



# THE MIDDLEVILLE SUN

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MIDDLEVILLE, MICHIGAN.

## MENACE THE SULTAN.

### GREEK RESIDENTS OF CONSTANTINOPLE PLOT A REVOLT.

Austrian Newspaper Man Held Prisoner by Col. Vassos—Plot to Abduct Children of Wealthy Texans Is frustrated by Detectives.

#### Greece Recalls Its Gunboats.

A special from Galatz, Roumania, says it is announced there in Greek circles that a plot is being hatched among the Greeks at Constantinople, where there are 30,000 well-armed Greeks living, to revolt against the Government. It is added that there are few Turkish troops now at Constantinople except the sultan's bodyguard, and that it would be impossible to hurriedly recall troops from the Greek frontier in the event of a revolt at Constantinople. Athens advises say the Greek Government has decided to recall the gunboats Alphios and Pinios from Cretan waters. It is officially stated that only 1,500 out of the 65,000 army reserve men called out have failed to respond, thus setting at rest the stories circulated of wholesale failure to answer the call to arms. A dispatch from Canea says that an Austrian newspaper man, Herr Pinter, who recently visited the camp of Col. Vassos, commander of the Greek army of occupation, has been arrested and there detained under a close guard. Col. Vassos remains at Alkiang. The Greek warship Naranchos Mialis has arrived at Piraeus, having on board twelve prisoners who were captured during a recent attack which the Turks made upon Monondondri, near Platania. Three emissaries of the Turkish legation at Athens have been arrested in the camp of Col. Vassos.

#### KILLED BY DETECTIVES.

Plot to Abduct Children for Fansom Nipped in the Bud.

At Houston, Texas, Walter Hughes, carpenter and ex-employee of the Southern Pacific Railway, met his death at the hands of Detectives Ellison and Proctor. Some time ago Hughes proposed to Sol Edel, a saloonkeeper, to abduct the children of Berry N. Camp, a rich lawyer, and Frank Dunn, a wealthy pawnbroker, and to demand from the fathers a ransom of \$40,000. According to Edel's statement, he did not give Hughes an answer, but informed Chief of Police Heims of the proposal. Under Heims' instructions he pretended to accept the offer of Hughes and entered into the plot, maintaining communication with the officers, who informed Camp and Dunn of the plan. Hughes, in order to carry out his plan, took a cottage near the Dunn mansion. Everything being satisfactorily arranged, Thursday night Hughes was coming to the Dunn residence to steal the child. Guards had been placed over the house two weeks ago, and Detectives Ellison and Proctor were in waiting with shotguns. They were discovered by Hughes while he was trying to enter the building. Hughes fired twice from his pistol at the officers, narrowly missing them, and they fired four loads of buckshot into his body, literally riddling it. On his body, besides a large pistol, were found an immense knife and a bottle of chloroform. Hughes' wife was put under arrest, but no charges were made against her.

## ATLANTA FOR NEXT CONVENTION.

Railway Mail Service Men Select the Southern City for Next Meeting.

At the session of the United States railway mail service convention in San Francisco, Atlanta, Ga., was unanimously selected as the city in which to hold the association's convention one year from September next.

Fitzsimmons Will Rest. "Fitzsimmons must fight Corbett inside of six months or forfeit the title of world's heavyweight champion, which he won." So declared Corbett's manager, William A. Brady. "Fitzsimmons must defend his title against all comers," continued Mr. Brady, "and I assure you Corbett will be the most formidable among those who will come. Within ten days or two weeks at the latest I will deposit a forfeit of \$2,500 in the hands of a New York man on behalf of Jim to challenge Fitzsimmons to another fight. If he accepts, all right. If he refuses, I shall claim the championship for my man." Fitzsimmons declares he will fight no more.

Two Gunboats Launched. Two more naval vessels were launched at San Francisco Friday. They were the gunboats Marietta and Wheeling, twin-screw boats of 1,000 tons each, whose keels were laid last April. They are full-steam powdered boats, with only pole-masts for signaling, and are to be of 12 knots speed. The hulls are 174 feet long on the water line, 34 feet broad and 12 feet draft.

McKinley Gets a Pew. The sale of pews in Metropolitan Church in Washington took place this week. The announcement that President McKinley was to attend this church caused a lively bidding among those present for the best pews. The prices ranged from \$100 to \$10. The President's pew was given to him free, in accordance with the provisions of the gift of Thomas M. Kelso.

For a Larger Indianapolis. Mayor Taggart of Indianapolis has approved the ordinances for a "larger Indianapolis," and four suburbs will soon be incorporated, which will add 25,000 to the population and something over six miles of territory. The assessed valuation of the property thus added is \$7,500,000 and \$45,000 will be added to the revenue and \$25,000 to the local school board.

Got Left All Around. Jenny M. Laird, a pretty New York seamstress, has sued Charles Judge for \$5,000 for not keeping his promise to marry her. She asserts that Judge induced her to get a divorce from her husband, promising to marry her when the decree was granted.

Drgkist Kills His Partner.

At Fayetteville, Ark., Jarrett Watkins shot and killed W. L. Benbrook in the drug store of Watkins & Benbrook. They were partners in business. The trouble grew out of a misunderstanding.

## BLACK DAYS FOR SPAIN.

Disastrous Reverses in the Philippine Islands and Cuba.

Havana dispatch: The news of Spanish reverses in the Philippines, and the repulse of Polavieja before Cavite and his resignation in front of the enemy, added, if that were possible, to the gloom and depression that prevails in official circles in Havana. Now it is understood why Gen. Weyler received telegraphic instructions on the 9th inst. not to embark on the 10th, Primo de Rivera, who was to have succeeded him in the hopeless task of subduing Cuba, is designated for the supreme command in the Philippines. Six thousand troops that were to have sailed from Cadiz for Havana this week will be sent to Manila, and General Weyler has been asked to send as many troops as he can spare to Spain. These 6,000 recruits were raised by offers of bounty, as in the present state of public opinion in Spain it was not deemed safe to exercise the draft. General Weyler has stated that he can only spare 10,000 men, and these will shortly be embarked for the peninsula in the guise of invalids and men whose time has expired.

#### RAN INTO DROVE OF HORSES.

Missouri Pacific Train Wrecked—Two Killed, Six Injured.

The Missouri Pacific passenger train, north bound, was wrecked at Wolf Creek, Kan., one and one-half miles east of Hiawatha, at midnight Sunday, by running into a bunch of horses. The engineer and fireman were killed, express messenger, baggageman and conductor badly injured and three passengers hurt, one of them severely. The train consisted of engine, baggage and two chair cars and one sleeper, and carried a light load. All except the sleeper were overturned. The engine turned over on Engineer Nye and Fireman Connor and crushed them to death. The passengers managed to escape with comparative ease, but it was some time before aid from Hiawatha was received for the injured. Engineer Nye was one of the oldest engineers in the service, having been on the road for fourteen years.

#### BUTLER GIVES UP THE FIGHT.

Accused Murderer Will Go Back to Australia and Stand Trial.

Frank Butler, alias Ashe, alias Captain Lee Weller, Arthur Preston and Charles Burgess, has decided to give up his fight against the efforts of Australian police to secure his extradition from this country. He gives as his reasons for this action that he has no hope that the United States Supreme Court will reverse District Judge Morrow, and he cannot stand the cost of carrying the matter to the court of last resort. Butler says that ultimately he will have to go on trial for his life, and the sooner the thing is over the better it will be for him. He will go back and face his accusers and depend upon the loopholes of the Australian criminal law for his escape from the gallows.

#### Outlook is Gloomy.

Monday dawned dark and gloomy for the homeless inhabitants of the flood-stricken districts in the territory near Memphis, Tenn. Rain began falling shortly after 7 o'clock and at noon was coming down in torrents, adding to the misery and suffering already caused by the overflowing streams. The work of rescuing people and stock continues, and is being conducted systematically. A citizens' relief committee has been organized, boats chartered and funds raised. By these means hundreds of head of stock and almost as many men, women and children have been rescued from house and tree tops in the overflowed district and brought to the city by harbor towboats, with barges attached. The gauge showed a rise of one foot in twenty-four hours, and all indications point toward a further rise. News comes of the partial breaking of the St. Francis levee, sixty miles above Memphis, at a point near the south end of the levee. Just what damage will result cannot be foretold, but steamer captains say great additional suffering and loss will result. Reports made by the weather bureau indicate that the Mississippi and Missouri rivers above St. Louis are at present either stationary or falling slightly. The Cumberland river has been steadily rising and will continue to rise. Sunday night forty-one feet was reached, the danger limit being forty feet. The following changes in the rivers (in feet and tenths) have occurred: Risen—Nashville, 2.1; Memphis, 0.8; Vicksburg, 0.6; Augusta, 1.3. They are above the danger line and rising at Cairo, 9.0; Nashville, 1.8; Memphis, 3.3. They are above the danger line and falling at Louisville, 0.9; Chattanooga, 4.9. The river at Vicksburg is 0.5 below the danger line and rising; at Memphis it is 0.7 above the highest record for any previous year.

#### BILL Posters to be Prosecuted.

Dr. Frankenstein, observer of the St. Louis, Mo., weather bureau, has received orders from Washington officials to prosecute all persons engaged in the distribution of the fictitious but alarming "tornado warnings" that were posted throughout the city to call attention to a melodrama to appear at a theater. Ever since May 27, 1896, when the terrible tornado did so many people and wrought such extensive damage, the people have been very nervous at the approach of a storm, and the criminal posting of these advertisements caused great alarm and apprehension among them.

#### Blizzard in the Northwest.

Reports from all sections of Minnesota, South Dakota and the upper portions of Michigan are to the effect that the blizzard which began Thursday blockaded all trains and stopped business of all kinds. Snow was from two to five feet on the level, and where the wind has had a chance to drift it the roads are almost impassable. The weather has now turned cold, and in South Dakota great loss of stock is feared.

#### Woman Charged with Counterfeiting.

United States Deputy Marshal Mason arrested Miss Lula Doty, a young woman of Pipe Creek, Ohio, charged with being a member of a gang of counterfeiters. He also had a warrant for the mother of Miss Doty, but she, being nearly dead with consumption, was not arrested. This makes seven alleged members of the gang now behind bars.

#### Fire Results Fatally.

In Cleveland, O., three men were fatally burned at the Emma blast furnace by a series of explosions of molten metal. A number of other men were struck by flying pieces of redhot iron, but were not seriously hurt.

#### 1,750,000 Persons Receiving Aid.

The special representative of the Associated Press has just completed an exhaustive tour of the Indian Northwest. In an area of 400 by 200 miles 1,750,000 persons are receiving Government relief.

