

# Chase County Courier.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Proprietor.

HEW TO THE LINE LET THE CHIPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY

VOL. XXV.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 24, 1898.

NO. 10.

## ULTIMATUM SERVED.

A Memorandum of Our Terms Given to the Spaniards.

## THE PRICE OF THE PHILIPPINES.

The American Commissioners Have Tendered \$20,000,000 for the Cession of the Islands—Statement Made by a Cabinet Member.

Paris, Nov. 22.—The report sent out from here yesterday to the effect that, on presentation of the United States ultimatum demanding absolute cession of the Philippines, the president of the Spanish peace commission broke off peace negotiations, was a fake. Peace negotiations have not been broken off and no threats have been made. The Spanish and American peace commissions met in joint session at two o'clock yesterday afternoon. The Americans declared the United States must have the entire Philippine archipelago, and for a treaty cession of the islands, the Americans tendered to Spain \$20,000,000. It is further declared that it is the purpose of the United States to "maintain the Philippine islands as an open door" to the world's commerce.

On the terms named, the United States proposes a mutual relinquishment of all claims for indemnity, national or personal, subsequent to the outbreak of the last Cuban insurrection. November 28 is fixed as the date on which the United States commission desired a definite response to yesterday's propositions and all other subjects in issue here.

It is also declared that the United States desires to treat on the religious freedom of the Caroline islands, as agreed upon between the United States and Spain in 1883 and also of the acquisition of the Caroline islands for an American naval station and of cable landing rights at other places. The Americans also refuse to arbitrate article III of the peace protocol, bearing upon the future disposition and control of the Philippine islands.

The memorandum of the American commission embodying the above propositions is long and was not read in full. The vital portions, however, were communicated verbally to the Spanish commissioners.

**STATEMENT BY A CABINET MEMBER.**  
Washington, Nov. 22.—A well known member of the cabinet, in an interview yesterday afternoon, immediately after the erroneous announcement of the breaking off of the peace negotiations, made the following statement as to the effect of the discontinuation of the negotiations:

The action of the Spanish commissioners will not affect the purpose of the American government. Our government will still assert precisely what it has claimed, and it will proceed to carry these claims into effect. I do not believe there will be any concession on the one hand, that is, from the American side, nor actual resistance on the other. It will simply remain for the American government to hold what it has proposed. The evacuation is practically in possession, and all that remains is to make this possession an actual fact. While the Spanish government declines to acquiesce, it cannot interpose an obstacle, and the only result will be that it will be compelled later to recognize what it refuses to acquiesce in at present.

I say this on the assumption that the notification given means really a rupture of negotiations and not simply a movement to take them up in a new way. One significant effect is that this action now relieves this government of the whole question of compensation for the Philippines. This is actually wiped out all obligation to make any payment of money to the Spanish government. No payment was ever considered by the United States government beyond the moderate sum, which I will not name, but which was specified in the instructions given to our commissioners. Now even this is not to be considered as necessary, and the Spanish government cannot make a protest hereafter on that score.

In some respects, the rupture is of distinct advantage to this government. It relieves it of the feeling of obligation to take certain steps, such as the payment of money contemplated and it is free to act now unhampered. This government has all to gain. Spain has all to lose. Spain has signed the protocol and is now bound by it to the extent of its provisions. We will proceed to execute it.

## AN IMPORTANT REQUEST.

McKinley Wishes the Name of Atlanta Celebration Changed to Demonstration Over "Our Victorious Arms."

Atlanta, Ga., Nov. 22.—The committee in charge of the Atlanta peace jubilee, for which December 14 and 15 have been selected, has received a telegram from the president requesting a change of the name of the celebration from peace jubilee to a demonstration over "our victorious arms." The telegram gives as the reason for the change the "uncertain outcome of the Paris conference and the exigencies which may arise."

**Senator Quay Indicted.**  
Philadelphia, Nov. 22.—The grand jury presented true bills of indictment against United States Senator M. S. Quay, his son Richard S. Quay and Ex-State Treasurer Benjamin J. Hayward, charged with conspiracy to unlawfully use public moneys deposited in the Peoples' national bank of this city for the purchase and sale of stocks and for other purposes not authorized by law.

## FIRE IN A SHIPYARD.

A Disastrous Blaze in the Starin Shops on Staten Island Causes a Loss of \$400,000.

New York, Nov. 21.—A fire broke out in the shipyard of John H. Starin at West New Brighton, S. I., Saturday, burned seven buildings and their contents and caused damage estimated to be about \$400,000. The building destroyed were of frame. Three were big structures, the four others were about two stories in height. They include the machine shop, the boiler shop, the carpenter shop, the main office and three repair shops. The plant of the Starin company is on the Kill von Kill and has a water frontage of 2,000 feet. There are 92 acres in the property. The blowing of the wind from the shore prevented the destruction of several of the steamboats of the Starin company which were tied up at the dry docks undergoing repairs. The four immense dry docks of the company, each worth about \$150,000, were also saved.

A fire which occurred in the village of West New Brighton two or three hours earlier than the one in the Starin shops destroyed the Sydam and Hall buildings, the former occupied mainly as a printing office. Loss, \$75,000.

## KINDNESS KILLED THEM.

Lieut. Charles Edwards, a Professional Nurse, Says Too Much Eating Caused Soldiers' Deaths in Santiago.

New York, Nov. 21.—Before the war investigating committee in this city, Lieut. Charles Edwards, of the Seventy-first New York regiment and a professional nurse, who was in the battle of Santiago, in reply to questions by Gen. Dodge said:

I was technically starved for four weeks after I recovered from yellow fever in Cuba, but that was the best treatment for the disease. Many of the deaths in Cuba were due to the ignorance of the men affected. The doctors told them, "If you eat, you die." Still they ate. The volunteer ladies who went to Montauk did more harm than good. Their intentions were all right but they did not accomplish their purpose. They had at their quarters soda water, ginger ale, champagne, cider, chicken and bread and butter. They sympathized with the men landing from the transports and invited them to eat and drink. Of course the men went to eat, and the ladies gave them chicken and other edibles. A few days later the men would be dead and the volunteer ladies would go around blaming the government.

## WHOLE FAMILY BLOWN UP.

An Ohio Man Tries to Start a Fire With Powder, With Most Disastrous Results.

Portsmouth, O., Nov. 21.—By an accidental explosion of blasting powder yesterday, George Ferguson, a quarryman, is dying, two of his children are dead, and his wife and another child disfigured for life. Ferguson was hunting for wood to build a fire and found a powder can apparently full of coal. When he attempted to start a fire with this, a loud explosion followed, which knocked one side of the house out. At the time Ferguson, his wife and baby in arms and four little daughters were grouped about the stove. All were knocked down by the force of the explosion.

## Hicks Lacked Energy.

Chicago, Nov. 21.—At Saturday's meeting of the Knights of Labor, John W. Parsons, of New York, was elected general master workman by a close vote over the present general master workman, Henry H. Hicks. It is alleged that Hicks lacked the energy necessary to properly advance the order. Parsons is president of the National Association of Letter Carriers.

**Cigarettes Not Legitimate Commerce.**  
Knoxville, Tenn., Nov. 21.—The anti-cigarette law passed by the last Tennessee legislature is declared constitutional in an opinion given by the supreme court of the state. The opinion declares that cigarettes are not legitimate articles of commerce, because they are wholly noxious and deleterious to health.

## Gold for Gen. Blanco.

Havana, Nov. 21.—Gen. Blanco has received from Paris a cable authorizing him to draw on Paris for \$2,000,000 in gold, to be applied to the payment of the Spanish troops in Cuba. This amount is in addition to the proceeds of the draft for \$425,000 by the Madrid government on London which was sold here last week.

## Charged With Bigamy.

Kansas City, Mo., Nov. 21.—David T. C. Bird was arrested as he came from the home of the woman whom he claims is his wife, at 1003 East Thirtieth street. A warrant charging him with bigamy has been sworn to by E. P. Baxter, a brother of Mrs. Bird No. 2. Bird is said to have deserted a wife and children at Colewell, Wash.

## Ben H. Mackie Badly Wanted.

Hamilton, O., Nov. 21.—Chief of Police Clair Saturday wired Albuquerque, N. M., authorities to hold Ben H. Mackie if the Kansas case fell through. He is wanted here for the alleged embezzlement of \$6,000 in 1895. The Kansas authorities want him for the alleged theft of \$40,000 in Topeka and Nadeau.

## Joplin Breaks a Year's Record.

Joplin, Mo., Nov. 21.—Last week zinc ore went to \$36.50 a ton for choice lots, the highest price ever paid in the district. Lead remained stationary at \$21 a thousand. The value of this week's output is \$195,760, the largest weekly output in valuation ever made in the district. The output of the year up to date is over \$6,000,000.

## NOTED CUBANS HERE

Cuban Commissioners En Route to See President McKinley.

## GEN. GARCIA GIVES HIS VIEWS.

The Insurgent General Says Cubans Have Faith in the American President—He Is in Favor of Temporary Occupation of Cuba by Americans.

New York, Nov. 22.—Gen. Calixto Garcia and the other Cuban commissioners from the Cuban military assembly at Santa Cruz del Sur, who are en route to Washington for the purpose of laying before President McKinley a resolution recently adopted by the assembly as to the future of the island of Cuba, arrived here yesterday on the Ward line steamer Segurana. Gen. Garcia and the commissioners were given an enthusiastic welcome by the members of the local branch of the Cuban junta and many prominent Cubans. Accompanying Gen. Garcia were Gen. Jose Miguel Gomez, Lieut. Col. Jose Ramon Villalonga, Col. Antonio Gonzales Lamuza, Col. Cosme Terriente, secretary to Gen. Garcia; Col. Carlos Martin y Poey, Col. Enrique Villendas and Lieut. Ricardo Kobay.

Gen. Garcia, when seen on the steamer, said he was delighted to be in New York again, and that he looked forward with pleasure to the commission's call on President McKinley.

I will go to Washington in a day or two to see the president, and after my work in the United States is accomplished will return to Cuba. The Cubans have no other feeling for the Americans than those of friendship and gratitude. As for myself I believe in American occupation of Cuba until order has been restored. I believe in the United States occupying Cuba, but not forever. I am not responsible for the president's consideration. There is no sentiment on the island for annexation. All Cubans have faith in Mr. McKinley. The commission of which I am the head is not going to Washington with any ulterior motive, but to see that the United States will offer the services of his men to the United States. We are going to tell of the country, and to better the arrangements for the disbanding of the troops, collecting the customs duties and the establishment of a post office system. American occupancy is a necessity, but not forever.

Gen. Garcia also said that at the assembly at Santa Cruz del Sur there was the greatest spirit of unity shown. He said that he was in sympathy with Gen. Butler's plan to employ Cuban soldiers as police.

The present plan is to keep the Cuban soldiers under arms until the Americans come into a district and then the Cuban officer in the district will offer the services of his men to the American officer. Those who are wanted are retained by the American officer and the others are sent home.

Gen. Garcia said he did not know where the capital of the island would be situated, nor did he know when the first presidential election would be held. He said the evacuation of the island was progressing "as slowly as the Spaniards can do it. They still hate to give up their customs receipts." He also said there was still great suffering in the towns, the people lacking food and medicines. In the field, however, the men did not want, as they were supplied by voluntary contributions from the people which were given in spite of need. He also said that he had not heard that Gen. Gomez has discharged all the Americans who were acting as officers in the Cuban army, and that he did not know Gen. Gomez was unfriendly to the Americans.

## THE EMPORIA BANK.

Comptroller Dawes Makes an Interesting Statement Regarding the Matter—Books Were Falsified.

Washington, Nov. 22.—In view of statements in the local press criticising Bank Examiner Jobs in connection with the closing of the First National bank of Emporia, Kan., Comptroller Dawes has made a statement of the condition of the bank which led to the closing of its doors. The comptroller states that not only is the bank insolvent but that books were falsified to the extent of over \$65,000, and that as the examination proceeds the conditions of the bank seem to be worse. The amount loaned, in violation of law, to the officers of the institution is in the neighborhood of \$155,000.

## ALLEN'S STATEMENT.

The Nebraska Senator Denies the Report of an Estrangement Between Himself and William J. Bryan.

Omaha, Neb., Nov. 22.—Senator William J. Allen writes a letter to the press saying he intends to remain in Nebraska after he completes his term in the United States senate and denying the report that he had accepted a position as general solicitor for an eastern railroad. Senator Allen also denies the report set afloat that there was an estrangement between himself and Col. William J. Bryan. He says: "There is absolutely nothing upon which to base the assertion. The wish is evidently father of the thought. I recognize in him one of the greatest living American statesmen and shall be for him in 1900."

**Aguinaldo's Agent Not Pleaded.**  
London, Nov. 22.—In an interview here Agoncillo, the agent of Aguinaldo, said the Filipinos will never again submit to the yoke of colonial government, but will fight to the bitter end in defense of their rights and freedom.

## GEN. STERNBERG'S REPORT.

The Man Who Had Charge of All Medical Supplies During the War With Spain Makes a Statement.

Washington, Nov. 21.—Surgeon General George M. Sternberg has made his report to the secretary of war. It relates mainly to the work of the medical corps during the war. The following are the more important features of the report:

The number of medical officers 192, allowed by law to the army, is inadequate in time of peace. The insufficiency in time of war was met by the assignment of over 600 contract surgeons. The very small proportion of medical officers having experience of administrative character impaired the efficiency of the department at the outset, but many of the staff surgeons from civil life showed great aptitude for the service and became of value as administrative sanitary officers. No provision was made for hospital corps men for the volunteer troops except that which empowered the secretary of war to enlist as many privates in the hospital corps as the service may require. The number of men enlisted and transferred during the war was approximately 6,000.

Immediately upon the declaration of war, April 21 steps were taken to obtain medical supplies for the new volunteer army. The manufacture was expedited with the utmost dispatch. On May 3, foreseeing that it would be impossible to have ready for issue to the volunteer regiments as soon as they were mustered in, the necessary articles of field equipment, I telegraphed the governors of the several states for authority to use the medical equipment of the national guard in the service of the state until our army medical supplies were ready for issue. Most of the governors who had field equipment responded promptly and satisfactorily, but, unfortunately, many of the state medical departments had no such equipment. Meanwhile the officers in charge of the medical supply depots were directed to make arrangements so that supplies could be immediately obtained for 100,000 men for six months.

Articles of certain of the camps have been instanced in the newspapers as the cause of the sickness which was developed in them, but a review of the whole situation shows that it was not the site, but the manner of its occupation, which must be held responsible for the manner and spread of disease among the troops. April 25, 1898, foreseeing the likelihood of sanitary conditions in the camps, I issued circular No. 1, impressing upon medical officers the necessity of a strict sanitary policy, particularly in the care of the sick and in the preservation of the camp area from contamination. But the necessity of the situation on the one hand, and the contracted camps prevented the possibility of good sanitary conditions.

It was typhoid fever which broke down the strength of the commands generally, the outbreak becoming distinctly manifest in July. Sporadic cases appeared in most of the regiments in May and June, these cases having been brought in many instances from the state camps. In fact, some regiments, as the Fifth Michigan, suffered more from typhoid fever at their state rendezvous than any of the regiments in the large federal camp. It appears from a general review of the sanitary reports already filed that the prevalence of the disease was proportioned to the sanitary conditions of the camps through the agency of flies was pointed out by me in a report on the sanitary police of the strictest character.

Earnest efforts were made by medical officers to have supplies at the front with the troops. During and after the battle of El Caney and San Juan, the want of instruments, bandages, casts, bedding and medicines, due to the causes stated, but all the hospitals were well equipped for surgical work. After the capitulation of Santiago the troops at the front broke down rapidly under the fatigues they had undergone and the malarial influences to which they were exposed; but by this time an ample supply of tents, furniture, bedding, clothing and medical stores had reached Siboney, together with a large number of medical officers and surgeons, who were sent to duty at the yellow fever hospital, being immune to the disease. Meanwhile, to relieve the pressure on the field hospitals, such convalescents and sick as could be sent to the rear were sent to the States on transport vessels. This was an emergency measure to relieve the hospitals at Siboney and permit of the transfer to them of the men who were sick in the regimental camps.

As a rule, the hospitals were kept in campaigning condition; that is, the tents were neither framed nor floored, until the increased prevalence of typhoid fever attracted attention to their crowded condition, when the object of their existence became suddenly changed from a school for field service to a hospital for the treatment of a local outbreak of disease. Special diet kitchens, under the management of capable individuals, were opened at many of the hospitals. Money for this purpose was sent to them by me from funds contributed and placed at my disposal. Money was also sent directly by individuals and representatives of all societies, and the Red Cross committees supplied quantities of ice and milk, chicken, eggs, lemons, etc. Pajamas, nightshirts and other articles of hospital clothing were also provided by the Red Cross and other aid societies. Subsequently the order using the commutation of the sick soldier's ration at 60 cents rendered these hospitals wholly independent of outside assistance.

## STILWELL REACHING OUT.

Pittsburg & Gulf Resident Would Control the Chicago & Alton and the Lake Erie & Western Railroads.

Kansas City, Mo., Nov. 21.—The Star says: It is now conceded in railroad circles that the Chicago & Alton railroad has been for sale for some time and that A. E. Stilwell, president of the Kansas City, Pittsburg & Gulf railway, is one of a syndicate which is making quiet but determined efforts to buy the property. It is Mr. Stilwell's ambition to control a railroad system which shall reach out from the Gulf of Mexico to the great lakes and from the Missouri river to the Atlantic coast. The consolidation of the Pittsburg and Gulf with the Alton, together with the Lima & Northern now controlled by Stilwell, and the Lake Erie & Western, which is owned by ex-Senator Brice, would be almost a complete realization of this ambition. President Stilwell is in New York perfecting arrangements with the capitalists who are to furnish the funds necessary for the purchase. All the money necessary to complete the deal, it is said, has been subscribed, and it is expected the deal will be perfected in a day or two.

**Banker Cross Left a Confusion.**  
Emporia, Kan., Nov. 21.—It is now an assured fact that Charles S. Cross, the president of the First national bank, who committed suicide within an hour after the bank was taken possession of by the government officers, has left a confession to the effect that he alone was responsible for the wrecking of the bank. It is said that Cross looted the bank of about \$215,000.

## REFUSES TO PAY.

Accident Insurance Company, Which Insured Dr. Berger's Life, Holds That Murder Is Not an Accident.

