the captain, "bein' as thar's plenty of room in the cabin. You'll get sea sick, of course, but you'll also get over it. 'Tain't nuthin' to kill."

"Jerusha Hope will mind things while I'm gone," continued the wife, "and I guess I'll feel the better fur the trip. I'll take along a lot o' stuff to make a new rug carpet fur the parlor, and I kin patch up your breeches and make you some new hickory shirts."

It was settled that she should go, and when the brig was ready to sail again she came up to Boston and went aboard. She knew the mate and every man of the crew, and she shook hands all around and said to Abner Jackson: "I do wish you had a better wife, Abner. I've lived alongside of her fur eight years now, and she hain't improved the least bit. She's scoldin' them youngsters from mornin' till night, and she's forever borrowin' eggs and tea and saleratus and never payin' back."

"Marlar is good at heart," answered the mate, as he heaved a sigh.

"I don't doubt it, but she order do different. She don't think nuthin' of goin' out in the road bare-foot to trade with a tin peddler, and I've heard folks say she don't comb her hair once a week. I ain't findin' no fault, Abner, but jest tellin' ye what folks say."

Abner Jackson forgot her words in an hour, but as soon as the brig had cleared Boston harbor they came back to him. He wasn't a fond husband or a loving father, but somehow, and to his own surprise, he felt hurt that "Marlar" should have been criticised. When the brig was two days at sea he said to Capt. Spriggs:

"Jonathan, it wasn't right fur Nancy to speak agin my wife as she did, and I'm feelin' mean over it."

"Pooh! All women's talk," replied the captain.

"But she order take it back."

"Go'n ask her."

"Say, Abner Jackson," replied Nancy Spriggs, when he had stated his case, "I've allus stood up fur Marlar agin the talk of the nayburs, but I can't take nuthin' back. She owes me more'n 50 drawings of tea and coffee, to say nuthin' about pins and needles and thread. Why, only last week I had to send over six different times fur one of my flat-irons she had borrowed, and she's had my quilt-frame fur over a year back!"

Abner went on deck with his mind made up. The skipper might slander him, but the skipper's wife must not slander his wife. He walked up to the captain and said:

"Jonathan, I guess I'll mutiny."

"What fur?"

"To stand up fur Marlar."

"It's agin the law to mutiny."

"I know it, but I'm perfectly reckless. I shall take charge of the brig and probably turn pirate."

"Wall," said Capt. Spriggs, after scratching his head for awhile, "if you are bound and determined to mutiny I can't prevent it, but there ain't any need of any hard feelin's about it. You kin just take charge and do as you will, and if the law hangs ye don't try to blame me. I've allus said you'd make a fule of yourself if ye had the chance, and now you've dun it."

The captain went below to take things easy, and the crew continued their work and expressed neither surprise nor interest. When Nancy Jane Spriggs was casually informed by the captain that the mate had mutinied and was in possession of the brig she thought over it for awhile and said:

"How foolish in him to be hurt about what I said about his wife! We're all got our faults, and our nayburs know it, and it's no use to git mad when they talk. Is this what they call a regular mutiny, Jonathan?"

"I guess it is. I never had one before, but I guess it's regular."

"But I thought they allus killed sumboddy?"

"So did I, but Abner don't seem very bloodthirsty. Mebbe the killin' won't begin 'til he is ready to turn pirate."

The captain had been off duty about two hours and was deeply interested in a book as he sat in his rocking chair, when the mate came down into the cabin and said:

"Jonathan, it's bankin' up in the west and looks like a power o' wind. Better come on deck and take a squint."

"But I can't, Abner. There has been mutiny aboard the Nancy Jane, and I ain't captain any longer."

"But why did I mutiny?" protested Abner. "If your wife hadn't talked about my wife it would hev bin all right. If she'll take back what she said I'll stop the mutiny."

"I couldn't do it, Abner—couldn't never do it," replied Mrs. Spriggs. "I didn't say nuthin' agin Marlar because I wanted to tattle or gossip. I jest said it because I felt it my duty. And I didn't say there wasn't sum good points about her as well as lots of bad ones. Marlar is allus ready in a case of sickness, and if she hadn't but a spoonful of flour in the house she'd lend it to a naybur."

"How much will you take back?"

"Wall, lemme see! I've heard that she laid abed 'till ten o'clock in the mornin', and that if she got her nose in a novel the house might burn up before she'd move. As I don't know fur sure, I'll take that much back."

"Then the mutiny is at an end," said the mate, and Capt. Spriggs went on deck with him to take a squint at the weather.

For two days all went well. Then the skipper's wife said to him:

"Look here, Jonathan. I jest happened to think of sumpthin'. Abner Jackson's wife told Mrs. Lee that we was so stingy that you let your grand-father go to the poorhouse. What are we goin' to do about it?"

"If she told you anything like that I'll mutiny agin Abner," replied the captain, and he went on deck and put the case to the mate.

"Mebbe she said it, but I dunno," answered Abner.

"But you'd stick up fur her if she did?"

"I'd hev to, of course. A husband has got to stick to his wife, hain't he?"

"But how you goin' to do it? A captain can't mutiny agin his own ship, can he?"

"I guess he kin if he wants to. You jest consider that you are a prisoner, and don't you dare give no more orders 'till I say so!"

The mate sat down for a smoke and a good rest, and the men of his watch followed his example. The "mutiny" began about nine o'clock in the morning and lasted till noon, the brig meanwhile joggling along over a smooth sea and under easy sail. Capt. Spriggs always asked a blessing on every meal, and on this occasion he added something extra about brotherly love between all men.

"It ain't brotherly love to be a-wrandin' and jawin'," said one of the crew, as the skipper finished.

"Mebbe 'tain't," he replied, with a sigh, as he held his knife and fork aloft. "I kinder wish we was all jest as we used to be."

"If Nancy Jane hadn't talked about Marlar we wouldn't had any trouble," said the mate.

"Land o' livin', but what did I say about Marlar to raise a fuss?" exclaimed Nancy Jane, as she rolled her eyes to the ceiling. "It's a pity if one can't open one's mouth to breathe in this world. I've lived alongside o' Marlar Jackson fur goin' on eight years, and I'm free to say I never had a better naybur. The time I had lung fever I know I should a died but fur her nussin'. She was up day and night with me fur two weeks. Talk about Marlar! Why, she's the last person on airt! I'd talk about!"

"But you said she borrowed things and didn't pay back," protested Abner.

"And you said she stood out in the road barefoot, and read novels, and didn't comb her hair, and—"

"Mercy on me, but hear him talk!" interrupted the woman. "What if I did say all that? Was that anything agin her? And the reason I said it was because I'm threatened with jandice. She's talked agin me, too, but it went in one ear and out the other. Nobody ever means anything by sich talk. It's jest a woman's way."

"I was goin' to mutiny agin to-morrow," said the mate, "but if you didn't mean nuthin' then I won't. I ain't no hand to mutiny unless I'm driv to it. Jonathan, you mutinied, too."

"Yaas," replied the captain. "When Nancy told me that Marlar was tellin' around how stingy I was, I felt that I'd got to mutiny and seize the brig agin ye. Marlar shouldn't hev said that, Abner."

"Mebbe she didn't say it."

"If she did say it, will ye make her take it back?"

"I will if Nancy will take back what she said."

"Why, what a man!" exclaimed Nancy. "In the first place, I didn't say nuthin' 'tall, 'cept that Marlar was the best woman in Colport, and in the next place, if I hurt yer feelin's, I'm sorry fur it. As I said, I'm threatened with jandice, and jandice people allus talk kinder light-headed."

"Wall, I shan't mutiny no more," said Abner, as his face cleared up.

"And I shan't, neither," added Capt. Spriggs, as he held out his hand for a shake.

"And sumboddy pass them 'lasses!" spoke up the sailor at the foot of the table; and the Nancy Jane ducked her bows and bobbed up her stern and sailed along with a wake of brotherly love streaming out behind.



MANILA GIRLS MAKING CIGARS.

THE TRADE of the Philippines can be classed under four heads: The export and import, the inland, the inter-island and the native or domestic. The export and import trade is carried on by foreign firms who have establishments at Manila, Ilo-Ilo and Cebu, but the great bulk of the trade is done at Manila. Great Britain leads in both exports and imports, with the United States a close second in exports. France, Japan and Germany coming in for only a small proportion of the whole, while Spain, who should be at the head of the list, is at the foot. There are three staple articles of commerce now extensively produced, sugar, tobacco and the fiber of a species of banana plant called abaca, but better known commercially



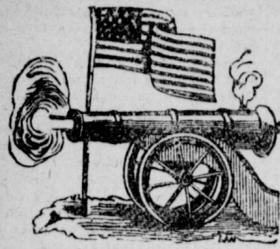
TUGUEGABAO, AN INLAND VILLAGE IN NORTHERN LUZON.

are very few large plantations, and nearly all the agricultural productions of the islands are the result of small farming by the natives and Chinese coolies. The Chinese trader is the "middleman" who gathers the small lots together, puts them in marketable shape by baling and boxing, and ships them to the nearest post, disposing of them to the exporter and wholesale dealer. The small degree of prosperity the country has heretofore enjoyed has been entirely due to the "push" and energy of the Chinaman. Many years ago the Spanish became jealous of the Chinese, who were becoming immensely wealthy and influential, in spite of the heavy taxes they were forced to pay, and they were banished from all the islands and made to return to China. The Spanish officials soon realized that they had made a bad blunder, for the native, left without the necessary spur and stimulation of the Chinese trader, produced only enough for their immediate wants, and left nothing for the tax gatherer. They found that they had "killed the goose that laid the golden egg," and that the despised Celestial was a necessary evil, and they were obliged to allow the Chinese, not only to return, but extra inducements in the way of concessions and monopolies, since which time they have had full sway, and have become a power in the land.