## ARKANSAS IS FLOODED

### EIGHT HUNDRED MILES COVERED BY WATER.

Thousands Are Homeless and Dependent Upon Charity—River at Cairo Is Twenty-five Miles Wide—Awful Crime of a Crazy Father.

#### Vast Section Submerged.

The United States weather bureau gives out the startling information that 800 square miles of the State of Arkansas is under water, and that the Mississippi river will continue to rise. In the district to the west of Marion, Ark., hundreds of people were picked up. The work of saving stock has been abandoned and from now on all efforts will be directed toward saving human life. Many will and altogether improbable reports are circulated as to the number of drowned by the refugees (negroes) in an endeavor to stir sympathy. One negro gave out that twenty-five persons were drowned near his place. It was proven that these had sought the high lands at the first approach of the flood. Thousands of people are homeless and dependent on charity. Reports from up and down the river say the levees are all in good shape, and it is hoped will continue to withstand the pressure. The total number of lives lost thus far reported officially to the relief committee is one dozen. Six steamers and tugs and half a hundred skiffs are engaged in rescue work. As a heavy rainfall has been pretty general throughout Missouri, Kansas, Nebraska and Iowa, it is expected that there will be a considerable rise in the Missouri and Mississippi rivers. The river at Cairo, Ill., is twenty-five miles wide, the water being about up to the 50-foot mark and rising slowly. It has now passed the 1893 stage of 49.3 feet, the last high-water mark there, but lacks nearly three feet of the high-water mark of 1883. The Missouri and Kentucky bottoms for a distance of twenty-five miles are covered with the overflow. As the rise has been gradual, nearly all of the inhabitants have had ample time to save their stock and personal effects.

#### SAD STORY FROM THE SEA.

Survivors of the Ville de St. Nazaire Tell of Shipwreck and Starvation. The steamer Ville de St. Nazaire, belonging to the French Line to the West Indies, sailed from New York March 6, for Port Au Prince, Maya Guez, etc., with thirty-seven persons on board, and has not been heard from. She was a bark-rigged screw steamer of 2,640 tons register. The New York World Thursday morning has a story that the schooner Hilda came into port Wednesday bearing with her a story horrible even in the annals of the Atlantic Ocean. She carried in her cabin four passengers whom she had picked up in a boat Monday, ten miles off shore. When Capt. Berri, the first to recover, was able to gasp out some words, he said: "There were thirty-seven souls on that boat when we abandoned the St. Nazaire. Of all those men and women, we four are the only ones left alive. The others starved or were frozen where they sat. They died in all ways. They sunk, dropped off by one, except where they were mad, and then some jumped into the sea and ended in that way. The captain was the first to go. The men were quiet enough mostly, until they saw the women die; then they seemed all at once to get raving, stark mad. All are here now. One, my comrade, Dr. Maire Stants, our engineer, and Tagardo, first mate."

#### FATHER'S AWFUL CRIME.

Philadelphia Man Shoots His Children and Commits Suicide.

Frederick Franks shot and killed his son, William, aged 9 years; shot and badly wounded his daughter, Amelia, 5 years old, and then turned the revolver on himself, sending a bullet into his breast near the heart, at his home in Philadelphia, Pa. Franks and his daughter were taken to the hospital, where the father died, and but little hope is given for the recovery of the child. An examination of the house showed that Franks had made deliberate preparations for his terrible work.

#### Fitzsimmons Pugilism's Hero.

James J. Corbett, of California, champion pugilist of the world, was knocked out by Robert Fitzsimmons, of Australia, at Carson City, Nev., Wednesday, in the fourteenth round of the fiercest battle seen in the prize ring within half a century. Corbett had shown himself the cleverest fighter and general, and Fitzsimmons had been terribly punished, though at the end he seemed the stronger. A terrific punch in the head and a drive directly over the heart were the blows which laid Corbett low.

#### Chicago Postmaster Resigns.

Postmaster Hesing of Chicago has resigned, to devote his every energy to the fight for the Mayor's chair, and from this time on till the close of the polls election day Mr. Hesing will exert every influence and exhaust every power at his command in his race for the position of chief executive of Chicago. Frederick F. Stoll, general superintendent of the city delivery department of the postoffice, also tendered his resignation, to take active control of Mr. Hesing's campaign.

#### Will Succeed Mr. Fayard.

The President Tuesday sent to the Senate the names of John Hay of the District of Columbia for ambassador extraordinary and plenipotentiary of the United States to Great Britain and General Horace Porter of New York for United States ambassador to France. Henry White of Rhode Island was nominated for secretary of the embassy of the United States to Great Britain.

#### Cattle Killed by Winter.

Reports from all sections of Minnesota, South Dakota and the upper portions of Michigan are to the effect that the blizzard which began Thursday blockaded all trains and stopped business of all kinds. Snow was from two to five feet on the level, and where the wind has had a chance to drift it the roads are almost impassable. The weather has now turned cold, and in South Dakota great loss of stock is feared.

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#### Fire Results Fatally.

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#### Mississippi Still Raging.

In Southeastern Missouri on the Mississippi River Birds Point is almost entirely inundated, and the Cotton Belt and Iron Mountain railways will probably have to abandon their trains into that place.

## WARSIPS BLOCKADE GREECE.

Allied Admirals, Except French and Italian, Instructed to Seal Ports.

All the admirals, except the French and Italian commanders, have been ordered to immediately blockade the principal Greek ports, especially the Pleraeus (the port of Athens), Syra and Volo. An ultimatum will forthwith be addressed to Greece by the admirals of the foreign fleets. The proposal of the powers that France and Italy occupy the Island of Crete with a mixed force of 25,000 men has been declined by the Governments of those two countries on the score of expense. The occupation of Crete, therefore, will be undertaken by the forces of the six powers, although Germany and Austria will only nominally take part in the occupation in order to show that they are agreeable to the measure. A dispatch from Heraklion, Island of Crete, says that owing to the excesses of the Mussulmans the consuls have asked the admirals to land detachments of marines there.

#### STOCK IS SUFFERING.

Cold Weather in Wyoming and Montana Has Been Disastrous.

The cold weather has been very disastrous to range stock around Cheyenne, Wyo. Reports give news of many losses. Sheep are thin and weak. The snow is deep and crusty. Cattle and horses are suffering, with small losses. On the Upper Plateau ranges wolves are becoming very troublesome, in some cases killing full-grown steers. Secretary W. G. Pratt of the Board of Stock Commissioners said: "The stock on the ranges has had a remarkably hard time the whole winter. In the extreme northern part of the State it has not been above zero for weeks and stock was in poor condition when this began. The stock that has weathered the winter is in poor condition. Unless relief comes at once the loss will be the heaviest in years."

#### FIGURES FOR FEBRUARY.

The monthly statement of the exports and imports of merchandise, gold and silver from and into the United States during February last issued by the Bureau of Statistics, shows as follows: Merchandise exported, \$79,773,398; merchandise imported, \$59,193,868 (of which nearly \$33,000,000 was free of duty). Gold exported, \$336,697; gold imported, \$544,700. Silver exported, \$4,600,362; silver imported, \$762,942. As compared with February, 1896, this statement shows an increase of about \$2,070,000 in the value of merchandise exported, and a decrease of over \$2,250,000 in the amount imported. For the eight months ended Feb. 28 there was a gain of over \$132,000,000 in the amount of merchandise exported, and a decrease of nearly \$119,000,000 in the amount imported. The gold exports during February were \$1,847,000 less than a year ago and the imports about \$11,000,000 less than February, 1896. The silver exports were about \$700,000 less than February, 1896, and the imports \$700,000 less.

#### PULLMAN PALACE CAR COMPANY BEATEN.

The Court of Civil Appeals at Galveston has affirmed the decision of the lower court in the case of Pullman's Palace Car Company vs. Thomas W. Cain, a negro minister, who purchased a first-class ticket from St. Louis to Galveston, but was compelled to ride in a "negro" car.

#### TWO MEN SUCCINATED.

Fire broke out in the Chicago house, at Buffalo, N. Y. Two men were suffocated in their beds. They were Teddy O'Donnell and William Hanrahan, boarders at the hotel. Paddy Brennan, a local pugilist, jumped from a window and was severely injured.

#### TWO THOUSAND LEFT HOMELESS.

Nearly 2,000 homeless and half-starved persons rescued from the overflowed districts of Eastern Arkansas, are being cared for in Memphis, Tenn. The refugees are mostly negroes of the lower classes, who show scant appreciation of the charity extended.

#### ABOLISHES THE GOLD CLAUSE.

The Nebraska House passed without the emergency-clause Wooster's bill prescribing what shall be a legal tender in Nebraska. This bill

## GETTING TO BE A MAN.

I'm glad my hair ain't yellow,  
And all curled up and long;  
I'm glad my cheeks ain't dimpled,  
And that I'm gittin' strong!  
I wish my voice was hoarser,  
To talk like Uncle Dan,  
Because I want to hurry.  
And git to be a man!

I'm glad the women never  
Come up to me and say:  
"Oh, what a purty little boy!"  
In that soft kind of way!  
I wear big shoes, and always  
Make all the noise I can,  
Because I want to hurry  
And git to be a man!

Once I tried to chew tobacco,  
But couldn't do it quite,  
It made me awful dizzy—  
They said I was a sight.  
But some time, when I'm older  
I bet you that I can—  
I won't give up that easy,  
'Cause I want to be a man!

I've got on pa's suspenders—  
Wish I had whiskers, too,  
And that my feet was bigger  
And schoolin' was all through!  
Wish Edison or someone  
Would come out with a plan  
To help a boy to hurry  
And git to be a man!

—Cleveland Leader.

## DRAWN TO HIS DOOM.

There was unusual excitement for Fort Clark. Cattlemen, cowboys, horse ranchers, teamsters, soldiers, all moved around in an uneasy, excited way, and threats of violence against some unknown person came fast and furious.

Fort Clark is a frontier post in Southwestern Texas. It was not of so much importance as a town in '60 as it is now; but civilization not having crept so close over iron rails, it was of more importance as a frontier post. Word had come in that Willie Pray, a sheepherder on Turkey Creek, had been found in his cabin with a gaping knife wound in his breast, and a Mexican woman, whom he had recently engaged to go out to take charge of the domestic arrangements at his ranch, was also discovered with her throat cut.

Whatever was the cause of the double murder was only a matter of surmise, but surmise is generally enough for Judge Lynch. He doesn't waste much time upon quibbles. The matter was argued out in this way:

"Anybody seen any Indians about?" came from a young soldier who stood in a group near Bill Chunk's store.

"Tain't no Injuns," came from a long-haired hunter, who was seated on a stump mending the cinch of his saddle with buckskin thongs.

"Why, Uncle Bill?" came from several voices.

"Injuns don't knife unless it's for hair. 'Sides that, if they'd bin around, I reckon that that jacial ud bin a blazin'. How did this yer news come anyhow?"

