

8-15-1900

The Tennessee Prohibitionist, August 15, 1900

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THE TENNESSEE PROHIBITIONIST.

"WOE TO HIM THAT PUTTETH THE BOTTLE TO HIS NEIGHBOR'S LIPS."—HAB. 2:15.

VOL. I. NO. I.

CLARKSVILLE, TENN., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 15, 1900.

NEWS ITEMS.

C. P. Hunting the railroad magate, and multi-million is dead.

A. Fix the well-known Clarksville tailor committed suicide last night by blowing a hole in his head with a pistol. Particulars as yet unknown.

Queen Victoria's son, Duke of Saxe-Coburg, died last month of cancer.

John Clark Ridpath, the historian, died in New York July 31st.

The Nebraska State Committee has engaged Col. John Sobieski, of Missouri, for prohibition work in October.

The Prohibition Committee of Iowa, are arranging for a school-house campaign through the State, together with the circulation of literature.

Eugene V. Debs, the Socialist nominee for President, has publicly denounced as false the report that he had withdrawn from the race in favor of Bryan.

Indiana has an active Prohibition evangelist in every congressional district. There are in addition to this four county evangelists, and the number is increasing every week.

CHICAGO, Aug. 10.—Hon. J. M. Head, Mayor of Nashville, Tenn., has resigned as a member of the National Democratic Executive Committee.

BROWNSVILLE, Tenn., Aug. 12.—Charley Boyd, who lives on Truss' farm near Stanton, this county, yesterday shot and killed his sister. It was accidental, as he intended to kill an enemy, and made a false aim.

DICKSON, Tenn., Aug. 12.—Unusually hot weather dominates this section, and not one drop of rain has fallen so far the present month. In consequence the corn crop is suffering, and, if rain holds off another week, will be cut distressingly short.

The anarchists of Paterson, N. J., have endorsed the murder of King Humbert, of Italy. Paterson, it seems, has become headquarters for these king haters, who have made several attempts lately to kill other Europeans.

Pennsylvania Convention.

PITTSBURG, Pa., Aug. 8.—The banquet hall of the Hotel Schenley was the scene of a great convention today. Pennsylvania Prohibitionists began coming early and continued to arrive until afternoon.

There was a great mass meeting in Schenley park in the evening, attended by over 2,000 people. The address by Mr. Woolley was a masterly one. The Beveridges, of Nebraska, assisted throughout the convention and in the evening mass meeting.

A Beautiful Premium.

We will present Oct. 15th to the person sending the largest list of subscribers accompanied by the cash (25 cents) each a genuine canteen, having done service in the war with Spain. It is covered with white canvas, and has painted on the cover "Anti-U. S. canteen." It is suspended from a nail in our home by a beautiful band of red, white and blue ribbon. The writer brought it back as a souvenir of the late National Convention in Chicago, having purchased it from one of the Massachusetts delegates. It will be remembered what tremendous enthusiasm was aroused when the delegation of "bean eaters" fled into the convention hall carrying an immense canteen on their banner staff, and each man wearing one as described above. It is one of these beautiful mementoes we offer for the best list of subscribers during the last half of August and the first half of September.

POLITICAL CONSCIENCE

OUR MOTTO.

A MESSAGE FROM JOHN G. WOOLLEY.

Presidential Candidate of the Prohibition Ticket—An Appeal to the Conscience of the American Voter.

"My proposition has been for thirteen years that the hope of the country lies not necessarily in the destruction of the saloon, but in the enlightenment of the Christian man's conscience as a working factor in politics. I do not think it extravagant to predict that that party will cast 500,000 votes this fall. The nullification of the anti-canteen act by the opinion of the attorney-general and the approval of that opinion by the President is the leading reason for the unquestionably heavy Prohibition vote which will be cast this fall.

The brilliant temperance advocate, John G. Woolley, has been compared to the prophets of old who called upon the church to "repent." He has appeared upon the platform before so many vast assemblages that thousands of our readers feel personally acquainted with him. However his hearers may have differed with him in their personal political convictions, they invariably applauded his single aim and fearlessness of utterance.

Mr. Woolley was born at Collinsville, Ohio. Early in the sixties his father moved to Illinois, and at the age of seventeen young Woolley held the position of head master in the public schools. He was graduated from the Ohio Wesleyan University in 1871; went abroad, and on his return entered the law department of the University of Michigan. He was admitted to the bar in 1873 in the Supreme Court of Illinois, where the chief justice pronounced his examination the most brilliant of all he had ever known. After practicing four years in Illinois he removed to Minneapolis, where he entered the Supreme Court practice and became state's attorney and the leading attorney in all criminal cases. He was called to the Supreme Court of the United States in 1885. At the expiration of his term of office as state's attorney he was drawn into criminal practice exclusively. Up to that time he had been engaged in civil practice and had conducted a successful issue the most important commercial litigation in the northwest, in which, as the representative of a syndicate of New York merchants, he attacked a transfer of property on the ground of fraud and by one argument recovered \$2,000,000 for his clients. He is said to have received the highest fees of any lawyer in Minnesota, having once been paid \$500 in gold for a speech of five minutes in a successful plea for mercy for a convicted criminal.

In 1888 Mr. Woolley was offered by Gen. Fisk and others associated with him a large salary to take up the practice of his profession in New York City and have charge of certain corporate interests, but declined in order to become an agitator, without any assured salary, and has since that time declined bona fide offers of \$25,000 a year to re-enter legal practice. While he has abandoned his profession forever, he has kept up his social relations with the distinguished members of the bar, among whom he numbers his warmest friends; some are yet unreconciled to his giving up a career which gave so great promise. In 1873 Mr. Woolley was married to Mary Cerhardt, by whom he has three sons.

Mr. Woolley has never thought himself an orator, and has laughed at the comparison of himself with Gough, whom he in no wise resembles. He is of a distinctly retiring disposition, of an almost diffident

turn—not averse to conversation, but not at all ready in that way. When he speaks on his chosen theme he does so with all the intensity of his being.—Ran's Horn.

RECENT EVENTS.