Kansas City, Mo., Nov. 21.—Though it is over a year since Dr. Lyman A. Berger was killed, the accident insurance policies on his life have never been paid. The companies that issued the policies hold, it seems, that being shot by a crazy man is not an accident. Dr. Berger was shot down in the street by John Schlegel at the corner of Twelfth and Walnut streets on the afternoon of July 8, 1897. It has been decided by a jury in the criminal court that when he fired the fatal shot John Schlegel was a madman; that he was insane and did not realize what he was doing. But now the Pacific Mutual Life & Accident Insurance company, in which Dr. Berger was heavily insured, maintains that John Schlegel's deed was planned and premeditated, and that Dr. Berger ought to have taken precautions against his assailant and protected himself. And on this ground the company refuses to pay Dr. Berger's policies.

## He Saved the Day for Grant.

Louisville, Ky., Nov. 21.—Gen. Don Carlos Buell, whose fame on the battlefields of both the Mexican and civil wars has given luster to American soldiery, died at his home, four miles from Rockport, Ky. Gen. Buell was born at Marietta, O., March 23, 1818. He graduated at West Point in 1841. In the Mexican war he was promoted for gallantry to brevet major, and when the civil war began he was made a major general. At Shiloh he saved the day for Grant.

## May Witness a Revolution.

Paris, Nov. 21.—The conviction has become universal that the acquittal of Capt. Dreyfus would be followed by revolution. Each succeeding step toward the vindication of Dreyfus provokes the opposition to fresh efforts in the way of calumny. Le Soir publishes a statement by a former woman servant of Zola's counsel that she heard him say: "I am convinced that Dreyfus is guilty, but money can do anything, and the Jews have it."

## Dewey Too Slow to Write.

New York, Nov. 21.—Admiral Dewey, the greatest naval hero of the war, commands the highest price in the literary market. He has thus far refused all bidders. The editor of one magazine cabled to him recently an offer of \$5,000 for one short article on the Philippines. Admiral Dewey's response by cable was: "Thanks, but I am too busy." It is known that Lieut. Lobson received \$6,000 for an article describing his exploit at Santiago.

## To Oppose Territorial Acquisition.

Boston, Nov. 21.—The organizers of the movement against the annexation of the Philippines met in this city Saturday. An address was issued to the people of the United States urging co-operation in getting signatures to a protest against the annexation of the Philippines. Edward Atkinson presided. Before the meeting he received a telegram from Andrew Carnegie that he had sent him a check for \$1,000 for the use of the movement.

## The Tolberts Must Keep Awful.

Washington, Nov. 21.—United States Marshal Melton, of South Carolina, had a conference with Postmaster General Smith Saturday. Mr. Melton stated positively his personal belief that the Tolberts would not be safe if they returned to their state. "I have no hesitation," he said, "in saying that it would be unwise for them to return until after the excitement has subsided." That may be a matter of weeks.

## A Pittsburg Express Messenger.

San Bernardino, Cal., Nov. 21.—The westbound overland passenger train was held up by four robbers about one o'clock Saturday morning between Daggett and Barstow. Express Messenger Hutchinson drove them off with buckshot and the train pulled out for Los Angeles. At Barstow the train men sent a posse back to the scene of the hold-up, where the body of one of the robbers was found perforated with shot.

## Review of the Bankruptcy Law.

Washington, Nov. 21.—The forthcoming annual report of the attorney general embraces a review of the operations of the national bankruptcy law of July 1, 1898. Although the act has been in force only a little over three months over 1,700 petitions of voluntary bankruptcy have been filed. Of this number Kansas furnished 65 and Missouri 64.

## Protest to the President.

St. Louis, Nov. 21.—The Forum club, of St. Louis, at a meeting yesterday, compiled an address to President McKinley relative to the recent wholesale massacres of negroes in North and South Carolina. The document points out that such outrages are condoned and excused by the local authorities who are either unable or unwilling to prevent them.

## To Ask Congress to Stop Gerrymanders.

Cleveland, O., Nov. 21.—Congressman T. E. Burton, of Cleveland, announced that at the coming session of congress he will introduce an anti-gerrymandering bill which will prohibit partisan redistricting of states and will provide for the re-arrangement of districts by a non-partisan board to be appointed by the governors of the respective states.

## DISASTER NEAR JERSEY CITY

A Pennsylvania Train Runs into a Gang of Workmen During a Fog and Eleven Men Are Killed.

New York, Nov. 19.—While a gang of 20 track hands were at work upon the Pennsylvania railway's line over the Hackensack, near Jersey City yesterday, they were run down by a local passenger train. Eleven of the workmen were killed outright and six were seriously injured. The train which ran down the workmen was a local from Milltown to Jersey City. The fog delayed the train and Engineer John Van Ostrand was endeavoring to make up time. His train was running at a high rate of speed, believing there was nothing to obstruct a quick run to Jersey City. The first that he knew that his train had run into the men was when the train jarred. Then the cries of the men were heard and he as soon as possible brought his train to a stop.

## DEWEY TO RAISE THEM.

The Aggressive American Admiral Will Soon Be Using Three of the Spanish Vessels He Wrecked.

Washington, Nov. 19.—The United States navy will soon possess more than a sprinkling of foreign built warships. Admiral Dewey has informed the navy department that he has contracted with a Hong Kong firm of wreckers to raise three of the Spanish war vessels sunk in the battle of Manila last May day. The cost of raising the ships and putting them in thorough repair will be \$500,000. The vessels to be raised are gunboats of large type, and in the opinion of Chief Constructor Hitchborn they will be the very best kind of craft for the protection of the United States interests among the Philippines along the Asiatic coast. They are the sister ships Isla de Cuba and Isla de Luzon, and the Don Juan de Austria.

## RUMOR ABOUT THE ALTON.

A Chicago Paper Says That the Pittsburg & Gulf Syndicate Has an Option on the Line.

Chicago, Nov. 19.—The Post says: It is stated on what appears to be perfectly reliable authority that the syndicate, supposed to be controlled by the Kansas City, Pittsburg & Gulf railway, which has secured an option on the Chicago & Alton railroad, has received subscriptions to the cash fund required to an amount three times what is needed to make the purchase. The syndicate will not buy the property in the name of the Kansas City, Pittsburg & Gulf road. The purchase will be an entirely independent transaction, but it will take place with a direct line from the gulf to Chicago.

## DO NOT WANT NEGROES.

Topeka Colonization Scheme Frowned Upon by Native Cubans—More Rabid Predict a Race War.

Havana, Nov. 19.—The news from Topeka that John T. Veny, a Baptist clergyman is about to send to Santiago 30 negro families as a nucleus for a large negro colony, has caused an exceedingly bad impression among the Cubans, who are anxious that only white immigrants shall come to Cuba. The more rabid predict a race war should many negroes come from the United States. A strange feature is that the Cuban negroes are even more bitter than the whites in denouncing the movement.

## Was Cross an Embezzler?

Emporia, Kan., Nov. 19.—It is said here that Receiver Jones has found a shortage in the First national bank of more than \$50,000, which he traces directly to Charles Cross, the dead president. This report has stunned the town almost as completely as did the news of his suicide. The Cross insurance amounts to about \$40,000 and friends of the family say that Mrs. Cross will turn every cent of it over to the receiver of the bank.

## The Commerce of Hawaii.

Washington, Nov. 19.—The state department has published a report of the British foreign office in regard to the commerce of Hawaii in 1897, from which it appears that, of the total imports of the islands, the United States contributed 76.94 per cent; Great Britain, Canada and the colonies together, 11.85 per cent, the balance being distributed about equally between Germany, China, Japan and other countries.

## Grover Cleveland Off for Santiago.

New York, Nov. 19.—On the yacht Oneida, Capt. Robley D. Evans, Grover Cleveland and their host, F. C. Benedict, are sailing to the south bound for Newport News, Key West, Santiago and Ponce on a two-months' cruise. Capt. Evans will take the party to the marine battlefield, where Cervera's fleet was destroyed. Mr. Cleveland has taken fishing tackle and expects to catch big tarpon in Florida waters.

## Railroad Gets a Big Canal.

Baltimore, Md., Nov. 19.—The board of public works decided to sell all the interest of the state of Maryland in the famous Chesapeake & Ohio canal. This interest has cost the state in one way or another about \$25,000,000. This action is taken in order that the Baltimore & Ohio railroad reorganizers may have a clear title to the property.



## THE COTTONWOOD FALLS COURANT.

W. E. TIMMONS, Publisher.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, - - KANSAS.

### THE OUTDOORS MAN.

My learnin' don't amount to much, I'm willin' to admit; I never got much schooling—had to work too hard—and yet I guess there's truths a man can learn by simply lookin' round. Upon the things that grow on trees and come up in the ground; There's sermons in the stones, they say; I guess they've hit it right; There's lessons in the leaves and in the wind that howls at night; There's lessons in the flyin' clouds and in the brooks that flow; There's lessons in the raindrops and the cawin' of the crow, And the feller who don't know it better put his books away And get out awhile and listen to what Nature has to say. I don't pretend to be as wise as people who can write Big books about the distant stars that twinkle in the night; The man who's been to college and comes out with a degree Is probably more polished and far brainier than me, But, still, when such a feller starts to make it plain and clear That everything upon this earth is sort of happened here— Just come all by itself without no help nor guidin' hand, From nothin' out of nowhere—just occurred, you understand— Why, then, I have to think of things I see from day to day, And wonder if Outdoors ain't the best school, anyway. Some folks pertain they don't believe in God, because, you see, They seem to think it's kind of smart to stand up and agree With educated fellers who are s'posed to be so wise, And who say a man quits bizness altogether when he dies. But I guess, if you'll examine, you'll discover that the men Who have done the greatest things on earth all hoped to live agen! If Washington could go to church and praise Jehovah's name, It ain't no great disgrace for sich as me to do the same! Just take a look around you! God's put lessons everywhere— Why, there's sermons in the thistle-down that tumbles through the air! —Cleveland Leader.

## BLUE BLOOD AND RED

By Patricia Dillon.

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HON. CAPT. PLUNKET and his wife had been entertaining some friends to dinner in a small furnished house in Mayfair.

The last guest had departed and the captain, well pleased with his success at cards, indulged in some airy castle building, as he lounged back in a comfortable armchair. His wife's tall figure was visible in the background; she was putting away the songs with which she had been entertaining her husband's card-playing friends.

"I must really congratulate you, my dear, on the way everything went off this evening." The captain removed his hands from behind his head and plunged them into his pockets. Thereupon the music his ears loved best, the tinkling of gold coin against each other, could be distinctly heard in the silent room. Mrs. Plunket crossed the room, leaned one beautifully-shaped arm on the mantelpiece, and fixed her flashing eyes full on her husband's face, with the fearless glance which always made him uncomfortable. She put her hand up to her throat as if the violence or her repressed emotion were choking her.

From under his lowered eyelids, her husband stole a furtive glance at her face. "By Jove! she's primed for an outburst! There's no escaping it this time," was his inward comment.

"Jack, how long is this kind of thing going to go on?" she asked in a vibrating contralto voice, so intense that it sounded like a moan of the wounded animal. "I cannot bear it any longer! It is killing me!"

"This kind of thing is a vague expression," drawled her husband. "May I ask you to express yourself more intelligibly?"

"Oh, I'll be intelligible enough, never fear," she retorted, bitterly. "What I complain of is the degrading, dishonest life we lead. What right have we to give dinners when the landlord, the servants, and the tradespeople are all clamoring for their money? You know right well you never intend to pay them. When things become unbearable Hon. Capt. Plunket and his wife will do as they have done before, disappear from one place to reappear in another. What are we, you and I, but two dishonest adventurers? I for one am resolved to break with this degrading life and I ask you to give it up."

"And I refuse to do so, what then?" "Then we part forever," she replied firmly.

"Part," repeated her husband with a sneer. "I'm afraid, my dear, you're forgetting that very interesting ceremony which bound us to each other for better or worse, richer or poorer."

"I ask for nothing better than honest poverty," was her quick reply. "I could live in two rooms and work from morning to night for you and the children without a murmur."

"Unfortunately, my dear, I've not been blessed with the early training and inherited instincts which alone can render such a life endurable."

His wife drew up her fine form to its fullest height, as she cast a glance of withering contempt at her husband's nerveless figure; a tide of warm crimson dyed her cheek; a cutting rejoinder trembled on her lips; but the earnestness of her purpose inspired her with self-control, and, allowing his insolence to pass unchallenged, she proceeded to put before him the plan she had been maturing for several weeks.

"I have been renewing my connection

with the theatrical world, and this very morning I was offered a good engagement in a London theater, by an old friend of my mother's; will you allow me to accept it?" she asked.

"Impossible, my dear! It's had enough for me to have taken a wife from the stage. I certainly can't allow you to drag my name into such undesirable notoriety."

Moving closer to her husband, she sank on her knees beside him, laid her hand on his arm and raised her eyes, full of appealing earnestness, to his face. "I'll take another name, Jack! For the sake of our baby boys, do let us drag ourselves out of the mire before they are old enough to be harmed by their surroundings. I cannot bear to think of my innocent darlings becoming eye-witnesses of the shames, cheats and subterfuges of our daily lives."

Her whole face softened as she appealed to the father for the children's sake \* \* \* she put up her arms and tried to draw his head down to her own.

He liked all pretty pictures, so moved a little aside to obtain a full and comfortable view of his graceful wife.

"You look so charming," he said, "in that humble posture that, if I had a kingdom, I would certainly give you half of it. Being only a poor beggar I can't reward such a pretty bit of play acting; but if it's a change you want (women are such restless creatures) we're just about to have one. As you very wisely remarked some minutes ago, when things get too hot for us here we'll be obliged to move on to some more bracing climate. I've been wanting to get out of this for the last fortnight, but unfortunately the sines of war were lacking. I've this evening won enough at cards to carry us over to France. I shall start by the early train to-morrow. You had better follow with the boys in a couple of days; as this is not our first flitting, you know exactly what you've got to do."

She rose slowly to her feet and stood facing him, lines of resolution hardening the whole expression of her face. "And when we are in France," she asked, in a carefully controlled voice, "how are we to get on there any better?"

"My dear girl! we get a fresh start and rid ourselves of the incubus of debt that weighs us down. If I'm lucky at cards, I'll pick up enough to eke out my miserably insufficient income; if I'm not, we must just hold ourselves in readiness for another move, when our credit gets exhausted. You, with your quick wits, ought to be a help instead of a hindrance," he added in an injured voice.

"And you positively refuse to work yourself, or let me work?"

"I do positively refuse."

"Then," said Mrs. Plunket, "from this day forth I cease to be your wife. Go your way and leave me to go mine. I shall have to be father and mother to our children."

Her husband was silent for some minutes. He gazed steadily into the fire with a deepening frown. Conflicting emotions were at work within him. At last he came to a decision, drew a card from his pocket and handed it to her with averted eyes.

"Here's my future address," he said sullenly. "I give you just a week to get over your tantrums. If, before the end of the week you follow me to Boulogne, well and good; if not, I continue my journey alone and shall trouble my head no more about you."

Mrs. Plunket walked silently from the room to the nursery, where her twin boys lay asleep in two little cots.

As she stooped over them, four sleepy brown eyes were opened, four little arms stretched out to hug 'mumme'; but before she had finished covering each in turn with kisses the tired eyes closed, the soft limbs relaxed their hold, and the brown heads were nestling down again in the pillows.

"May God give me strength to rear them up as honorable, upright men," was the mother's heartfelt petition.

Twelve years later, one cold foggy night in December, Hon. Capt. Plunket was sauntering down the Strand, with a friend whom he had picked up near Lake Nyassa. Ten out of the twelve last years of his life had been passed in the wilds of Africa.

Business connected with some prospecting claims had brought him to England. His affairs were now all settled, and he and his chum were settling back the very next day to the more congenial freedom of a colonial life.

"Let's turn in here, Austin," said his companion, as they passed one of the numerous theaters in the Strand. "I hear there's a good play and a stunning actress who's been the hit of the season."

"All right," responded Capt. Plunket, answering to the name by which he had been known for many years.

The first act was over and the curtain had just been lowered, and the house was still ringing with tumultuous applause when the two men took their seats.

"Pity we're so late," said the younger man, who, in his pre-African days, had been a great lover of all things theatrical.

"I dare say we shall get more than we care for," replied the captain, carelessly.

The curtain rose upon an elegant drawing-room scene; through open glass doors leading to a garden came the sound of exquisitely musical laughter.

Capt. Plunket started. Where could he have heard that voice before? How familiar it sounded!

Yes, there she comes through the open glass door—the wife he has not seen for 12 years. How young and lovely she still looks. Every vibration of her musical voice seems to strike upon his heart!

As the curtain fell after the last act the captain started to his feet.

"Excuse me, my dear fellow, I must leave you; I'd forgotten a business engagement. We'll meet at the hotel in an hour or so."

Pushing roughly through the crowd of people, who stopped to stare at the unmannerly stranger, he made his way quickly to the stage door.

Capt. Plunket stepped aside and waited a few minutes till a figure enveloped from head to foot in a dark mantle passed through the door and advanced toward the carriage.

He called her by name—"Alice!" and, advancing, stood by her side. As her eyes met his she uttered a low cry of mingled terror and surprise. "Ah! you have come back to try and take my children from me!"

For years she had been haunted by the idea that sooner or later her husband would reappear and claim his boys. It seemed to her a sheer impossibility that any man could relinquish forever his rights to such children.

"I was not looking for you; chance alone threw us in each other's way. As I leave England to-morrow, never to come back again, I fancied my wife might spare me an hour of her time to-night without feeling herself called upon for too great a sacrifice."

Capt. Plunket's tone was both sneering and indignant. Even the least lovable of men is astonished when he discovers that he is not beloved.

She motioned toward the carriage and he silently followed her into it.

Their mutual resentment kept them both silent until the carriage drew up before a large block of flats not far from the Strand. He followed her up two flights of stairs. When she reached her own landing and was preparing to let herself in with a latch-key—the door was opened from within by a gray-haired lady.

"Mother, you remember Capt. Plunket," said the wife, briefly, as she led the way to a cheerful dining-room, where a bright fire was blazing and a cozy supper table prepared.

The old lady followed them, trembling from head to foot. Her perturbation made the captain wince.

"You need not fear for your daughter, madam," he remarked, curtly. "I leave England to-morrow."

"Are the boys asleep, mother?" asked the younger woman. Capt. Plunket would of course like to see them.

"Well, my dear, the fact is they've a bit of good news for you, and they want to tell it themselves, so they were much too excited to go to sleep."

Taking a lamp from the table, Mrs. Plunket beckoned her husband to follow her. At the door of the room she whispered:

"Remember, they think their father dead." As she pushed open the door two dark heads were raised from the pillows and an eager voice cried out:

"Mother! Mother! Ted's gained the scholarship!"