No one seemed to know. The report just appeared to spring up without there being any responsible author for it. It started as a rumor, and the story gradually developed until the whole post knew of it and was consequently excited.

"Here comes Jake Breen," said one of the group, "he seems to know as much about it as anybody."

When Jake came up he said he did not know any more than the rest. Someone had brought in the report and he had just heard folks talking about it. He agreed with Uncle Bill that it was not Indians, and, with many oaths, he explained his theory.

"You see, Pray took a greaser woman out there to look after his ranch. Most Mexican women have lovers of their own color. Everybody knows Mexicans are jealous and revengeful. They mostly use a knife, while a white man uses a shooting iron. The report says that both were killed with a knife, which shows that it was done by a Mexican who was jealous of Pray, and the only Mexican we know of about the place is the herder he had looking after his sheep. It looks as if he was the guilty party."

"That's so," said several, "the Mexican must have done it."

"Then what's the use waiting around here? The greaser ain't going to come here and ask us to hang him. He may be around the ranch yet, if he ain't slipped to Mexico. We've got to hang a greaser mighty quick, if we wants to do justice in this matter," said Jake, and the most of those there assembled appeared to agree with him.

Jake was a desperado of the first water, and was necessarily an authority in these matters.

"What's the coyote ez brought the news?" said Uncle Bill.

Again there was no answer.

"I reckon we'd better go and see if they're dead, afore we hang anybody. We'd best go to the ranch and take a look at the late lamented afore we undertake to do anything else. We can take a judge along for convenience, in case we need him. I'm going to the ranch," and Uncle Bill picked up a saddle that lay on the ground near him and started for a pony staked out on the prairie a hundred yards off.

This move of Uncle Bill's appeared to meet with favor in the crowd, and by the time he was on his pony and started toward Turkey Creek he had a party of twenty-five at his back, among whom was Jake Breen.

It was not a long ride to Pray's ranch, and the ponies went on a trot. The way led principally over a rolling prairie, with an occasional motte of live oak or a chepperal thicket to relieve the monotony.

When they had come within a mile of the ranch some one in the cavalcade called out that there was a herd of sheep off to the northward. The company halted and looked in the direction, and, sure enough, on the other side of a slight depression in the prairie was a

herd of sheep quietly grazing, but evidently making their way slowly in the direction of Pray's ranch, as a man was apparently urging them on, while a dog was keeping them from straggling.

"That's Pray's greaser now," said Breen. "I know him by his having that dog with him. We'd better get him while we have a chance," and he turned his pony's head in that direction.

"Say, Squire," said Uncle Bill, turning to a bright, intelligent-looking young man riding near him, who got his title by being a lawyer, "pear like you'd best go along an' see that the Mex don't escape from the hands o' justice," and a sly twinkle came into his eye, as he added: "Seems like a mighty desprit feller, the way he drives them sheep, an' Jake an' the other fellers maybe couldn't handle right alone. I'll take keepr o' this cavayard."

So the young lawyer and five others followed Jake Breen in a dash over the prairie to capture the Mexican, while the rest of the cavalcade rode on to the ranch.

Pray's jacial, or hut, was a rude affair, constructed as many of them are in that country, by planting live oak pickets, ten feet long, in an upright position, side by side, to form the walls, and making a roof of prairie grass thatch. The cracks were stopped with mud, and there was no opening except the door, which furnished all the light and ventilation needed, besides that which came in through the numerous crevices in the rude structure. It was situated in a grove of trees on the banks of the creek.

When the party rode up they found the door of the cabin closed, and not a sign or sound of life anywhere around.

"Hello, house!" called Uncle Bill. "Thar don't seem to be nobody here," he added, and then dismounting he walked up to the door and gave it a push. It opened inwardly, scraping on the dirt floor as it did so, for it hung loose on its strap hinges.

"Well, I'll be durned!" exclaimed the old man as his eyes became accustomed to the dim light in the cabin; "ef it hain't so, fer a fact!"

And then the others crowded up to look in, and see what Uncle Bill had seen; the body of the woman on the floor, near the rear of the room, with her throat cut, and the body of Willie Pray near the door, lying in a pool of blood, which had evidently flowed from a wound in his side.

"Don't crowd that thar door, men, I want ter see," said the old man, as he caught hold of Pray's hand. "That gal's gone, but this here boy seems ter be kinder warm yet. Give a hand, a couple o' yo'uns, an' let's see w'at a little fresh al'l do."

They took him up gently and bore him to a grassy place in the shade of some trees. Here they laid him tenderly down upon a bed of blankets, and after moistening the lips with liquor, they began examining the wound.

They had just reached this stage of the proceedings when there was a diversion. It came from the party who had gone off to capture the Mexican. They rode along, the unfortunate greaser being tied to a lariat attached to the saddle-bow of one of the men. He was running along uttering protestations, his face actually pale with terror.

"No sabe, señores; no entender, Señor Caballeros."

"Here he is!" called Jake Breen, as the company came to a halt. "We've got the scoundrel."

And then they all crowded up to where the wounded and apparently dead man lay upon the blankets. As the last party came up they approached the feet of the wounded man. The Sheriff led the Mexican up, the others making room for them.

"Stand back, men, an' let us have air. This yer corpse seems to be revivin' some;" and Uncle Bill put his arm under Pray's shoulders to raise them up.

And just then a strange thing happened. The wounded man opened his eyes and stared round in a dazed sort of way. Then fixing his gaze straight before him and raising himself up with his arm outstretched, pointing his finger toward the Mexican and not to the burly figure of Breen, which loomed up behind that unhappy individual. They, therefore, naturally crowded up closer, and their scowling faces boded no good for the descendant of the Aztecs.

Those who were close enough to hear the whisper were so astonished for a moment that they could not grasp the situation. There were two men who did, however, understand what it meant, and when the one, Uncle Bill, looked up to speak the other, Jake Breen, had allowed himself to be crowded out of the circle and was already on his horse.

"He says it's Jake Breen; stop the coyote," called Uncle Bill, and those near to him sprang to their feet for some of them had been down on one knee, some on both, so as to watch the wounded man. Those who understood finally got out of the crowd and by their repeating, "He says it's Jake Breen," got the others to understand.

But those few moments of delay were enough. When Breen saw the finger pointed toward him he knew too well what it meant. He had supposed Pray was dead, and now when he faced the supposed corpse the eyes were open and the lips moved to speak. He had

had too much experience in Judge Lynch's court to await further developments. He permitted the other anxious spectators to crowd him out, and he quietly and quickly got into the saddle of the lawyer's horse, which was not only the nearest to him, but the best one in the lot. It was near the corner of the hut that he mounted, and when the others realized the situation he was already started on his way to the southward.

It took only a few moments to have a dozen riders following on the trail, headed by the lawyer on Jake Breen's horse.

"Say, Squire," said Uncle Bill, to those who had not yet started, "taint no use fer us to jine in thar that chase. One had better ride down to Uvalde an' tell the folks, an' one had better go to Clark for a doctor from the post an' an ambulance. The rest can stay here till mornin' an' hear from the other fellers. Then sun ain't half a hour high, an' wen she drops yer know hit ends the chase unless they're mighty clost on ter him, ez thar ain't no moon."

What the old man meant was that there could be no chase after sunset. There is no twilight in Texas, and when the sun sets one passes directly from daylight to dark. One might make his way by starlight, but he couldn't follow a trail in the shadows.

The sun rose next morning in a clear sky and soon afterward the pursuing party were up to the ranch.

"Did you get yer boss, squire?" inquired Uncle Bill.

"Yes."

"Whar'd you find him?"

"Down by Elm Water hole."

"Did you find Jake?"

"Yes."

"Did you bring him along?"

"No; we just left him ther among the trees."

"Well, then, ez everything has passed off so pleasant like, and the doctors thinks the boy kin be moved, I reckon we mought jest ez well go back to Clark."—New York Mercury.

## PUBLIC PLAYGROUNDS.

They Are Needed in Country as Well as in City.

Among the many plans which have been suggested in England for commemorating worthily the sixtieth anniversary of the coronation of Queen Victoria in June next, none seems to find more favor than the proposition for a concerted movement for setting aside plots of ground or places of historic interest to be dedicated to the common use and enjoyment of the people.

It is pointed out that this is a plan which will give the people of each town and county a personal interest in the celebration, while it will give them also the feeling that they are sharing in a great national movement. Should this plan be adopted, hundreds of "Queen Victoria" gardens, parks, playgrounds and fields, dotted over the kingdom, may express the popular appreciation of Queen Victoria's benevolent reign, and at the same time confer a great and lasting benefit upon the people.

They have been slower in England than we in this country to recognize the advantages of public playgrounds. The establishment of parks and gardens and recreation-places for the public use is no new thing with us. The movement in that direction is increasing, and many of our chief cities vie with each other in the extent and beauty of their park systems.

There are one or two errors which should be guarded against, however. For one thing, places set apart for the public use should not be too good to play in. Neat paths, closely trimmed sods and signs of "Keep of the grass" do not meet the need. These are all well, but somewhere in the park there should be grass which one can stretch out upon, and ground that the boys can trample over.

And just then a strange thing happened. The wounded man opened his eyes and stared round in a dazed sort of way. Then fixing his gaze straight before him and raising himself up with his arm outstretched, pointing his finger toward the Mexican and not to the burly figure of Breen, which loomed up behind that unhappy individual. They, therefore, naturally crowded up closer, and their scowling faces boded no good for the descendant of the Aztecs.

Those who were close enough to hear the whisper were so astonished for a moment that they could not grasp the situation. There were two men who did, however, understand what it meant, and when the one, Uncle Bill, looked up to speak the other, Jake Breen, had allowed himself to be crowded out of the circle and was already on his horse.

"He says it's Jake Breen; stop the coyote," called Uncle Bill, and those near to him sprang to their feet for some of them had been down on one knee, some on both, so as to watch the wounded man. Those who understood finally got out of the crowd and by their repeating, "He says it's Jake Breen," got the others to understand.

But those few moments of delay were enough. When Breen saw the finger pointed toward him he knew too well what it meant. He had supposed Pray was dead, and now when he faced the supposed corpse the eyes were open and the lips moved to speak. He had

## MIRROR OF MICHIGAN

### FAITHFUL RECOUNTING OF HER LATEST NEWS.

Volume of Life Insurance Business Done in Michigan Last Year—Finaco in a Reported Train Hold-Up—Paul Cox Wins His Fight.

#### Insurance in Michigan.

An advance report of the Michigan business of the life, casualty, assessment and fraternal insurance companies for the calendar year 1890 shows that the "old line" life companies wrote policies aggregating \$23,891,136, and had policies aggregating \$12,992,280 in force at the close of the year. They received premiums amounting to \$4,351,079, and incurred losses aggregating \$1,583,187. There was a decrease from the preceding year of the value of policies issued of \$611,712, an increase of \$1,074,915 in the policies in force, a decrease of \$4,370 in the premiums received and a decrease of \$45,670 in the losses incurred.