CHICAGO, Aug. 4.—"Doctor" Alexander Dowie, head of the Zion Church, and his elders will continue to send missionaries to Mansfield, O., regardless of the treatment accorded them there last week. The elders leave tonight, and will preach Sunday evening at the risk of another coat of blue paint.

Dowie sent a telegram to Governor Nash today and left it to the executive's discretion to decide what, if any, measure be taken to protect the Zionists.

Rev. Dr. E. E. Folk, of Nashville, will shortly issue a book entitled, "The Mormon Monster," based upon his own observations in Salt Lake City.

LONDON, Aug. 4.—Four cases of bubonic plague, two of them resulting fatally, have come to light in this city.

July 26th the Emperor of China declared war against the European powers.

About fourteen thousand dollars were contributed at the recent National Prohibition Convention for expenses of the campaign. Chairman Stewart reports \$6,229.18 received since, making a grand total of \$20,029.15.

Of 7,100 men who entered one of the state prisons in a given time 6,000 admitted that they were drunkards.

Under the "Indiana plan" 13 paid "evangelists" are devoting their entire time to prohibition party work in the Hoosier State.

Connecticut Convention.

HARTFORD, CONN. Correspondence The Connecticut Prohibitionists met here July 27, with about 300, including three women, in attendance. Rev. J. I. Bartholomew, of Manchester, was appointed chairman and E. L. G. Hohenthal secretary.

Chairman Bartholomew delivered an address in which he criticized the interpretation of the canteen law by the attorney general.

The platform endorses and commends to the voters of Connecticut the national candidates nominated for President and vice-President at the Chicago convention of June 27. It demands the abolition of the licensed drink traffic in Connecticut as emphasized by the "scandalous and outrageous revelations of the debauchery and drunkenness that have characterized the state encampment at Niantic."

WARFIELD, ATKINS & CO.

Coal Dealers—St. Bernard, Pittsburg, Jellico, Keok, Eastport, Coal and Coke—Wood and Kindling.

We beg to call attention to the fact that we have recently formed the above partnership, and that, owing to our increased facilities we are prepared to give better satisfaction than ever in the way of Prompt Delivery, Polite Attention and the Superiority of the stock we handle. We are handling the above high-grade superior coals, and we guarantee that there is none better on the market.

Yours truly,
WARFIELD, ATKINS & CO.
Telephone 65.

Good News Column.

FROM CHAIRMAN TATE.

DYER, TENN., Aug. 4, 1900.—W. D. Turnley, Clarksville, Tenn.—Dear Mr. Turnley: I have just received notice that the TENNESSEE PROHIBITIONIST will make its first appearance next week. This is glad news, not only to me, but to Prohibitionist all over the country. It will bring fresh hope and new courage to the rank and file everywhere. The Tennessee Prohibitionists will rally to your support during the campaign, and I hope make the paper such a success that you will conclude to make it a permanent defender of our principles. The outlook in Tennessee is very hopeful. The Woolley and Metcalf Electors ticket for the State is about complete, and full announcements will probably be ready for your next paper. The Prohibition party will have a candidate for Governor, and many of the Congressional Districts will have regular candidates. The West Tennessee Prohibitionists are very much alive. The Twenty-first Civil District of Gibson county elected the Prohibition candidate for Tax Assessor (L. L. Robinson, of Dyer) on a straight party vote. The balance of the ticket was defeated by only small majorities.

The Prohibition Presidential special train will probably pass through Tennessee. I understand two towns, Dyer and Chattanooga, have arranged for the special train to stop.

Other towns, to my certain knowledge, are now raising funds for the same purpose. I must not forget the dollar for my subscription. You will find it enclosed. And every Prohibitionist who receives this copy of your paper ought to send you \$1 to pay for his subscription. Many will, I am sure.

All hail to the TENNESSEE PROHIBITIONIST.

Very respectfully,
JAS. A. TATE.

FROM J. H. CANON.

HUMBOLDT, TENN., Aug. 2, 1900.—W. D. Turnley, Clarksville, Tenn. Dear Sir and Bro.—Your card to hand with the good news that you were going to give us a state prohibition paper. This was the most welcome piece of news we have received lately. We think the Prohibition party in Tennessee needs nothing so much as a well supported State paper. I can't see how so many who claim to be prohibitionists get along without a prohibition paper. And if they felt the interest they thought in the cause, you would be made happy by a subscription from every one of them. Success to the TENNESSEE PROHIBITIONIST, and as a starter in that direction find enclosed a club of ten subscribers. We will send others. Respectfully,
J. H. CANON.

Wanted.

One thousand customers to buy groceries. Give us a trial and we will try to merit your trade.
Young, Uffelman & Neblett.

Fine Groceries.

We sell the best in our line, and want your trade.
Young, Uffelman & Neblett.

Ward's Barber Shop and Bath Rooms.

First-class in every respect and only shop in the city employing white workmen. Would especially solicit your patronage. V. F. WARD,
Arlington Block.

BLACK SNAKE STORY.

Two Big Reptiles End Their Careers in New York State.

Woman, Who Is Attacked, Saws the Head of One on a Wire Fence—The Other Is Killed by Three Men.

Mr. and Mrs. James Bastedo, of Syracuse, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Parker, who reside on a farm near Genoa, N. Y. Mrs. Bastedo started out to gather red raspberries in the cow pasture late last Thursday afternoon. She did not return at supper time, and an hour later Mr. Bastedo and Mr. Parker started to search for her. When they arrived at the pasture they shouted. The pasture contains about 30 acres. They heard her voice in reply coming from the farther side of the field, and hastened in that direction. The men found Mrs. Bastedo backed up in a corner of the fence. She cried to them not to come very near unless they were armed, as there was an immense snake coiled in front of her and watching.