The native is by nature improvident and easy-going. He is utterly lacking in those characteristics of economy, thrift and acquisitiveness that are in-born traits of the Chinese race, and the result has been that the native has seen all of his best lands slowly but surely absorbed by his shrewd neighbors with the pig-tail.

The fiber industry is capable of great expansion, and by the introduction of improved methods of cultivation and manufacture can be produced in enormous quantities and at a reduced price. The same can be said of the sugar industry. The policy of the Spaniard, has been one of repression. They have done all in their power to keep the hated foreigner from the land; they have discouraged and discontinued all innovations, and the introduction of labor-saving machinery. They have adopted the most autocratic methods to prevent an outsider from getting a foothold, and when one succeeded in getting in and prospering, they invariably found some means of making it so uncomfortable for him that he usually left the country in disgust.

The speed of our fastest ocean steamers is now greater than that of express trains on Italian railways.



DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

For Governor, JOHN W. LEEDY. Lieutenant Governor, A. M. HARVEY. Associate Justice, A. N. ALLEN. Secretary of State, W. E. BUSH. Auditor of State, W. H. MORRIS. State Treasurer, D. H. HEFLEBOWER. Attorney General, L. C. BOYLE. Superintendent Public Instruction, WILLIAM STRYKER. Congressman at Large, J. D. BOTKIN. For Congressman 4th District, H. S. MARTIN. Democratic County Ticket. For Representative, 55th Dist., S. F. JONES. For County Attorney, J. T. BUTLER. For District Court Clerk, W. C. HARVEY. For Probate Judge, MATT. McDONALD. For County Superintendent, MRS. S. P. GRISHAM. For County Commissioner, 3rd Dist., C. F. LALOGE.

DEMOCRATIC PLATFORM.

We, the Democrats of Kansas, in state convention assembled, pledge our allegiance to the principles of the renewed Democracy which found expression in the Democratic national platform of 1896. We stand today for every principle therein enunciated, and especially for the free and unlimited coinage of silver and gold at the ratio of 16 to 1, without waiting for the consent of foreign nations. We take special pleasure in recording our appreciation and endorsement of the splendid campaign waged in behalf of the people's rights by their intrepid champion, who stands in merit and esteem with the historic leaders of democracy, William J. Bryan. Second.—We are against the McKinley and Dingley system of taxation for the expenses of the government. It is wrong in principle, being a tax on consumption instead of on property, and a system of trusts and monopolies, and it is disastrous in practice, as the present \$60,000,000 deficit illustrates, and we renew our protest against it and insist upon federal taxation being levied in such a manner as will reach the incomes and property of the rich men and corporations, and not to some degree exempt the necessities of the common people. We wage no war upon the rich, but insist the rich and poor alike must stand on equality before the law, and that unjust privileges and the aggressions of wealth upon the rights of man must cease. We, therefore, favor an amendment to the constitution of the United States if the same be necessary, such as will authorize congress to levy direct taxes upon incomes, and to regulate interstate and all forms of aggregate wealth. Third.—We are in favor of a vigorous prosecution of the war with Spain, and insist that not only the passing of Cuba from despotism to freedom, but for ourselves a more advanced place among the nations of the world and a broader commercial horizon. The American navy should be greatly enlarged, and in its wake our merchant marine, under new tariff laws should open the world's markets to American buyers and sellers; and rights should be reserved in all territory conquered during the war to facilitate and protect such extended commercial interests; but with no view to territorial aggrandizement nor the establishment of a colonial policy for our government. We congratulate our state that she was the first to respond to the president's call with her full quota of volunteers, and assure our Kansas soldiers that in this righteous battle for human rights they will be followed by the bivouac and the battlefield by the hopes and prayers of their fellow citizens at home. Fourth.—We are in favor of the resubmission of the prohibition amendment to the state constitution to a vote of the electors of the state. When it was adopted it failed to receive the support of a majority of our voters, and since that time no operation there has been no time when it commanded the respect or support of a majority of our people and today it is not enforced throughout the state, and we are in favor of its repeal and the substitution in its place of a license system under local option and strict regulation, one-half the cost to be paid therefrom to be expended on the public county roads; or in lieu of such resubmission of said amendment, we favor a constitutional convention. Fifth.—We denounce the metropolitan police law as undemocratic and un-American, and contrary to the principles upon which our government is founded; and demand its repeal believing that home rule should prevail in local affairs. Sixth.—We commend the course of Senator W. A. Harris in preventing the loss of millions of dollars to the people through the machinations of Wall Street operators interested in the purchase of the Union Pacific railroad; and we commend him for the issuance of further interest-bearing bonds at this time, holding that such issue is only a device to cover up and hide over deficiencies in revenue produced by the Dingley law and to some degree, palliate the business prostration due to the gold standard, and to perpetuate the national banking system; and we protest against bonding this nation for such purpose. Seventh.—We heartily endorse the present state administration, elected by democratic vote, in its successful efforts looking to substantial retrenchment and reform in the many meritorious laws the last legislature passed, and which have been faithfully and conscientiously enforced by our state officials, the effect of which has been the saving of thousands of dollars to our citizens and taxpayers. We would especially commend and endorse the stock yards legislation and its vigorous enforcement, which effects a direct saving to the people of Kansas of \$26,000 annually; also the school book law which saves the people of the state not less than \$300,000 each year; also the fee and salary bill, which effects an annual saving to the people of not less than \$350,000; also the vigorous enforcement of our insurance laws which has resulted in a large increase to our revenues, the winding up of insolvent and wildcat insurance companies and the prompt adjustment and payment of honest and just claims. These are only a few of the many measures and acts of the present state administration that can be pointed out and approved. We especially congratulate the state administration upon the recent endorsement it received from the republican party in its state convention at Hutchinson on June 5, 1897, when it failed to see or find a single act of the administration to condemn or criticize.

The wages of the men at the Hutchinson salt works have been reduced from \$1.50 to \$1.30 per day. Where does the Dingley bill and "prosperity" come in?

Political honors were easy last week. The Democrats carried Arkansas by a large majority Monday, and the Republicans did the same thing to Vermont Tuesday.

Two years ago John W. Leedy carried Greenwood county by 163 plurality. If there is anybody down here who thinks he will not do so well this year let him speak up.—Eureka Messenger.

Every stock shipper in Kansas knows the benefit of the carload rate, over the 100-pound rate. It was Boyle who fought the roads on this proposition and won. This means a saving of about nine dollars on every car of stock shipped to Kansas City. This is the way the populists are "running" Kansas.

The issue in the campaign in this state will turn largely upon the honesty and capacity of the present State officers, and the people are not such "ternal" idiots as not to give credit where credit is due. Its the best administration the state ever had and the voters will pass judgment accordingly in November.—Newton Journal.

Stanley opened his Labor day speech at Kansas City by saying: "When I went to bed in the Pullman car last night my mind reflected on the laboring man and his interests." That's the way with Republican politicians. They are always thinking of the laboring man when they are resting easy in an atmosphere of aristocracy. They never think of him in the legislature or when he is in trouble with Mark Hanna or the corporations.—K. C. Times.

The Chinese are known as famous cooks and they are said to possess secrets in the preparation of sweets that astonish our most accomplished confectioners. They know how to remove the pulp from oranges and substitute various jellies. The closest examination fails to reveal any opening or incision in the skin of the fruit. They perform the same feat with eggs. The shells are apparently as intact as when the eggs were newly laid, but upon breaking and opening them the contents consists of nuts and sweetmeats. With the development of their intelligence and resources by the building of railroads and the introduction of machinery the rest of the world will hear much more of them than "ways that are dark and tricks that are vain."

DINGLEY BILL A FAILURE.

Now that the war tax is putting money in the treasury the Dingley tariff is being quoted as a producer of revenue.

Assistant Secretary of the Treasury Howell, after having juggled with figures in a fearful and wonderful manner, discovers that the Dingley tariff is at last producing a surplus.

This would be important if true, but it seems to be a case of mistaken identity. The New York World says that the official treasury reports show:

- 1. That the customs receipts which are the results of Dingley's 'scientific' schedules were more than \$27,000,000 less in the fiscal year 1898 than in the fiscal year 1897.
2. That the total government receipts in 1898, less the Pacific railroad money, were \$7,000,000 less than in 1897.
3. That Mr. Howell gets his favorable showing for Dingley for the last five months by subtracting from the expenditures all of the war and by adding to the Dingley law receipt the enormous receipts from the new taxes during the month of July.

Such sort of figuring as that indulged in by Howell proves nothing except the disingenuousness of the mathematician.

Dingley placed all his hopes for the tariff on the schedules, and the schedules have produced many millions of dollars less revenue

than those of the Wilson tariff. It would engender more respect for officials in the minds of the people if men holding office would deal fairly and make reports supported by facts. The Dingley bill has been a failure from the start, and it will continue to be a failure to the finish.—Chicago Dispatch.

ANOTHER CORKER.