The Michigan cooperative life and accident associations wrote in this State 13,288 certificates, representing \$4,328,750. There were 8,499 certificates, with an aggregate value of \$2,062,750, cancelled or paid. At the close of the year these companies had 9,135 certificates in force aggregating \$8,140,750. Institutions of this class in other States wrote 7,215 certificates in this State during the year, the aggregate value of which was \$13,513,618. At the close of the year there were 19,414 policies aggregating \$44,535,881 in force, the decrease for the year being 3,204 policies and \$11,565,879 in insurance. The Michigan business of fraternal benefit associations was as follows: Certificates written, 38,167; value of certificates written, \$35,132,620; certificates canceled or paid, 23,402; value of certificates canceled or paid, \$24,079,615; certificates in force at the close of the year, 14,848; value of certificates in force, \$177,797,875. These figures show an increase of 10,707 in the certificates in force and a decrease of \$21,225,795 in the value of the insurance. The losses paid were \$1,768,288. Casualty, fidelity and miscellaneous companies wrote \$70,973,083 in risks, received premiums aggregating \$321,811, incurred losses of \$108,064.

#### Finally Successful.

For the past four years the Duplex Printing Press Co. of Battle Creek has been engaged in a bitter litigation with the Campbell Printing Press Co. of New York. The Campbell company claimed an infringement on its patents and attacked the Duplex company in the United States Court in Massachusetts and obtained a decree before Judge Carpenter of the United States Court, on the strength of which the Campbell company obtained injunctions in other States against users of the Cox presses. An appeal was taken by the Duplex company from Judge Carpenter's decision to the United States Court of Appeals, and after months of litigation and long waiting the Court of Appeals handed down its decision, dismissing the complaint of the Campbell company, and the Cox company are now relieved from all existing liabilities and all users of Cox presses throughout the country are released from harassment and fear of annoyance.

The Cox company has put up a plucky fight and has vigorously defended itself and its customers from the attack of the Campbell people. There is great rejoicing in Battle Creek over the result, as the factory was one of the leading industries, at one time employing 100 machinists, all high-paid employees. During the litigation the factory has been running only about a dozen men, but now the work will be started up again.

#### Bogus Bandits Lose Their Merve.

The Cincinnati, Jackson and Mackinaw train running between Jackson and Toledo, was held up near Mamaria the other night. Two strangers boarded the train at Jackson, and when three miles north of Mamaria drew their revolvers and ordered Conductor F. A. Foster of Jackson and Bagagemaster Barrett of Toledo to stop the train. Resistance was made, but without success, and the train was stopped at Mamaria. Then apparently the men lost their nerve and left the train, also a pair of overshoes. A search is being made for the men. A passenger on the train said he thought the men were fugitives from justice, and did not intend robbing the passengers, but that they only wanted the train to stop.

#### Minor State Matters.

Several million whitefish and trout were planted in the straits at Mackinaw City by United States fish commissioners.

The Inland City Times is authority for the statement that a citizen of that village recently drank a pint of yeast, thinking it was buttermilk.

John Chamberlin, a farmer living east of Willow, has received three registered Galloway cattle, the first ever owned in that section of the country.

Little Agnes Shane, 22 months old, living six miles south of Traverse City, died in terrible agony. She had been playing with matches the day before, when her clothing caught fire. Her brother threw a bucket of water over her, but she had inhaled the flames and suffered fatal internal injuries.

The postmaster at Bronson, J. E. Watson, who has held the job for seven years, and who expected to get ousted under Cleveland, has held on, there being no new man appointed, and now that a Republican administration is in again, he smiles serenely and intimates his job is good for at least eight years longer.

The Whitehall State Bank of Whitehall failed a few weeks ago, and the Michigan Trust Company of Grand Rapids was appointed receiver, and since has been engaged in finding out what the assets and liabilities are. The capital stock of the bank was \$25,000 and the deposits about \$85,000, the latter put in chiefly by laboring men. The depositors will receive less than 20 cents on the dollar, even after an assessment has been levied upon the stockholders to the amount of their stock holdings, as the law provides.

The Kalamazoo river is at the highest mark for years. Hundreds of houses in Kalamazoo are surrounded by water, and around some it is ten feet deep. They are reached only by boats, and all movable material has been



## TO THE AFFLICTED

This is the chance of a lifetime.

### C. BOOTHROY GRAHAM, M. D.

The old and reliable specialist of over 4 years experience in the treatment of all Chronic and Blood diseases—ladies and gentlemen. We make a specialty of Rheumatism, Dropsey, Cataract, Piles, Protrusion Uterus, Nervous Debility, Lung, Inflammation of Stomach, Inflammation of Liver and Kidneys, Inflammation of Heart, Fit Spasms, or Falling Sickness, La Grippe, Bronchitis, Influenza, Consumption and a disease of long standing.

### Cancers a Specialty.

The Eyes, Ears, Nose and Throat a special! Eyes tested and lens fitted to them. After an experience of over half a hundred years we offer all our professional services to the afflicted of all the various forms of females and weaknesses of the special organs of ladies and gentlemen. Consultation free.

Will visit once a month at Middleville 10-11-12-St. James Hotel. Bradley 15-16-Hotel Lee. Moline 17-22-Robert House.

**C. Boothroy Graham,**  
General Delivery,  
GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.

### MICHIGAN CENTRAL

"The Niagara Falls Route."

—Taking Effect November 29, 1896.

#### EASTWARD BOUND.

STATIONS.	Det	N Y	Net F
	Exp	Exp	Exp
Grand Rapids Dep.	7:00	6:00	11:00
Middleville	7:35	6:35	12:13
Hastings	7:52	6:57	12:40
Jackson Ar.	9:50	9:00	3:40
Detroit Ar.	12:30	11:20	7:10
	p m	p m	a m

#### WESTWARD BOUND.

STATIONS.	Exp	M'1	G R	Fr	Exp
Grand Rapids Ar.	9:00	8:00	10:25	3	
Middleville	9:10	12:55	1:41		
Hastings	4:49	12:30	9:19	1	
Jackson Dep.	1:30	10:40	7:30	5	
Detroit Dep.	11:05	7:15	4:45		
	p m	p m	p m		

Grand Rapids & Indiana Railroad.

Schedule in effect Sept. 27, 1896.

Leave	Arrive	Leave	Arrive
NORTHERN DIVISION	Going	From	North
Tray City, Pet'ky & Mack	7:45 a.m.	7:15 p.m.	
Tray City, Pet'ky & Mack	2:15 p.m.	6:30 p.m.	
Cadillac	5:25 p.m.	11:10 p.m.	
Train leaving 7:45 a.m. has parlor car to Petoskey and Mackinaw.			
Train leaving at 2:15 p.m. has sleeping car to Petoskey and Mackinaw.			

Leave

Arrive

SOUTHERN DIVISION

Going

From

Cincinnati

7:10 a.m.

8:25 p.m.

For Wayne

2:00 p.m.

7:00 p.m.

7:25 a.m.

7:10 a.m. in train has parlor car to Cincinnati

7:00 p.m. train has sleeping car to Cincinnati

5:20 p.m.

Except Sunday. \* Daily.

A. ALMOQUIST, C. L. LOCKWOOD,

Ticket Agent, Gen'l Pass' and

Union Station. Ticket Agent.

WANTED—FAITHFUL MEN OR WOMEN

to travel for responsible establishments in Michigan. Salary \$750 and expense.

Position permanent. Reference. Enclosed self-addressed stamped envelope. The National Star Insurance Bldg., Chicago.

### SAVE MONEY BY GETTING YOU PAPERS AND MAGAZINES

At Club Rates through the

### NEWS STAND, MIDDLEVILLE.

### Wanted—An Idea

Who can think of something new to patent? Write JOHN WELCH, 1535 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa., for their "Trade offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted."

### The Home in Detroit

Michigan People.

### The Wayne

J. R. HAYES, Prop.

LOCATED

Directly Opposite M. C. R'y Depot. Two Blocks from Union Depot.

Three Blocks from Steamer Docks.

In the Center of the Wholesale District.

Three Minutes by Electric Cars to Retail Center and all Places of Amusement.

200 Rooms with Steam Heat.

\$20,000 in New Improvements.

Cuisine Unparalleled.

American Plan.

Rates, \$2.00 to \$3.50 per Day.

Single Meals 50c.

### MIDDLEVILLE SUN

J. W. SAUNDERS, Publisher.

Entered at the Middleville, Mich., Postoffice as second-class matter.

THURSDAY, MARCH 25, 1897.

The problem of photographing colors with absolute accuracy has been solved by a Prussian savant. This seems almost too good to be true and surely marks an epoch.

The U. S. supreme court has made an important decision against the railway mail which leaves no loop-hole for the officials to con-ue the trust combine and all the roads are withdrawing both from passenger and freight combinations.

If the republicans can put the idle to work and increase the income of those at work, there will be little grumbling over the raise in prices that will necessarily follow the new tariff; but if the cost of living is increased without a corresponding increase in work and pay there will be trouble.

DISGRACEFUL.

Hon. E. W. Barber of the Jackson Patriot, speaks our sentiments in the following vigorous article:

"We believe so thoroughly in the law of compensation—that whatever men and nations sow they must reap—that we look upon the Corbett-Itzsimmons prize fight as evidence of debased public sentiment. No doubt, Nevada had legal authority to authorize the brutal contest, but it had no moral right to do so. The state should be wiped out. The whole nation, in this age of newspapers and telegraphs, reaps the fruit of this degradation of its civilization. Gladiator fights in the bloody arena in Rome corrupted the youth of that city. And to me fell because of moral corruption, Spain is one of the most ignorant, superstitious and brutal nations on earth. Look at Spain's murder of women and children in Cuba! Spain calls this warfare. But it is cowardice. Weyler's soldiers are inhuman butchers, such cowardly and brutal butchers are educated in Spain on bull fights. The Spanish people have been degraded and dehumanized by those public slaughter houses. And they call this sport and amusement. A nation reveals its character in its sports. A people fed on cruelty and murder will turn out a generation of cowards and it-throats.

"Yes, the whole nation is disgraced by the Nevada prize fight, which public sentiment and religion were powerless to prevent. Boys and young men read the description of this fight and thus form a taste for cruelty and bloodshed. Those who witness this fair are accomplices in crime. Many men have been murdered in the ring at a prize fight. The man who kills the antagonist in the ring is a murderer. When Americans will applaud murder, the safety of the republic is endangered. Money bet on a possible murder is the price of blood. It is as serious as the thirty pieces of silver that Judas accepted to betray theaviour of men.