Each man picked up a club and started for the snake. It heard them approaching and made a rush for Mrs. Bastedo. Quick as a flash it coiled around her and tried to strike her in the face. She caught it by the throat and frantically saved its head off on the buckthorn wire fence. Then she fainted. The snake was dragged to the house and measured. It was a black snake, 13 feet nine inches long. On another afternoon Mr. Parker, Mr. Bastedo and J. W. Shaw were cutting wood in the same field. Mr. Parker was about 100 feet from the others when he struck a yell, caught up a club, and struck at something in the grass. The men ran to his assistance. Just before they reached him they saw a large snake coiled around his legs and body and trying to strike him in the face. Mr. Parker caught the reptile by the throat and held it while Shaw cut off its head with an ax. It, too, was a black snake, 11 feet five inches long.

COLEMAN STOLEN SILVER.

It Was Found in an Unexpected Way Buried on the Side of a Mountain.

Wardwell Peak, near Fishkill, N. Y., has given up the treasure that has been missing for 13 years. The silverware that belonged to the wealthy Coleman family was found the other day by M. B. Benton in a dense thicket on the mountain side. The handle of a silver spoon sticking from the earth was his guide. Eighteen years ago the Coleman homestead was robbed in the night. Everything of value was stolen. The head of the household, Amasa Coleman, of Coleman Station, offered a big reward for the return of his heirlooms, but nothing ever came of it. So at length the family became reconciled to its loss and forgot about the stolen silver.

Benton was walking down the mountain the other day when he saw the handle of a spoon sticking through the ground. When Benton dug away the earth from the top there lay a rich collection of fine silver. Every piece bore the name "Coleman."

Benton had heard of the mysterious Coleman robbery of years ago, and sought out Mrs. Robert Welsh, who was formerly Miss Coleman. "That's our stolen silver!" she cried when she saw the find, and Benton turned it all over to her. Many of the pieces were hardly tarnished.

ASTOR GOES TO GERMANY.

Ignominious End of the Social Career in London of the Expatriated American.

William Waldorf Astor, the expatriated American, has had his social career in London closed by his ancient enemy, the prince of Wales.

Mr. Astor left London the other day for Germany, and before he went canceled all his engagements and recalled invitations which had been sent out for house parties at Cliveden.

It is positively stated that the prince of Wales has set his foot down very firmly and declared that Mr. Astor is to be cut in all social circles because of his abominable treatment of Sir Archibald Milne, when the ex-American declared that the popular officer had come to an Astor party without an invitation.

Sir Archibald placed the matter in the hands of the prince of Wales, and the result is the social disgrace of the naturalized Briton.

When in need of groceries, seed, feed, etc., get our prices. We defy competition in quality and prices.
Young, Uffelman & Neblett.

More Wheat For Less Money.

I am now preparing a material out of tobacco and tobacco ashes to mix with your fertilizer and improve its quality, while you cut the cost in two—\$12 per ton. Send for circulars, 15c.
C. N. MERIWEHER.

COUNTY OF MONTGOMERY.

Enthusiastic Prohibitionists Meet in Convention.

Important Work Flapped Out, and Thorough Organization Contemplated.

Saturday, Aug. 11, a considerable number of representative men from all parts of the county met in this city to inaugurate the work for the campaign now opening.

The convention was called to order by J. P. Eleazer, chairman of the County Executive Committee. G. W. Stack, Esq., of Sango, was elected chairman of the meeting and this editor the secretary.

After discussion, it was decided to postpone the nomination of candidates for the legislature until Saturday, Sept. 1st, at which time it is also expected that the Senatorial and fleterial delegates from Robertson and Houston counties will also meet. The place will be Police Headquarters, Public Square, time, 10 o'clock a. m. Following is the proportionate representation for each district in the county:

Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4, 6, 8 and 9 are entitled to one delegate each; Nos. 14 and 18 to two delegates each; 7 to three; 21 to four; 19, to ten; 20, to 12; 17, to seventeen; 4 and 9, to nineteen each; 13 and 15, to twenty each; 11, to twenty-eight; 16, to forty; 12, to forty-seven. Total, 350 delegates.

It was also decided to appoint a committee of one or two men in each civil district to canvass the voters and thoroughly organize the county, making a poll of prospective voters for the use of the Executive Committee. We hope to publish the names of this committee in our next issue.

The following resolution was unanimously adopted:

"Resolved, That this convention endorse the TENNESSEE PROHIBITIONIST, and recommends it to all Prohibitionists in the State."

A Card to the Public.

Reports are being circulated that we are out of business. I want to correct this by saying we have the Cheapest and Best Dry Goods Stock in Clarksville, and our friends will find us at the same old stand, 94 Franklin street, next door to Lockert & Askew's drug store. Come and see us, and see how much your dollar will buy in our store.

Respectfully,
R. W. ROACH.

A TALENTED LECTURER.

Splendid Pictures—High-Grade, Floral Entertainment.

Robert B. Eleazer, of Clarksville, has recently entered the temperance lecture field, and so far has filled a number of appointments in Montgomery county, giving satisfaction wherever he has been. He uses the stereopticon, thus adding to the lecture the force of striking object lessons. A fine series of pictures is used, the best that could be secured for the purpose, all bearing forcibly on the temperance reform. The lecturer's repertory includes also "Bible Lands and Stories," and "Around the World"; each profusely illustrated with splendid pictures. Any one desiring an entertainment of high grade along any of these lines will do well to address R. B. Eleazer, Clarksville, Tenn.

The proprietor of this paper gladly vouches for Mr. Eleazer as in every way worthy of the support and confidence of our people. He is a conscientious Christian and eloquent speaker, and the entertainment he gives is of the very highest order.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY W. D. TURNLEY, CLARKSVILLE, TENN.

Entered at the postoffice at Clarksville, Tenn., as second-class mail matter.

Vol. 1. AUG. 15, 1900. No. 8.

For President, JOHN G. WOOLLEY, of Illinois.

For Vice-President, HENRY B. METCALF, of Rhode Island.

SALUTATORY.

The thought of publishing a Prohibition paper for the State of Tennessee originated in the conscious need of an organ of communication.

This is one of the most hopeful States in the Union, and all we lack is organization. To that end we must have co-operation.

If every Prohibitionist when he reads this, will sit right down and send twenty-five cents and his address the work will move grandly.

APPRECIATED NOTICES.