Replying to our query, "What Democrats were nominated on the (Pop) State ticket," our old-time Democratic friend, Timmons, replies through his Chase County Courant: "We believe that it is an inalienable right of the parents to name their own child; and if the Democrats at the Atchison convention saw fit to father any ticket whatever, they had a right to name their child the 'Democratic Ticket,'" hence, the candidates are, to all intents and purposes, Democrats. "Naming" a lot of fellows Democrats makes them Democrats "to all intents and purposes!" In the language of the marines, don't that cork you?—Marion Record.

Friend Hock, right here in Chase county, your next door neighbor, the Democrats have three Democrats, two Republicans and one Populist on their ticket, duly nominated in convention; which, of course, is named the "Democratic Ticket," and, as far as it concerns the voters of Chase county, especially the Democrats, the candidates on this ticket are, to all intents and purposes, Democrats. The Australian ballot system has performed many wonderful things, besides curtailing printers' revenue, and among the magical things it has done, it has given all political parties, respectively, the privilege of having their candidates' names printed on the same ticket with the other party candidates, in separate columns, thus making the candidates in the separate columns, to all intents and purposes candidates of the party whose name they bear in the title at the head of the column in which their names appear on the ticket.

RELIGION IN THE NAVY.

For one hundred years the chaplains of the navy have been working in their little field, striving against difficulties unknown in religious work ashore, and doing a world of good along a line that seldom is mentioned in dispatches or paraded in publications. Today there are but twenty-three of these men, truly few enough to fight the forces of evil in the service, and it may prove of interest to know a little of their history, their daily life, and the labors they perform.

To-day the chaplain is an officer, nominated by the president of the United States, and commissioned by and with the advice of the Senate. Candidates are supposedly chosen by the Secretary of the Navy, who makes inquiries into the fitness of each applicant for the position. There are always numerous applicants on file in the Navy department for each vacancy from ministers to all denominations, and the billet of chaplain is considered so desirable that senators are often urged by friends to press the claims of some certain candidate.—From "The Church in the Navy," in Demorest's Magazine for September.

CHICKENS COME HOME TO ROOST.

The less the Republican press of Kansas has to say about the management of the Lansing penitentiary by the present warden, the better, for chickens come home to roost. Two receipts are in good hands already, signed by State officers of the Morrill administration, showing the delivery of coal for the use of their families, and not a dollar was paid to the State by any of the State officers of that administration for coal used by their families. They were supplied with coal amounting to nearly \$5,000 for personal consumption. It is a clean cut steal, and every devil of them from the governor down, was guilty. This was a sneak steal by far worse than the Republican legislature voting themselves pocket knives at the State's expense.—Hutchinson Democrat.

- Ripans Tabules cure dizziness.
Ripans Tabules cure dyspepsia.
Ripans Tabules: one gives relief.
Ripans Tabules cure torpid liver.
Ripans Tabules: for sour stomach.

GOLD! GOLD!! GOLD!!!

We have secured valuable claims in the Famous Gold Fields of Alaska. Hon. Chas. D. Rogers, of Juneau, Clerk of the U. S. District Court of Alaska, has staked out claims for this Company in the Sheep Creek Basin and Whale Bay Districts of Alaska.

North-American Mining & Developing Co. Capital, \$5000,000. Shares, \$1 each. PAID AND NON-ASSASSABLE.

This Company Gives the Poor Man a Chance as well as the Rich.

NOW IS THE TIME!

To invest your money. \$1.00 will buy one share of stock invest now before our stock advances in price. Not less than five shares will be sold. We have the best known men in America as Directors in this Company. Therefore your money is as safe with us as with your bank. Send money by Post-Office order, or registered mail, and you will receive stock by return mail. North-American Mining and developing Company, Juneau, Alaska. Write for prospectus to the

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23 UNION SQUARE, NEW YORK, U. S. A. Agents wanted everywhere to sell our stock.

NEXT TO A DAILY THE SEMI-WEEKLY CAPITAL

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The war with Spain has emphasized that a weekly newspaper, for general news, is too slow for the up-to-date, progressive farmer. Thousands who could not take a daily have secured in

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a complete summary of the news of the war, besides all the other news of the world, especially everything happening within the borders of Kansas. The settlement of the controversy with Spain and the introduction of American government in the newly acquired territory, together with the great political campaign now on in Kansas, will afford a great fund of interesting news and information. Subscribers to the Semi-Weekly Capital will receive it all at the same cost as an ordinary weekly paper.

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READ THIS OFFER TO READERS.

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The second invasion of the Philippines, Porto Rico and Cuba by the commercial forces of the United States will be attended by many interesting events. Yankee enterprise, with its equipment of improved machinery and wide-awake business methods, will effect as startling a revolution as achieved by Yankee sailors and soldiers in the recent campaigns.

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JES' TO BE ALONG O' YOU.

Why, dearie, seems I couldn't tell like how it 'pears to me to be with you, and only you, 'thout mindin' where we be; 't sort o' brings a dreamy sense of peace and comfort, too. An' a restful kind o' feelin' jes' to be along o' you.

It sets the bees a-hummin' an' the birds begin to sing. An' the clover heads to bluishin', thinkin' of the happy spring. It makes the roses brighter in the mornin's early dew. An' me as happy as the birds to be along o' you.

The brooks laugh at the mossy banks that o'er its edges dip. The water lilies kiss the brook, pretendin' jes' to sip. Seems like I clear forget myself when brook and lilies woo. An' wonder what you're thinkin' of when I'm along o' you!

Why, dearie, all the world grows bright, and beautiful, and fair. An' jest to live and breathe and be is heaven every where. When I'm along with you, my dear, forgettin' where we be, An' both are happy an' content when you're along o' me.

—G. H. Turner, in Coldwater Courier.



PART II. CHAPTER VIII.—CONTINUED.

On our little walk along the quays, he made himself the most interesting companion, telling me about the different ships that we passed by, their rig, tonnage, and nationality, explaining the work that was going forward—how one was discharging, another taking in cargo, and a third making ready for sea; and every now and then telling me some little anecdote of ships or seamen, or repeating a nautical phrase till I had learned it perfectly. I began to see that here was one of the best of possible shipmates.

When we got to the inn, the squire and Dr. Livesey were seated together, finishing a quart of ale with a toast in it, before they should go aboard the schooner on a visit of inspection. Long John told the story from first to last, with a great deal of spirit and the most perfect truth. "That was how it were, now, weren't it, Hawkins?" he would say, now and again, and I could always bear him entirely out.

The two gentlemen regretted that Black Dog had got away; but we all agreed there was nothing to be done, and after he had been complimented, Long John took up his crutch and departed.

"All hands aboard by four this afternoon," shouted the squire after him.

"Ay, ay, sir," cried the cook, in the passage.

"Well, squire," said Dr. Livesey, "I don't put much faith in your discoveries, as a general thing; but I will say this—John Silver suits me."

"That man's a perfect trump," declared the squire.

"And, now," added the doctor, "Jim may come on board with us, may he not?"

"To be sure, he may," says the squire. "Take your hat, Hawkins, and we'll see the ship."

CHAPTER IX. POWDER AND ARMS.

The Hispaniola lay some way out, and we went under the figureheads and round the sterns of many other ships, and their cables sometimes grated beneath our keel and sometimes swung above us. At last, however, we swung alongside and were met and saluted as we stepped aboard by the mate, Mr. Arrow, a brown old sailor, with earrings in his ears and a squint. He and the squire were very thick and friendly, but I soon observed that things were not the same between Mr. Trelawney and the captain.

The last was a sharp-looking man who seemed angry with everything on board, and was soon to tell us why, for we had hardly got down into the cabin when a sailor followed us.

"Capt. Smollett, sir, axing to speak with you," said he.

"I am always at the captain's orders. Show him in," said the squire.

The captain, who was close behind his messenger, entered at once and shut the door behind him.

"Well, sir," said the captain, "better speak plain, I believe, at the risk of offense. I don't like this cruise; I don't like the men, and I don't like my officer. That's short and sweet."

"Perhaps, sir, you don't like the ship?" inquired the squire, very angry, as I could see.

"I can't speak as to that, sir, not having seen her tried," said the captain. "She seems a clever craft; more I can't say."

"Possibly, sir, you may not like your employer, either?" says the squire.

But here Dr. Livesey cut in.

"Stay a bit," said he, "stay a bit. No use of such questions as that but to produce ill feeling. The captain has said too much or he has said too little, and I'm bound to say that I require an explanation of his words. You don't, you say, like the cruise. Now, why?"

"I was engaged, sir, on what ye call sealed orders, to sail this ship for that gentleman where he should bid me," said the captain. "So far so good. But now I find that every man before the mast knows more than I do. I don't call that fair, now, do you?"

"No," said Dr. Livesey, "I don't."

"Next," said the captain, "I learn we are going after treasure—hear it from my own hands, mind you. Now, treasure is ticklish work; I don't like treasure voyages on any account; and I don't like them, above all, when they are secret, and when (begging your pardon, Mr. Trelawney) the secret has been told to the parrot."

"Silver's parrot?" asked the squire.

"It's a way of speaking," said the

captain. "Blabbed, I mean. It's my belief that neither of you gentlemen know what you are about; but I'll tell you my way of it—life or death, and a close run."

"That is all clear, and I dare say, true enough," replied Dr. Livesey. "We take the risk; but we are not so ignorant as you believe us. Next, you say you don't like the crew. Are they not good seamen?"