"I've gained the scholarship, £40 a year for three years. And, mother," continued Ted, "Frank could have won it himself! Dr. Newton said so, but he wouldn't compete against me \* \* \* he's to try for another in the spring."

Becoming suddenly aware of a stranger's presence, Ted stopped speaking, and the two boys stared at the captain in great astonishment.

"This gentleman was one of your father's friends, boys," said Mrs. Plunket. "Bid him welcome for his sake."

The boys held out their hands at her bidding, their young faces so wonderfully like her own, still retaining the astonished expression.

A spasm of emotion convulsed Capt. Plunket's features as he advanced to grasp their outstretched hands.

The mother's eyes devoured the boys with the self-same brooding, all-absorbing love which had caused him many a jealous pang in former days.

Presently she led the way back to the dining-room and motioned him to a place at the table. \* \* \* But he was in no mood to break bread at her board.

"After what I've seen to-night, no need to ask if you are happy," he exclaimed, bitterly. "The most exacting of women would be satisfied by such a success!"

He alluded to her theatrical triumphs, but she misunderstood him.

Her eyes became suffused as she answered: "Yes, thank God! My highest ambition is in a fair way to be gratified. The head master of St. Paul's says no more promising pupils ever passed through his hands, and they are as truthful, upright and honorable as they are clever. Ted wishes to enter the church, Frank intends to follow my profession; but first I mean to send them both to Oxford."

A wave of deep yearning passed over Capt. Plunket's heart. He felt for one moment inclined to fall at his wife's feet and cry out: "Make a place for me, too, in your home, Alice! Perhaps in time I, too, could endeavor to make you proud of me."

Two years later Capt. Plunket was laid in a lonely grave near Lake Nyassa.

His wife lived to see both her sons eminent and honorable men in the professions of their choice, yet her happiness was not complete.

Having retired from her profession, she had leisure for that introspective searching and questioning of her own heart by which women love to make themselves miserable. The small voice which forces us all at times to listen to it kept whispering:

"This should ye have done, yet not have left the other undone."

Their Meaning.

Two Irishmen were walking along one of the main streets of Bolton, when they noticed a large placard in the window of a shop with the words: "Butter! Butter! Butter!" printed on it in giant type. "Pat," said Mick, "what is the meaning of them big strokes after the words?" "Och, ye ignorant!" said Pat, "sure, they're meant for shillelugs to show that it's Irish butter."—Spare Moments.

## ALTGELD'S OPINION.

The Republican Victory Shows Growing Weakness of the Party.

When viewed as a whole, the 1898 election was favorable to the democrats. While the democrats in congress and out of congress forced the administration into the war they knew that it would give it a tremendous political advantage, for they knew the war must be successful, and a successful war always strengthens the party in power.

The republicans should have received much larger majorities than two years ago. Instead of that they have lost 40 congressmen and a large number of others had their majorities almost wiped out. One more such a republican victory will destroy that party, and forever end the hypocrisy and false pretense now reigning in Washington.

The democrats have not lost a single state that they carried two years ago, but, on the contrary, have elected a governor in Minnesota, which is equal to a miracle. That element of the democratic party which has favored the abandonment of all principle, and has urged harmony for the sake of spoils has had a chance to try its scheme, and has utterly failed. In Pennsylvania, Delaware, New Jersey, New York, Connecticut and one or two other states, where they refused to indorse the national platform, they have suffered humiliating defeat, although in some of these states the conditions favored the democratic victory. I understand that nearly every democratic congressman elected in these states was successful because he told his constituents, if elected, he would support the national platform. That fraudulent sideshow called gold democracy will now pass out of existence, and the democratic party from the Atlantic to the Pacific, will line up on higher ground. It will assume the aggressive, and not only fight for the mighty principles enunciated in 1896, but will make itself the champion of struggling humanity. It will pull this country out of the pool of corruption into which the republicans have dragged it, and it will lead our people toward a higher civilization.

Tuesday's election will make Mr. Bryan more formidable than he ever was, because it is going to bring to the front the great principles which he has advocated.

JOHN P. ALTGELD.

EVIL OF FALLING PRICES.

Discourage Industry and Reduce Wages But Pile Up Money in the Banks.

Falling prices are an industrial, economic, political and social evil of almost unparalleled proportions. They discourage industry, drive money from activity into idleness, from the channels of trade into the bank vaults, reduce wages and throw laborers out of employment, make property unproductive, and therefore worthless, destroy equities, increase the burden of taxes and all fixed charges, ruin debtors, pile up wealth in the hands of the few, encourage the formation of trusts, monopolies and combines, make producers the prey of middlemen, strengthen the hold of the merely rich upon the political machinery of the state, stifle the spirit of liberty among the masses, multiply immorality, and, if long enough protracted, inevitably lead to the overthrow and demolition of the fabric of popular government. Time will not permit a citation of the almost innumerable examples confirmatory of this view afforded by the history of nations. Hume sums up the lesson of the past on this point as follows: "Falling prices and misery and destruction are inseparable companions. The disasters of the dark ages were caused by declining money and falling prices."

Allison, Horton, Brooks Adams and numerous other historical writers, besides most of the great economists, have borne unvarying and authoritative testimony to the same effect. On the other hand, stable or rising prices have always been associated with prosperity and progress. To quote Hume again: "With the increase of money, labor and industry gather new life." Our opponents are respectfully requested to cite to us in the course of these debates some instances where falling prices were associated with advancement and happiness.

A Simple Theory.

The quantitative theory is very simple, and there is no reason why gold men who presume to write and speak upon the money question should either misunderstand or mistake it. The principle is this: The value of money, like that of everything else, depends upon its quantity relatively to the quantity of things to be exchanged for money; that is, the supply of and demand for money. If, since 1873, population, production, exchanges and business of all kinds had remained stationary, and the business was being conducted by the same methods, then an increase of 60 per cent. in the volume of money would have raised prices approximately 60 per cent. But suppose, while the money supply was being increased 60 per cent., the business requiring money had increased 100 per cent., what then? Why, instead of prices rising 60 per cent., they would have fallen something like 40. That, in brief, is what has occurred, except that the fall has been something over 40 per cent.

The republican majority of 47 and plurality of 72 in the Fifty-fifth congress has been reduced to a narrow margin. The democrats have gained at least 30 and perhaps 35 or 40 seats, besides cutting down the majorities of republican congressmen in all parts of the country.—N. Y. World.

Protection organs have shouted themselves black in the face about how protection built up the tin business in America. Just now they are audibly silent on how protection is building up a tin trust.—Toledo Bee.

## THE TRUSTS TO FIGHT.

Republican Success Gives the Monopolists a Fresh Hold on the Nation's Finances.

Now that the republicans have gained entire control of the law-making machinery of the government, the reign of trusts will continue with added splendor.

For the next two years there will be a grand rush on the part of what McKinley calls "our best business interests" to get into combines which will kill competition and lower the wages of the workmen.

When the news of republican success was received in New York all the trust stocks went up with a bound and this fact demonstrates what the money power thinks is going to be the result of unrestrained republican power.

To the transportation trust, the Standard Oil trust, the sugar trust and the other trusts controlling \$2,000,000,000 of capital will be added next winter the money trust—the king of all the combines.

Already the administration newspapers are demanding the passage, in extra session, of the "reform" currency bill. When that measure becomes a law there will be one great central bank and 10,000 branches. Competition in the money market will be slain. Business will be entirely at the mercy of the enormous and merciless money power.

What can the people do under such circumstances? They can fight the slavery of the trusts as the opponents of human slavery fought that institution.

They can insist that such laws as now exist against the trusts shall be enforced, and if these laws are not enforced they can call attention to the venality of those in power and denounce the rascals who thrive by robbery.

There is a tremendous struggle impending. Democrats should gird themselves for the conflict. The fight will be bitter, the odds are tremendous, but in the long run the right must and will prevail.—Chicago Democrat.

A LIVING QUESTION.

It Will Engage the Attention of the People During the Next Two Years.

The currency question will probably engage the attention of our statesmen and the public generally in the next few years more than any other subject. It therefore behooves everybody to study both sides of it, because each voter has a voice in determining whether the United States shall have a single standard of gold or whether it shall have the bimetallic standard of gold and silver adopted by our fathers in 1792 and which was the settled policy of this country until the 12th day of February, 1873. This is all important because our very existence as a nation depends upon a normal supply of money. This question is too important to be studied with a view of sustaining the platform of any political party. It should be studied with the single idea of determining whether bimetalism is best for the people. If so, then it ought to be adopted, and anyone who opposes it through selfish or sinister motives is a traitor to his government and an enemy to mankind. It is conceded by some writers that money has three functions. It is a medium of exchange, a measure of value and a standard of value. Stability of value and portability are two important qualities of money. If this be true, the question then naturally arises: Do gold and silver, or either of them, possess these two qualities? Both possess portability, but are they stable in value? Jevons, who was a gold standard writer, says: "Gold fell in value from 1789 to 1809 46 per cent. From 1809 to 1849 it rose 149 per cent." From 1849 to 1873 it fell at least 20 per cent., and from 1873 to 1897 it has certainly risen in value 85 per cent. Both metals are subject to the great economic law of supply and demand. Their value constantly fluctuates according to the uses to which they are put.

Gold as a Standard.

The monetary commission appointed at Indianapolis, in presenting its currency scheme, assumes the invariability of gold as a standard, and then proposes to open wide the doors for the issue of paper money. It says: "The standard must have a market value as a commodity independent of any government fiat and of all legal tender laws. That is, it must have the same value as a commodity, independently of any value derived from its use as money, that it has both as a commodity and as money." That is simply impossible. There never was a time and never can be when the value of gold as a commodity was separable from its value as money. Its value results from the demand for it not only as a commodity, but for money, and the greater demand has always been for money, for that is from everybody and for everything. To say that demand for gold for money does not contribute to its value, is as absurd as it would be to assert that the value of pig iron is determined entirely by the demand for it for making iron and not at all by the demand for making steel. The value of gold, like everything else, is determined by the total demand for it for all uses (chief among which is its use as money) on the one hand, and the supply on the other.

A dispatch from Chicago announces the completion of negotiations for a tin plate trust. The Chicago promoters say the \$50,000,000 of capital stock has already been oversubscribed. The organizers have figures showing that the output of the tin industry this year is 8,000,000 boxes, and an estimate places the product of next year at about 9,000,000. How brief is the period it takes to conform a tariff-fed infant into a club-wielding trust!—Utica Observer.

## Catarrh

In the head, with its ringing noises in the ears, buzzing, snapping sounds, severe headaches and disagreeable discharges, is permanently cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla. Do not dally with local applications. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla and make a thorough and complete cure by eradicating from the blood all scrofulous taints and giving health and vigor to the whole system.

## Hood's Sarsaparilla

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

Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills. 25 cents.

## A DESERTED CITY.

Tale of the Dissolution of One of the Strangest Towns on This Continent.

In Nevada county, Cal., repose the remains of one of the strangest towns on this continent. Meadow Lake is the American Pompeii, whose entombing lava is the summit snow storms, which sometimes bury it 25 feet deep on a level, and whose annual exhuming is brought about by the summer sun, says the New York Herald.

It was in the summer of 1865 that the name Meadow Lake was formally given to the town, previously called Excelsior and Summit City. Until 1858 nothing had been done in the way of prospecting that particular locality.

Henry Hartly, an Englishman, who visited the vicinity in June, 1863, in search of game and changed to discover fragments of gold, imparted his discovery to his friends. A company was formed and soon after other companies and the building of a city was started.

With the close of the fall of 1865 the new city contained about 150 houses completed and a number of others in course of construction. Then all hopes were blasted. The adventurers awoke to the sad reality that, though there was plenty of gold in Meadow Lake, it was so combined with some substance unknown to the metallurgists that it was effectually locked from the hand of man.

All dreams, the black art, science and metallurgy were set at naught. One after another, as they abandoned hope, the disappointed gold seekers turned their backs on Meadow Lake and went down the mountain.

More than \$2,000,000 had been poured into that bottomless abyss of California known as "dead work," to pay for mills, roads, buildings and mining.

For years the solitary inhabitant of Meadow Lake was Hartly, the Englishman who was mainly responsible for the existence of the town.

Winter set in with Rheumatism. Set out with St. Jacobs Oil and cure.

Some men snatch victory from defeat, but more snatch defeat from victory.—Chicago Daily News.

Forget it? Toothache won't let you. Don't forget St. Jacobs Oil will cure.

Most cities have such slow means of travel it requires an hour to reach sixty-second street.—L. A. W. Bulletin.

## SYRUP OF FIGS



## THE EXCELLENCE OF SYRUP OF FIGS

is due not only to the originality and simplicity of the combination, but also to the care and skill with which it is manufactured by scientific processes known to the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP Co. only, and we wish to impress upon all the importance of purchasing the true and original remedy. As the genuine Syrup of Figs is manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP Co. only, a knowledge of that fact will assist one in avoiding the worthless imitations manufactured by other parties. The high standing of the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP Co. with the medical profession, and the satisfaction which the genuine Syrup of Figs has given to millions of families, makes the name of the Company a guaranty of the excellence of its remedy. It is far in advance of all other laxatives, as it acts on the kidneys, liver and bowels without irritating or weakening them, and it does not gripe nor nauseate. In order to get its beneficial effects, please remember the name of the Company—

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## MOKI SNAKE DANCE.

It Is Accompanied by Weird and Disgusting Ceremonies.

Wharton James Gives a Graphic Description of an Indian Religious Feast That Is Without an Equal.

[Special Arizona Letter.]

"Snake Dance?" Yes! "In India?" No! "Where?" In the United States, the civilized, the progressive, the leader of nations. Ride with me over the wild, sandy, painted desert of Arizona, leaving the Santa Fe line at Winslow, and for 100 miles or so I will show you a desolation as complete as it is wonderful, ere we reach the three mesas, or rocky table lands upon which the seven Moki villages are found. Three villages on the first or east mesa, Tewa, Sichomavi and Walpi; three on the second or middle mesa, Mashongnavi, Shinopavi and Shipauluvi; one on the third or west mesa, Oraibi. The Mokis (pronounce it Mo-ki—the i short as in pit) are a peaceful people, as the name they give themselves implies, viz.: Hopituh, or people of peace. But they have been surrounded for centuries by warlike, thieving and murdering Navajos, Utes, Pintes and Apaches, hence self-protection led them, centuries ago, to build their villages on these almost inaccessible heights where defense was easy and assault by surprise almost impossible.

Every other year, in five of the villages, the sacred ceremonial called the Snake Dance occurs. It is mainly a prayer of thanksgiving and for rain to be given, that their otherwise barren

the priests had made before the washing began filled the eyes and the lungs; the fetid odor of the reeking bodies of these naked and perspiring Indians mingled with the sickening smell of the snakes; the half dark room added to the horrors, and my surprise and alarm can better be imagined than described when I felt snakes crawling over my feet, and up my legs, and at length, when I suddenly discovered the head of a large rattlesnake on my lap, with his body rapidly following!

The altar is somewhat different from the antelope altar, which I believe no camera has ever photographed except my own. The latter is a sand mosaic, made of different colored sands, representing the zig-zags of the lightning, which is the sacred symbol of the antelope order. Around it are the prayer sticks, or bahos, and other ceremonial paraphernalia.

Just as the sun is setting on the evening the snakes are washed, the open-air dance begins. Visitors, white and red, are present; Mokis from the other villages, Navajos, Apaches, Yava Supais, Hualapais, as well as white people from the leading scientific societies of the world, and those whom curiosity has attracted hither. It is a motley crowd, picturesque in its commingling of races and costumes.

As soon as the circling is done the antelope priests "line up" in front of the "kisi," and then using their rattles gently and rhythmically, begin to chant a weird and thrilling song.

When this is ended the snake priests dramatically march from the diva, and circle before the kisi. Then, facing the antelope priests, they line up, and the two rows begin to sing an rattle, moving back and forth, a step with slow and dignified movement, and with a precision well-trained soldiers could not excel. Then at a given signal from

## PROGRESS OF WOMAN

She Has Advanced Wonderfully Within Fifty Years.

The So-Called Gentle Sex Is Rapidly Achieving Power in State and National Politics and in Business Life.

[Special Washington Letter.]

The members of the house of representatives for the Fifty-sixth congress have been elected. All of them are men, but in the election of some of them women took part at the polls. Nobody need be surprised to see women in congress one of these days; and it may be that in the elections of 1900 we will not only find women on the stump, and women at the polls, but women running for congress, and being elected as legislators.

People do not generally realize how rapidly women are achieving power in our state and national politics. No-



SUSAN B. ANTHONY.  
(The Queen of Women's Rights Agitators.)

body who has not given attention to the subject adequately realizes what great progress women have made during the latter half of this century. Within a few years they will have completed their emancipation. Fifty years ago they possessed no civil or political rights. There was the same law for free white women as for negro slaves, the husband taking the place of the master.

The slave mother had no right of guardianship over her child, neither had the white mother. The latter had no right when married to inherit, possess or dispose of property. When she married everything belonging to her became the property of her husband, and likewise whatever she might subsequently inherit. She could not sue or be sued. Her husband even owned the wages which she earned. All this has been changed. At present in nearly all the states a married woman holds and controls all of the property which she had on entering wedlock, or to which she may have fallen heir afterward. She is entitled by law to the money which she earns by working for anybody except her husband.

Every development must have a beginning, and after reforms have been long accomplished it is difficult to ascertain their genesis. In this matter of the gradual growth of political power on the part of women in this country, it is easy at this date to record the fact that the beginning of it all was an effort on the part of women to secure control over the schools. At present 25 states of the union allow them to vote for officers of schools. In nearly every state women are elected as school trustees, members of school boards and county superintendents of schools. At one election nine women were elected as members of the school board of Boston, 10,000 of their sex voting. In Illinois women vote for trustees of the state university, this privilege having been accorded them five years ago. Fully one-half of the counties in Kansas have women superintendents of schools. North Dakota has had a woman for state superintendent of schools.

In Kansas, which in 1860 was the first state to grant school suffrage to women, the latter enjoy many additional privileges. They vote equally with men in all the cities, casting their ballots for mayor, aldermen, judges and other municipal officers.

It is particularly important because in that state there are no less than 285 incorporated cities, whereas in the state of New York there are only 23 such cities. This peculiar condition of affairs is due to the liquor dealers. Some years ago there was a law in force which obliged every liquor dealer outside of the cities to get his petition for license signed by more than one-half of the residents of his ward or township, irrespective of the sex. With remarkable unanimity the women declined to sign and the result was practical prohibition in all small towns. Accordingly the liquor dealers got around the difficulty by securing the passage of a law which permits any settlement of over 250 inhabitants to be incorporated as a city.