The following kind words from the local press show our standing at home, and are heartily appreciated:

"Our esteemed fellow townsman and well known Prohibitionist, W. D. Turnley, has decided to begin the publication in this city August of a six-column, four-page weekly, entitled 'The Tennessee Prohibitionist.'"

"The paper will speak for itself, and will no doubt be a vigorous champion for its cause. The circulation will be unusually large, the first issue being 2,500 copies, and advertisers will find The Tennessee Prohibitionist a splendid medium of communication, going as it will into every section of the state."

"W. D. Turnley will begin the publication August 8th of a Prohibition weekly newspaper to be known as 'The Tennessee Prohibitionist.'"

Thanks, brother Democrats. We shall try to merit your kind words, and eventually have your help in the great work of reform.

CHICAGO HEADQUARTERS.—The Prohibition "Special" is a go. It will leave Chicago about Wednesday, September 19.

The Special Train.

CHICAGO, ILL., Aug. 3.—The special train is arousing enthusiasm all along the line. The plan now is to have the train leave Chicago on Wednesday, September 19.

After touring the two Dakotas the train will run into Minnesota, from which State several applications have come already and from which many more are promised.

Let it be kept in mind that there is only another week in which applications can be made. All who wish the train must send their application with \$25 by Wednesday, August 15, and agree to pay the next \$25 on Wednesday, August 25, the third \$25 by August 31 and the last \$25 by September 15.

Plan of Campaign for Woolley and Metcalf.

The national ticket is now in the field. John G. Woolley and Henry B. Metcalf are our standard bearers.

Mr. Woolley starts for the Pacific coast the latter part of August, and will return to Chicago about the middle of September.

Mr. Woolley and Mr. Metcalf have placed themselves at the services of the National Committee, asking only that their traveling expenses be paid during the campaign.

W. Stewart and Samuel Dickie.

As the train passes through this State, State Chairman Tate and as many candidates for state offices and for Congress as can be had, will accompany the party.

We dare predict that such a combination passing through our State on a Prohibition Special, will not be ignored by the people or the old party papers.

We offer this train with its great combination of speakers and will furnish also large colored four sheet posters for \$100.

With the train will be a large supply of literature which will be distributed free of charge.

The \$100 charge will pay all expenses of the train, cost of literature, advertising and compensation of speakers other than Mr. Woolley and Metcalf, who receive no compensation.

Not one cent of money that has been or is contributed to the general Prohibition fund can be used, or will be used to pay for this train.

Have your meetings out of doors, except at night.

One of the best publications on our exchange list is The Tennessee Odd Fellow. It is always full of good things for that Order.

NATIONAL PROHIBITION PLATFORM, 1900.

The National Prohibition Party, in Convention represented, at Chicago, June 27 and 28, 1900, acknowledge Almighty God as the Supreme Source of all just government.

Deflation of Party and Arraignment of Parties.

1. We accept and assert the definition given by Edmund Burke, that "a party is a body of men joined together for the purpose of promoting, by their joint endeavor, the national interest upon some particular principle upon which they are agreed."

3. We charge upon President McKinley, who was elected to his high office by appeals to Christian sentiment and patriotism almost unprecedented and by a combination of moral influences never before seen in this country, that, by his conspicuous example as a wine-drinker at public banquets and as a wine serving host in the White House, he has done more to encourage the temperance habits of young men, and to bring Christian practices and requirements into disrepute, than any other President this republic has ever had.

States, with a party in power to enforce it and to insure its moral and material benefits.

We insist that such a party, agreed upon this principle and policy, having sober leadership, without any obligation for success to the saloon vote and to those demoralizing political combinations of men and money now allied therewith and suppliant thereto, could successfully cope with all other and lesser problems of government, in legislative halls and in the executive chair, and that it is useless for any party to make declarations in its platform as to any questions concerning which there may be serious differences of opinion in its own membership, and as to which, because of such differences, the party could legislate only on a basis of mutual concessions when coming into power.

We propose as a first step in the financial problems of the nation to save more than a billion of dollars every year, now annually expended to support the liquor traffic and to demoralize our people.

2. We reaffirm as true indisputably the declaration of William Windom when Secretary of the Treasury in the cabinet of President Arthur, that "Considered socially, financially, politically or morally, the licensed liquor traffic is or ought to be the overwhelming issue in American politics."

The Issue Presented.

4. We deplore the fact that an administration of this republic claiming the right and power to carry our flag across seas, and to conquer and annex new territory, should admit its lack of power to prohibit the American saloon on subjugated soil, or should openly confess itself subject to liquor sovereignty under that flag.

Foreign Liquor Policy Condemned.

5. We declare that the only policy which the government of the United States can of right uphold as to the liquor traffic, under the national constitution, upon any territory under the military or civil control of that government, is the policy of Prohibition; that "to establish justice, insure domestic tranquility, provide for the common defense, promote the general welfare, and secure the blessings of liberty to ourselves and our posterity."

The President Arraigned.

6. One great religious body (the Baptist) having truly declared of the liquor traffic "that it has no defensible right to exist, that it can never be reformed, that it stands condemned by its unrighteous fruits as a thing un-Christian, un-American, and perilous utterly to every interest in life"; another great religious body (the Methodist) having as truly reiterated that "no political party has a right to expect nor should receive, the votes of Christian men as long as it stands committed to the license system, or refused to put itself on record in an attitude of open hostility to the saloon"; other great religious bodies having made similar deliverances, in language plain and unequivocal, as to the liquor traffic and the duty of Christian citizenship in opposition thereto; and the fact being plain and undeniable that the Democratic party stands for license, the saloon, and the canteen, while the Republican party, in policy and administration, stands for the canteen, the saloon and revenue therefrom, we declare ourselves justified in expecting that Christian voters everywhere shall cease their complicity with the liquor curse by refusing to uphold a liquor party, and shall unite themselves with the only party which upholds the Prohibition policy, which for nearly thirty years has been the faithful defender of the church, the state, the home, the school, against the saloon, its expanders and perpetuators, their actual and persistent foes.