"I don't like them, sir," returned Capt. Smollett. "And I think I should have had the choosing of my own hands, if you go to that."

"Perhaps you should," replied the doctor. "My friend should, perhaps, have taken you along with him; but the slight, if there be one, was unintentional. And you don't like Mr. Arrow?"

"I don't, sir. I believe he's a good seaman; but he's too free with the crew to be a good officer. A mate should keep himself to himself—shouldn't drink with the men before the mast!"

"Do you mean he drinks?" cried the squire.

"No, sir," replied the captain; "only that he is too familiar."

"Well, now, and the short and long of it, captain?" asked the doctor. "Tell us what you want."

"Well, gentlemen, are you determined to go on this cruise?"

"Like iron," answered the squire. "Very good," said the captain. "Then, as you've heard me very patiently, saying things that I could not prove, hear me a few words more. They are putting the powder and the arms in the fore hold. Now, you have a good place under the cabin; why not put them there?—first point. Then you are bringing four of your own people with you, and they tell me some of them are to be berthed forward. Why not give them the berths here beside the cabin—second point."

"Any more?" asked Mr. Trelawney.

"One more," said the captain. "There's been too much blabbing already."

"Far too much," agreed the doctor.

"I'll tell you what I've heard myself," continued Capt. Smollett: "That you have a map of an island; that there's crosses on the map to show where the treasure is; and that the island lies—." And then he named the latitude and longitude exactly.

"I never told that," cried the squire, "to a soul!"

"The hands know it, sir," returned the captain.

"Livesey, that must have been you or Hawkins," cried the squire.

"It doesn't much matter who it was," replied the doctor. And I could see that neither he nor the captain paid much regard to Mr. Trelawney's protestations. Neither did I, to be sure, he was so loose a talker; yet in this case I believe he was really right, and that nobody had told the situation of the island.

"Well, gentlemen," continued the captain, "I don't know who has this map; but I make it a point, it shall be kept secret even from me and Mr. Arrow. Otherwise I would ask you to let me resign."

"I see," said the doctor. "You wish to keep this matter dark, and to make a garrison of the stern part of the ship, manned with my friend's own people, and provided with all the arms and powder on board. In other words, you fear a mutiny."

"Sir," said Capt. Smollett, "with no intention to take offense, I deny your right to put words into my mouth. No captain, sir, would be justified in going to sea at all if he had ground enough for that. As for Mr. Arrow, I believe him thoroughly honest; some of the men are the same; all may be for what I know. But I am responsible for the ship's safety and the life of every man Jack aboard of her. I see things going as I think, not quite right. And I ask you to take certain precautions, or let me resign my berth. And that's all."

"Capt. Smollett," began the doctor, with a smile, "did ever you hear the fable of the mountain and the mouse? You'll excuse me, I dare say, but you remind me of that fable. When you came in here I'll stake my wig you meant more than this."

"Doctor," said the captain, "you are smart. When I came in here I meant to get discharged. I had no thought that Mr. Trelawney would hear a word."

"No more I would," cried the squire. "Had Livesey not been here I should have seen you to the deuce. As it is, I have heard you. I will do as you desire; but I think the worse of you."

"That's as you please, sir," said the captain. "You'll find I do my duty."

And with that he took his leave.

"Trelawney," said the doctor, "contrary to all my notions, I believe you have managed to get two honest men on board with you—that man and John Silver."

"Silver, if you like," cried the squire; "but as for that intolerable humbug, I declare I think his conduct unmanly, unsailorly, and downright un-English."

"Well," says the doctor, "we shall see."

When he came on deck, the men had begun already to take out the arms and powder, yo-ho-ing at their work, while the captain and Mr. Arrow stood by superintending.

The new arrangement was quite to my liking. The whole schooner had been overhauled; six berths had been made astern, out of what had been the afterpart of the main hold; and this set of cabins was only joined to the galley and fore-cabin by a sparred passage on the port side. It had been originally meant that the captain, Mr. Arrow, Hunter, Joyce, the doctor, and the squire were to occupy these six berths. Now Redruth and I were to get two of them, and Mr. Arrow and the captain were to sleep on deck in the companion, which had been enlarged on each side till you might almost have called it a roundhouse. Very low it was still, of course; but there was room to swing two hammocks, and even the mate seemed pleased with the arrangement. Even he, perhaps, had

been doubtful as to the crew, but that is only guess; for, as you shall hear, we had not long of the benefit of his opinion.

We were all hard at work, changing the powder and the berths, when the last man or two, and Long John along with them, came off in a shore-boat.

The cook came up the side like a monkey for cleverness, and, as soon as he saw what was doing, "So ho, mates!" said he, "what's this?"

"We're a-changing the powder, Jack," answers one.

"Why, by the powers," cried Long John, "if we do, we'll miss the morning tide!"

"My orders!" said the captain, shortly. "You may go below, my man. Hands will want supper."

"Ay, ay, sir," answered the cook; and, touching his forelock, he disappeared at once in the direction of his galley.

"That's a good man, captain," said the doctor.

"Very likely, sir," replied Capt. Smollett. "Easy with that, man—easy," he ran on, to the fellows who were shifting the powder; and then suddenly observing me examining the squire we carried amidships, a long brass nine—"Here, you ship's boy," he cried, "out o' that! Off with you to the cook and get some work."

And then, as I was hurrying off, I heard him say, quite loudly, to the doctor:

"I'll have no favorites on my ship." I assure you I was quite of the squire's way of thinking, and hated the captain deeply.

CHAPTER X. THE VOYAGE.

All that night we were in a great bustle getting things stowed in their place, and boatful of the squire's friends, Mr. Blandly and the like, coming off to wish him a good voyage and a safe return. We never had a night at the Admiral Benbow when I had half the work; and I was dog-tired when, a little before dawn, the boatswain sounded his pipe, and the crew began to man the capstan-bars. I might have been twice as weary, yet I would not have left the deck; all was so new and interesting to me—the brief commands, the shrill notes of the whistle, the men bustling to their places in the glimmer of the ship's lanterns.

"Now, Barbecue, tip us a stave," cried one voice.

"The old one," cried another.

"Ay, ay, mates," said Long John, who was standing by, with his crutch

under his arm, and at once broke out in the air and words I knew so well: "Fifteen men on the dead man's chest— And then the whole crew bore chorus: "Yo-ho-ho, and a bottle of rum!"

And at the third "ho!" drove the bars before them with a will.

Even at that exciting moment it carried me back to the old Admiral Benbow in a second; and I seemed to hear the voice of the captain piping in the chorus. But soon the anchor was short up; soon it was hanging dripping at the bows; soon the sails began to draw, and the land and shipping to flit by on either side; and before I could lie down to snatch an hour of slumber the "Hispaniola" had begun her voyage to the Isle of Treasure.

I am not going to relate the voyage in detail. It was fairly prosperous. The ship proved to be a good ship, the crew were capable seamen, and the captain thoroughly understood his business. But before we came the length of Treasure Island, two or three things had happened which require to be known.

Mr. Arrow, first of all, turned out even worse than the captain had feared. He had no command among the men, and people did what they pleased with him. But that was by no means the worst of it; for after a day or two at sea he began to appear on deck with hazy eye, red cheeks, stuttering tongue, and other marks of drunkenness. Time after time he was ordered below in disgrace. Sometimes he fell and cut himself; sometimes he lay all day long in his little bunk at one side of the companion; sometimes for a day or two he would be almost sober and attend to his work at least passably.

In the meantime, we could never make out where he got the drink. That was the ship's mystery. Watch him as we pleased, we could do nothing to solve it; and when we asked him to his face, he would only laugh, if he were drunk, and if he were sober, deny solemnly that he ever tasted anything but water.

He was not only useless as an officer, and a bad influence amongst the men, but it was plain that at this rate he must soon kill himself outright; so nobody was much surprised, nor very sorry, when one dark night, with a head sea, he disappeared entirely and was seen no more.

"Overboard!" said the captain. "Well, gentlemen, that saves the trouble of putting him in irons."

But there we were, without a mate, and it was necessary, of course, to ad-

vance one of the men. The boatswain, Job Anderson, was the likeliest man aboard, and, though he kept his old title, he served in a way as mate. Mr. Trelawney had followed the sea, and his knowledge made him very useful, for he often took a watch himself in easy weather. And the cookswain, Israel Hands, was a careful, wily, old, experienced seaman, who could be trusted at a pinch with almost anything.

He was a great confidant of Long John Silver, and so the mention of his name leads me on to speak of our ship's cook, Barbecue, as the men called him.

Aboard ship he carried his crutch by a lanyard round his neck, to have both hands as free as possible. It was something to see him wedge the foot of the crutch against a bulkhead, and, propped against it, yielding to every movement of the ship, get on with his cooking like some one safe ashore. Still more strange was it to see him in the heaviest of weather cross the deck. He had a line or two rigged up to help him across the widest spaces—Long John's earrings, they were called; and he would band himself from one place to another, now using the crutch, now trailing it alongside by the lanyard, as quickly as another man could walk. Yet some of the men who had sailed with him before expressed their pity to see him so reduced.

"He's no common man, Barbecue," said the cookswain to me. "He had good schooling in his young days, and can speak like a book when so minded; and brave—lion's nothing alongside of Long John! I see him grapple four and knock their heads together—him unarmed."

All of the crew respected and even obeyed him. He had a way of talking to each and doing everybody some particular service. To me he was unweariedly kind, and always glad to see me in the galley, which he kept as clean as a new pin; the dishes hanging up burnished and his parrot in a cage in the corner.