This deprived the women of their control over the sale of liquor in the towns, but the arrangement has since proved very advantageous to them. At present in Kansas they are on an absolute equality with men, excepting as to voting for state and national officers. However, it is likely that they will soon acquire all of these rights, inasmuch as all parties seem to be united in favor of a proposition to strike one word out of that clause which grants the right of ballot to "every male citizen." That word is "male." Thus it is likely that before long Kansas will elect women as representatives in congress, and perhaps as senators. Respecting all municipal affairs they already hold the reins, being effectively in control.

Thirty years ago the legislature of Wyoming passed a law granting to women all the rights as to voting which

men possessed in the territory. There is nothing to prevent a woman from being governor of that state. The success of the system has been fully demonstrated there. Odd as it may seem, the men like it.

It is true that women are still discriminated against apart from matters political. In every state of the union the old common law is still in force which permits a man to beat his wife so long as he does not use a stick bigger round than his thumb. He is perfectly within his rights so long as he does nothing more than tie her to a bed post and while her in moderation. During the last year more than 2,000 men were arrested in Boston for beating their wives.

There is not a state where the wife can own a penny of the family income, unless she possesses property in her own right or earn wages outside of the household. She is obliged to beg money from her husband. He "gives" it to her. She is dependent on his bounty, notwithstanding the fact that she does at least an equal share of the work involved in the domestic partnership, bearing and rearing the children, acting as housekeeper and household drudge. This practice of putting the woman in the place of a beggar also prevails in "good" society. There is nothing quite so mean in this world as a stingy husband, and there is no joke about the oft-quoted query: "What did you do with the 25 cents I gave you week before last?"

It will thus be seen that no matter what their natural abilities may be, nor how great and varied their educational acquirements, women are obliged to begin life at a disadvantage, and to remain at a disadvantage no matter whether they be in the married or single state. It is all the more to the credit of the women of the generation just past and of the present generation that they have made such progress.

Even now in 28 states women have not equal rights with men even as to the guardianship of their own children. The father has absolute control over them and can take them away from the mother if he chooses to do so. The father may require his daughter to go into saloons or other vile places which are licensed or tolerated to sell flowers or candies or whatever else a girl may be able to sell, and has the power to apprentice the boys to any kind of trade that suits his fancy. The mother has absolutely no voice in the disposition or employment of her children; that is, under the law. Of course, women usually make themselves heard and felt even in the homes of the most tyrannical of men.

That women have made such progress is all the more remarkable because they are discriminated against as to wages. No matter how willing they may be or how well they may work in factories or in business offices, doing the same kind of work as men, and sometimes well-nigh twice as much, they receive not more than two-thirds and sometimes not more than one-half as much as men in the same factories and in the same offices.

Moreover when women undertake to secure employment in the executive departments at Washington they find the same handicap in their way. The



RACHEL FOSTER AVERY.  
(Corresponding Secretary of National Suffrage Association.)

writer knows individual instances, and could give the names of the clerks, where gentlemen are receiving \$1,600 or \$1,800 per annum; while in the same room women are doing precisely the same work, just as well, and more of it, and are receiving but \$900 per annum. It will thus be seen that even the federal government discriminates against women in the matter of wages. A lady clerk in the department of state was recently complaining to a senator because of the fact that she was doing important work in an important bureau of that great department, and receiving less than two-thirds as much pay as men were receiving in the same bureau for the same work. The senator replied: "Women are not voters and men are. Therefore men make strong demands for such appointments. We are only able to retain women in office at all on the plea of government economy, because we can get their services cheaper than the services of men."

However, in spite of these and all other handicaps and drawbacks, the women of this republic are gradually growing out of vassalage into practical independence. Many of them want the privilege of voting; but that is another story and will not be discussed by the writer.

SMITH J. FRY.

It Worried Him.

Mr. Bloggs—You see, my dear, my salary is small and I am not able to save much. I am continually troubled with the thought that if I should die suddenly—

Mrs. Bloggs—Oh, don't bother about that, Henry. You know I've got my old black silk dress that's nearly as good as new.—N. Y. World.

Seven Good Reasons.

Bussey—Why don't you come out on strike?

Hardup—I have seven reasons against it.

"What are they?"

"A wife and six children."—Tit-Bits.



[Copyright, 1893.]

## WANTED TO BE POSTED.

So That He Could Take Abraham Tompkins Down a Peg or Two.

He was a man of 60, with a long white beard and a venerable look, and as he sat down in a street car he took a book from his pocket and began to read aloud:

"When the American colonies came at length to realize that it was the object of the mother country to crush out the budding spirit of independence at any cost, they girded up—"

"You annoy me, sir, by reading aloud," interrupted the man on his right, who had a newspaper before him.

"Do I? Well, I'm sorry about that. I'm trying to post myself up on the war business, you see. Just borrowed this book, and I have to read out loud to get the sense of it."

"Can't you wait till you get home?"

"No, can't do it. I'm goin' to begin with the war of 1776 and come right down to this date, and I've got to get it all in my head before eight o'clock to-night."

"That will be rushing things," observed the man, as he turned his paper over.

"Yes it will, but I've got to do it. Abraham Tompkins is comin' over to-night to play checkers with me, and I've got to be all ready for him. Abe can talk like a preacher, and he thinks he knows it all. Say, the colonies threw off the yoke in 1776, didn't they?"

"Yes."

"And gained their independence?"

"Yes."

"All right, Abe will try to spring that on me, and when he finds I know all about it he'll be taken down a peg. George Washington and Paul Jones fought in that war, didn't they?"

"Yes, they did."

"Then we had another war in 1812, I see?"

"We did."

"Abe will try and ring that in on me, and he'll be as mad as a wet hen when he finds I know all about it. Gen. Jackson was in that war, wasn't he?"

"He was. He gained a great victory at New Orleans."

"And we had a war with Mexico?"

"That's where Scott and Taylor licked 'em?"

"That's it."

"Abe will bring up that Mexican war as a new thing, and he'll boiler at the top of his voice when he finds I've caught on. And then there was a war with the south?"

"Yes, that was the civil war."

"And Grant and Sheridan and Lee were in it?"

"Yes."

"Abe will throw that at me, and I'll make him sick. And this war, it is all about Cuba, isn't it?"

"Yes, it began about Cuba."

"And we are goin' to lick 'em?"

"Not a doubt of it."

"Then that's all," said the old man, as he shut up the book and restored it to his pocket. "Abe will take off his coat and sit down and get all ready to crush me, and just as he opens his mouth I'll look him straight in the eyes and say:

"Abraham Tompkins, we licked you in 1776, in 1812, in the Mexican war and the civil war, and we are goin' to do it in this—and you can't play checkers for shucks!"

## LOOKING FOR A BROTHER.

The Search Was Ended at Bald Hill and the Brother Found in the Cemetery.

Among the passengers who reached Bald Hill by the stage one evening was a man about 50 years old, who soon let it be known that he was in search of a brother who had last been heard of at that place. The landlord said he would make inquiries, and an hour later the town marshal entered to get further particulars.

"Was your brother a humble critter or a rip-snorter?" he asked of the man who had come in search.

"My brother Ben was rather inclined to talk in a loud voice," was the reply.

"Just so, sir. If he entered a saloon, for instance, he called for whisky in a loud voice, I take it?"

"I think he did."

"And if the bar-keeper didn't wait on him at once he increased the loudness of his voice and at the same time pounded on the bar with the butt of a gun?"

"That would probably be his course," replied the brother.

"Allus hev two guns with him, and his hat on his ear?"

"I think he would. Yes, that would be Ben."

"And about his drinkin'," continued the marshal, "was he one o' these hogs who pour out two big drinks and only pay for one? You must excuse the question, but all these things hev a bearin' in lookin' fur a lost rian."

"He always poured out a generous drink, I believe," was the reply.

"And when he got through drinkin' was it his habit to turn around and

lean his elbow on the bar, and tell about his bein' driv' out o' this or that town 'cause he was devastatin' the populashun? In other words, was your brother Ben given to brag?"

"I cannot be sure, but I think he would do just as you describe. I know he thought himself a heap of a man."

"And he'd probably pick out the humblest-lookin' kuss in the place and sass him, wouldn't he?"

"Very likely."

"And scowl and mutter and finger his gus as if he had hard work to hold himself?"

"Yes, I think so."

"Wall, stranger," resumed the marshal, "I reckon your brother Ben showed up in this town about two months ago."

"Ah! he was here, then?"

"He showed up here, sir. I remember the day. He entered the saloon right across the street. He called in a loud voice and he follered out the rest of the programme. The humble kuss he picked out to pick a fuss with was Joe Stivers. Joe looks as humble as a cat, but folks git mistaken in him. Your brother Ben got mistaken."

"He did eh? In other words—"

"In other words, sir, your brother Ben is at this minute reposit' in the graveyard across the creek, and if it war a moonlight night I could pint out his grave from that window. Is it necessary fur me to describe how Joe Stivers riz up and plunked him?"

"Not at all—I understand," said the relative.

"Then, sir, as I'm a leetle busy to-night, I'll take my departure. No use lookin' further, and no use worryin'."

Your brother Ben was planted in decent shape, the sile is dry and the air is snubrious, and I may add that Joe Stivers' wasn't even grazed and is still pursuin' his bizness of lookin' humble!"

JOSHUA TAYLOR NOT ABOARD.

The Awful Fate Which Awaited Him Had He Been There.

There were 20 passengers in the car when a man wearing a fur cap and having rather an innocent expression of countenance boarded the train at a small station and appeared among us. There were plenty of empty seats, but he did not sit down. Instead, he walked down the aisle and took a close look at every man's face. That he was looking for some one in particular was evident, but he passed each one to the very last man, who was asleep with his chin on his breast.

"Here, you—wake up!" said the man with the fur cap, as he shook the other by the shoulder.

"W—what you want?" stammered the man, as he straightened up.

"Is your name Joshua Taylor?"

"No, sir! How dare you come along and put your paw on me, and ask if my name is Joshua Taylor?"

"If you ain't Joshua Taylor, yo' look like him. I rather think you are the man."

"Look here, sir!" exclaimed the aroused passenger, as he began to get red in the face—"who are you, and what d'ye want of me!"

"My name's Benjamin Scott. A feller named Joshua Taylor cum along here a few months ago with a patent hay fork, and—"

"Sir! do I look like a man who travels around with a patent gimerack to skin farmers!" interrupted the passenger.

"Mebby you don't, but thar's no use gittin' mad about it. I jest asked if you was Joshua Taylor."

"And I said I wasn't. Who in Texas is Joshua Taylor, and how dare you lay hands on me?"

"He had a patent hay fork, and he pretended to fall in love with my daughter Sary. He ast her right plump out to marry him, and then skipped off in the night. That poor gal—"

"You confounded idiot!" roared the passenger, "but I've a mind to make your heels break your neck! Do I look like a villain? Do I look like a fakir? Do I look like Joshua Taylor? Why, sir, if I had you on the ground I'd knock your head off your shoulders!"

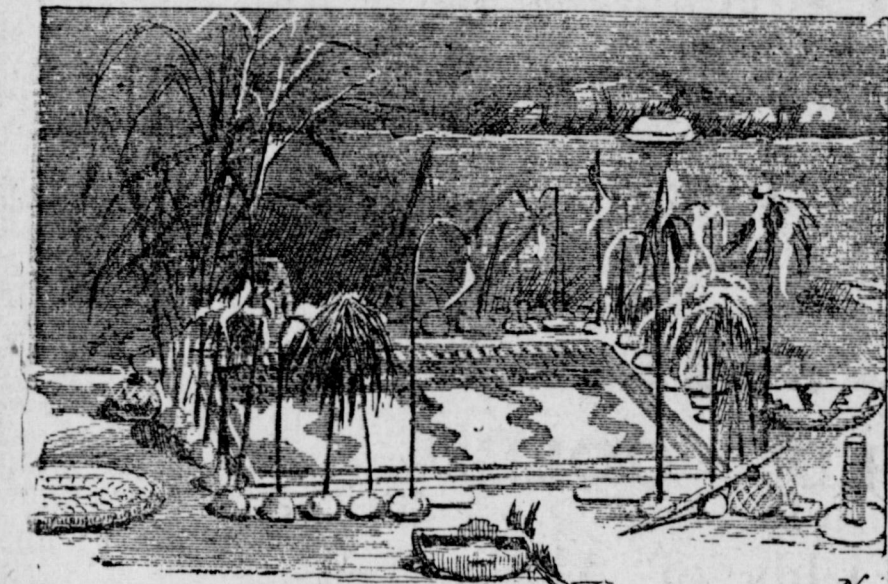
"Then you are not the man?" calmly queried Mr. Scott.

"Of course I'm not."

"Wall, don't bust a lung. If your name ain't Joshua Taylor then you didn't travel with a patent hay fork, and fall in love with my daughter Sary. If you was him—"

"Then what would you do, sir—what would you do?" yelled the passenger as he shook his fist under the other's nose.

"Wall, nobody kin skeer me by holterin'!" said Mr. Scott, as he backed off and turned pale. "You kin whoop and yell and make all the threats you want to, but if I'd found out you was Joshua Taylor, I'll be hanged if I wouldn't—yes, sir, I'll be hanged if I wouldn't hev jest told you right to your face that you orter be ashamed o' yourself, and that I'd rather see Sary married to a barbed-wire fence man, even if yo' had a million dollars!"



THE SACRED ALTAR OF THE ANTELOPES.

lands may be made fruitful and productive.

The date is fixed by a council of the two organizations, clans or families, that alone perform the ceremonial. The antelope and the snake clans solely decide when the observance shall begin.

At the appointed time the snake men repair to their "kiva," and the antelope men to theirs. These kivas are underground chambers, hewn out of the solid rock, and are what might be termed the secret lodge rooms of the different orders.

There are three living white men who have been admitted to the sacred mysteries of the kivas, and I am fortunate in having been one of the three. Part of these ceremonies consist in the making of the altars, the reciting of prayers, singing, the making of bahos, or prayer sticks, to be used in the open ceremonies, all of which except the first named are of little interest. But the one ceremony of "washing the snakes" is both exciting, thrilling and unique.

Seated before a large bowl of specially prepared water were three of the chief priests of the snake order.



HOW THE SNAKES ARE CARRIED.

All around on the floor were the other priests, over 30 in number, myself surrounded by them. Before us, at one end of the room, was the altar, and behind several large ollas or jars filled with the snakes. When certain prayers had been devoutly offered, two priests took from the jars two snakes each, which they immediately handed to two of the priests seated at the bowl. At the same time all the other priests began to sing. The song at first was soft and gentle, but as the snakes were dipped into the bowl again and again it grew louder and more fierce, until, to my horror, the snakes were thrown directly across the kiva upon the altar, and at the same time half the singing priests burst out into a blood-curdling hair-raising shriek: "Owl! Owl! Owl!" Again the song began, soft and low; more snakes were brought to be dipped; the song increased in volume until it was again a double forte; then the snakes were thrown upon the altar, while the horrible yells again rent the air.

Half an hour later, imagine the scene! The dark underground chamber was stiflingly hot; the smoke that

the chief snake priest, the line of snake men split up into groups of three, while the antelope priests continue the song and the rattling.

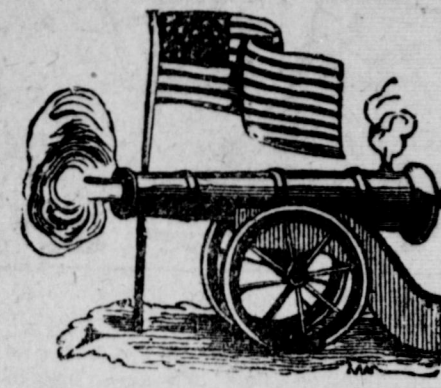
Now begins the exciting, disgusting, alarming and yet most fascinating part of the ceremony. The first of the groups of three slowly advances to the kisi. One of the men kneels down and receives from the warrior priest who is inside the kisi, a writhing, wriggling snake. This he immediately places in his mouth, the head to the left and the remainder of the body to the right.

The second man of the group advances, as this snake carrier rises to his feet, and, placing one arm around the neck of his fellow carrier and "hugger," they start to move around the circuit in a peculiar hopping fashion, with a swing and rhythmic movement that is equally hard to describe or reproduce. The third man of the group follows behind, with his snake whip, and when the carrier reaches a certain place and throws the snake from his mouth this gatherer must stoop down and pick up the now angry and excited reptile. Sometimes the creature, especially if a rattler, will coil up and show fight. Then the snake whip comes into requisition. Giving the coiled reptile a "swipe" with the feathers, it immediately uncoils and seeks to escape, and, no sooner is it in motion than the gatherer rapidly seizes it and the excitement is over. While this has been going on the second group has received its snake and the third, and so on, until all are supplied, and they, in turn, discard their snake. The first group, when its turn comes, receives another snake, and thus the endless chain continues until all the snakes are given out from the kisi.

When the gatherers find their hands too full they give over some of the reptiles to the antelope men, who still remain in line singing. Thus, with perfect dignity, earnestness, and without confusion, the ceremony progresses. At this stage the chief snake priest steps aside, describes a circle upon the ground with the sacred meal, gives a signal, and all the priests of both orders rush forward and throw the snakes into the circle. Imagine the writhing, wriggling, hideous, rattling, hissing mass. One priest sprinkles the snakes with meal, another with water, the women come and cast all the meal out of their baskets upon them, a brief prayer is offered and in another moment the snake priests dart down upon them, grab as many as they can seize and then dash down the steep trails and, on reaching the valley, there deposit their hideous burdens, kneel reverently and pray over them, and then with equal speed spring back over the trails to their respective kivas. Here the snake priests drink large quantities of an emetic which has been specially prepared, and those who are not so sensitive may witness the remarkable sight of 30 or more priests solemnly vomiting as a part of their religious exercises. This painful duty over, the priests descend to the privacy of their kiva, where the women have already brought large piles of piki, their water bread; pikami, a kind of sweet meal pudding, meat and other delicacies upon which a rich feast is made, and the ceremony concludes.

G. WHARTON JAMES.





A new serial by Rudyard Kipling, entitled "Stalky & Co.," is to begin in the December number of McClure's Magazine.

The "bloody chasm" which yawned with such frightful mien between the north and south from 1861 to 1897, has shrunk to a mere covepath through an unblazoned woods since the inauguration of the war with Spain.

Much interest has been excited in American by the telegraphic accounts of Hooley's apparently wholesale purchase of British noblemen for use as decoy ducks to his various stock schemes.

Since the Republican party started out to win with McKinley it has been the most expert evader that ever operated in the field of politics.