ATTORNEY'S FEES OF \$12,981.84 IN ONE YEAR.

From Governor Rich's Message, January, 1895.

While the people have in the past refused to vote an increase of salaries, they would have done so cheerfully had they understood the real situation. The interests of the state of Michigan require that state officers should attend personally to the duties of their offices. If this were done, enough would be saved in salaries paid in the departments to largely compensate for the increase. It is not only in the interest of good government. It would be a saving of thousands of dollars to the taxpayers of Michigan should an amendment be adopted giving fair compensation and requiring officers to give personal attention to the duties of their respective offices. The attorney general is paid the insignificant sum of \$800 a year as the legal adviser of all the state officers, elective and appointive; also railroad, insurance and various other departments, where corporations employ attorneys educated and experienced in these particular branches—it cannot help resulting in a loss to the state. I believe the state is losing enough to pay a reasonable salary to four attorneys general, through lack of paying a fair compensation to one. As an illustration of the amount lost in this way on account of the small salary paid to this officer, in 1890 alone, the board of state auditors alone allowed for attorney fees and expenses the sum of \$12,981.84. That occasions may arise when additional counsel is needed is altogether probable; but, if this provision were adopted, the amount saved in extra counsel would pay the additional salary of the attorney general several times over, and I believe he would save the state much more by having the cases attended to promptly and properly.

The proposed amendment this spring is different than any ever submitted, inasmuch as it requires the attorney general to live at the capitol during his term of office, and give all of his time and attention to the state.

### MUNYON'S MARCH MEDICINES

The Learned Professor Gives a Plain Talk on

### SPRING DISEASES

One REMEDY Cannot Correct All the

Changes in the SYSTEM

SEPARATE SPECIFICS

Are Needed to Prevent the Development of Diseases

at the End of Winter

### SEEDS OF CONSUMPTION

Catarrh, Bronchitis and Throat Disease Are Sown by the Neglect of a March Cold—Munyon's Cold Cure Breaks Up the Worst Form of a Cold at Once.

### WEAK KIDNEYS

The Result of Extra Work on the Part of The Body During Cold Weather Are Principally Strengthened by Munyon's Kidney Cure.

### IMPOVERISHED BLOOD

And Deficient Circulation Call for Munyon's Blood Cure, the Best Blood Tonic on the Market—it Enriches and Purifies the Blood, Promotes Appetite and Gives Renewed Strength and Vitality

Professor Munyon says—"The idea that one must take 'Spring Medicines' is a mistake. It is true that at this season of the year many changes take place in the human body that affect the blood, liver, kidneys and nerves, but in healthy people these changes occur without the help of medicines. In fact, it is the best thing to take no drugs of any kind into the body unless it is necessary. The so-called Spring Medicines for the blood are also bad because they pretend to cure all diseases with one combination of medicines. If your stomach is out of order it is absurd to take a kidney remedy, if you have a cold, a kidney remedy may only make you worse. A cold is a disease in itself, and a kidney cure is useless. In fact, there is only one way to cure promptly and permanently, that is, by treating each phase of the disease with an appropriate remedy."

"The Result of Extra Work on the Part of The Body During Cold Weather Are Principally Strengthened by Munyon's Kidney Cure.

It is surprising what a "wee bit of a thing" can accomplish. Sick headache, constipation, dyspepsia, sour stomach, dizziness, are quickly banished by Dr. Witt's Witch Hazel Salve, the best known cure for piles. Dr. Nelson Abbott.

FROM CRIPPLE CREEK.

After the big fire in Cripple Creek, I took a very severe cold and tried many remedies without help, the cold only becoming more settled. After using three small bottles of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, both the cough and cold left me, and in this high altitude it takes a meritorious cough remedy to do any good.—G. B. Henderson, editor Daily Advertiser. For sale by J. W. Armstrong druggist.

Hon. Milo D. Campbell of Coldwater, has been appointed commissioner of railroads for this state by Governor

Pingree.

A VALUABLE PRESCRIPTION.

Editor Morrison of Worthington, Ind., "Sun," writes: "You have a valuable prescription in Electric Bitters, and I can cheerfully recommend it for constipation and sick headache, and a general system tonic it has no equal."

Mrs. Annie Stehle, 2625 Cottage Grove Avenue, Chicago, was all run down, could not eat nor digest food, had a backache which never left her and felt tired and weary, but six bottles of Electric Bitters restored her health and renewed her strength. Prices 50 cents and \$1.00. Get a bottle at J. W. Armstrong's drug store.

SHERIFF'S NOTICE OF ELECTION.

TO THE ELECTED VOTERS OF BARRY COUNTY, MICHIGAN:

Pursuant to due notice from the secretary of state you are hereby notified that at the general election to be held on April 5th, 1897, the following officers are to be elected: A Justice of the peace in place of Charles D. Long, whose term of office expires Dec. 31, 1897; also two regents of the university of Michigan in place of Levi L. and William C. Cocker, whose terms of office expire Dec. 31, 1897; also a county commissioner on schools in place of Miss Flora J. Beadle whose term of office expires June 30th, 1897.

Joint resolution proposing an amendment to section one, article nine, of the constitution of this state to the salary of the attorney general.

Resolved by the senate and house of representatives of the state of Michigan. That an amendment to section one of article nine of the constitution of this state be and the same is hereby enacted into law to read as follows:

SECTION 1. The governor shall receive an annual salary of four thousand dollars; the judges of the circuit court shall each receive an annual salary of two thousand five hundred dollars; the attorney general shall receive an annual salary of three thousand five hundred dollars, and the auditor of state shall receive an annual salary of five hundred dollars, and shall be entitled to a residence in the city of Lansing; the secretary of state shall receive an annual salary of eight hundred dollars; the treasurer shall receive an annual salary of one thousand dollars; the superintendent of public instruction shall receive an annual salary of one thousand dollars; the commissioner of the state land office shall receive an annual salary of eight hundred dollars. They shall receive no fees or compensation for any services connected with their office. It shall not be competent for the legislature to increase the salaries herein provided.

It is further resolved that said amendment be submitted to the people of the state of Michigan at the next spring election, on the first Monday of April in the



## A GREAT SACRIFICE.

REV. DR. TALMAGE ILLUSTRATES THE ATONEMENT.

He Explains the Theory of Vicarious Sacrifice—The Blood of Christ—Cases of Substitution—Life for Life—Frequency of Suffering for Others.

Our Washington Pulpit. From many conditions of life Dr. Talmage, in his sermon, draws graphic illustrations of one of the sublimest theories of religion—namely, vicarious sacrifice. His text was Hebrews ix, 22, "Without shedding of blood is no remission."

John G. Whittier, the last of the great school of American poets that made the last quarter of a century brilliant, asked me in the White Mountains one morning after prayers, in which I had given out Cowper's famous hymn about the "fountain filled with blood," "Do you really believe there is a literal application of the blood of Christ to the soul?" My negative reply then is my negative reply now. The Bible statement agrees with all physicians, and all physiologists, and all scientists, in saying that the blood is the life, and in the Christian religion it means simply that Christ's life was given for our life. Hence all this talk of men who say the Bible story of blood is disgusting and that they don't want what they call a "slaughter house religion" only shows their incapacity or unwillingness to look through the figure of speech toward the thing signified. The blood that, on the darkest Friday the world ever saw, oozed or trickled or poured from the brow, and the side, and the hands, and the feet of the illustrious sufferer, back of Jerusalem, in a few hours coagulated and dried up and forever disappeared, and if man had depended on the application of the literal blood of Christ there would not have been a soul saved for the last eighteen centuries.

### Voluntary Suffering.

In order to understand this red word of my text we only have to exercise as much common sense in religion as we do in everything else. Pang for pang, hunger for hunger, fatigue for fatigue, tear for tear, blood for blood, life for life, we see every day illustrated. The act of substitution is no novelty, although I hear men talk as though the idea of Christ's suffering substituted for our suffering were something abnormal, something distressingly odd, something wildly eccentric, a solitary episode in the world's history, when I could take you out into this city, and before sundown point you to 500 cases of substitution and voluntary suffering of one in behalf of another.

At 2 o'clock to-morrow afternoon go among the places of business or toil. It will be no difficult thing for you to find men who, by their looks, show you that they are overworked. They are prematurely old. They are hastening rapidly toward their decease. They have gone through crises in business that shattered their nervous system and pulled on the brain. They have a shortness of breath and a pain in the back of the head, and at night an insomnia that alarms them. Why are they drudging at business early and late? For fun? No; it would be difficult to extract any amusement out of that exhaustion. Because they are avaricious? In many cases no. Because their own personal expenses are lavish? No; a few hundred dollars would meet all their wants. The simple fact is the man is enduring all that fatigue and exasperation and wear and tear to keep his home prosperous. There is an invisible line reaching from that store, from that bank, from that shop, from that scaffolding, to a quiet scene a few blocks away, a few miles away, and there is the secret of that business endurance. He is simply the champion of a homestead, for which he wins bread and wardrobe and education and prosperity, and in such battle 10,000 men fall. Of ten business men whom I bury, nine die of overwork for others. Some sudden disease finds them with no power of resistance, and they are gone. Life for life, blood for blood. Substitution!

At 1 o'clock to-morrow morning, the hour when slumber is most uninterrupted and most profound, walk amid the dwelling houses of the city. Here and there you will find a dim light because it is the household custom to keep a subdued light burning, but most of the houses from base to top are as dark as though uninhabited. A merciful God has sent forth the archangel of sleep, and he puts his wings over the city. But yonder is a clear light burning, and outside on the window casement is a glass or pitcher containing food for a sick child. The food is set in the fresh air. This is the sixth night that mother has sat up with that sufferer. She has to the last point obeyed the physician's prescription, not giving a drop too much or too little, or a moment too soon or too late. She is very anxious, for she has buried three children with the same disease, and she prays and weeps, each prayer and sob ending with a kiss of the pale cheek. By dint of kindness she gets the little one through the ordeal. After it is all over the mother is taken down. Brain or nervous fever sets in, and one day she leaves the convalescent child with a mother's blessing and goes up to join the three in the kingdom of heaven. Life for life. Substitution! The fact is that there are an uncounted number of mothers who, after they have navigated a large family of children through all the diseases of infancy and got them fairly started up the flowering slope of boyhood and girlhood, have only strength enough left to die. They fade away. Some call it consumption, some call it nervous prostration, some call it intermittent or malarial indisposition, but I call it martyrdom of the domestic circle. Life for life. Blood for blood. Substitution!