"Come away, Hawkins," he would say; "come and have a yarn with John. Nobody more welcome than yourself, my son. Sit you down and hear the news. Here's Cap'n Flint—I calls my parrot Cap'n Flint, after the famous buccaneer—here's Cap'n Flint predicting success to our voyage. Wasn't you, cap'n?"

And the parrot would say, with great rapidity: "Pieces of eight! pieces of eight! pieces of eight!" till you wondered that it was not out of breath, or till John threw his handkerchief over the cage.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

JUDGE DOOLITTLE'S JOKE.

It Put Senator Fessenden in a Bad Position.

The old senator was a great story teller and related many interesting and humorous accounts of what he had seen in public life. One of his favorite stories was at the expense of Senator Fessenden, a warm personal friend.

The judge and Senator Fessenden had been appointed on a commission with several others to treat with the various chiefs of the Sioux nation on an important Indian question of the day. It was long before railways had been introduced into the far west, and the members of the commission had to travel on horseback. Judge Doolittle was chairman of the commission, but at the conference shifted that duty to the shoulders of Senator Fessenden. The latter was highly pleased at the honor conferred on him and much "puffed up" in consequence. The judge had method in his madness, however, for he had heard of the peculiar reception tendered by the Indians to the spokesman of any party of visiting whites.

At the appointed time the two parties to the conference congregated. There were probably 200 Indian chiefs present with their wives. Senator Fessenden advanced to do the honors for the commissioners, when to his dismay the whole body of Indians—squaws and all—advanced, and, after embracing the chairman, gave him, according to their custom, a welcoming kiss. Judge Doolittle often said he thought that Fessenden never quite forgave him for the trick.—Boston Herald.

Same Tale.

There is the old story of a British railway. A traveler had left his wrap in a railway carriage, and the guard, opening the door, inquired:

"Is there a black mackintosh here?"

"No," answered one of the big highlanders inside; "there is no black mackintosh, but there are six red Macgregors."

This story would almost seem to have been copied in another railway story. A clerical passenger looked up from his book.

"Have you read 'Lamb's Tales'?" asked he.

"No," said the man opposite, who happened to be a commercial traveler, "but I have black sheepskin rugs."—Gentleman's Magazine.

Matrimonial Item.

Gilholly applied to a matrimonial agency for a companion, and the gentleman in charge said:

"I've got just the kind of a woman you want. She is tall and slender, lovely blue eyes, golden hair, and a beautiful complexion. Her figure—"

"Now you are getting down to business at last. How much is her figure?"—Tammany Times.

Wives to Work for Them.

An old Georgia negro, meeting his former master, was asked about his family. "Well, sub," he replied, "some is railroadin', some is 'sputing and spounding', some is in office, en some in de chaingang, but mos' er dem is good citizens en got wives ter work fer 'em!"

Not That Kind of a Boy.

"Little boy," said the kind gentleman, "I hope you do not read those pernicious dime novels?"

"Naw," said the little boy, "not w'en I kin git bully good stories for a nickel apiece."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

'POSSUM TALKS.

Zeb White Proves That the Bear Is a Humorist.

—Copyright, 1898.

"Speakin' about 'bars," said old Zeb White one evening as he was tinkering at the lock of his rifle before the flame of the fireplace, "most everybody takes 'em too seriously. When you come to find out about a b'ar he's got mo' fun in him than a monkey. Thar's heaps o' times when he'd rather have a lark than a fight, and you've allus got to pitch into him fust if anybody's to be hurt."

I asked the old 'possum hunter to give me some instances of bear humor, and getting a coal for his pipe, he said:

"When I built my first pig-pen I knowed that 'bars would be around arter the haws, and so I aimed to make it b'ar proof. It was a mighty stout pen, with a powerful doah to it, but I hadn't had a haw in thar more'n a week befo' a b'ar took him out. Jest clawed that doah open somehow and went off with the haw befo' I could git outer bed. When I put a second haw in thar I didn't dun leave no doah at all, but made it all logs. Thar was also logs on the roof with dirt on top the logs, but that same old b'ar come along agin and went through that roof and got the haw. He jest tumbled them logs around as if they was sticks. I got a third haw, and as I reckoned I knowed how the b'ar would work, I sot two traps on the roof of the pen. He couldn't do no fussin' around up thar without bein' cotched."

"And so you got him?" I asked.

"And so I didn't, sah," replied Zeb, as he looked up from his work. "The fust night I had them traps sot the b'ar come down and walked all around fur an hour or two, as his tracks proved. I was sartin he'd either got to give up haw meat or be cotched, and fur two or three days and nights I was powerful pleased. At sundown one evenin' the ole woman got sight of the critter out by that chestnut

tree. He sot up and looked at her and cocked his eye and grinned, and when he was gone she says to me:

"Zeb White, is thar any fun in a b'ar?"

"Never heard as there was," says I, "and what about it?"

"Kase that ole b'ar is goin' to play us some trick as suah's your bo'n. He was grinnin' as reg'lar as a human bein', and I could almost hear him chuckle."

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I've allus reckoned that when he got up into the thickets he laughed fur a whole hour at the easy way he had beat me. Then thar was the case of that b'ar who used to have den about a mile west of this. In his goin' and comin' he had made a reg'lar path, same as sheep. I sot a spring gun on the path, but he walked around it. I sot a big trap and kivered it all up, but he jumped over it. Then I laid out two whole nights and watched fur him, but he never showed up. I was powerful mad when I went home, and the old woman sees it and says:

"It's no use, Zeb. That thar b'ar has got fun in him and is laughin' at you. He's probably a brother of the one who got our haws. Better jest let him go."

"But I wouldn't do it," said Zeb. "I made up my mind I'd hev the laugh on him befo' I got through. Next day I took the spade and went back at a proper place on the path I dug a pit ten feet long and about as deep. I put in all day at it, and I kivered it over with sticks and leaves and dirt, and upon my soul nobody could tell that I'd bin diggin'."

I was dead suah that ole b'ar would come along and go plunk to the bottom of the pit, and betwixt my backache and thinkin' of him I didn't sleep much that night. Jest as soon as arter breakfast I was off, but when I got to the pit it was the same as I had left it. That made me bilin' mad, and I started up the path to the cave to run the varmint out. I wasn't keepin' the lookout I should, and all of a sudden the critter jumped out on me. I was so skeart that I dropped my rifle and turned and run, and he follered close behind."

"And you outran him, of course?" I

said, as the old man paused and looked sheepish.

"I was skippin' ahead of the critter," he slowly replied, "when I come to that pit. Befo' the Lawd, but I was so rattled I dun forgot all about it, and the fust thing I knowed I broke through. The fall nigh broke my neck, and mebbe it was ten minutes befo' I knowed where I was. Then I looked up to find that ole b'ar lookin' down, and if he wasn't reg'larly laughin' may I never eat another yam! Why, sah, his sides was shakin' and his mouth went clear back of his ears, and when I knowed how he felt I had to laugh with him. He hung around fur half an hour and then disappeared, and it was w'arter noon befo' I got out o' the pit. I was the maddest man in all Tennessee, but I didn't hunt that b'ar no mo'. He'd got the joke on me, and even though I was mad I had to give him a fair show."

"And you have other instances?"

"Well, sah, I might tell you about the b'ar who hid in the house here three or four years ago. The critter had bin hangin' around the place fur three or fo' months, but I couldn't never git a shot at him, nor would he put his foot into a trap. He was jest full o' tricks, and two or three times, when I was sittin' on the steps and my gun wasn't loaded he'd show up and cock his eyes and put on a grin. He knowed I was arter him, but he was determined to take it as a joke. I tried to pizen him, but he left the meat fur the foxes. I got dawgs arter him, but he wouldn't take it serious. I had seven traps out around the house one night, and that varmint come and tipped over the rain bar'l and got away all right. One day the ole woman went visitin', and six men of us got together and beat up the country fur that b'ar. We sighted him twice, and then we lost him, and when night come we had to give it up. Me'n the ole woman was talkin' about it at supper and I says:

"I've started in fur b'ar, and I'll hev that varmint if I hev to hunt the state over."

"No use," says she. "All his actions go to show that he's a funny b'ar, and he'll be suah to come out on top."

"After supper I went to tinker



THAT HUMOROUS BEAR.

tree. He sot up and looked at her and cocked his eye and grinned, and when he was gone she says to me:

"Zeb White, is thar any fun in a b'ar?"

"Never heard as there was," says I, "and what about it?"

"Kase that ole b'ar is goin' to play us some trick as suah's your bo'n. He was grinnin' as reg'lar as a human bein', and I could almost hear him chuckle."

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hoopon the rain bar'l, and the ole woman sot down on the doah-step with her pipe. Purty soon she gin an awful yell, and as I looked around she was tumblin' head over heels. And befo' the Lawd, sah, if that ole b'ar wasn't standin' right in the doah, and he was grinnin' and shakin', and it was all of three

AN EMPRESS SLAIN.

Elizabeth, Wife of Austria's Ruler, a Victim of an Assassin.

An Italian Anarchist Stabbed Her with a Stiletto While She Was at Geneva, Switzerland—All Europe Shocked Over the Tragedy.