After he was nominated his claquers departed from their cardinal article of faith so far as to take protection in one part of the country and currency in another.

In the last campaign they shifted the main burden of their contentions to assaults upon the patriotism of the democratic party.

In its frantic and greedy efforts

to get the offices the republican party ignored almost entirely the issue on which it began its fight for a re-rotation to power a little more than two years ago.

It might have gone on, so far as republican key-note sounders are concerned, in its career of silence had it not been for the man of all men who forced the protection issue to the center of the republican national platform.

Dingleyism is thus virtually discredited by the one man more than any other responsible for its existence. It is a confession that the republican party is starting out to steal its way to the democratic position of a tariff for revenue only.

Wool and leathers have both shown the evil effects of the Dingley tariff.

In New York the Wool Exchange was forced to suspend, and the leather manufacturers will close down their works, throwing 50,000 laborers out of employment.

Senator T. C. Platt, in the interest of Connecticut and other tobacco-growing States, favored the prohibitive tariff with a view of benefitting tobacco growers, but the results have proved to be ruinous not only to native growers, but to the small manufacturers, and even injurious to the government.

Just how this injury to the tobacco interest has come about is explained by a New York importer in an interview published in the World, as follows:

Connecticut tobacco will not answer as wrappers. It can only be used for fillers and binders, and the same may be said of all American tobacco, which of recent years has deteriorated considerably.

As proof of this take the price of Connecticut tobacco before and after the prohibitive tariff on Sumatra wrappers. When the tax on outside tobacco was 35 cents a pound, Connecticut farmers were able to get 20 cents a pound for their leaf tobacco.

Farmers are beginning to awake to the real character of Dingley tariff and are recognizing the fact that under guise of protection their industries are being destroyed.

The Prairie Farmer—a weekly Agricultural and Live Stock Journal—one dollar a year. It is admittedly the leader of the agricultural and live stock papers of the United States.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 24th day of October, 1898.

one of our readers may get it next year, we will send it a full year with our own paper for only \$1.75.

In District Court.

District court convened in this city Monday, it being an adjourned session of the regular November term.

The case against W. H. Suppe was dismissed, defendant discharged and the \$750 Suppe had deposited as bond was ordered returned to him.

The Phoenix Loan association vs C. M. Gregory: defendant given leave to answer instant; plaintiffs given 15 days to file amended petition and defendant 10 days thereafter to plead.

William Deering & Co. vs M. C. Newton was settled and dismissed and defendant given leave to withdraw answer.

The divorce case of Mary E. vs H. N. Roberts was continued at request of plaintiff.

Elmer E. Brown was granted a divorce from Zadie L. Brown.

S. C. Chapin vs Martin Bookstore: foreclosure: dismissed at cost of plaintiff.

W. J. McNea, executor, et al, vs Mary Perry, T. J. Perry, et al: S. B. Wood appointed guardian ad. lit. for minor heirs; judgment for plaintiff.

Hearing of application for bail for Harry Brandley set for Dec. 5, at which time the suit of Nettie E. King vs Frew and Bell will also be heard.

A POINTER.

Manager Hartz, of the Euclid Avenue opera house, Cleveland, O., believes he has demonstrated the superiority of newspaper advertising over all other forms.

ACTIVE SOLICITORS WANTED EVERYWHERE for "The Story of the Philippines" by Murat Halstead, commissioned by the Government as Official Historian to the War Department.

Treasurer's Quarterly Report.

Statement of amount on hand in the Treasury of Chase County, Kansas, for the quarter ending, Monday, October 24th, 1898.

Table with columns: PAID, O.V.E.R., H.A.N.D. Lists various funds including State fund, County fund, Redemption fund, etc.

BUY YOUR SHOES of us, and you will find that we fit pocket books as well as feet. And remember that if we guarantee a shoe, or anything else for that matter, to you and it does not prove satisfactory we will take it as a favor if you will come and tell us.

GOLD! GOLD!! GOLD!!! Famous Gold Fields of Alaska. We have secured valuable claims in the 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 and Developing Company 23 UNION SQUARE, NEW YORK, U. S. A. Agents wanted everywhere to sell our stock.

PATENTS 50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE TRADE MARKS DESIGNS COPYRIGHTS & C. Munns & Co. 361 Broadway, New York

R-I-P-A-N-S The modern standard Family Medicine: Cures the common every-day ills of humanity. ONE GIVES RELIEF.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW. THOS. H. GIBSON, J. T. BUTLER. GRISHAM & BUTLER, ATTORNEYS - AT - LAW. JOSEPH C. WATERS, ATTORNEY AT - LAW. F. P. COCHRAN, ATTORNEY - AT - LAW.

MAKE MONEY By securing a county agency for our Reverable Wall Map of the United States and the World. A Photograph of the World.

ST. JAMES HOTEL, ST. LOUIS. EUROPEAN PLAN. Rates: 75c and \$1.00 per Day. RESTAURANT POPULAR PRICES. SPECIAL 25c. DINNER.

CAMPBELL HUNT AND ADAMS LIVE STOCK SALESMEN RELIABLE. MARKET REPORTS FREE ON APPLICATION.

Dr. HENDERSON 101 and 103 W. 9th St., KANSAS CITY, MO. The Oldest in Age and Longest Located.

Private Diseases Scientific American. R-I-P-A-N-S. The modern standard Family Medicine: Cures the common every-day ills of humanity.



THURSDAY, NOV. 24, 1898. COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANS.

W. E. TIMMONS, Ed. and Prop. Terms—per year, \$1.50 cash in advance; for three months, \$1.75; after six months, \$2.00 for six months, \$1.00 cash in advance.



TIME TABLE! A. T. & S. F. R. R.

Table with columns for EAST, WEST, and various stations like Saffordville, Elmore, Strong City, Evans, Elmdale, Gladstone, Bazaar, Hannan, Cottonwood Falls, Strong City, Evans, Elmdale, Hymar.

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COUNTY OFFICERS: Representative, Dr. F. T. Johnson; Treasurer, C. A. Cowley; Clerk, M. C. Newton; Sheriff, J. E. Perry; Surveyor, J. R. Jeffrey; Probate Judge, O. H. Drinkwater; Sup't. of Public Instruction, Mrs. Sadie P. Grisham; Register of Deeds, Wm. Norton; Coroner, J. M. Steele; Commissioners, J. W. Dougherty, W. A. Wood.

SOCIETIES: A. F. & A. M., No. 80; C. L. Conaway, W. M.; K. of P., No. 60; Choppers Camp, No. 928; Modern Woodmen of America; Geo. George, President; Wm. Norton, C. S.

LOCAL SHORT STOPS: J. L. Kellogg is now Assistant City Marshal. W. G. Patten, of Emporia, is seriously ill. Mrs. T. L. Upton is now living at Ft. Dodge. J. M. Robbins is home on a visit from Colorado. A heating stove for sale. Apply at the COURANT office. Mrs. J. M. Kerr visited friends at Plymouth, last week. Mr. Haldinger visited a couple of days last week in Newton. Miss Meta Mesjerl is clerking at the store of E. & C. Gorvin. John Sauble, of Florence, was in town, Monday, on business. Miss Anna Arnold has gone to Salina to attend school there. Miss Bertha Brown, of Strong City, visited at Florence, last week. L. Lee Cochran, of Strong City, was down to Kansas City, yesterday. Mrs. W. R. Richards, of Strong City, visited at Newton, last week. J. Q. Buffington, of Westmoreland, was in town, last week, on business. Miss Kittie Houghton entertained the A. L. C. Club, Friday evening. Cal. Pendergraft was down to Emporia, one day last week, on business. Mrs. Jacob North is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Bennett, at Hutchinson. Frank Rosa, of Strong City, went to Kansas City, yesterday, on business. Charles Druce and family will move to Antelope, Marion county, next week. Leo G. Holz of Wamego, will be here, to spend Thanksgiving with his mother. Miss Anna K. Rockwood returned, last Friday, from an extended visit in Chicago. C. A. Cowley is enjoying a visit from his brother, B. F. Cowley, of Cowgill, Mo. Geo. P. Hardesty, of Kansas City, was in town, last week, visiting old time friends. Miss Bessie Schriver, of Cedar Point, was down to Emporia, Sunday, visiting friends. Ed. Miller, of Strong City, has gone to Tuscahoms, I. T., to blacksmith for B. Lantry's Sons. Fred Kerr has gone on a visit to his sister, Mrs. R. C. Hutcherson, at Coats, Pratt county. Born, on Friday, November 11, 1898, to Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Murphy, of Strong City, a son. If you want corn chop, flour, bran or shorts, go and shake hands with H. L. Hunt before you buy. Born, to Mr. and Mrs. John Mann, on Buck creek, on Wednesday, November 23, 1898, a son.

A fire and burglar proof safe and set of postoffice fixtures for sale. Apply at the COURANT office. Mrs. Kathrine Lawless, is very ill, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Mary Greelish, in Strong City. Any paper except a Democratic paper can tell about a raffle and not be shut off from mail privileges. D. W. Roberts, of Strong City, has purchased forty acres of land in the Stout ravine, from J. G. Winters. A large stock of Xmas presents and Holiday goods will be on display at Hilton's Pharmacy December 3. The Rev. A. Cullison will preach the Thanksgiving sermon, in the Presbyterian church, this morning. John Bell, Sr., died, Tuesday evening, November 22, 1898, at his home east of town, after a protracted illness. A. D. Finley, having purchased the house occupied by B. F. Whittam, will move to town and occupy the same. Miss Fannie Powers, of Strong City, visited her mother, Mrs. Rachel Powers, of Emporia, one day last week. J. M. Christopher, who has been working for the Chase County Stone Co., at Caddo, Col., came in Tuesday night. If you want a good job of plastering done call on W. E. Braze, Cottonwood Falls, Kansas, who also does paper hanging. The City Council having decided to have an all night policeman. City Marshal L. W. Heck, is acting in that capacity. T. H. Grisham was out to the Soldiers' Home, at Ft. Dodge, last week, on business connected with the Home. Mrs. Mary Quinn, of Strong City, returned, last week, from her visit to her daughter, Mrs. James O'Byrne, at Emporia. J. E. Duchanois left, last Thursday morning, for Meadville, Pa., on a two weeks' visit to his mother who is in feeble health. Thanksgiving Day, and the mercury registered 10° above zero, at 6 o'clock, this morning, and the snow is still on the ground. Judge O. H. Drinkwater will return to his farm when his term of office expires, but his family will remain in the city until. J. Ray Blackshere has let the contract to L. D. Thomas, of Emporia, for the building of a residence four miles west of Elmdale. J. T. Foreacre and Joe Minor, of the Soldiers' Home, at Ft. Dodge, who were here visiting friends and relatives, returned, Monday, to the Home. J. A. Johnson went to Garfield, Kansas, Sunday afternoon, in answer to a telegram that his mother was dying, and she died before he reached there. To rid a kitchen of cockroaches, mix together equal parts of plaster of Paris and common flour, in a dry state, and lay this about the floor in places at night. Mrs. J. C. Farrington, of Strong City, returned home, last week, from her visit at Chicago, Ill. She was accompanied by Miss Catharine Lawler, of Kansas City. For sale cheap, a Rand, McNally & Co's business atlas of the world, just the thing you want in these war times; good for a school or family library. Apply at the COURANT office. Miss Inez Gillett was given a very enjoyable surprise party, last Friday night, by a number of her schoolmates, at which games were played, and refreshments were served. Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Armstrong, of Eldorado, who were here visiting Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Finley.—Mrs. Armstrong and Mrs. Finley being sisters—returned to their home, last Thursday. The preliminary examination of Lewis Heakett, charged with assault with intent to kill, Frank Mabell, will take place before Squire H. A. McDaniel, at 10 o'clock a. m., next Monday. Mrs. H. L. Hunt left, Tuesday, for Elkins, W. Va., in answer to a telegram announcing the serious illness of her daughter, Mrs. Arnold Brandley. She was accompanied by Ed. Brandley. Mr. Kraft, of Strong City, who got his right foot badly hurt by the falling of a crow bar, at B. Lantry's Sons' crusher, west of Strong, the day after the election, was in town, Tuesday, with a cane. The building being erected for Hilton's Pharmacy will be occupied by them the first of next month at which time they will open up an entirely new line of Christmas presents and Holiday Goods. E. J. Raymond, who has been in California, Arizona, Nevada, Texas and elsewhere, for his health, returned home, Sunday morning, in good spirits and feeling better than he has felt for some time past. A. F. Foreman is the Fish Warden for Chase county, and he informs us that all parties taking fish from any of the streams in this county, in violation of law, will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law. At all seasons of the year, in every climate and country from the tropics to the poles, and at every period of life, the temperature of the human body in health is the same to a degree; to wit, ninety-eight Fahrenheit. Miss Anice Harris celebrated the fifteenth anniversary of her birth, with a very enjoyable party of her young friends, last Tuesday night, at which refreshments were served, and she received some very handsome presents. At 2 o'clock, this afternoon, Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Brookst, formerly of this city, but now of Topeka, will arrive at Strong City, with the remains of their daughter, Daisy, who died, last Monday, from liver trouble, and the interment will take place in Prairie Grove Cemetery, west of this city. Daisy was born in this city, was a most amiable child, and this community sympathizes with the family in their bereavement.

# A MISSION

GIVEN BY THE REV. FATHER BERNARDINE, C. P., AT THE CATHOLIC CHURCH, -IN- Strong City, Kan.

EVERY MORNING, at 5:30, First Mass, followed by a short discourse on the sufferings of Christ. THURSDAY, 9:00 A. M.—"The Duties of Parents;" 7:30 P. M.—"Instructions on Confession;" Sermon, "Rule of Faith." FRIDAY, 9:00 A. M.—"The Sacred Heart of Jesus;" 7:30 P. M.—"Instructions on Communion;" Sermon, "The Victim of Calvary." SATURDAY, 9:00 A. M.—"The Love of Our Neighbor;" 7:30 P. M.—"Instructions on the Articles of Devotion;" Sermon, "The Mother of Jesus." SUNDAY, 10:00 A. M.—"The Institution of the Blessed Eucharist;" 7:30 P. M.—"Instructions on the Articles of Devotion;" Sermon, "The True Church of Christ." MONDAY, 9:00 A. M.—"The Passion of Christ;" 7:30 P. M.—"Instructions on the Sacramentals;" Sermon, "The Mercy of God." TUESDAY, 9:00 A. M.—"The Passion of Christ;" 7:30 P. M.—Sermon, "Perseverance," followed by Papal Benediction. WEDNESDAY, 9:00 A. M.—Requiem High Mass for all the deceased members of the parish, Sermon on purgatory.

The friends of Capt. Vallee, the artist, who left here some two weeks ago, on business, have long since become seriously troubled about his return, as they treated him, a stranger, better than they would an old time resident of the town and county. E. F. Bauerle is agent for American Woolen Mills Co., of Chicago, and if you want a full suit, coat or vest, or an overcoat, you should call on him before ordering elsewhere. If you want him to come and take your measure, send him a postal card. The Rev. and Mrs. J. A. Sankey arrived here, Tuesday evening, and were given a very nice reception at the home of J. M. Kerr, at which about thirty persons were present. A purse of twenty-five dollars was presented to the pastor, by his friends. Tuesday afternoon the delivery horse of Smith Bros. got its left hind leg fastened between the floor of Smith Bros' flour and feed ware room and the sidewalk in front of the same and fell to the sidewalk, and the floor had to be cut away before the animal could be got on its feet again. While the Republicans of this county have been rejoicing over their victory in this county, they have failed to note the fact that the Democrats elected three officers on the county ticket, viz: W. C. Harvey, District Clerk; Matt McDonald, Probate Judge; and Frank Lalage, County Commissioner. The Rev. Father Bernardine, who is now giving a mission at the Catholic church in Strong City, will deliver two free lectures, the first on Wednesday, November 30, at 7:30, on "Religious Indifference;" and the second, the following evening, December 1, at 7:30, on "Matrimony," to which every one is cordially invited. A very strong wind prevailed all day Sunday, with cloudy weather in the afternoon; and about midnight the wind veered to the northwest, and it rained and sleeted until day light Monday; and it sleeted and snowed the greater part of the day Monday, and Monday night was very cold, the mercury registering 6° above zero, at 6:30 Tuesday morning; while yesterday was thawing, but the ground is still white with snow. At the meeting of the Board of Trustees of Baker University, Baldwin, Kansas, November 15th, 1898, it was found, as a result of a canvass made during the past five months, that there were \$13,000 cash on hands, an amount sufficient to pay the last dollars of interest bearing debt. With an usually large enrollment, the friends of the institution united and enthusiastic in its support, and now relieved of a heavy burden which it has been carrying for years, the outlook is very encouraging. There yet remains a non interest bearing debt of \$3,700 upon the institution and an active canvass is now begun to meet this obligation and it is believed that the amount necessary will be provided for by the time of the sessions of the Kansas and South Kansas Conferences, the patronizing territory, in March. Ripans Tabules cure dizziness. Ripans Tabules cure constipation.

J. W. Kromer, representing a company of Ohio capitalists, will soon begin the erection of a mill capable of treating a large body of ore, on Williams creek, in the northwest part of Huerfano county, Colo., that runs \$2.50 per ton in gold by mill run. With such a body of ore in limitless quantities, and plenty of capital, Mr. Kromer will undoubtedly make a success of this. On the upper Haerfano, in this county, prospecting on Sierra Blanco mountain is very active. L. P. Santy, of Clemons, Chase county, Kansas, is working two shafts, driving a tunnel, and at a distance of 125 feet he gained a depth of 450 feet. The best assay he has had is \$653. This ore is a sulphide, and is a beautiful, fine grain quartz, showing tellurium. Haerfano county will get close to some good gold mines, besides the great coal mining interests. ARE YOU INTERESTED IN AN EDUCATION, SHAKESPEARE OR MUSIC? Send your name to the Editor Home Study Circle, Kansas City Times, and he will send you for a month free. The Twice a week Times and an illustrated booklet. This Home Study Circle is really one of the best, and very best, schools ever conducted. The young man or woman who follows the Night School Course—there is a Night School Course in the Circle—can gain an education befitting them for honorable positions anywhere. Grown folks, especially ministers and literary people, will follow the Shakespearean lectures with keenest interest, while those who would know of Handel, Mozart, Mendelssohn, Haydn, Schubert, Beethoven and all the old Master will delight to read the Musical Course. But send a postal card to the Editor Home Study Circle, Kansas City Times, Kansas City, Mo., and have him send you his Booklet, which will tell all about it. It is an education for nothing. BEAUTIFUL SEA SHELLS. Every one admires them. Since coming to Florida I have received numerous inquiries for sea shells, and now I am prepared to answer yes I can send you shells, for I have made quite a collection of lovely shells, both from our own coast, the coral reefs, and some beautiful ones from the West India Islands. I will mail a dozen or more different kinds, no two alike, to any one who sends a stamp for postage. MRS. F. A. WARNER, Jacksonville, Fla.