### A Sacrificing Mother.

Or perhaps a mother lingers long enough to see a son get on the wrong road, and his former kindness becomes rough reply when she expresses anxiety about him. But she goes right on, looking carefully after his apparel, remembering his every birthday with some memento, and when he is brought home, worn out with dissipation, nurses him till he gets well and starts him again and hopes and expects and prays and counsels and suffers until her strength gives out and she fails. She is going, and attendants, bending over her pillow, ask her if she has any message to leave, and she makes great effort to say something, but out of three or four minutes of indistinct utterance they can catch but three words, "My poor boy!" The simple fact is she died for him. Life for life. Substitution!

About thirty-six years ago there went forth from our Northern and Southern homes hundreds of thousands of men to do battle for their country. All the poetry

of war soon vanished and left them nothing but the terrible prose. They waded knee deep in mud; they slept in snow-banks; they marched till their cut feet tracked the earth; they were swindled out of their honest rations and lived on meat not fit for a dog; they had jaws all fractured, and eyes extinguished, and limbs shot away. Thousands of them cried for water as they lay dying on the field the night after the battle and got it not. They were homesick and received no message from their loved ones. They died in barns, in bushes, in ditches, the buzzards of the summer heat the only attendants on their obsequies. No one but the infinite God, who knows everything, knows the ten-thousandth part of the length and breadth and depth and height of the anguish of the Northern and Southern battlefields. Why did these fathers leave their children and go to the front, and why did these young men, postponing the marriage day, start out into the probabilities of never coming back? For the country they died. Life for life. Blood for blood. Substitution!

### Cases of Heroism.

But we need not go so far. What is that monument in Greenwood? It is to the doctors who fell in the Southern epidemics. Why go? Were there not enough sick to be attended in these Northern latitudes? Oh, yes! But the doctor puts a few medical books in his valise and some vials of medicine and leaves his patients here in the hands of other physicians and takes the rail train. Before he gets to the infected regions he passes crowded rail trains, regular and extra, taking the flying and arieghtened populations. He arrives in a city over which a great horror is brooding. He goes from couch to couch, feeling of the pulse and studying symptoms and prescribing day after day, night after night, until a fellow physician says: "Doctor, you had better go home and rest. You look miserable." But he cannot rest while so many are suffering. On and on, until some morning finds him in a delirium, in which he talks of home, and then rises and says he must go and look after those patients. He is told to lie down, but he fights his attendants until he falls back and is weaker and weaker and dies for people with whom he had no kinship, and far away from his own family, and is hastily put away in a stranger's tomb, and only the fifth part of a newspaper line tells us of his sacrifice, his name just being mentioned among five. Yet he has touched the farthest height of sublimity in that three weeks of humanitarian service. He goes straight as an arrow to the bosom of him who said, "I was sick and ye visited me." Life for life. Blood for blood. Substitution!

In the legal profession I see the same principle of self-sacrifice. In 1846 William Freeman, a pauperized and idiotic negro, was at Auburn, N. Y., on trial for murder.

He had slain the entire Van Nest family. The foaming wrath of the community could be kept off him only by armed constables. Who would volunteer to be his counsel? No attorney wanted to sacrifice his popularity by such an ungrateful task. All were silent, save one, a young lawyer, with feeble voice, that could hardly be heard outside the bar, pale and thin and awkward. It was William H. Seward, who saw that the prisoner was idiotic and irresponsible and ought to be put in an asylum rather than put to death, the heroic counsel uttering these beautiful words:

"I speak now in the hearing of a people who have prejudged the prisoner and condemned me for pleading in his behalf. He is a convict, a pauper, a negro, without intellect, sense or emotion. My child, with an affectionate smile, disarms my careworn face of its frown whenever I cross my threshold. The beggar in the street obliges me to give because he says, 'God bless you!' as I pass. My dog caresses me with fondness if I will not smile on him. My horse recognizes me when I fill his manger. What reward, what gratitude, what sympathy and affection can I expect here? There the prisoner sits. Look at him. Look at the assemblage around you. Listen to their ill suppressed censures and their excited fears and tell me where among my neighbors or my fellow men, where, even in his heart, I can expect to find a sentiment, a thought, not to say of reward or of acknowledgment, or even of recognition? Gentlemen, you may think of this evidence what you please, bring in what verdict you can, but I assure you, as Christ for us, as Christ for you, as Christ for me? Shall any man or woman or child in this audience who has ever suffered for another find it hard to understand this Christly suffering for us? Shall those whose sympathies have been wrung in behalf of the unfortunate have no appreciation of that one moment which was lifted out of all the ages of eternity as most conspicuous when Christ gathered up all the sins of those to be redeemed under his one arm and all his sorrows under his other arm and said: 'I wil a lone for these under my right arm and will heal all those under my left arm. Strike me with all thy glittering shafts, O eternal justice! Roll over me with all thy surges, ye oceans of sorrow!' And the thunderbolts struck him from above, and the seas of trouble rolled up from beneath, hurricane after hurricane, and cyclone after cyclone, and then and there in presence of heaven and earth and hell—ye, all worlds witnessing—the price, the bitter price, the transcendent price, the awful price, the glorious price, the infinite price, the eternal price, was paid that sets us free.

That is what Paul means, that is what I mean, that is what all those who have ever had their hearts changed mean by "blood." I glory in this religion of blood. I am thrilled as I see the suggestive color of the sacramental cup, whether it be of burnished silver set on cloth immaculately white, or rough hewn from wood set on table in hot lug meeting house of the wilderness. Now I am thrilled as I see the altars of ancient sacrifice crimson with the blood of the slain lamb, and Leviticus to me not so much the Old Testament as the New. Now I see why the destroying angel, passing over Egypt in the night, spared all those houses that had blood sprinkled on their doorposts. Now I know what Isaiah means when he speaks of "one in red apparel coming with dyed garments from Bosrah," and whom the Apocalypse means when it describes a heavenly chieftain whose "vesture was dipped in blood," and what Peter, the apostle, means when he speaks of the "precious blood that cleanseth from all sin," and what the old, worn out, decrepit missionary Paul means when, in my text, he cries, "Without shedding of blood is no remission." By that blood you and I will be saved or never saved at all. Glory to God that the hill back of Jerusalem was the battlefield on which Christ achieved our liberty!

### What Ruskin Did.

In the realm of the fine arts there was a remarkable instance. A brilliant but hypercritical painter, Joseph William Turner, was met by a volley of abuse from all the art galleries of Europe. His paintings, which have won the applause of all civilized nations—"The Fifth Plague of Egypt," "Fishermen on a Lee Shore in Squally Weather," "Calais Pier," "The Sun Rising Through Mist" and "Dido Building Carthage"—were then targets for critics to shoot at. In defense of this outrageously abused man, a young author of 24 years just one year out of college, came forth with his pen and wrote the ablest and most famous essay on art that the world ever saw, or ever will see—John Ruskin's "Modern Painters." For seventeen years this author fought the battles of the maltreated artist, and after, in poverty and broken heartedness, the painter had died, and the public tried to undo their cruelties toward him by giving him a big funeral and burial in St. Paul's Cathedral, his old-time friend took out of a tin box 19,000 pieces of paper containing drawings by the old painter, and through many weary and uncompensated months assembled and arranged them for public observation. People say John Ruskin in his old days is cross, misanthropic and morbid. Whatever he may do that he ought not to do, and whatever he may say that he ought not to say between now and his death, he will leave this world insolvent as far as it has any capacity to pay this author's pen for its chivalric and Christian defense of a poor painter's pencil, John Ruskin for William Turner. Blood for blood. Substitution!

### A Sacrificing Mother.

Or perhaps a mother lingers long enough to see a son get on the wrong road, and his former kindness becomes rough reply when she expresses anxiety about him. But she goes right on, looking carefully after his apparel, remembering his every birthday with some memento, and when he is brought home, worn out with dissipation, nurses him till he gets well and starts him again and hopes and expects and prays and counsels and suffers until her strength gives out and she fails. She is going, and attendants, bending over her pillow, ask her if she has any message to leave, and she makes great effort to say something, but out of three or four minutes of indistinct utterance they can catch but three words, "My poor boy!" The simple fact is she died for him. Life for life. Substitution!

About thirty-six years ago there went forth from our Northern and Southern homes hundreds of thousands of men to do battle for their country. All the poetry

of war soon vanished and left them nothing but the terrible prose. They waded knee deep in mud; they slept in snow-banks; they marched till their cut feet tracked the earth; they were swindled out of their honest rations and lived on meat not fit for a dog; they had jaws all fractured, and eyes extinguished, and limbs shot away. Thousands of them cried for water as they lay dying on the field the night after the battle and got it not. They were homesick and received no message from their loved ones. They died in barns, in bushes, in ditches, the buzzards of the summer heat the only attendants on their obsequies. No one but the infinite God, who knows everything, knows the ten-thousandth part of the length and breadth and depth and height of the anguish of the Northern and Southern battlefields. Why did these fathers leave their children and go to the front, and why did these young men, postponing the marriage day, start out into the probabilities of never coming back? For the country they died. Life for life. Blood for blood. Substitution!

### Cases of Heroism.

But we need not go so far. What is that monument in Greenwood? It is to the doctors who fell in the Southern epidemics. Why go? Were there not enough sick to be attended in these Northern latitudes? Oh, yes! But the doctor puts a few medical books in his valise and some vials of medicine and leaves his patients here in the hands of other physicians and takes the rail train. Before he gets to the infected regions he passes crowded rail trains, regular and extra, taking the flying and arieghtened populations. He arrives in a city over which a great horror is brooding. He goes from couch to couch, feeling of the pulse and studying symptoms and prescribing day after day, night after night, until a fellow physician says: "Doctor, you had better go home and rest. You look miserable." But he cannot rest while so many are suffering. On and on, until some morning finds him in a delirium, in which he talks of home, and then rises and says he must go and look after those patients. He is told to lie down, but he fights his attendants until he falls back and is weaker and weaker and dies for people with whom he had no kinship, and far away from his own family, and is hastily put away in a stranger's tomb, and only the fifth part of a newspaper line tells us of his sacrifice, his name just being mentioned among five. Yet he has touched the farthest height of sublimity in that three weeks of humanitarian service. He goes straight as an arrow to the bosom of him who said, "I was sick and ye visited me." Life for life. Blood for blood. Substitution!

### What Christ Did.

He forsook a throne and sat down on his own footstool. He came from the top of glory to the bottom of humiliation and changed a circumference seraphic for a circumference diabolie. Once waited on by angels, now hissed at by brigands.

From afar high up he came down; past meteors swifter than they; by starry thrones, himself more lustrous; past larger worlds to smaller worlds; down stairs of firmaments, and from cloud to cloud, and through tree tops and into the camel's stall, to thrust his shoulder under our burdens and take the lances of pain through his vitals, and wrapped himself in all the agonies which we deserve for our misdeeds, and stood on the splitting decks of a foundering vessel amid the drenching surf of the sea, and passed midnights on the mountains amid wild beasts of prey, and stood at the point where all earthly and infernal hostilities charged on him at once with their keen sabers—our sub-

stitution!