Geneva, Switzerland, Sept. 12.—The Empress Elizabeth of Austria was assassinated here Saturday afternoon by an Italian anarchist. She was walking from her hotel to the landing place of the steamer at about one o'clock when the anarchist suddenly approached and stabbed her to the heart. The empress fell, got up again, and was carried to the steamer unconscious. The boat started, but, seeing the empress had not recovered consciousness, the captain returned and the empress was carried to the Hotel



EMPERESS ELIZABETH OF AUSTRIA.

(From a Photograph Taken Several Years Ago.)
Baurivargo, where she expired. The murderer is a man named Luchoni. He was born in Paris of Italian parents.

The empress of Austria was born December 24, 1837. She was a daughter of Duke Maximilian, of Bavaria, and was married to Francis Joseph, emperor of Austria and king of Hungary, April 24, 1854. They had three children—the Archduchess Gisela, who is married to Prince Luitpold, of Bavaria; the Archduchess Rudolph, who married Princess Stephanie, of Belgium, and who was (seemingly) assassinated in 1889, and the Archduchess Maria Valeria, who married the Archduke Franz Salvator, of Austria-Tuscany. The late empress was an enthusiastic horsewoman.

Deep Gloom Throughout Europe.

Vienna, Sept. 12.—The plans for the funeral of the late Empress Elizabeth, who was assassinated by an anarchist Saturday at Geneva, contemplate bringing the remains to Vienna next Thursday, a lying in state on Friday and the obsequies of interment on Saturday. Every flag in the city is at half-mast and the theaters, races and other amusements are suspended indefinitely. The emperor's fortitude is the topic of universal admiration. He is bearing up manfully, despite the terrible shock, which, in view of his age, had inspired the gravest apprehension. Although at first stunned and then slightly hysterical, he soon regained his self-control and displayed remarkable calmness. Occasionally, however, completely overpowered by his grief, he moaned piteously, repeatedly sobbing the name of the empress.

Many of the prominent European journals are again urging international action against anarchists. They recall that both the late M. Carnot, president of the French republic, and the late Senor Canovas del Castillo, the Spanish prime minister, were victims of Italian anarchists. The terrible news has thrilled Europe from end to end, and everywhere but one question is asked, how can society protect itself against anarchism? Special dispatches from every capital describe the effect produced, and newspaper comments that palpitate with bitter indignation that a defenseless woman, who shunned politics and did nothing but good, should be selected at the moment of the approaching jubilee for the assassin's knife. Perhaps the most poignant grief is displayed in Italy, because the public mind there is touched with shame that so many political crimes have been committed by Italians. A dispatch from Geneva said ten friends and acquaintances of the assassin had been arrested. The assassin still maintains a defiant attitude.

HUNDREDS MADE HOMELESS.

Fire at Westminster, B. C., Destroys Every Business House, Causing a Loss of Over \$2,500,000.

Vancouver, B. C., Sept. 12.—New Westminster, the chief city on the Fraser river, presents a heart-rending scene of desolation, fire having this morning wiped out the whole of the business portion. There is not a public building standing in the central portion of the city. Fanned by a fierce wind, almost a gale, the fire, which started on the water side, spread with such awful rapidity that ten streets were blazing in three hours, and only smoking ashes mark the spots where scores of houses formerly stood. Handsome blocks, banks and churches went up in smoke. The cathedral of the diocese is no The loss is over \$2,500,000.

Fusion at Last in Colorado.

Colorado Springs, Col., Sept. 12.—The fusion conference committees reached an agreement Saturday. The Teller silver republicans and populists conceded the gubernatorial nomination to the democrats. C. S. Thomas, former democratic national committeeman from Colorado, received the nomination. To the silver republicans are allotted the treasurer, auditor, superintendent of instruction and one regent of the state university, and to the populists the remainder of the offices.

SOME KANSAS HAPPENINGS.

A Place for Peppercell.

Gov. Leedy has appointed W. H. L. Peppercell, of Concordia, a member of the penitentiary board of managers. Peppercell is secretary of the democratic state committee.

Was Gov. Reeder's Private Secretary.

S. A. Treat, who died at Atchison recently, came to Kansas in 1852 and was private secretary to Gov. Reeder, the first territorial governor. He had lived near Atchison since 1855.

The Usual Result.

At Topeka the other day Walter England, aged two, played with matches in hay and was burned to death. The boy's aunt and grandmother were burned to death a few weeks ago.

Owes Much, but Has Nothing to Pay.

J. M. Harvey, a Topeka real estate speculator in boom times, has applied for a divorce from his debts under the bankruptcy law. He says he owes \$70,000, while his assets consist of a \$12 suit of clothes and a pension of \$6 per month.

Town Ownership in Kansas.

There are 43 waterworks plants owned by the towns in which they are located and 41 owned by private corporations in Kansas. In a few months there will be more plants under municipal control than under private ownership, as Topeka is preparing to buy its plant and Neodesha has recently issued bonds to build waterworks.

To Vote on Municipal Ownership.

Petitions for an election to vote on the proposition of municipal ownership of street railways and electrical light plants have been signed at Wichita by the requisite number of voters and Mayor Ross will issue a proclamation for a special election to decide whether bonds shall be issued by the city.

Twenty-Second Reaches Home.

The boys of the Twenty-second Kansas regiment, who were ordered home to be mustered out, reached Fort Leavenworth Sunday night, but owing to the inclement weather did not go into camp until Monday. At nine o'clock Monday morning the regiment proceeded through the streets of Leavenworth and were given an enthusiastic reception.

Claims She Was Robbed of \$10,000.

Mrs. Eli Potter, who once ran for mayor of Kansas City and created much notoriety thereby, claims to have been robbed of \$10,000 the other night. She claims that while out riding in her buggy two negroes stopped her and after striking her a stunning blow, secured the money from her underskirts, where she had hidden it for safe keeping. The robbers escaped.

Disastrous Prairie Fire.

A prairie fire the other day crossed the southeastern part of Hodgeman and the northwestern part of Pawnee counties. It swept over a wide territory and farmers had hard work saving their homes and stock. Couriers were sent ahead to notify and rouse the people who immediately began to back fire and plow fire guards. Thousands of tons of hay, feed and straw were burned. The loss is about \$10,000.

The City Had to Compromise.

By request of local merchants the Topeka council passed an ordinance levying a tax of \$3,000 a year on trading stamp concerns. This was done to drive them out. They filed suit to enjoin the enforcement of the ordinance, claiming the license was prohibitive. The city attorney saw that the council was sure to be beaten and he agreed to have an ordinance passed making the tax only \$250 and the suit was withdrawn.

Insanity Pits Let Him Out.

Frank O. Brown, who had forged checks, stolen property and been convicted of assault at Topeka, was last week discharged from the insane asylum as cured. Brown had been assistant city attorney of Topeka and his escapades afterwards became notorious, but he always escaped by pleading youth and innocence. Last spring, however, he got tangled up in a very serious scrape and he successfully worked the insanity dodge. Less than six months' treatment at the asylum cured him.

Church People Demolish Joints.

Some of the church people of Miltonvale started out to rid the town of joints. They first visited Joe Benoit's joint and smashed up everything. Then they proceeded to Peter Hammerlie's joint and found it locked, and with axes broke down the door. Just then some one on the inside fired two shots, one shot striking P. J. Miller, editor of the Press, in the face, wounding him badly. After the shooting Hammerlie escaped, but later was found in a cellar and arrested. The church people proceeded to demolish everything in the joint.

Wants to Start Even Again.

The largest bankruptcy case yet filed under the new bankruptcy law was that of Angel Mathewson, of Parsons. He says his liabilities are \$152,000 and his assets nothing. A few years ago Mathewson erected a big hotel and other buildings at Parsons. He also conducted a private bank and was regarded as wealthy, but in the financial crash of '93 he was forced to the wall. He has many creditors, some of whom are constantly harassing him and it is to free himself from these that he seeks the protection of the bankruptcy law.

Had Walked 300 Miles.

Mrs. Mary Schwin, an aged woman whose home is in St. Louis, was taken in by the police at Fort Scott. She had walked all the way from St. Louis, over 300 miles, begging food along the road, and said she wanted to go to Parsons where she was promised employment.

Another Kansan to Be Tried.

Arthur Wise, of company F, Twenty-second Kansas, whose testimony in the Duncan case was said to be almost incriminating, will be tried by court-martial on the charge of desecrating graves on the Bull Run battlefield.

CONFLICT IMMINENT.

Trouble Feared at Manila Between Insurgents and Americans.

Aguinaldo Preparing to Resist Any Attempt to Drive Him from Outskirts of City—Unless He Yields There May Be Serious Trouble.

Chicago, Sept. 12.—A special cable dispatch to the Inter Ocean from Manila says:

The situation as regards the insurgents is acute, and a conflict is unavoidable unless Aguinaldo recedes from the position he has assumed. The cause of the trouble antedates the occupation of Manila by the Americans. Aguinaldo had prepared to advance his men simultaneously with the American attack upon the city. The day before the surrender of the town Gen. Merritt ordered Gen. Anderson to prevent the insurgents from advancing. In accordance with this order, Gen. Anderson telegraphed to Aguinaldo warning him not to advance, as it would be impossible to permit the Filipinos to enter the city. To this telegram Aguinaldo replied laconically, "Too late," and accordingly there was a general advance of the insurgents, which gave the Americans considerable trouble, as they were unsuccessful in excluding the Filipinos entirely, and several hands of them entered the city. The Americans held these in the suburbs, however, and disarmed some of the insurgent companies.