We call general attention to the fearful fact that exportation of liquors from the United States to the Philippine Islands increased from \$337 in 1898 to \$467,198 in the first ten months of the fiscal year ending June 30, 1900; and that while our exportation of

and his apparent contempt for the vast number of petitions and petitioners protesting against it, he has outraged and insulted the moral sentiment of this country, in such a manner, and to such a degree, as calls for its righteous uprising and his indignant and effective rebuke.

We challenge denial of the fact that our chief executive, as commander-in-chief of the military forces of the United States, at any time prior to or since March 2, 1899, could have closed every army saloon, called a canteen, by executive order, as President Hayes in effect did before him, and should have closed them, for the same reasons which actuated President Hayes; we assert that the act of Congress passed March Second, 1899, forbidding the sale of liquor, "in any post-exchange or canteen," by any "officer or private soldier," or by "any other person on any premises used for military purposes in the United States," was and is as explicit an act of Prohibition as the English language can frame; we declare our solemn belief that the attorney general of the United States in his interpretation of that law, and the secretary of war in his acceptance of that interpretation, were and are guilty of treasonable nullification thereof, and that President McKinley, through his assent to and endorsement of such interpretation and refusal, on the part of officials appointed by and responsible to him, shares responsibility in their guilt; and we record our conviction that a new and serious peril confronts our country, in the fact that its President at the behest of the beer power, dare and does abrogate a law of Congress, through subordinates removable at will by him and whose acts become his, and thus virtually confesses that laws are to be administered, or to be nullified in the interest of a law-defying business, by an administration under mortgage to such business for support.

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Wanted.

100 fancy county hams. Will pay highest market price. Young, Uffelman & Niblett.

Temperance Beverages.

WELCH'S GRAPE JUICE. To a small glass, half full of chipped ice, add Welch's Grape Juice. Serve before too much dilution comes from the melted ice.

SODA WATER AT HOME. Take a tumbler of grape juice, tumbler of water, tumbler and three-fourths sugar—stir until dissolved. Get a syphon of plain soda from your druggist and use chipped ice.

WELCH'S GRAPE LEMONADE. Take the juice of two lemons, a tumbler of Welch's Grape Juice, a small cup of sugar and a quart of ice water. This will be a luxury and surprise to the table and unique at social gatherings, reception, &c.

For sale by Keese & Northington, Young, Uffelman & Co. distf W. D. TURNLEY, Gen'l Agt.

liquors to Cuba never reached \$30,000 a year, previous to American occupation of that island, our exports of such liquors to Cuba, during the fiscal year of 1899, reached the sum of \$629,855.

Call to Moral and Christian Citizenship.

6. One great religious body (the Baptist) having truly declared of the liquor traffic "that it has no defensible right to exist, that it can never be reformed, that it stands condemned by its unrighteous fruits as a thing un-Christian, un-American, and perilous utterly to every interest in life"; another great religious body (the Methodist) having as truly reiterated that "no political party has a right to expect nor should receive, the votes of Christian men as long as it stands committed to the license system, or refused to put itself on record in an attitude of open hostility to the saloon"; other great religious bodies having made similar deliverances, in language plain and unequivocal, as to the liquor traffic and the duty of Christian citizenship in opposition thereto; and the fact being plain and undeniable that the Democratic party stands for license, the saloon, and the canteen, while the Republican party, in policy and administration, stands for the canteen, the saloon and revenue therefrom, we declare ourselves justified in expecting that Christian voters everywhere shall cease their complicity with the liquor curse by refusing to uphold a liquor party, and shall unite themselves with the only party which upholds the Prohibition policy, which for nearly thirty years has been the faithful defender of the church, the state, the home, the school, against the saloon, its expanders and perpetuators, their actual and persistent foes.

We declare that there are but two real parties, today, concerning the liquor traffic—perpetuationists and Prohibitionists; and that patriotism, Christianity, and every interest of genuine and of pure democracy, besides the loyal demands of our common humanity, requires the speedy union, in one solid phalanx at the ballot box, of all who oppose the liquor traffic's perpetuation, and who covet endurance for this republic.

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WELCH'S GRAPE JUICE. To a small glass, half full of chipped ice, add Welch's Grape Juice. Serve before too much dilution comes from the melted ice.

SODA WATER AT HOME. Take a tumbler of grape juice, tumbler of water, tumbler and three-fourths sugar—stir until dissolved. Get a syphon of plain soda from your druggist and use chipped ice.

WELCH'S GRAPE LEMONADE. Take the juice of two lemons, a tumbler of Welch's Grape Juice, a small cup of sugar and a quart of ice water. This will be a luxury and surprise to the table and unique at social gatherings, reception, &c.

For sale by Keese & Northington, Young, Uffelman & Co. distf W. D. TURNLEY, Gen'l Agt.

L. B. SEARLE,

TEMPERANCE

LECTURER LITERATURE...

East Chattanooga, Tenn. Representing National Temperance Society, Nos. 3 and 5 W. 10th Street. NEW YORK, CITY.

National Committee Literature.

NATIONAL PROHIBITION HEAD-QUARTERS 1414 MANHATTAN BUILDING, CHICAGO, ILL.—I am ready now to make my first announcement as to National Committee literature and supplies. No. 1 is The Prohibition Campaign Text Book for 1900, by W. F. Mulvihill. No Prohibition maker can afford to be without this book. It is an arsenal of Prohibition arms and ammunition. I can supply it in stout paper cover for 25 cents, post paid. Document 2 is the National Platform. Document 3 is a Biographical Sketch of John G. Woolley. Document 4 is John G. Woolley's Letter of Acceptance. Document 5 is a Biographical Sketch of Henry B. Metcalf and contains also his Letter of Acceptance. Numbers 2, 3, 4 and 5 are each four-page leaflets, six by nine inches. Each of these documents speaks for itself. There can be no argument on the question of their value for campaign purposes. Our platform, the biographical sketches of the candidates and their letters of acceptance ought to go into the hands of the people everywhere. These leaflets can be had by ordering of Oliver W. Stewart, Chairman, 1414 Manhattan Building, Chicago, Illinois, at the rate of 20 cents per hundred, post paid; at \$1 per thousand, not post paid; and in lots of 10,000 or more, by freight or express, not pre-paid, at the rate of 75 cents a thousand.