An exchange puts it thus: "The man who earns his cash in the towns and buys his goods, clothing, provisions, lumber, etc., elsewhere, is an absorbed heap of selfishness and a traitor to his fellow-citizen. The official who lives and thrives on taxes of his neighbors, and purchases his household necessities elsewhere, ought to be banished without notice. Any one who prospers at the expense of a community is bound by all the laws of common interest to promote to the utmost of his ability the interest of those by whom he prospers. Business men are the soul and life of any town; injure their trade and you strike every citizen. Carry you money elsewhere and you do what you can to ruin your town. And merchants, when you have a job of printing to do, don't give it to a city office, because, forsooth, you are getting it for a few cents cheaper. Support the home printer, who is ever elastically supporting you." NOTICE. Having lost all my office fixtures, books, library, instruments, etc., complete, I would esteem it a great favor if all of those knowing themselves to be indebted to me, in the least, would call and settle, or pay a part of the whole, as I shall need it in order to set up again. Though badly disfigured I am still in the ring. Respectfully, F. T. JOHNSON M. D. Ripans Tabules cure biliousness. Ripans Tabules: for sour stomach.

Sup't Grisham, W. W. Austin and Miss Mary Clements will attend the Central Kansas teachers association at Lyons today and tomorrow. Mrs. Grisham is secretary of the association. Mr. Austin will read a paper on "English in the District Schools Preparatory to the Study of Grammar." Marat Halsehead, the noted editor, will deliver a lecture there. Miss Clements will also visit Misses Bella and Nellie Saunders at Sterling. John Trich returned to Ft. Leavenworth, Friday, after a visit in this city with his sister, Mrs. Matt Kuhl. Mr. Trich is a member of the 20th U. S. Infantry. He joined the army several years ago, served his term, was discharged and followed civil pursuits till the present war opened when he rejoined the army. He left Chicago for Tampa in charge of a body of recruits, but was compelled to stop at McPherson, Ga., on account of sickness and remained in the hospital nine weeks.

ACTIVE SOLICITORS WANTED EVERYWHERE for "The Story of the Philippines" by Mural Halstead, commissioned by the Government as Official Historian to the War Department. The book was written in army camps at San Francisco, on the Pacific with General Merritt, in the hospitals at Honolulu, in Hong Kong, in the American trenches at Manila, in the insurgent camps with Aguinaldo, on the deck of the Olympia with Dewey, and in the rear of battle at the fall of Manila. Contains for agents. Bristful of original pictures taken by government photographers on the spot. Large book. Low prices. Big profits. Freight paid. Credit given. Drop all trash, unofficial war books. Outfit free. Address, F. T. Barber, Secy., Star Insurance Bldg., Chicago.

BEFORE IT FREEZES UP! There is still time to fix things snug for the winter with some boards, battens, building paper or shingles. From now on I will aim to be always prepared for the cold snaps with bins full of coal. Another car of the celebrated Agate Cement Plaster just received. F. H. MC CUNE. COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAN. "American Through and Through." Continental Fire Insurance Company, OF NEW YORK. "Continental" Building, 46 Cedar Street, New York. Western Department, 718 Rialto Building, Chicago, Illinois.

The "Old Continental" undergoes an examination by the Kansas Insurance Department and makes a splendid showing. Read the following extract from the report of Hon. W. B. McNair, Superintendent of Insurance: "The cash, the real estate, mortgages, stocks and bonds, and other investments were carefully examined and found correct, and to be exceptionally fine investments. The market quotations at date of examination being much higher than prices listed in the statements. The re-insurance reserve, losses unpaid, and other liabilities, were carefully investigated and found correct; and the manner of adjusting losses by this Company was found to be thorough and complete, its seeming to be the policy of the management to settle such claims in a just, equitable and satisfactory manner, and to avoid litigation with claimants when possible. The Company was found to be in a sound financial condition, and doing a safe and conservative business, showing a thorough economic business management." The Continental is especially "A KANSAS COMPANY." In the early days it insured over EIGHT MILLIONS OF ASSETS, it is still in Kansas protecting their sons against loss by fire, lightning and cyclones. NOV-14-98

Notice of Final Settlement. STATE OF KANSAS, CHASE COUNTY. In the Probate Court in and for said county. In the Matter of the Estate of Leopold Holz, deceased. Creditors and all other persons interested in the aforesaid Estate are hereby notified that we shall apply to the Probate Court, in and for said County, sitting at the Court House, in Cottonwood Falls, County of Chase, State of Kansas, on the 27th day of December, 1898, for a full and final settlement of said Estate. FREDERICK HOLZ, ALMA HOLZ BALDWIN, Administrators of the Estate of Leopold Holz, deceased. Nov 23d, A. D. 1898.

Frazer Axle Grease DEMAND THE OLD RELIABLE FRAZER AXLE GREASE. SOLD EVERYWHERE WILL WEAR TWICE AS LONG AS ANY OTHER. NOT affected by Heat or Cold. Highest Awards at Centennial, Paris and World's Fair. Manufactured by FRAZER LUBRICATOR CO., Factories: Chicago, St. Louis, New York. CANCER positively cured; no knife used. No pain, cure guaranteed. Write for information. Free for information. Healed cured without pain. No fee accepted until cured; consultation free. Write for testimonials. Dr. E. O. SMITH, 10th & Main Sts., Kansas City, Mo.



### THE BETTER WAY.

A grave old man and a maiden fair  
Walked together at early morn;  
The thrushes up in the clear, cold air  
Sang to the farmer plaiting his corn.  
And oh, how sweet was the fresh-turned  
mound!  
And oh, how fair were budding trees!  
For daisy's silver and daffodil's gold  
Were full of the happy honey bees.  
"Ah, look, there's an empty nest," she said,  
"And I wonder where sing the last year's  
birds?"  
Then the old man raised his head,  
"Though scarcely he noted her musing  
words;  
He tore the nest from the swaying tree,  
He flung to the wind its moss and hay,  
And said: "When an empty nest you see,  
Be sure that you throw it far away."  
"But why?" she asked, with a sorrowing  
face—  
"Why may not the pretty home abide?"  
"Because," he answered, "I will be a place  
In which the worm and the slug will  
hide;  
"Last year 'twas fair enough in its way—  
It was full of love and merry with song;  
But days that are gone must not spoil to-  
day,  
Nor dead joys do the living joy wrong."  
The maiden heard, with a thoughtful face—  
Her first sweet hope had fled far away—  
And she thought: "Is my heart become a  
place  
For anger, grief and hate to stay?"  
"Down, heart, with thy sad, forsaken nest;  
Fling far thy selfish and idle pain;  
The love that is yours is always the best."  
And she went with a smile to her work  
again.  
—The Angelus.



### TREASURE ISLAND

ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON

### PART V.

CHAPTER XXV.—CONTINUED.

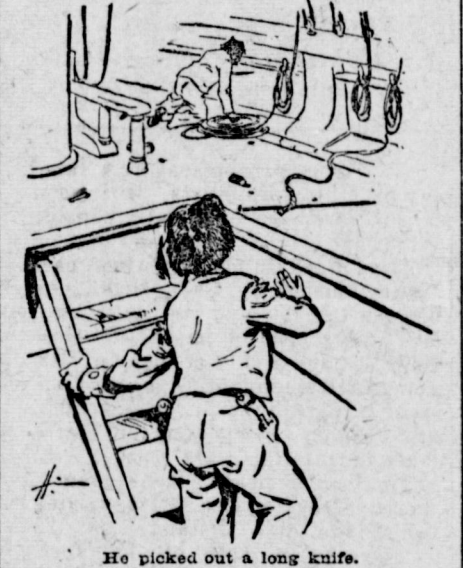
Foraging about, I found a bottle with  
some brandy left, for Hands; and for  
myself I routed out some biscuit, some  
pickled fruits, a great bunch of raisins,  
and a piece of cheese. With these I  
came on deck, put down my own stock  
behind the rudder-head, and well out of  
the coxswain's reach, went forward to  
the water-breaker, and had a good  
deep drink of water, and then, and not  
till then, gave Hands the brandy.  
He must have drunk a gill before he  
took the bottle from my mouth.  
"Ay," said he, "by thunder, but I  
wanted some of that!"  
I had sat down already in my own  
corner and began to eat.  
"Much hurt?" I asked him.  
He grunted, or, rather, I might say he  
barked.  
"If that doctor was aboard," he said,  
"I'd be right enough in a couple of turns;  
but I don't have no manner of luck, you  
see, and that's what's the matter with  
me. As for that swab, he's good and  
dead, he is," he added, indicating the  
man with the red cap. "He wasn't no  
seaman, anyhow. And where might you  
have come from?"  
"Well," said I, "I've come aboard to  
take possession of this ship, Mr. Hands;  
and you'll please regard me as your  
captain until further notice."  
He looked at me so sourly enough, but  
said nothing. Some of the color had  
come back into his cheeks, though he  
still looked very sick and still contin-  
ued to slip out and settle down as the  
ship banged about.  
"By the by," I continued, "I can't  
have these colors, Mr. Hands; and by  
your leave I'll strike 'em. Better none  
than these."  
And, again dodging the boom, I ran to  
the color lines, hauled down their  
cursed black flag, and chucked it over-  
board.  
"God save the king!" said I, waving  
my cap; "and there's an end to Capt.  
Silver."  
He watched me keenly and slyly, his  
chin all the while on his breast.  
"I reckon," he said at last—"I reckon,  
Cap'n Hawkins, you'll land of want to  
get ashore, now. 'Spose we talks."  
"Why, yes," says I, "with all my  
heart, Mr. Hands. Say on." And I  
went back to my meal with a good appet-  
ite.  
"This man," he began, nodding feebly  
at the corpse—"O'Brien were his  
name—a rank Irishman—this man and  
me got the canvas over her, meaning for  
to sail her back. Well, he's dead now,  
he is—as dead as bilge; and who's to sail  
this ship, I don't see. Without I give  
you a hint, you ain't that man, as far's  
I can tell. Now, look here, you gives  
me food and drink, and a old scarf or  
ankleker to tie my wound up, you do;  
and I'll tell you how to sail her; and  
that's about square all round, I fack it."  
"I'll tell you one thing," says I, "I'm  
not going back to Capt. Kidd's anchorage.  
I mean to get into North inlet,  
and beach her quietly there."  
"To be sure you did," he cried. "Why,  
I ain't sich an infernal lubber, after all.  
I can see, can't I? I've tried my fling,  
I have, and I've lost, and it's you has  
the wind of me. North inlet? Why, I  
haven't no choice, nor I'd help you  
sail her up to Execution dock, by  
thunder!" so I would.  
"Well, as it seemed to me, there was  
some sense in this. We struck our barg-  
ain on the spot. In three minutes I  
had the "Hispaniola" sailing easily be-  
fore the wind along the coast of Treas-  
ure island, with good hopes of turning  
the northern point ere noon, and beat-  
ing down again as far as North inlet  
before high water, when we might  
beach her safely, and wait till the sub-  
siding tide permitted us to land.  
Then I lashed the tiller and went be-  
low to my own chest, where I got a soft  
silk handkerchief of my mother's. With  
this, and with my aid, Hands bound up  
the great bleeding stab he had received  
in the thigh, and after he had eaten a  
little and had a swallow or two more of  
the brandy, he began to pick up visibly,  
sat straighter up, spoke louder and  
clearer, and looked in every way an-  
other man.  
The breeze served us admirably. We  
skipped before it like a bird, the coast

of the island flashing by, and the view  
changing every minute. Soon we were  
past the high lands and bowling beside  
low, sandy country, sparsely dotted  
with dwarf pines, and soon we were be-  
yond that again, and had turned the  
corner of the rocky hill that ends the  
island on the north.  
I was greatly elated with my new  
command, and pleased with the bright,  
sunshiny weather and these different  
prospects of the coast. I had now  
plenty of water and good things to eat,  
and my conscience, which had smitten  
me hard for my desertion, was quieted  
by the great conquest I had made. I  
should, I think, have had nothing left  
me to desire but for the eyes of the cock-  
swain as they followed me derisively  
about the deck, and the odd smile that  
appeared continually on his face. It  
was a smile that had in it something  
both of pain and weakness—a haggard,  
old man's smile; but there was, besides  
that, a grain of derision, a shadow of  
treachery, in his expression as he crafti-  
ly watched, and watched, and watched  
me at my work.

### CHAPTER XXVI. ISRAEL HANDS.

The wind, serving us to a desire, now  
hauled into the west. We could run so  
much the easier from the northwest  
corner of the island to the mouth of the  
North inlet. Only, as we had no power  
to anchor, and dared not beach her till  
the tide had flowed a good deal further,  
time hung on our hands. The cockswain  
told me how to lay the ship to;  
after a good many trials I succeeded,  
and we both sat in silence, over another  
meal.  
"Cap'n," said he, at length, with that  
same uncomfortable smile, "here's my  
old shipmate, O'Brien; s'pose you wish  
to have him overboard. I ain't parti-  
cular as a rule, and I don't take no  
blame for settling his hash; but I don't  
reckon him ornamental, now, do you?"  
"I'm not strong enough, and I don't  
like the job; and there he lies, for me,"  
said I.  
"This here's an unlucky ship—the  
"Hispaniola, Jim," he went on, blinking.  
"There's a power of men been killed in  
this 'Hispaniola—a sight o' poor sea-  
men dead and gone since you and me  
took ship to Bristol. I never seen such  
dirty luck, not I. There was this here  
O'Brien, now—he's dead, ain't he? Well,  
now, I'm no scholar, and you're a lad as  
can read and figure; and, to put it  
straight, do you take it as a dead man  
is dead for good, or do he come alive  
again?"  
"You can kill the body, Mr. Hands,  
but not the spirit; you must know that  
a'ready," I replied. "O'Brien, there, is  
in another world, and may be watching  
us."  
"Ah!" says he. "Well, that's unfortu-  
nate—appears as if killing parties was  
a waste of time. Howsomever, sperrits  
don't reckon for much, by what I've  
seen. I'll chance it with the sperrits,  
Jim. And now, you've spoke up free,  
and I'll take it kind if you'd step down  
into that there cabin and get me a—  
well, a—shiver my timbers! I can't hit  
the name on't; well, you get me a bottle  
of wine, Jim—this here brandy's too  
strong for my head."  
Now the coxswain's hesitation  
seemed to be unnatural; and as for the  
notion of his preferring wine to brandy,  
I entirely disbelieved it. The whole  
story was a pretext. He wanted me to  
leave the deck—so much was plain; but  
with what purpose I could in no way  
imagine. His eyes never met mine;  
they kept wandering to and fro, up and  
down, now with a look to the sky, now  
with a flitting glance upon the dead  
O'Brien. All the time he kept smiling,  
and putting his tongue out in the most  
guilty, embarrassed manner, so that a  
child could have told that he was bent  
on some deception. I was prompt with  
my answer, however, for I saw where  
my advantage lay; and that with a fel-  
low so densely stupid I could easily  
conceal my suspicions to the end.  
"Some wine?" I said. "Far better.  
Will you have white or red?"  
"Well, I reckon it's about the blessed  
same to me, shipmate," he replied; "so  
it's strong, and plenty of it, what's the  
odds?"  
"All right," I answered. "I'll bring  
you port, Mr. Hands. But I'll have to  
dig for it."  
With that I scuttled down the com-  
panion with all the noise I could,  
slipped off my shoes, ran quietly along  
the sparred gallery, mounted the fore-  
castle ladder, and popped my head out  
of the fore companion. I knew he  
would not expect to see me there; yet I  
took every precaution possible; and cer-  
tainly the worst of my suspicions  
proved too true.  
He had risen from his position to his  
hands and knees; and, though his leg  
obviously hurt him pretty sharply  
when he moved—for I could hear him  
stifle a groan—yet it was at a good, rat-  
tling rate that he trailed himself across  
the deck. In half a minute he had  
reached the port scuppers, and picked  
out of a coil of rope a long knife, or  
rather a short dirk, discolored to the  
hilt with blood. He looked upon it for  
a moment, thrusting forth his under  
jaw, tried the point upon his hand, and  
then, hastily concealing it in the bosom  
of his jacket, trundled back again into  
his old place against the bulwark.  
This was all that I required to know.  
Israel could move about; he was now  
armed; and if he had been at so much  
trouble to get rid of me, it was plain  
that I was meant to be the victim.  
What he would do afterward—whether  
he would try to crawl right across the  
island from North inlet to the camp  
among the swamps, or whether he  
would fire Long Tom, trusting that his  
own comrades might come first to help  
him, was, of course, more than I could  
say.  
Yet I felt sure that I could trust him  
in one point, since in that our interests  
jumped together, and that was in the  
disposition of the schooner. We both  
desired to have her stranded safe enough,  
in a sheltered place, and so that, when  
the time came, she could be got off  
again with as little labor and danger as

might be; and until that was done I  
considered that my life would certainly  
be spared.  
While I was thus turning the business  
over in my mind I had not been idle  
with my body. I had stolen back to the  
cabin, slipped once more into my shoes,  
and laid my hand at random on a bottle  
of wine, and now, with this for an ex-  
cuse, I made my reappearance on the  
deck.  
Hands lay as I had left him, all fallen  
together in a huddle, and with his eye-  
lids lowered, as though he were too  
weak to bear the light. He looked up,  
however, at my coming, knocked the  
neck off the bottle, like a man who had  
done the same thing often, and took a  
good swig, with his favorite toast of  
"here's luck!" Then he lay quiet for a  
little, and then, pulling out a stick of  
tobacco, begged me to cut him a quid.  
"Cut me a junk o' that," says he, "for  
I haven't no knife, and hardly strength  
enough, so be as I had. Ah, Jim, Jim,  
I reckon I've missed stays! Cut me a  
quid as'll likely be the last, lad; for I'm  
for my long home, and no mistake."  
"Well," said I, "I'll cut you some to-  
bacco; but if I was you and thought  
myself so badly, I would go to my  
prayers, like a Christian man."  
"Why?" said he. "Now, you tell me  
why."  
"Why?" I cried. "You were asking  
me just now about the dead. You've  
broken your trust; you've lived in sin  
and lies and blood; there's a man you  
killed lying at your feet this morn-  
ing; and you ask me why! For God's mercy,  
Mr. Hands, that's why."  
I spoke with a little heat, thinking of  
the bloody dirk he had hidden in his  
pocket, and designed, in his ill thoughts,  
to end me with. He, for his part, took a  
great draught of the wine, and spoke  
with the most unusual solemnity.  
"For 30 year," he said, "I've sailed  
the seas, and seen good and bad, better  
and worse, fair weather and foul, pro-  
visions running out, knives going, and  
what not. Well, now, I tell you, I never  
seen good come o' goodness yet. Him  
as strikes first is my fancy; dead men  
don't bite; them's my views—amen, so  
be it. And now, you look here," he ad-  
ded, suddenly changing his tone, "we've  
had about enough of this foolery. The  
tide's made good enough by now. You  
just take my orders, Cap'n Hawkins, and  
we'll sail slap in and be done with it."  
All told, we had scarce two miles to  
run; but the navigation was delicate,  
the entrance to this northern anchorage  
was not only narrow and shoal, but  
lay east and west, so that the schooner