Aguinaldo clings to the impossible idea of joint occupation. The Americans are willing to concede the condition of things prior to the surrender of Manila, but the insurgents are continually encroaching and are constantly working in the trenches surrounding the city. They declare that they are merely strengthening their position against the Spanish, but actually they are menacing the Americans. Gen. Otis is determined to terminate this equivocal situation promptly, and has notified Aguinaldo that the Filipinos must withdraw before a fixed date, or the Americans will use force. It being impossible for the Americans to permit armed forces not recognized as allies to occupy territory surrendered to themselves. The ultimatum had not been answered at this writing. The Filipinos, however, insist that they are maintaining their position against the Spanish, and not against the Americans. They say that if they had the assurance that in case the Americans should withdraw from the island, their own position would not be made worse everything would be lovely, but they refuse to consider the impossibility of the Americans giving such assurance while they are negotiating with Spain.

Insurgents Are Active.

London, Sept. 12.—The Manila correspondent of the Times says: The insurgent conquest of the island of Luzon is rapidly approaching completion. Recent authentic reports announce the capture of successive Spanish positions, and at present the rebels control every foot of the island except Manila. The capture of the province of Albay. They hold over 9,000 Spanish prisoners, and have recently captured several thousand rifles, some cannon, a large quantity of ammunition and several armory stands. It is undeniable that the actions of the insurgents in pursuing the campaign after an armistice was declared has caused much useless suffering and destruction of property and has annihilated their every claim to be considered as a nation. Their motive has been two-fold—First, an implacable hatred of the Spanish, with an innate racial thirst for revenge, and, secondly, their wish to place themselves on record before the world as a successful revolutionary government and as complete masters of the Luzon province and as many adjacent islands as they may have to occupy before the Philippine question has been settled by the Paris commission.

They Are Quitting Aguinaldo.

London, Sept. 12.—The Hong Kong correspondent of the Daily Mail says: Aguinaldo is becoming frightened of the future. He is removing his headquarters to Manila, the present position being too much at the mercy of the Americans. Many of the best men in the insurgent camp are deserting and going to live in Manila. They are disgusted with Aguinaldo's attitude toward the Americans, who have been most forbearing. Four miles outside of Manila in the rebel lines crowds of natives have gathered, and air of conquerors, some with rifles others with bayonets, some with merely bolos. The rebels are bitterly disappointed at not being allowed to occupy the rich Spaniards' houses in Manila. Every native passing the lines is searched and deprived of his arms.

WIPED OUT BY FIRE.

Gasoline Store Explosion Responsible for the Complete Destruction of Jerome, Ariz.—Loss Over \$1,000,000.

Prescott, A. T., Sept. 12.—The town of Jerome, near here, was completely wiped out yesterday by fire, entailing a loss of over \$1,000,000 in property. Eleven bodies have so far been recovered, while a score or more are said to be in the ruins or missing. The fire originated from a gasoline stove in a cabin, and spread so rapidly and fiercely that it was impossible to save even the clothing. The area of the fire was confined to a narrow gulch and ravines leading to it, in which were located substantial wooden and stone buildings, the latter melting as rapidly before the flames as pasteboard. Over 150 residences, averaging in value \$2,000; 25 general merchandise and other stores, saloons, etc., of all kinds, are wiped out; in short, not a single business house remains. The only building to escape was the Methodist church. The number of people who are homeless is placed at 1,500.

Twenty Persons Drowned.

Brunswick, Ga., Sept. 12.—Postmaster Symons, who chartered a tug and went in search of the schooner John H. Platt, which was in the terrible storm of August 30, has returned to Brunswick with unmistakable evidences of the ship's loss with all on board. A brother of Capt. Townsend, of the schooner Jessie C. Woodhull, accompanied Mr. Symons, and he is confident that his brother's ship had met the same fate. A total of 20 persons were aboard the two lost ships.

Promotions for Higginson and Hobson.

Washington, Sept. 12.—Among the naval orders Saturday were the following promotions: Capt. Higginson, of the Massachusetts, to be commodore from August 10; Assistant Naval Constructor R. P. Hobson to be full naval constructor to date from June 23.

Instructions Resch San Juan.

San Juan, Sept. 12.—The Alfonso XIII arrived yesterday from Barcelona, bringing instructions for the Spanish commissioners, with mail and passengers. The Alfonso XIII steamed into the harbor amid the booming of the forts and shore batteries.

Blaine Discharged from the Army.

Washington, Sept. 12.—Capt. James G. Blaine, assistant adjutant general, has been discharged from the army. Telegraphic orders to that effect were sent yesterday by the war department to Manila, where Capt. Blaine is now stationed.

FUSION DENOUNCED.

Anti-Fusion People's Party Conference Issues an Address to the Country—Ticket Nominated.

Cincinnati, Sept. 7.—The middle-of-the-road populists convened their second day's session of the national convention yesterday morning, when the temporary organization was made permanent and Chairman Ignatius Donnelly made another radical speech denouncing all those who had cooperated with fusion movements and strongly advocating the reorganization of the party, not only for an independent presidential ticket but for an independent candidate for congress, state officers, etc. An elaborate address to the people of the United States was adopted. It reaffirms the previous platform of the populists and covers many additional questions, and referring to the present situation it says:

The people's party vote in 1894 and 1895 rose to nearly 2,000,000 and everything indicated its speedy national triumph. In this emergency the democratic party saw that it had no recourse but to steal one of the principles of the populist platform. In the Chicago convention of 1893, in a prearranged theatrical scene of great uproar and enthusiasm, it moved to the front as the devoted and lifelong champion of that which it had always opposed. Senator Butler, who is the chairman of our national committee, preached disintegration and demoralization just as Benedict Arnold stipulated for the scattering of the American forces, that the British might the more readily overthrow the young republic. Mr. Butler taught our forces that the first duty of a soldier was to break ranks and go over to the enemy. All efforts to chain the boundless subtlety of this cunning man have been in vain. Our chief battle is the demonstration of one of the metals for the benefit of another, but against the chaining of the world's progress to the car wheels of a prehistoric superstition in the shape of both metals. The whole world today is in check by a system of gold barter, while enterprise languishes, industry suffers and the cemeteries are populous with the bodies of bankrupts and suicides. We will end the tricks of the office-seekers by putting our national ticket in the field at once. We believe the soul is bigger than the pocket-book. We have nothing but kind words for republicans and democrats individually. Our hearts go out to the wretched and oppressed of the whole world. While we demand that if either gold or silver is to be used as money, both shall be so used; we insist that the best currency this country ever possessed was the full legal tender greenback of the civil war. And we look forward with hope to the day when gold shall be relegated to the diseased teeth of the people and the human family possess, free of tribute to bankers, a governmental, full legal tender measure of value, made of paper, that will expand and contract with the growth of wealth and population. The census of 1890 shows that one-fourth of the dwellers in this country of free homes had become tenants, the population had increased 25 per cent in ten years and wealth 45 per cent; the mortgage indebtedness advanced 150 per cent; the farm-owning families, despite the homestead law, had increased but 25 per cent, while the tenants of land had increased 40%.

The most important action of the convention was the adoption of the referendum system as the cardinal principle in the future of the government of the reorganized party. The following ticket was nominated: For president of the United States, Wharton Barker, of Pennsylvania; for vice president of the United States, Ignatius Donnelly, of Minnesota.

THE SYREN RAMMED.

A British Tramp Steamship Crashes into the Syren and the Yacht Has to Be Beached.

Norfolk, Va., Sept. 7.—The first serious accident to any vessel of the auxiliary navy occurred at Hampton roads when the converted yacht Syren was rammed by a British tramp steamship. The little vessel, which closely resembles the Gloucester, was just swinging to her anchorage point, in the lee of the Dolphin, and as she came broadside across the channel, the big steamship Topaz, coming out from Norfolk directly in the Syren's wake, struck her with terrific force bows on. The Syren was thrown almost on her beam ends. The steamship promptly backed out and continued on her course out. The Syren immediately signaled the flag-ship: "Rammed; filling rapidly." "Beach yourself," was wig-wagged from the San Francisco in reply, and the Syren promptly made for shore at full speed. She glided upon the sand without injury and was immediately surrounded by launches and boats ordered to her assistance by the flag-ship. Fore and aft anchors were rigged to hold her and an examination of her injuries revealed a great jagged hole amidships below the water line.

Firmen's Tournament.

Omaha, Neb., Sept. 7.—After two postponements on account of rain, the tournament of the National Firemen's association was run off. In the race for paid fire departments, men to start from sleeping condition, hitch, drive 150 yards, lay 150 feet of hose, Denver made the best run, but used a tournament nozzle instead of a service nozzle, and was protested and no time was given. Kansas City was second and Lincoln third. The time of the Denver team was 0:27-2-5.

Three Killed by a Train.

Princeton, Ind., Sept. 7.—The west-bound express killed three men at Parker's switch last evening. The place is about seven miles east of Princeton and the county road crosses the Louisville, St. Louis & Evansville railway there. They were in a two-horse wagon with three men. When the train came the three men jumped out on the track and were killed. The others escaped.

Gen. Sternberg Visits Camp Wikoff.

Camp Wikoff, Montauk Point, N. Y., Sept. 7.—Surgeon General Sternberg arrived here yesterday from Washington to see for himself how the camp looked and to inquire into the sanitary arrangements. Gen. Sternberg said that he had visited the hospitals and that he had found their condition excellent. He considered the camp site had been well chosen. He was gratified by all he had seen. He said that he had not come on a special mission, but simply on a visit of ordinary inspection. When he returns to Washington he will make a verbal report to Secretary Alger.