The National Committee is well supplied also with fine lithographs of Mr. Woolley and Mr. Metcalf. They are printed on stiff paper and are 22x28 inches in size. They can be had for 15 cents per pair, post paid, ten for 60 cents, post paid. I can furnish the words and music of the song, "Woolley is the Man," printed on stiff paper, at five cents a single copy, post paid, or 25 cents a dozen, post paid, or for \$1.25 post paid. The profit on all literature, lithographs and supplies of all kinds, handled by the National Committee, goes to that committee. OLIVER W. STEWART, CHAIRMAN, 1414 Manhattan Building, Chicago, Ill.



T. E. McReynolds,

125 Franklin Street.

FURNITURE AND WALL PAPER.

Undertaking and Embalming a Specialty.

WEATHER BUREAU.

Rabbeth & Dunlop Mill Company Will Whistle at 11 O'clock a. m.

BLASTS.	INDICATE.
One Long.....	Fair Weather
Two Long.....	Rain or Snow
Three Long.....	Local Rains
Four Long.....	Showers, followed by Fair
Two Short.....	Lower Temperature
Three Short.....	Higher Temperature
One Long and 2 Short.....	Fair and Cold Wave

CHICAGO'S POPULATION.

Computation Made from Official Reports of School Census Makes Total 2,017,717.

The population of Chicago, according to estimates made on the basis of the school enrollment, was 2,017,717 on June 1, 1900, when the government census work began. The directory figure is 2,010,000. The computation is made from figures forwarded by Supervisor of School Census Stephen D. Griffin to Superintendent Cooley. According to Mr. Griffin's official figures the total enrollment for Chicago schools, including kindergartens, stands as follows:

1898-1899.....	250,848
1899-1900.....	256,861
Increase.....	6,813

The percentage of increase is thus shown to have been 4.3, with a small fraction. The population of the city in May, 1898, according to the school census, was 1,851,588. Supposing that the increase has been at the same ratio in the school years 1898-99 and 1899-1900, as in the latter year, the annual increase since 1898 would be 79,646, or for two years, 159,292, which would bring the city up to 2,010,880. Allowing for an additional month of growth, as the school census represents the population in May, while the government takes the number of people in June, the total of 2,017,717 is obtained.

The figures are confirmed by results deduced from prior school censuses. In 1894 the school count gave Chicago 1,567,727 souls. This census was taken in May. This shows an increase of 283,861 between May, 1894, and May, 1898, or 70,965 each year. On this basis, the population on May 1, 1900, was 1,993,510, and on June 1, 2,005,346, leaving a difference between the two estimates of but 12,371.

TELEPHONE OVER OCEAN.

Electrical Authorities Place Little Credence in Professor M. I. Pupin's Alleged Discovery.

The statement that Prof. M. I. Pupin, of Columbia college, New York, has discovered a means by which conversation over a telephone wire can be carried on across the Atlantic does not find much credence among electrical authorities in Chicago.

A. S. Hibbard, manager of the Chicago Telephone company, says that Prof. Pupin's scheme of a series of coils to be inserted at intervals under the sheath of the cable would render it difficult, admitting its practicability, to build and lay a cable of that kind at the bottom of the ocean.

Mr. Capen, superintendent of the Postal Telegraph company, says that in a recent conversation with the electrical engineer of his company at New York regarding the practicability of telephoning across the Atlantic the engineer said it may yet be found to be not an impossibility, but there was nothing known at present that would enable one to talk across the ocean.

ABNORMALLY LARGE HEART.

Man Who Dropped Dead in New York Is Found to Have Been Strangely Admitted.

The heart that Dr. Hamilton Williams, coroner's physician, found in the body of a man at the morgue at New York the other day may prove to be the largest on record in America. It weighed 36 ounces, which is about four times the weight of the normal man's heart. The mammoth heart proved the death of its owner, who is as yet unidentified. The man was walking on West Twenty-fifth street, when suddenly he was seen to drop to the sidewalk. He was dead before medical aid arrived. Superficial examination caused the ambulance surgeon to think that the man had been choked to death. There was a piece of tobacco in his throat which might have strangled him. But Dr. Williams brought to light the giant heart, which was the cause of his death.

COMPLIMENT TO WORLD'S FAIR

The Kind Things Said About the Big Chicago Exposition of 1893.

A new occasion for paying hearty compliment to the world's fair of 1893 was found the other evening at the dinner given at the Russian restaurant at the Paris exposition in honor of Mme. Pegard, the indefatigable general secretary of the recent women's congress, who has just been made a member of the Legion of Honor. Prof. C. Hally-Bert, of the University of Paris, drinking to the memory of the Chicago world's fair, made an eloquent speech, and Mme. Bogelot, who was French delegate to the women's congress in 1893, also said many pleasant things of Chicago and of the world's fair, to which the French are so willing to acknowledge the debt of their present exposition.

THE SIX-INCH GUNS.

Decided by the Board of Construction to Place Them on the New Protected Cruisers.

At a meeting of the board of construction a decision was reached in regard to the armament of the new protected cruisers authorized by the last congress. The main battery of each of these ships will consist of 14 six-inch guns, a type which is regarded as the most efficient of all calibers. There was some question whether a majority of the guns could not be of eight-inch caliber, but the ordinance experts were of the opinion that the six-inch gun was the most useful, and their opinion prevailed.

How to End the War. "Bobs" should try to get close enough to the Boers, says the Chicago Record, to tell them they are whipped.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON VIII, THIRD QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, AUG. 19.

Text of the Lesson, John ix, 1-17. Memory Verses, 4-7—Golden Text, John ix, 25—Commentary Prepared by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

(Copyright, 1900, by American Press Association.)

1. "And as Jesus passed by He saw a man which was blind from his birth." Many blind people had their eyes opened by Him during His public ministry. It would be interesting and profitable to collect the incidents and seek to gather the lesson from each, yet each has its own setting apart from which the special lesson of the case cannot be fully learned. All the incidents of healing in His ministry speak of the kingdom where the blind see, the deaf hear, the lame walk, the dumb sing and the inhabitant shall not say, I am sick (Isa. xxxv, 5, 6; xxxiii, 24).