He picked out a long knife.

must be nicely handled to be got in.  
I think I was a good, prompt subaltern,  
and I am very sure that Hands was an  
excellent pilot; for we went about, and  
dodged in, shaving the banks, with a  
certainty and a neatness that were a  
pleasure to behold.  
Scarcely had we passed the head be-  
fore the land closed around us. The  
shores of North inlet were as thickly  
wooded as those of the southern an-  
chorage; but the space was longer and  
narrower, and more like, what in truth  
it was, the estuary of a river. Right be-  
fore us, at the southern end, we saw  
the wreck of a ship in the last stages  
of dilapidation. It had been a great  
vessel of three masts, but had lain so  
long exposed to the injuries of the  
weather, that it was hung about with  
great webs of dripping sea-weed, and  
on the deck it shore bushes had  
taken root, and now flourished thick  
with flowers. It was a sad sight, but it  
showed us that the anchorage was  
calm.  
"Now," said Hands, "look there;  
there's a pet-bit for to beach a ship in.  
Fine flat sand, never a catspaw, trees all  
around of it, and flowers a-blowing  
like a garding on that old ship."  
"And once beached," I inquired, "how  
shall we get her off again?"  
"Why, so," he replied; "you take a  
line ashore there on the other side of  
low water; take a turn about one of  
them big pines; bring it back, take a  
turn round the capstan, and lie to for  
the tide. Come high water, all hands  
take a pull upon the line, and off she  
comes as sweet as natur'. And now,  
boy, you stand by. We're near the bit  
now, and she's too much way on her.  
Starboard a little—so—steady—star-  
board—larboard a little—steady—  
steady!"  
So he issued his commands, which I  
breathlessly obeyed; till, all of a sud-  
den, he cried: "Now, my hearty, luff!"  
And I put the helm hard up, and the  
"Hispaniola" swung round rapidly, and  
ran stem on for the low-wooded shore.  
The excitement of these last man-  
euvers had somewhat interfered with  
the watch I had kept hitherto, sharply  
enough, upon the coxswain. Even  
then I was still so much interested,  
waiting for the ship to touch, that I  
had quite forgot the peril that hung  
over my head, and stood craning over  
the starboard bulwarks and watching  
the ripples spreading wide before the  
bows. I might have fallen without a  
struggle for my life, had not a sudden  
disquietude seized upon me, and made  
me turn my head. Perhaps I had heard  
a creak, or seen his shadow moving  
with the tail of my eye; perhaps it was  
an instinct like a cat's, but, sure

enough, when I looked round, there was  
Hands, already half-way toward me,  
with the dirk in his right hand.  
We must both have cried out aloud  
when our eyes met; but while mine  
was the shrill cry of terror, his was a  
roar of fury like a charging bull's. At  
the same instant he threw himself for-  
ward, and I leaped sideways toward the  
tiller, which sprung sharp to leeward;  
and I think this saved my life, for it  
struck Hands across the chest, and  
stopped him, for the moment, dead.  
Before he could recover I was safe  
out of the corner where he had trapped  
me, with all the deck to dodge about.  
Just forward of the mainmast I  
topped, drew a pistol from my pocket,  
drew a cool aim, though he had already  
turned and was once more coming di-  
rectly after me, and drew the trigger.  
The hammer fell, but there followed  
neither flash nor sound; the priming  
was useless with seawater. I cursed  
myself for my neglect. Why had not  
I, long before, reprimed and reloaded  
my only weapon? Then I should not  
have been, as now, a mere fleeing sheep  
before this butcher.  
Wounded as he was, it was wonderful  
how fast he could move, his grizzled  
hair tumbling over his face, and his  
face itself as red as a red ensign  
with his haste and fury. I had no  
time to try my other pistol, nor, in-  
deed, much inclination, for I was sure  
it was useless. One thing I saw plain-  
ly; I must not simply retreat before  
him, or he would speedily hold me  
boxed in the bows, as a moment since  
he had so nearly boxed me in the stern.  
Once so caught, and nine or ten inches  
of the blood-stained dirk would be  
my last experience on this side of eter-  
nity. I placed my palms against the  
mainmast, which was of a goddish big-  
ness, and waited, every nerve upon the  
stretch.  
Seeing that I meant to dodge, he also  
paused, and a moment or two passed in  
feints on his part, and corresponding  
movements upon mine. It was such a  
game as I had often played at home  
about the rocks of Black Hill Cove;  
but never before, you may be sure,  
with such a wildly beating heart as  
now. Still, as I say, it was a boy's  
game, and I thought I could hold my  
own at it against an elderly seaman  
with a wounded thigh. Indeed, my  
courage had begun to rise so high that  
I allowed myself a few darting thoughts  
on what would be the end of the affair;  
and while I saw certainly that I could  
spin it out for long, I saw no hope of  
any ultimate escape.  
Well, while things stood thus, sud-  
denly the "Hispaniola" struck, stag-  
gered, ground for an instant in the  
sand, and then, swift as a blow, can-  
tered over to the port side, till the deck  
stood at an angle of 45 degrees, and  
about a puncheon of water splashed  
into the scupper-holes, and lay in a  
pool between the deck and bulwark.  
[TO BE CONTINUED.]

### HER MAJESTY TRIED IT.

Got a Glass of Grog, But Found It to  
Be a Trifle Weak.  
A droll incident once happened on  
board the royal yacht Victoria and Al-  
bert. Her majesty was sitting on her  
camp stool near the paddle box in com-  
pany with Lady Canning and Lady  
Broomfield, when a commotion was ob-  
served among the sailors, little knots of  
men talking together in a mysterious  
manner. First one officer came up to  
them, then another, and at last Lord  
Adolphus Fitz Clarence was called.  
The queen, much puzzled, inquired  
whether there was going to be a mutiny.  
Lord Adolphus laughed, but replied  
that he really did not know what would  
happen unless her majesty would gra-  
ciously move her seat.  
"Move my seat?" said the queen.  
"Why should I? What harm can I be-  
doing here?"  
"Well, madam, the fact is your maj-  
esty is unwittingly closing up the door  
where the grog tubs are kept, and so  
the men cannot have their grog."  
"Very well," said the queen. "I will  
move on condition that you bring me a  
glass of grog."  
This was accordingly done, and after  
testing it the queen said: "I am afraid  
I can only make the same remark I did  
once before, that I think it would be  
very good if it were stronger."  
This, of course, delighted the men  
immensely.—Durham Observer.

### Hereditry.

"Doctor, what do you regard as the  
surest hereditary trait—that is, what  
peculiarity is most likely to be inher-  
ited?"  
"My observation leads me to believe  
that the desire to escape work is about  
the most common thing that people in-  
herit."—Chicago News.

### The Dusk Philosopher.

"I 'spects," remarked Rastus Snow,  
"dat I's a heap like one ob dese yeah  
chameleons."  
"Like one ob dese yeah welches?"  
asked Jim Slewfoot.  
"Chameleons. It makes me blue  
every time I remembers dat I'm black."  
—N. Y. World.

### Wordsworth Was Tired.

Wordsworth, the poet, was not given  
to bursting forth with "unpremed-  
itated art." The following is from the  
journal of Dorothy Wordsworth:  
"William has come back tired; he has  
spent all the day in thinking of an ad-  
jective for the cuckoo."—Chicago Chronicle.

### A Pointed Question.

Miss Elderly—I declare, I was so flus-  
trated when Mr. Bleeker called that I'm  
sure he will think I acted like a goose.  
Miss Younger—Well, you certainly  
don't expect him to think a woman of  
your age would act like a spring chicken,  
do you?—Chicago News.

Cowards are ever dying, but the  
brave man never dies till his thro-  
at comes.

### THE WORDS OF SHERMAN.

Demonstration of Silver Would  
Bring Utter Ruin to the Poor  
Nations.

In the following quotation from a  
speech of Hon. John Sherman in the  
senate, April 10, 1876, two kinds of  
prophecy are mingled: one as to the  
disaster that would follow the institu-  
tion of the gold standard, which has  
been verified; and the other as to the  
impossibility of the world's pursuing  
with open eyes so suicidal a policy,  
which, unhappily, is daily falsified.  
Speaking of the demonetization of sil-  
ver, he said:  
"It at once begot a struggle for the  
possession of gold between all the great  
nations of the world, because every-  
body could see that if you demonetize  
\$3,200,000,000 of silver coin and make  
\$3,500,000,000 of gold coin the sole  
standard of the transactions of the  
world, it would enormously add to the  
value of gold. Therefore what we have  
observed recently is not so much a fall of  
silver as a rise of gold, the inevitable ef-  
fect of a fear of demonetizing the whole  
mass of this silver. To adopt the gold  
standard alone and demonetize silver  
would be to deprive the poor people of  
the world of the money which alone  
measures the value of their production  
and their labor. Gold alone is not  
suitable for a currency because it will  
not measure the daily wants of the  
great mass of mankind. The utter ruin  
that would come to mankind, especially  
to the poorer nations, by the entire de-  
monetization of silver cannot be esti-  
mated by us. Take one-half of the  
solid money of the world out of exist-  
ence, take the sole standard of more  
than two-thirds of the human race, re-  
duce it to a base metal, and the effect  
upon the commerce of the world would  
be incalculable. It cannot be done; it  
will not be done. There is no danger of  
it. These two metals, gold and silver,  
have traveled side by side from the be-  
ginning of time; the records of human  
history do not go back beyond it. They  
have varied, sometimes one and some-  
times the other higher, but they have  
gone on, gold the money of the rich,  
silver the money of the poor, the one  
to measure the daily necessities of life;  
the other to measure acquired wealth,  
and no act of parliament, although it  
may disturb for a moment the relation  
of these two metals to each other, noth-  
ing but an act of God can destroy the  
use of both these metals among the na-  
tions of mankind." The following was  
Hon. John G. Carlisle's opinion to a  
similar effect, as uttered by him in a  
speech in the house of representatives  
on February 21, 1878: "According to  
my view of the subject, the conspiracy  
which seems to have been formed here  
and in Europe to destroy, by legislation  
and otherwise, from three-sevenths to  
one-half the metallic money of the  
world, is the most gigantic crime of this  
or any other age. The consummation  
of such a scheme would ultimately en-  
tail more misery upon the human race  
than all the wars, pestilence and famine  
that ever occurred in the history of the  
world. The absolute and instantane-  
ous destruction of half the movable  
property of the world, including horses,  
ships, railroads and all other appliances  
for carrying on commerce, while it  
would be felt more sensibly at the mo-  
ment, would not produce anything like  
the prolonged distress and disorganiza-  
tion of society that must inevitably re-  
sult from the permanent annihilation  
of one-half of the metallic money of the  
world."

### MONARCHICAL TENDENCIES.

The United States Being Moved in  
That Direction by Plu-  
cratic Goldbugs.

The republican party has been com-  
mitted to the single gold standard by  
the plutocrats that control it, and is  
now being committed to the advocacy  
of imperialism. Emboldened by their  
seeming ability to deceive or corrupt  
the voters and win success, the next  
move of the plutocratic bosses of mod-  
ern republicanism will be in the di-  
rection of establishing a monarchy  
and hereditary titles. But before this  
portion of their scheme is announced  
a large standing army must be pro-  
vided, and that the congress just  
elected will be appealed to to furnish.  
The State Register is not an alarmist,  
but any citizen who will take the  
time to study the trend of the mold-  
ers of the policies of the republican  
party will find ample evidence that  
there is a deliberate scheme being en-  
gineered through that party to "Eng-  
lishize" the United States. A demo-  
cratic government—i. e., a government  
of the people, for the people and by  
the people—is not in favor with the  
plutocrats, trusts and monopolies.  
They not only want "a stable and  
sound currency" like that of Great  
Britain; but they want "a stable and  
sound government" like that of Great  
Britain. And they are working things  
to accomplish that end.—Illinois State  
Register.

### Wanamaker's Campaign.

The work which Mr. Wanamaker has  
accomplished during the campaign was  
highly important, valuable and useful,  
despite the new lease of power given to  
Quayism by a too indifferent public.  
His startling exposure of republican of-  
ficial delinquencies, though ineffective  
for the moment against the hosts of  
Quayism, will continue to reverberate  
through the old commonwealth and in  
due season will be certain to bear the  
desired fruits of good government.  
What Mr. Wanamaker did was to  
arouse, excite and stimulate the public  
mind against the evils and dangers of  
the corrupt, venal few against the  
usurpation of popular rights by sordid  
and cynical political bosses.

—The result of the congressional  
elections shows that the republican  
howls about "national honor" and  
"preserved fruits" were largely lost on  
the popular ear.—Binghamton (N. Y.)  
Leader.

### THE REAL ISSUE CONCEALED.

Attempts of Goldites to Divert Pub-  
lic Attention from Dam-  
aging Facts.

There is no defense of the gold stand-  
ard that can be based upon "good com-  
mon sense" unless we approach it from  
the standpoint of the man whose inter-  
ests in money preponderate over all of  
his other interests. Of course, the gold  
men dare not do that. They are forced  
to conceal the real issue, and therefore  
the plainest principles of common  
sense are frequently violated by them.  
The moment a man admits the "quan-  
titative theory," the philosophical de-  
fense of the gold standard is gone. If  
prices depend upon the quantity of  
money then the shutting off of the sup-  
ply of new money in 1873 and subse-  
quent years by the demonetization of  
silver certainly had a tendency to lower  
prices, and is the responsible cause of a  
part, at least, of the great fall of prices,  
which "Sound Money," the organ of the  
money lenders, concedes to have been  
45 per cent. since 1873. In this view of  
the case the gold standard is indefen-  
sible. "Sound Money" attempts to  
obscure the issue and divert attention  
from it by stating that "statistics show  
that while there has unquestionably  
been a decline of 45 per cent. in the gen-  
eral level of prices since 1873, there has  
been in the same period an increase of  
60 per cent. in the amount of money in  
circulation, so that the facts complete-  
ly explode the theory." We do not  
deny that some such "statistics" may  
be found. Statistics can be manufac-  
tured to meet the exigencies of any  
case. A great many have been fabri-  
cated in the interest of the gold stand-  
ard. Any statistics showing such an  
increase are of very recent origin, and  
put the amount of money in circula-  
tion in 1873 very much lower than it  
was placed at by any authority at that  
time, or for 15 years thereafter. For  
many years after 1873 the amount of  
metallic money then existing was  
placed at 3,500,000,000 in gold and \$3,  
200,000,000 in silver—\$6,700,000,000  
in all. At the present time, by the most  
extravagant estimates, which make no  
allowance for unknown losses, the total  
is about \$8,400,000,000, an increase of  
\$1,700,000,000—only 25 per cent., instead  
of 60 per cent., as claimed. But of this  
something like \$1,200,000,000 in gold is  
lying idle in the treasuries of Russia,  
Austria, Italy and the United States,  
where it has no more effect upon prices  
and business than if it had never been  
dug from the bosom of mother earth.  
But, all this aside the statement of  
"Sound Money" proves nothing against  
the "quantitative theory" because it  
leaves out of consideration the in-  
creased demand for money. It merely  
states that the money has increased 60  
per cent., leaving the reader to suppose  
that population and business have stood  
still. The simple fact that prices have  
confessedly fallen 45 per cent. means  
showing conclusively that the money  
supply has not kept pace with the sup-  
ply of other things. Consequently, the  
demand for money is relatively stronger  
than the demand for commodities  
and property in general, which is only  
another way of saying that it is rela-  
tively scarce.

### POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

—Boston, in the name of her banks,  
bows her proud and gifted head to the  
gold standard.—Atlanta Constitution.  
—The gold money of all nations  
would not suffice to pay six months' in-  
terest of the world's indebtedness.—  
Illinois State Register.  
—Senator Hanna wants a duty on  
coffee and tea. This will hit the av-  
erage American going and coming.—  
Chicago Tribune (Rep.).  
—The returns from the elections  
suggest that the people have con-  
sented to save the country from McKinleyism  
on the installment plan.—Kansas City  
Times.  
—The g. o. p. already begins to talk  
of cutting the tariff. That is the repub-  
lican party all over. It is always ready  
to forestall democratic reform to keep  
in office.—Boston Traveler.  
—Protected interests at home are  
just now besetting the president to  
know what he will recommend con-  
gress as to tariff relations with our  
new dependencies.—N. Y. World.  
—A gain of six democratic con-  
gressmen in Pennsylvania indicates  
that the voters of that state at least  
do not like Mr. Quay's style of "shak-  
ing the plum tree."—St. Paul Globe.  
—It does not look well and it bodes  
no good to the party or the country  
that the republicans of Massachusetts  
make a poorer showing in this con-  
gressional year than they made in 1897, when  
no national issues at all were involved.  
—Boston Advertiser.  
—The incompetence of the war de-  
partment results in an appeal from the  
friends of enlisted men that they be  
permitted to return to civil life, where  
they can at least earn their bread,  
which a rich government has not pro-  
vided for its troops. What better proof  
of the disastrous effect of official neg-  
lect upon the patriotic sentiment of the  
country?—N. Y. Herald.  
—Democratic gains all over the  
country, made in spite of a natural dis-  
position to uphold a war administra-  
tion, constitute a remarkable popular  
disapproval of syndicate politics, of  
class legislation, of republicanism in  
general. A democratic house of repre-  
sentatives at Washington seems to be  
assured as a check on Hannamism and  
Dingleyism.—St. Louis Republic.  
—The best "figuring" the republi-  
can mathematicians can do gives them  
the house of representatives by a nar-  
row margin. It will require uncommon  
vigilance to maintain so small an as-  
surance ready for emergencies. The  
"indorsement" of the administration  
is not the hearty one Mr. Hanna was  
seeking. It is plain that had it not  
been for the glamour of the war there  
would have been a most disastrous re-  
publican defeat.—Cincinnati Enquirer.