PINGREE WAS HISSED

Grand Army Veterans Thought the Governor Would Criticise Alger.

When the Audience Found Out the Error Its Humiliation Was Complete—Over 20,000 Veterans Take Part in the Annual Parade.

Cincinnati, Sept. 8.—The great annual pageant of the grand army was the event of yesterday. It not only eclipsed other events, but it also surpassed the meetings and reunions that were held on other days. The veterans began assembling early for the parade and were too tired for meetings or anything else after four p. m. The parade occurred under the brightest blue sky and, with everything in its favor, it surpassed all expectations. The parade started promptly at ten a. m. and was completed at 3:35 p. m. The average time in passing given points was a little over four hours, and the general estimate of the number in line was between 25,000 and 30,000. It was noticed that very many who wore the uniform of the order were among the spectators along the line of march. Most of them did not feel able to parade, although the day was cool and bracing as in November. The parade was purely one of the Grand Army, as the naval veterans gave their street demonstration Tuesday, and the usual floats and daylight fireworks and other attractions were reserved for the peace jubilee to-day.

The Denver drum corps, with 55 pieces, and the band of rough riders from Dayton, O., with 100 pieces, were the leading attractions in their line. The Pittsburgh band, which alternated instrumental with vocal music, possibly caught the crowd more than others, and the singers from Kansas were also loudly applauded. While the Ohio division outnumbered the others, yet the Illinois department, headed by Gen. John C. Black and staff, made an excellent appearance as the first division of the great procession. It ranked next in numbers to the Ohio division, which brought up the rear.

In the Illinois department was Columbia post from Chicago, with a combination of the military and naval jackets, making a very fine appearance. Post No. 384, from Detroit, appeared with all members in Prince Alberts, as erect as if in parlors. The post from Louisiana had sugar canes with cotton ornaments; those from the Dakotas, Iowa and Kansas displayed with attractive effect their samples of corn and grain. Outside of the parade itself the order was excellent, although there were several stampedes and several private platforms broke down. No serious injuries are reported during the day, except Gen. Curtis, of Buffalo, whose horse slipped and fell on him.

Music hall was again packed to its fullest capacity last night for the camp fire, presided over by Col. W. B. Melish, executive director of the citizens' committee of arrangements for the encampment. The music was up to the high standard of other evenings, as well as the war pictures by the biograph and the Syrian Arab patrol of Cincinnati gave a magnificent performance.

As Gov. Pingree, of Michigan, was compelled to take a train at 10:30 for Detroit, he was given the first place on the programme. In his prologue he stated that owing to imperative business he must leave that night because the state of Michigan was preparing to send a hospital train through the south to gather up the sick soldiers of that state. The governor referred to the mismanagement and destitution of the soldiers: "We must not lay the blame on any one man, but we can charge it upon an obsolete system of red tape that is still in vogue." After citing a particular case of bad management in the distribution of disinfectants Gov. Pingree said: "If Secretary Alger—" but Gov. Pingree never finished that sentence. He could not proceed, and even with the persistent efforts of Chairman Melish the governor was unable to utter another word. A voice in the audience cried: "Hurrah for Alger!" The cry was taken up in a boisterous chorus. The governor attempted repeatedly to proceed, but the audience refused to listen to another word. Chairman Melish made repeated futile attempts to quell the disturbance, but those who started the racket persisted in keeping it up. The governor retired. Gov. Pingree was reading his speech from manuscript and had proceeded but a short way with the document when he was cut off by the noisy and uncontrollable interruption. After the governor had left and quiet had been restored, Chairman Melish finished the sentence which the audience had refused to permit Gov. Pingree to read. "If Secretary Alger had been given full power such things would never have happened." The transformation of the audience was then humiliatingly complete to all who were present.

For Fravery at Santiago.

Washington, Sept. 8.—The president has made the following promotions for distinguished services at Santiago: To be major generals of volunteers—Brig. Gen. William Ludlow and Brig. Gen. S. S. Sumner. To be brigadier generals—Col. Richard H. Combs, Fifth infantry, and Lieut. Col. Joseph J. Haskell, Seventeenth infantry.

Li Hung Chang Again Dismissed.

Pekin, Sept. 8.—Li Hung Chang has been dismissed from power. It is presumed it was done in accordance with the demand which, it was rumored, the British minister was instructed to make on account of the alleged general partiality of the great Chinaman to Russia.

Horses for the Philippines.

San Francisco, Sept. 8.—The steamer Condor is being loaded with commissary supplies for the army and navy in the Philippines, and it is the intention of the government to put a number of horses aboard.

KANSAS STATE NEWS.

There was frost at Paola on the morning of the 7th.

At Eldorado the Santa Fe will build a \$60,000 stone depot.

Highland university, in Doniphan county, is 42 years old.

The Santa Fe railroad will erect a brick depot at Great Bend.

Prairie fires have caused heavy loss to farmers living near Kinsley.

Ex-Gov. St. John announces that he will support Peffer for governor.

Every nominee on the republican ticket in Clay county is unmarried.

In Kansas there are 419 G. A. R. posts, with a total membership of 13,720.

Julius Wilson, of Kansas, has been appointed a compositor in the government printing office.

The Twentieth Kansas boys at Camp Merritt, Cal., were paid on the 12th for July and August.

Thieves broke into the post office at Tecumseh and robbed the safe of all the money and stamps.

P. H. Coney, of Topeka, is the Kansas member of the national council of administration of the G. A. R.

Postmaster General Emery O. Smith is slated for political speeches in Topeka and Wichita early in October.

H. N. Boyd, assistant adjutant general, will take his company of Topeka girl cadets to the Omaha exposition.

Allice Winifred Hughes, four-year-old daughter of J. W. F. Hughes, will be the floral queen at the Topeka fall festival.

Julius Good, of company I, Twenty-second Kansas, was sent to the work-house in Washington for vagrancy. Good is an ex-convict.

A feature of the G. A. R. reunion at Junction City last week was the unveiling of a new G. A. R. monument, built at a cost of \$2,000.

Ex-Attorney General Dawes was nominated for the legislature by the republicans of Leavenworth county, on a platform demanding rebusmission.

A tramp infested with small-pox got off the train at Pawnee and created a panic among the people of that village. Immunes from Fort Scott were sent to care for him.

Rev. John Lane, known as the "singing evangelist," has resigned the pastorate of the Baptist church at Larned and will tour America and Europe in evangelistic work.

The spiritualists of the state are holding a protracted campmeeting at Camp Leedy, Topeka. It is claimed by many spiritualists that Topeka is the psychic center of the United States.

Lieut. Guy Morgan, of company I, Twenty-second Kansas, was arrested for alleged complicity with Capt. Duncan in the grave desecration at Bull Run. He will be tried by court-martial.

A company with \$250,000 capital has been chartered to build an electric street railway in Lawrence. It will run from Bismarck grove south over Massachusetts street to Haskell institute.

During church services at the Presbyterian church in Yates Center the church was struck by lightning. The congregation was badly frightened, but the preacher proceeded with his sermon.

Gov. Leedy and W. E. Stanley were both advertised to speak at Topeka Labor day, but the former's illness prevented carrying out this programme and Mr. Stanley spoke at Kansas City, Kan.

Private Secretary Lewis has received a message from Lawrence announcing a change for the worse in Gov. Leedy's condition. Acute inflammation of one eye has set in and there is danger of the governor losing it.

The following boys of the Twentieth Kansas have died since the regiment was sent to San Francisco: Bertrand Ferguson, Clifford Greenough, Lewis Moon, Harry Pepper, Orville Knight, Wilson McAllister, Cecil Flowers, Rufus Allen and Elmer McIntyre.

The Harvey county commissioners have employed Francis M. Cunningham, of Sullivan, Ind., to go over the books of the county and in every way possible search out what property there is that may be taxed and which has not been turned in for taxation.

A staff officer at Camp Thomas, Chattanooga, wrote an open letter to Gen. Boynton criticizing the latter's indorsement of the hospital service at the camp, and said the state of affairs in the camp were simply awful. The letter was credited to Theo Botkin, of Kansas.

Assessors' returns compiled by the secretary of the state board of agriculture indicate that the dairy interests of Kansas have been in a very healthy and prosperous condition during the past year. The butter made in families and factories is reported as 41,450,981 pounds, worth at home \$5,320,144. This is an increase for the year of 4,237,053 pounds, or 11.38 per cent, and the increase in value amounts to over 16 per cent. Of cheese, the quantity made was 1,418,969 pounds, worth \$13,517, an increase of quantity and value of 24.09 per cent. The value of milk sold for other than butter or cheese making was \$615,800, an increase of 5.64 per cent. The total value of the state's dairy output was \$6,049,553, which amounts to an increase over the preceding year of \$789,800 or 13.01 per cent.

Church people at Topeka are protesting against Col. W. C. P. Breckinridge's selection as speaker at the reunion at Topeka because of his moral character.

Near Somerset, Miami county, a terrible tragedy was enacted when John Roberts, aged 18, killed his father because the latter had rebuked John and his sister for attending a dance.

In Chase county the democrats made up a ticket composed of democrats, republicans and populists.

A small tornado north of Newton destroyed the home of David Lehrman and leveled a great many stacks of grain.