2, 3. It is a common thought with many, even to this day, that any and every miracle must be the result of some sign; but our Lord says not so; rather, He says that the blind, deaf, dumb and sick give opportunity to make manifest the works of God. Allowing that there would have been no sickness and no suffering had there been no sin, and that Jesus is the work of the devil, and that Jesus came to destroy the works of the devil (I John iii, 8; Acts x, 38), every work of the devil gives the Lord the opportunity to destroy it. In due time He will destroy all enemies, even death itself, as well as him who has the power of it (I Cor. xv, 26; Hab. ii, 14).

4, 5. It was a stronger comfort to the Lord Jesus that the Father sent Him (John vii, 16, 18, 28, 29, 33; viii, 16, 18, 20, 22, etc.). He came as the light of the world to work the works of God. Now that He has returned to the Father and sent the Holy Spirit with a special commission, all His redeemed are in the world as the light of the world that God may now work His works through them (Math. v, 14, 16; Phil. ii, 15). His own words to the Father in prayer were, "As Thou hast sent Me into the world, even so have I also sent them into the world," and after His resurrection He said to His disciples, "As My Father hath sent Me, even so send I you" (John xvii, 18; xxi, 21).

6, 7. There are blind people everywhere, blinded by the god of this world (I Cor. ii, 4). The Lord Jesus is still opening blind eyes, and He often uses clay to do it. We are the clay. He is the potter, and we are in His hand as the clay in the hand of the potter (Isa. xlv, 8; Jer. xviii, 6). We are His workmanship (Eph. ii, 10) even as that piece of clay was, and He will apply us to some blind eyes to open them if we are as passive in His hands as that piece of clay; but we must be content to be used and washed off into Siloam that He may be glorified. He rejoices to be sent of God, as we have been, and the clay was washed off in Siloam, which means "sent," and is suggestive of Himself.

8-11. The contrast between the poor blind beggar and the man walking about with his eyes open was so great that those who formerly knew him did not recognize him, and some could hardly believe him to be the same person. His own testimony was clear and convincing. "I am the man who was blind, and a man called Jesus put clay on my eyes and sent me to wash it off in Siloam, and I went and washed, and received sight." If there was as marked a contrast between the new life and the old in every child of God, how God would be glorified! And certainly God desires it to be according to I Cor. iv, 11; v, 15, 17, and He would make it so if we were only willing.

12. "Then said they unto him, Where is He? He said, I know not. He had never seen Him and knew not whether He went after He had put the clay upon his eyes and sent him to Siloam. When Jesus found him, after the Pharisees had cast him out, and said unto him, Dost thou believe on the Son of God? he did not know who was speaking to him, but said, Who is he, Lord, that I might believe on him? Then for the first time he saw, and knew that he saw, his Lord, his healer, and he believed on Him and worshipped Him (verses 35-38).

13. "They brought to the Pharisees him that aforesaid was blind." The Pharisees still live and have much to say; they are very religious, but it is all outward to be seen of men (Math. xxiii, 5), yet they are often rulers and leaders in religious matters. When any one has special blessings from the Lord or has learned to know Him intimately for their own or others' good, the Pharisees are apt to have something to say.

14. "And it was the Sabbath day when Jesus made the clay and opened his eyes." The impotent man at the pool Bethesda was also healed on the Sabbath day, and for thus breaking their Sabbath the Jews sought to kill Jesus (John v, 9, 16). They had perverted the Lord's feasts and ordinances, and by their traditions set up those of their own, according to their own thoughts, making the word of God of none effect (Math. xv, 2, 3, 9). Although Jesus had told them more than once who He was and whence He was, yet they insist upon saying, As for this fellow we know not from whence He is (verse 29), and also say, This man is not of God, because He keepeth not the Sabbath day.

15. "He put clay upon mine eyes, and I washed, and do see." This is the man's answer to the Pharisees when they asked how he had received his sight. He is a good witness; he always tells the same story. He is also a bold witness (verses 30-33) and is privileged to be reviled for it (verse 28). He is very strong upon one great point, "One thing I know, that whereas I was blind, now I see" (verse 25). He had received his natural sight, and he knew it, and no one could make him doubt that. He soon after received his spiritual sight and acknowledged Jesus as the Son of God.

16, 17. "He is a prophet." As the Pharisees disputed about Christ and were divided in their opinions, they asked the man who had been blind what he had to say of Him, and this was his answer. Their condition was far worse than that of the blind beggar, for his blindness was physical, and he knew he was blind and was willing to be healed; they were blind spiritually and did not know it, but actually thought they saw (verses 40, 41), and therefore needed no healing. It is a great thing to know our true condition and be sensible of our real need, but a terrible thing to be like these Pharisees, ignorant of God's righteousness, going about to establish their own righteousness and unwilling to receive or submit to Christ as the righteousness of God (Rom. ix, 3, 4).

L. & N. R. R. TIME TABLE.

(In effect May 14.)

South Bound.

No. 101 Fast Mail.....2:15 a. m.

No. 103 Fast Express.....9:30 a. m.

North Bound.

No. 102 Fast Express.....7:20 p. m.

No. 104 Fast Express.....2:50 a. m.

BOWLING GREEN AND ERIN ACCOMMODATION.

No. 109 South Bound.....8:30 p. m.

No. 110 North Bound.....6:30 a. m.

ELKTON ACCOMMODATION (Daily except Sunday.)

Arrives.....10:55 a. m.

Departs.....3:35 p. m.

CLARKSVILLE AND GRACY DIVISION (Daily except Sunday.)

Arrives.....3:53 p. m.

Departs.....9:30 a. m.

SOUTHERN ARRIVALS.

Trains leave Guthrie as follows:

South North

No. 55.....6:44 a. m. No. 52.....8:55 a. m.

No. 56.....7:10 a. m. No. 53.....8:38 p. m.

No. 57.....8:39 p. m. No. 54.....9:41 p. m.