FRENCH FEMINE FENCERS.

There is a Possibility That the Woman Duels of the Regency May Be Revived.

American women have never taken up fencing with the enthusiasm shown by English and French women, and feminine duellists in our country will doubtless continue to choose tongues as weapons; but there have been wild rumors that feminine skill with the foils, in France, would lead to a revival of the times of the regency, when bonafide duels between women were no uncommon occurrence.

Only a few weeks ago two fair Parisians, says the New York Sun, not averse to notoriety, arranged a meeting, but friends persuaded them to settle the quarrel and call the duel off, much to the regret of scandal lovers. Many French women are expert fencers, and in London the fad has been encouraged by the swiftest set. A really swifter feminine duel would be a new sensation in society. It would be romantic and becoming, for nothing shows off the figure to such advantage as fencing. Then the possibilities in dueling costumes are most enticing. By all means, let us fight duels.

The results need be no more serious than in modern "honorable encounters" between French deputies; and the affairs would be chic and picturesque in the extreme. But in the feminine duel the audience must not be limited to seconds and physicians. One should make a social function of it, and relieve the tedium of afternoon teas and receptions. There would be but one objection to the new fad. Its advertising possibilities are so superb that the dramatic profession would rush into it with mad fervor, and the fad, instead of the combatants, would be run into the ground.

NEW DESIGNS IN JEWELRY.

A pretty pin is an imitation sea shell with a small pearl in the center.

Gun metal has taken a firm hold on fashionable society. A chateaufort with all the trinkets of the metal is very popular.

A novelty in silver is a pitcher of silver, gilt, with a lining of dull green glass. The side of the pitcher is broken, allowing the glass to show.

Medallion pins are becoming popular. They are ornamented with birds, flags and initials made of the finest Mexican feather work.

The "American Boy" Battleship.

Every patriotic American hopes the school boys of the United States will succeed in their efforts to raise \$3,000,000, which will be used in building a battleship to be called the "American Boy." It costs great sums of money to build a warship, but you build up your health with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters at small expense. This remedy is an appetizer, tonic, blood purifier and stimulant. It is for stomach, liver and bowel disorders.

In Hoek.

Hogan—Fwat do this in the paper about "hook der kaiser" mean?

Grogan—It is a dilikit way av sayin' soak 'im.—Indianapolis Journal.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

When a man sings his own praise he invariably gets the tune too high.—Chicago Daily News.

Blizzards and frost-bites. St. Jacobs Oil and a cure in a night.

Only 23 letters can be taken seriously; the others are all in fun.—Golden Days.

Christmas coming. Use St. Jacobs for pain. Have a happy one.

Creeping Consumption

Do not think for a single moment that consumption will ever strike you a sudden blow. It does not come that way.

It creeps its way along. First, you think it is a little cold; nothing but a little hacking cough; then a little loss in weight; then a harder cough; then the fever and the night sweats.

The suddenness comes when you have a hemorrhage. Better stop the disease while it is yet creeping. You can do it with

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

You first notice that you cough less. The pressure on the chest is lifted. That feeling of suffocation is removed. A cure is hastened by placing one of

Dr. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral Plaster over the Chest.

A Book Free. It is on the Diseases of the Throat and Lungs.

Write us Freely. If you have any complaint whatever and desire the best medical advice you can possibly receive, write the doctor freely. You will receive a prompt reply without cost. Address, DR. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.

HANNA'S TAX TALK.

The Ohio Oracle Begins Work for McKinley's Second Term Campaign.

Importers of tea are indulging hopes that congress will abolish the war tax on tea during the coming session. So strong are their hopes, indeed, that they are actually restricting importations. The imports last month were only about 7,200,000 pounds, against about 10,000,000 pounds in October last year.

Either our tea importers think they have an extraordinarily strong "pull" in the matter of revenue legislation or they entertain a most erroneous idea in regard to the revenue requirements of the government hereafter. As to the requirements they should bear in mind that we are about to send an army of 50,000 men to occupy Cuba; that it will take at least as many more to garrison the Philippines if we are going to undertake the government of the entire archipelago; that plans are already made for adding at least 25 new warships to our navy; that, according to Senator Cullom and other statesmen on the inside, we must straightway have a submarine cable not only to Honolulu, but also to Yokohama, and so on to Manila.

They should bear in mind that these and other things growing out of the war, including possibly a cash allowance to Spain on account of Philippine debts, will cost a great many millions, and that in order to provide these millions it is likely that taxation will have to be increased and that no taxes can be remitted for a long time to come unless others are substituted for them.

As to the "pull," the tea importers would do well to see Senator Hanna. No republican "pull" is good for much under this administration unless the cable is attached to Mark Hanna. That statesman has charge of McKinley's second term interests, and not much is likely to "go" at the white house and among the president's party friends in congress if Mark Hanna is opposed.

Everybody who has any revenue or protection chestnuts in the ashes will find it necessary to take notice of the fact that Mr. Hanna has emitted the proclamation that "the war revenue measure must be revised, but we will keep many of the original features of the law simply because it is now necessary." He takes no stock in the talk attributed to McKinley about making "our" islands "self-supporting." He knows we are going to need a pile of money to carry out the Paris programme and that we must get it by taxation.

He admits that we are not getting very much revenue under the "old" tariff law, meaning the Dingley law, and claims that this is because we are exporting instead of importing. "So far as I am concerned," says Mr. Hanna, "I favor putting a duty on tea and coffee. The revenues for the support of the government must be raised in some way, and the indirect way is best, according to my idea. When the people do not realize that they are paying a tax there is no complaint."

This is good monopoly doctrine in more respects than one, and Hanna and the administration are likely to stand by it no matter what the tea importers may say. Revenue must be raised in some way. It has been cut off by imposing prohibitory duties for protection. The way to recover it is not to reduce these protective duties so far as to admit imports and get revenue. That would be bad for the protectees. The way is to put on other taxes that will not be prohibitory to get revenue, at the same time giving the pet monopolists the full benefit of prohibitory duties and sheltering them while they go on organizing trusts for the practice of extortion.

And the additional taxes must be indirect, because "when the people do not realize that they are paying a tax there is no complaint." That is republican doctrine, but republican leaders do not often state it so frankly. They do not object to taxing the people outrageously for the benefit of industrial pets or for unnecessary and extravagant government expenditures. They object only to the "complaint." The more they can wring from the people the better they like it so long as the people do not complain.

Hanna virtually admits that the tariff is a tax and a mode of wresting from the many for the benefit of the few, and he is frank enough to admit that the people would not stand it if they realized how they were bled for the protection of such men as himself as well as for unnecessary public expenditures. After a few more protectees admit as much the people may see for themselves and make an end of the secret bleeding which has been going on now for nearly 40 years for the vast enrichment of the favored classes out of the earnings of the masses.—Chicago Chronicle.

Credit and Silver.

It is strenuously insisted that silver is no longer needed because we do so large a portion of our business with some form of credit. If we had never used any credit until the demonization of silver began, and then the credit system had been developed pari passu with the discarding of the metal, there would be force in the point. But the fact is that we used almost as many forms of credit and quite as much in proportion before silver was demonized as we have done since. The gold standard theory seems to be that as a dollar of silver was dropped out of use an equivalent of credit stepped right in to take its place. This is both ridiculous and untrue. Credit to be safe must necessarily have money to support it. The more money there is the more credit can be carried. Therefore, instead of having credit to take the place of silver, we have less credit, for, as silver was discarded the base for the support of credit was narrowed. In short, we destroyed money and destroyed credit at the same time.

A TELLING COMPARISON.

How England Cares for Her Soldiers and the Administration Neglects Ours.

While our commission is investigating the mismanagement of the war by Secretary Alger, the effects of which outrade on all sides, it may not be uninteresting to note how England wages war.

While our soldiers have been decimated by disease, in the mobilization camps, right in the very heart of civilization, let us see how England cares for her soldiers when she sends them to war.

While we have been ridding this continent of Spanish rule, England has pushed 18,000 troops into Africa under Gen. Kitchener.

The arrangements for the comfort and healing of the sick and wounded, as described by eye witnesses, were probably the most extensive and perfect that have been made in any British expedition, and the best seen on any field in modern times. That all this should have occurred at the very time when so much complaint was being made at the shortcomings of our own war department makes it all the more impressive to Americans.

It is to be remembered that Kitchener's army was acting in a country as tropical and pestiferous as Cuba, many hundred miles from access to ample hospital comforts and supplies. Yet so perfect were the arrangements that every sick and wounded soldier was carefully provided for from the spot where he fell to Cairo, which was 1,550 miles away, by river, rail and desert, where he was tenderly carried to the base hospital in the citadel. For instance, the wounded man who fell in the vicinity of Omdurman had at his service 32 armed stretcher bearers ready to run forward and pick him up. He was placed on one of the stretchers and hurried to any available cover, bush or sand knoll, where presently camels bearing chairs came up to carry him to the field hospital, the tents of which had already been pitched as near as possible to the river. Here he found kettles boiling, and beef tea and medical comforts ready at hand. After being examined by competent surgeons, supplied with all modern appliances, he was operated on if the case was critical. Then he was removed to the river banks, where a hospital boat was signaled and he was taken on board. These boats had transported the troops to the front and were supplied with 200 beds, each boat having a surgeon major and a nursing staff. Lashed behind a stern wheeler the boat was run to Fort Atbara, where was situated the first hospital on the route to Cairo. From here, after a good rest, was dispatched an ambulance train, which carried him across the great Nubian desert to Wady Halfa, and by successive steps and under the tenderest handling he finally reached Cairo.

It is such pictures as that which bring out in bold relief the horrors of the mismanagement of our own army. It is a subject for both indignation and shame.—Utica Observer.

DEFEAT IN 1900.

The Victory of the Republicans Is But Temporary and a Change Will Come.

Even should it turn out that the republicans have succeeded in retaining control of the lower branch of the national legislature by a slender margin, there will be only defeat in the verdict of the election. A reduction of a majority over all of 57 to practically nothing contains only popular rebuke and disapproval.

It shows that the strong current has set in against republican methods and policies. Despite the claim that the republican party conducted a successful war, it could not hold the confidence of the people, who are again awakening to the fact that it legislates for the few against the many; that it is the party of a class; that it is the promoter of the unlawful combines against trade that are fast reducing the producers to a condition of commercial and industrial servitude.

The result of the recent elections is a proof that the revolt against republican policies and practices has taken on force and volume, which will, if the advantages gained are carefully conserved and improved by the democratic leaders, bring about a decisive victory for the party of Jefferson two years hence.—St. Louis Republic.

The Solid South.

Republican malignity is once more responsible for a solid south. Upon certain national issues—notably the tariff—several southern states would be good fighting ground for the republicans. Alabama and Louisiana in particular have pronounced leanings toward protection—the one state because of its iron interests, the other because of the sugar industry. There are other southern states where the protection idea also obtains, though not so largely. Yet the republicans have thrust all these states into the democratic column by the policy of ignoring the whites and appointing to office ignorant negroes, whose lack of intelligence is in most cases only equalled by their lack of integrity and morality. The south is solid because of this policy—a policy which persists in treating the south as conquered territory and attempting to establish negro domination over people who will endure any material loss rather than submit to it. It is the one instance in which republicanism allows its malice to outweigh its political interests.—Chicago Chronicle.

Gage will have a hard time getting his pet measures through congress, even if it is republican by a small margin. There are several republicans holding seats in congress who do not believe that fastening the country more firmly to the gold standard is promoting international bimetalism very much.—Illinois State Register.

BOOKS FOR THE BLIND.

Those in the Chicago Public Library Are Very Seldom Called For.

There is a sad little corner in the great public library, yet it has conferred happiness on a great many Chicagoans who are afflicted with the loss of sight. It contains the books for the blind. The first collection of these books was a private undertaking of a West side woman, who has since died. In August, 1893, the works were turned over to the public library and November 26, 1897, a special room was set aside for them in the new building. Since that time a few more volumes have been donated. This collection is not as well known as the authorities would desire.

Here may be seen the three well-known systems for the blind—the old Moon and the new Moon, then comes the New York point, which is of much later date and is somewhat similar to the Braille system, yet a vast improvement on it in many ways. There are scarcely more than 30 readers and only 14 regular ones. On the application of an ordinary library ticket the books are sent to the outlying stations, with the proviso they are to be kept but two weeks and cannot be renewed. It is interesting to note that the old people are inclined to use the Moon system, while the younger prefer the New York point. Children distinguish the lines easily by touch, and those who have become blind by accident invariably adopt the latter method.

There is quite a promising boy of about 12 who comes to read regularly twice a week. He always carries his violin case with him, so supposedly he is returning from his lesson and the temptation to pass the library is too great. He has very advanced ideas on amusements for the blind. He owns a pack of playing cards made on the American type system and plays his game of cribbage frequently with his grandfather, often coming out the victor.

There is a blind man on the West side who was taught at Jacksonville, Ill., and with his left hand can read aloud the left-hand page, while with a finger of his right he can read to himself and tell the listener what the latter contains immediately after he has completed the reading aloud of the opposite page. Considering the time and thought spent over the printing of these books, their prices are not so exorbitant. The cost of "Ben-Hur" stands for \$14; Justin McCarthy's "History of Our Own Times," \$8; Andersen's "Fairy Tales," \$5; "Tom Brown's Schooldays," \$7; "Arabian Nights," \$8.—Chicago Chronicle.

He Noticed the Likeness.

A Parisian swell recently had a crayon picture of himself made, which he afterward pretended to find fault with. "It does not bear the slightest resemblance to me," said he, "and I will not take it." The artist protested, but all to no avail. After the dandy had left the painter added to the portrait a magnificent pair of ass' ears, and exhibited it in the window, thus altered, to the gaze of the curious public. It hadn't been long exposed when the dandy entered the artist's studio in a towering rage, and finding that threats amounted to nothing, he at last offered to buy it, even at a considerable advance upon the original price. "It wasn't strange you didn't recognize your resemblance to the picture at first," said the painter, "but I knew you'd notice the likeness as soon as I added those ears."—Spare Moments.

Porter Sues Empress.

The German empress recently lost her insignia of the Royal Order of Victoria and Albert, a valuable jewel surrounded with brilliants. A porter found the bauble and claimed the reward as provided by the laws of Prussia, which give the finder of an article one-tenth of the value of the property restored to its owner. The empress offered him 100 marks, which he refused, and as the empress would not pay a tenth of what the insignia was worth the porter has begun a legal action against the empress' cabinet.—Philadelphia Press.

THE GENERAL MARKETS.

Table listing market prices for various goods in Kansas City, St. Louis, and Chicago. Includes items like Cattle, Hogs, Sheep, Wheat, Corn, etc.

\$100 Reward \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Oh Her Mind.

"There's a load off my mind," said the Italian lady, as she deposited the seven bushels of coal that she had picked up along the railroad tracks.—Chicago Evening News.

Try Grain-O! Try Grain-O!

Ask your grocer to-day to show you a package of GRAIN-O, the new food drink that takes the place of coffee. The children may drink it without injury as well as the adults. All who try it like it. GRAIN-O has that rich, seal brown of Mocha or Java, but it is made from pure grains, and the most delicate stomachs receive it without distress. 1-lb. price of coffee, 15 cts. and 25 cts. per package. Sold by all grocers.

"Why is it the mind is brighter when a man is past 40?" "After that age the man gets sense enough not to eat too much."—Chicago Daily Record.

Our enemies point out our faults, else we might never improve sufficiently to retain our friends.—L. A. W. Bulletin.

Piso's Cure is the medicine to break up children's Coughs and Colds.—Mrs. M. G. Blunt, Sprague, Wash., March 8, '94.

"Don't say you work like a slave," say you "work like a fool."—Atchison Globe.

Deep down to the pain spot. St. Jacobs Oil roots out Sciatica.

Less than one-half the things one hears are true.—Washington (la.) Democrat.

When a man has troubles he increases them by being cross.—Atchison Globe.

Hot or cold, Neuralgia will come. Use St. Jacobs Oil; it will go.

The use of his tongue is not what makes a canine a lap dog.—Golden Days.

CONSULTING A WOMAN.

Mrs. Pinkham's Advice Inspires Confidence and Hope.

Examination by a male physician is a hard trial to a delicately organized woman. She puts it off as long as she dare, and is only driven to it by fear of cancer, polyus, or some dreadful ail.

Most frequently such a woman leaves a physician's office where she has undergone a critical examination with an impression, more or less, of discouragement.

This condition of the mind destroys the effect of advice; and she grows worse rather than better. In consulting Mrs. Pinkham no hesitation need be felt, the story is told to a woman and is wholly confidential. Mrs. Pinkham's address is Lynn, Mass., she offers sick women her advice without charge.

Her intimate knowledge of women's troubles makes her letter of advice a wellspring of hope, and her wide experience and skill point the way to health.

"I suffered with ovarian trouble for seven years, and no doctor knew what was the matter with me. I had spells which would last for two days or more. I thought I would try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I have taken seven bottles of it, and am entirely cured."—Mrs. JOHN FOREMAN, 26 N. Woodbury Ave., Baltimore, Md.

The above letter from Mrs. Foreman is only one of thousands.

Reflected Greatness. "Pa, what is a lineal descendant?" "A lineal descendant is a person who has to fall back on some praiseworthy ancestor for his own importance."—Detroit Free Press.

Limitations. Though a man has a right to make an ass of himself, he should remember that he will not be permitted to disturb the peace with his brays.—Puck.

How to Get Strong. A system which has become run down by the trying weather of the past summer is not in a condition to meet the severe winter of this climate and will easily fall a prey to disease unless a proper tonic is used.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are the best medicine in the world for building up and strengthening an enervated system.

Do not confuse these pills with ordinary purgative pills. They do NOT act on the bowels, thereby further weakening the body. They build up the blood and strengthen the nerves.

Major A. C. Bishop, of 715 Third Ave., Detroit, Mich., is a well-known civil engineer. He says: "When I had my best spell of sickness and came out of the hospital I was a sorry sight. I could not regain my strength, and could not walk over a block for several weeks. I noticed some articles in the newspapers regarding Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, which convinced me that they were worth trying and I bought two boxes. I did not take them for my complexion but for strength. After using them I felt better, and know they did me worlds of good. I am pleased to recommend them to invalids who need a tonic or to build up a shattered constitution."—Detroit Free Press.

At all druggists or direct from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N.Y. Price fifty cents per box.



Advertisement for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, including text and illustration of a man on a horse.

Advertisement for Sapolio, Bad Breath, Candy Cathartic Cascarets, and other products, including text and illustrations.