When did attorney ever endure so much for a pauper client, or physician for the patient in the lazaretto, or mother for the child in the mebranous croup, as Christ for us, as Christ for you, as Christ for me? Shall any man or woman or child in this audience who has ever suffered for another find it hard to understand this Christly suffering for us? Shall those whose sympathies have been wrung in behalf of the unfortunate have no appreciation of that one moment which was lifted out of all the ages of eternity as most conspicuous when Christ gathered up all the sins of those to be redeemed under his one arm and all his sorrows under his other arm and said: "I wil a lone for these under my right arm and will heal all those under my left arm. Strike me with all thy glittering shafts, O eternal justice! Roll over me with all thy surges, ye oceans of sorrow!" And the thunderbolts struck him from above, and the seas of trouble rolled up from beneath, hurricane after hurricane, and cyclone after cyclone, and then and there in presence of heaven and earth and hell—ye, all worlds witnessing—the price, the bitter price, the transcendent price, the awful price, the glorious price, the infinite price, the eternal price, was paid that sets us free.

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### Waterloo.

Our great Waterloo was in Palestine. There came a day when all hell raged up, led by Apollyon, and the captain of our salvation confronted them alone. The ride on the white horse of the Apocalypse going out against the black horse cavalry of death, and the battalions of the demoniac, and the myrmidons of darkness. From 12 o'clock at noon to 3 o'clock in the afternoon the greatest battle of the universe went on. Eternal destinies were being decided. All the arrows of hell pierced our chieftain, and the battleaxes struck him, until brow and cheek and shoulder and hand and foot were incarnadined with oozing life, but he fought on until he gave a final stroke, and the commander in chief of hell and all his forces fell back in everlasting ruin, and the victory is ours. And on the mound that celebrates the triumph we plant this day two figures not in bronze or iron or sculptured marble, but two figures of living life, and the lamb of God's tribe, and the lamb which was slain.

The Queen of Portugal's medical library is the best of its kind in Portugal, and she is said to know as much about medicine and surgery as any of the physicians of her country.

## M'KINLEY ON TARIFF.

### HE TERSELY TELLS THE NATION'S TROUBLES.

Says More Revenue is the Paramount Necessity—Imports at Seaports the Favored Way of Raising It—Urges Congress to Act.

### His First Message.

The message sent to Congress by President McKinley Monday was as follows:

To the Congress of the United States: Regretting the necessity which has required me to call you together, I find that your assembling in extraordinary session is indispensable because of the condition in which we find the revenues of the Government. It is conceded that its current expenditures are greater than its receipts, and that such a condition has existed for now more than three years. With unlimited means at our command we are presenting the remarkable spectacle of increasing our public debt by borrowing money to meet the ordinary outlays incident upon even an economical and prudent administration of the Government. An examination of the subject discloses this fact in every detail and leads inevitably to the conclusion that the condition of the revenue which allows it is unjustifiable and should be corrected.

We find by the report of the Secretary of the Treasury that the revenues for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1892, from all sources were \$425,863,200.22, and the expenditures for all purposes were \$415,053,806.56, leaving an excess of receipts over expenditures of \$9,914,453.66. During that fiscal year \$40,570,467.98 was paid upon the public debt, which has been reduced since March 1, 1889, \$259,076,890, and the annual interest charge decreased \$11,634,576.60. The receipts of the Government from all sources during the fiscal year ending June 30, 1893, amounted to \$461,716,561.94, and its expenditures to \$459,874,887.65, showing an excess of receipts over expenditures of \$2,841,676.65.

Since that time the receipts of no fiscal year, and, with but few exceptions, of no month of any fiscal year, have exceeded the expenditures. The receipts of the Government from all sources during the fiscal year ending June 30, 1894, were \$372,892,498.29, and its expenditures \$422,605,758.87, leaving a deficit, the first since the resumption of specie payments, of \$50,803,260.58. Notwithstanding there was a decrease of \$10,769,128.78 in the ordinary expenses of the Government as compared with the previous fiscal year, its income was still not sufficient to provide for its daily necessities, and the gold reserve in the treasury for the redemption of greenbacks was drawn upon to meet them. But this did not suffice, and the Government then resorted to loans to replenish the reserve.

February, 1894, \$50,000,000 in bonds was issued, and in November following a second issue of \$50,000,000 was deemed necessary. The sum of \$117,171,795 was realized by the sale of these bonds, but the reserve was steadily decreased until on Feb. 8, 1895, a third sale of \$62,315,400 in bonds for \$65,116,244 was announced to Congress.

The receipts of the Government for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1895, were \$390,373,203.30, and the expenditures \$433,178,246.48, showing a deficit of \$42,805,223.18. A further loan of \$100,000,000 was negotiated by the Government in February, 1896, the sale netting \$111,164,246, and swelling the aggregate of bonds issued within three years to \$262,315,400. For the fiscal year ending June 30, 1896, the revenues of the Government from all sources amounted to \$409,475,408.78, while its expenditures were \$475,408.78, or an excess of expenditures over receipts of \$25,203,245.70. In other words, the total receipts for the three fiscal years ending June 30, 1896, were insufficient by \$137,811,729.46 to meet the total

# 1,340,000 CONSTANT WEARERS. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE 3 BEST IN THE WORLD.

For 14 years this  
shoe, by merit alone,  
has exceeded all  
competitors.  
Indorsed by over  
1000 men, it is  
the best in style, fit  
and durability of  
any shoe offered  
at \$3.00.  
It is made in all  
the popular colors  
and styles, and of  
every variety of  
leather.  
One dealer in a  
town given exclusive  
privileges, is  
entitled to local paper  
on receipt of reason-  
able compensation.  
W. L. DOUGLAS,  
Brockton, Mass.

JONES ON A  
SCALE  
MEANS  
GUARANTEED  
ACCURACY-DURABILITY  
LOWEST PRICES.  
JONES . . . BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

DR. TAFT'S ASTHMALENE  
Send your address. We will mail a trial bottle  
DR. TAFT'S BROS., 45 Elm St., Rochester, N. Y. FREE

IOWA FARMS For sale on crop payment, \$1 per  
acre cash, balance 1/4 crop yearly,  
until paid for. J. Mullhall, Waukegan, Ill.

### Merit Wins.

The invention of Alabastine marked a new era in wall coatings, and from the standpoint of the building owner was a most important discovery. It has from a small beginning branched out into every country of the civilized world. The name "kalsomine" has become so offensive to property owners that manufacturers of cheap kalsomine preparations are now calling them by some other name, and attempting to sell on the Alabastine company's reputation.

Through extensive advertising and personal use, the merits of the durable Alabastine are so thoroughly known that the people insist on getting these goods and will take no chance of spoiling their walls for a possible saving of at the most but a few cents. Thus it is again demonstrated that merit wins, and that manufacturers of first-class articles will be supported by the people.

### A Strange Freak of Nature.

We hope to sell 1,000,000 packages Golden Rind Watermelon, the most wonderful freak of nature—smooth, shiny, yellow rind, crimson flesh, delicious! It's sensational. Took 500 first prizes in 1896. You must have it to be in the swim. Melons go like wild fire at \$1.00 apiece. We paid \$300 for one melon! \$100 prizes for earliest melon—ripened in 1896 in 41 days. Lots of money made in earliest vegetables. Salzer's seeds produce them. Thirty-five earliest sorts, postpaid, \$1.

Send This Notice and 15 Cents for  
Package of Golden Rind and wonderful seed book, 146 big pages, to John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis. C. N. U.

A personal friend of forty years' standing vouches for the fact that, as a young man, Matthew S. Quay was so bashful he broke down in his first speech to a jury, and could not be persuaded to try again, preferring to quit the law.

Coughing Leads to Consumption. Kemp's Balsam will stop the cough at once. Go to your druggist to-day and get a sample bottle free. Sold in 25 and 50 cent bottles. Go at once; delays are dangerous.

It is rumored that the Duchess of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha is anxious to have her daughter, Princess Beatrice, married to the young King of Servia.

No-to-Bao for Fifty Cents. Over 400,000 cured. Why not let No-to-Bao regulate or remove your desire for tobacco? Saves money, makes health and manhood. Cure guaranteed, 50¢ and \$1, all druggists.

William Waldorf Astor owns 4,000 houses in New York City, and has an income of more than \$6,000,000 a year.

The instead of unwholesome cosmetics, Glens Sulphur soap, which purifies and beautifies the skin. Hilla's Hair and Whisker Dye, black or brown, \$1.

When ill, or costive, eat a Cascaret, candy catarrh, cure guaranteed, 10¢, 25¢.

CASCARETS stimulate liver, kidneys and bowels. Never sicken, weaken or gripe. 10¢.

A WOMAN'S BODY.

What Its Neglect Leads to. Mrs. Chas. King's Experience.

A woman's body is the repository of the most delicate mechanism in the whole realm of creation, and yet most women will let it get out of order and keep out of order, just as if it were of no consequence. Their backs ache and heads throb and burn; they have wandering pains, now here and now there. They experience extreme lassitude, that don't-care and want-to-be-left-alone feeling, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness and the blues, yet they will go about their work until they can scarcely stand on their poor swollen feet, and do nothing to help themselves. These are the positive fore-runners of serious womb complications, and unless given immediate attention will result in untold misery, if not death.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will, beyond the question of a doubt, relieve all this trouble before it becomes serious, and it has cured many after their troubles had become chronic.

The Compound should be taken immediately upon the appearance of any of these symptoms above enumerated. It is a vegetable tonic which invigorates and stimulates the entire female organism, and will produce the same beneficial results in the case of any sick woman as it did with Mrs. Chas. King, 1815 Rosewood St., Philadelphia, Pa., whose letter we attach:

"I write these few lines, thanking you for restoring my health. For twelve years I suffered with pains impossible to describe. I had bearing-down feelings, backache, burning sensation in my stomach, chills, headache, and always had black specks before my eyes. I was afraid to stay alone, for I sometimes had four and five fainting spells a day. I had several doctors and tried many patent medicines. Two years ago I was so bad that I had to go to bed and have a trained nurse. Through her, I commenced to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I never had anything give me the relief that it has. I have taken eight bottles, and am now enjoying the best of health again. I can truthfully say it has cured me."

### LOST APPETITE.

#### COULD NOT EAT THE MOST TEMPTING DISHES.

Many Days Without Any Food at All  
—Can Eat Four Square Meals a Day  
Now—The Cause of the Change.  
From the *Leader*, Cleveland, Ohio.

For the restoration of an appetite which has been impaired or lost through sickness, no remedy can compare in effectiveness with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Among the many who can offer testimony to this particular property of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is George Marshall Jr., who lives at No. 19 Norwich street, Cleveland, Ohio. Mr. Marshall is a news agent on the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern Railroad, and his territory extends from Cleveland to Toledo. Like thousands of others who owe their health and vigor to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, Mr. Marshall never hesitates to sing their praises. In his case it was necessary to use only a few boxes of the pills to restore him to the full possession of his health. His digestive organs had become almost useless through a long and serious illness, but in a surprisingly brief period, through the agency of this wonderful medicine, they were capable of again performing their functions in a regular manner. In narrating his experience Mr. Marshall said:

"Last spring I was taken sick with inflammatory rheumatism, and my entire system was affected. To relieve the suffering it was necessary to paint me with iodine. After three months' treatment I became convalescent, but the attack had sapped my strength and left me extremely weak and feeble. I could scarcely lift an arm or a leg. This weakness permeated my entire system, and applied as well to my stomach and digestive apparatus as to my limbs. I soon discovered that I had lost my appetite almost as completely as though I never had one. I had no desire whatever to partake of any nourishment, and the natural result was that my convalescence was extremely slow, and my parents feared that I was going to suffer a relapse or fall prey to another ailment on account of my debilitated condition.

"Many a day I would not take any nourishment, and whenever I did the quantity was too insignificant to materially hasten my improvement. I became alarmed, as did my parents, and one day my mother suggested the purchase of some of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for me. They had been recommended to her by a neighbor who regarded them as nothing short of miraculous, and dwelt so enthusiastically on their excellent qualities that mother was persuaded to try them. There is not much more to tell now, for I don't look like a man who cannot eat three or four square meals a day, do I?"

Three boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills fixed me up sound as a dollar, and they will do the same for anyone else, I am sure. It was not long after I began to use the pills that I could feel myself improving. My strength began to return and so did my appetite, and I was on the road again in a short time. That is my experience, and I am glad to give it for the benefit of others who may have lost their appetites through sickness."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, irregularities and all forms of weakness. In men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excesses of whatever nature.

Pink Pills are sold in boxes (never in loose bulk) at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of all druggists, or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicite Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

The Stork's Visits in Holland.

It is customary in Holland to announce the birth of a boy baby by hanging a red cushion outside the door. If the baby is a girl the cushion is white.—Ladies' Home Journal.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, County of Lucas, State of Ohio. That he will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence this 6th day of December, A. D. 1888.

{ SEAL } A. W. GLEASON,  
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testing samples, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

— Sold by Druggists, 75¢.

Great parties represent in their beginning great principles; in their old age great prejudices.—Ignatius Donnelly.

Whiskers that are prematurely gray or faded should be colored to prevent the look of age, and Buckingham's Dye excels all others in coloring brown or black.

We never realize how much we are capable of enduring until the test comes.—Selected.

We will forfeit \$1,000 if any of our published testimonials are proven to be not genuine. THE PISO CO., Warren, Pa.

### EXPLAINS HIS BILL.

#### CHAIRMAN DINGLEY ON HIS NEW TARIFF MEASURE.

Expects It to Yield \$112,000,000 More  
Revenue—Reciprocity Is Prominent  
—Fire in St. Louis Causes a Loss of  
Nearly \$1,000,000.

##### Dingley Tariff Bill.

Chairman Dingley, of the Ways and Means Committee, in response to a request that he furnish a synopsis of the new tariff bill presented by him makes the following statement:

"The bill has two purposes—namely, to raise additional revenue and to encourage the industries of the United States. On the basis of the importations for the last fiscal year the bill would increase the revenues about \$112,000,000, divided among the several schedules roughly as follows: A, chemicals, \$3,500,000; B, crockery and glassware, \$4,000,000; C, metals, \$4,000,000; D, wood, \$1,750,000; E, sugar, \$21,750,000; F, tobacco, \$7,000,000; G, agricultural products, \$6,300,000; H, liquors, \$1,800,000; I, cottons, \$1,700,000; J, jute, linen and hemp, \$7,800,000; K, wool, \$17,500,000; manufacturers of wool, \$27,000,000; L, silks, \$1,500,000; M, pulp and paper, \$58,000; N, sundries, \$6,200,000.

"This estimate is on the supposition that the imports of each class of goods would be the same the next fiscal year as in the fiscal year ended last June. The committee assumes that the excessive importation of wool would be largely reduced by the proposed bill, although the fact that our domestic production of wool has diminished 8,000,000 pounds since 1893 will necessitate the importation of much more wool now than in the latter year. Assuming that the importations of wool will fall off at least one-third from those of 1896 on account of anticipatory imports

more advanced articles. The same is true of the cotton schedule.

"In the agricultural, wood and glass and earthenware schedules alone are the duties of the act of 1890 fully restored as a rule, and in a few cases increased, with the view of amply protecting and encouraging our farming interests by every possible point. While the duty on clothing wool is larger in proportion to the foreign value than on manufactured articles, yet it is thought desirable for the public interest and for our agriculture that we should produce this prime necessity for ourselves. The duty on carpet wools, as well as upon many other articles, is imposed mainly for revenue. The irritation caused by the use of a few wools, heretofore classed as carpet wools, for clothing purposes, has been remedied by transferring such wools to the clothing-wool classes, but the duty on clothing wool has been restored to the rate of the act of 1890.

"In framing this new tariff the aim has been to make the duties specific, or at least partly specific, so far as possible, to protect the revenue and also to protect our own interests. The reciprocity provisions of the act of 1890 have not only been fully restored, but this policy has been extended by adding to sugar, tea, coffee and hides, as articles on which to make reciprocal agreements, such articles as champagne, brandy, wines, artificial and natural mineral waters, argols and silk laces. In adding these articles the reciprocity provision is strengthened greatly by providing for a reduction of duties to countries giving us similar concessions."

##### FIRE VISITS ST. LOUIS.

Ely-Walker Dry Goods Co. Burned  
Out—Loss \$1,500,000.

Fire Monday gutted the mammoth seven-story granite building at the southwest corner of 8th street and Washington avenue, St. Louis, Mo., occupied by the Ely-Walker Dry Goods Company. The loss will be close to \$1,500,000. One hundred



CHAIRMAN DINGLEY, FATHER OF THE NEW TARIFF BILL.

to avoid duties, we place the increased revenue from this source at \$11,000,000. Anticipating also that the imports of woolens will fall off nearly 50 per cent, from the enormous imports of 1896, we estimate the increased revenue from this source under the proposed rates at about \$14,000,000. From sugar we estimate \$20,000,000 additional revenue. Anticipating a considerable falling off of imports of Havana tobacco because of the revolution in Cuba, we reduce the estimates of additional revenue to be derived from the tobacco schedule to \$4,000,000.

The remaining schedules would afford a revenue of about \$39,500,000 on the basis of the imports of 1896, but as there would probably be diminished imports at some points, although the gradual restoration of business activity would offset this by increasing the consumption of imported luxuries, we reduce the estimates on these to \$31,000,000. These would aggregate an additional revenue of \$50,000,000 the first year. A further reduction of \$5,000,000 or \$10,000,000 for contingencies would leave \$70,000,000 to \$75,000,000 as the probable increased revenue from this bill the first year, which would undoubtedly rise to \$100,000,000 the second year.

"These estimates are below, rather than above, the probable result, unless a considerable delay in the enactment of the bill should greatly enlarge the opportunity for imports of articles on which duties are to be raised—particularly wool and woolens—for speculative purposes. Undoubtedly any delay beyond May 1 in placing the bill on the statute book would result in a large loss of revenue.

"This increase of revenue is secured by transferring wool, lumber, crude opium, argols, paintings and statuary, straw ornaments, straw mattresses, burlaps and various other articles from the free list of the present law to the dutiable list; by increasing the duty on woolens to compensate the manufacturer for the duty placed on wool; by raising the duty on sugar about three-fourths of a cent a pound in order to encourage the production of sugar in this country, which, it is believed, can be done, and thus give our farmers a new crop, which we now import mainly from abroad; by increasing the duty on agricultural products affected by Canadian competition, and on the cotton goods, some advanced manufactures of jute, flax and hemp, in order to encourage these and other industries here, and especially by increasing duties on such luxuries as liquors, tobacco, silks and lace.

"As a rule the rates of duties proposed are between the rates of the tariff of 1890 and the tariff of 1894, such reduction of rates from the former law and preservation of the protective principle being effected by changed conditions.

"The iron and steel schedule is changed very little from the schedule of the tariff of 1894, the change being entirely in the

man life was sacrificed and several people were hurt.

The fire was one of the worst the St. Louis department had to cope with for a long time, and for a while it looked as though the Washington avenue wholesale business district would be wiped out. The building burned was known as the Lionberger Building. It fronted on Washington avenue, running north along 8th street to St. Charles, and extended west on Washington avenue to the middle of the block. The firm's enormous stock of goods was recently increased by immense purchases from the East, and consequently every inch of available floor space was occupied by great piles of dry goods of every description for the spring trade.

The insurance on the stock is about \$1,000,000. The building was insured for \$200,000. It was owned by the John R. Lionberger estate and was built about eight years ago at a cost of \$500,000. Before the blaze was mastered one fireman, George Gaultail, was killed by a falling wall at the 8th street end of the building, and during the fire several other firemen were more or less seriously injured.

##### HUGE REVENUES.

The Customs Record at New York Is Broken.

A record which has stood for twenty-five years was broken at the New York custom house Monday. The payment of duties for goods imported and on account of merchandise withdrawn from bond was the largest for any single day since the office was established.

Until Monday the high water mark for customs duties was Aug. 1, 1872, when the total receipts were \$2,308,000. The receipts Monday ran nearly \$380,000 above that mark. The total receipts were \$2,667,979.51, of which \$2,173,515.36 was on account of withdrawn entries. Though similar from the fact that both were record days, Aug. 1, 1872, and March 18, 1897, are vastly different in other respects. Fears of higher duties to be imposed by the Congress called in extra session led to the present withdrawals and heavy payments. Twenty-five years ago the war tariff was reduced 10 per cent, and goods accumulated in bond to advantage of the lower rates were withdrawn.

The present movement started with the negotiation of heavy lines by the importers of linens, tobacco, wool, woolen dress goods and men's wear goods and other merchandise that might be affected by the new tariff. The sugar trust, which has an abundance of money "on call," asked for payment—or "called its loans" for the same purpose. The borrowing by general merchants and the calling by the trust had the effect of stiffening rates for time and call money and commercial paper.

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Mr. Goodman, Williams County, Ill., writes us: "From one package Salzer's German Coffee Berry I grew 300 pounds of better coffee than I can buy in stores at 30 cents a pound."

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### NEW THEORY About Mars' Canals.

A new explanation of the so-called "canals" of Mars