No. 58.....12:38 a. m. No. 55.....7:45 p. m.

P. B. JONES, Ticket Agent.

Tenn. & Cumberland River R. R. (BEAR SPRING ROAD.)

Effective 6:00 a. m., March 19, 1900. The Company reserves the right to change without notice.

S. Bound.		N. Bound.	
No. 3	No. 1	No. 2	No. 4
Mail and Ex. daily	Mail and Ex. daily	Mail and Ex. daily	Mail and Ex. daily
ex. Sun	ex. Sun	ex. Sun	ex. Sun
P. M. A. M.	LEAVE	ARRIVE	A. M. P. M.
4:30 7:30	12:25 7:55
4:45 7:45	11:35 7:45
4:55 7:55	11:40 7:30
5:30 8:35	10:55 7:00
5:55 8:55	10:32 6:40
6:00 9:00	10:30 6:35

* Stop on signals only.

Connect with L. & N. trains No. 103 and 102 at Tennessee Ridge, Tenn.

SPECIAL INSTRUCTIONS.

Note No. 1. Trains will register at Bear Spring and Tennessee Ridge.

Note No. 2. No. 1 has the right of track over No. 2. No. 2 has right of track over No. 1. No. 3 has right of track over No. 4.

Note No. 3. Tennessee Ridge Yard limits extend five hundred feet north of north switch, Tenn. Ridge Yard.

JNO. H. LORY, C. B. McCALL, Pres. and Gen'l Mgr's. Supt.

We sell the best article of sugars, coffees, teas, molasses, spices, canned goods, fruits, etc. We also deal in country produce, and if you are either buyer or seller we want you to call on us.

Young, Uffelman & Neblett.

A VALUABLE DISCOVERY.

Subterranean Streams in Hawaii That Can Be Used to Irrigate Big Plantations.

A discovery of scientific interest and great commercial value has been made on the island of Hawaii. Immense subterranean streams of the purest water have been uncovered from 1,500 to 2,000 feet above the sea level. This water will be flumed down to the sugar plantations at lower elevations, affording an abundance for irrigation. From five subterranean streams tapped within the past few weeks the Olaa plantation has secured a continuous flow of 20,000,000 gallons every 24 hours, more than enough to irrigate the immense plantation, which is the largest in the island. The water has drained from the surface into the subterranean beds of ancient lava flows.

More Expansion. Within a year or two, if the game grows in intensity, every old farm will have a golf link, thinks the Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune.

Best Shoe Values Ever Offered

For the month of August we will offer our entire stock of Men's Tan Shoes and Oxfords and Ladies' Oxfords at regular excursion rate prices. In fact we hit the bull's eye of the bargain target. These are the talkative prices:

- Men's \$5.00 Tans, \$3.85.
- Men's \$3.50 Tans, \$2.75.
- Men's \$3.00 Tans, \$2.60.
- Men's \$2.50 Tans, \$1.75.
- Ladies' \$3.00 Oxfords \$2.50.
- Ladies' \$2.50 Oxfords \$2.00.
- Ladies' \$2.00 Oxfords, \$1.75.
- Ladies' \$1.50 Oxfords, \$1.25.

No goods charged at these prices.

R. E. Taylor & Co.

Picnic LUNCHES!

Can be easily prepared from our stock of Fancy Groceries, such as

- CHICKEN LOAF.
- VEAL LOAF.
- HAM LOAF.
- DEVILLED HAM.
- DEVILLED TURKEY.
- DEVILLED CHICKEN.
- Sliced Chicken and Tongue.
- GAME PATE, TRUFFLED.
- PURE DE FOIE GRAS.
- FRENCH SARDINES.
- VIENNA SAUSAGE.
- QUEEN OLIVES.
- STUFFED QUEEN OLIVES.
- "LITTLE DEVIL" OLIVES.
- PEANUT BUTTER.
- MELON MANGOES.
- PURE SUGAR JELLY.
- PENOLA SANDWICHES.
- NETTED BISCUIT.
- GINGER WAFERS.
- BUTTER THIN.
- LEMON CREAM BISCUIT.
- FRESH BREAD AND CAKES EVERY DAY.

Keesee & Northington.

DR. C. G. WILSON

Homeopathist.

EYE, EAR, NOSE, THROAT

Physician and Surgeon.

HOURS:—Until 9 a. m. 12 to 5 p. m. and after p. m. Telephone No. 8.

Fine Chickens

Barred, Plymouth Rocks, Cotton Rolls, Grist Champions.

...Fine Hogs...

(REGISTERED.)

Duroc-Jersey—no better breed of hog for the farmer. Twelve months old boars for sale cheap to make room for fall stock.

PARKER G. DIBBLE, CLARKSVILLE, TENNESSEE.



KAUFFMAN BUGGY CO. MIAMI, O.

HERE'S YOUR CHANCE.

During the Month of August only, we will offer 25 Buggies, Phaetons and Carriages. 50 Saddles, a Large Stock of Harness, Tired Wheels, &c., 10 Per Cent Below Our Regular Prices. This is No Fake. We mean business. We need money and room for our Fall Stock. Remember the name and call and see us.

Respectfully,

BRINGHURST BUGGY CO., CLARKSVILLE, TENN.

A PROPHECIC DREAM. CAPITOL IS TORN UP.

"THERE was a man along here to-day," remarked Hiram, "who is arranging to secure the right of way for an electric road right past our farm."

"What's that?" asked Uncle Abner, who had been doing in his armchair, but now suddenly awakened.

"I say there was a man along here to-day," repeated Hiram, "who is arranging to secure the right of way for an electric road," repeated Hiram.

"Wanted a right of way for an electric road, did he?" replied Uncle Abner.

"That's what he said," said Hiram.

"A real electric road?" demanded Uncle Abner.

"I guess it was," said Hiram. "At least that is what I took it to be, and that is what he said it was to be. One to carry freight and passengers."

"It's all coming true!" repeated Uncle Abner, half to himself. "I might have known it."

"What's coming true?" demanded Hiram.

"My dream," answered Uncle Abner. "Then he asked: 'Where's this road to run?'"

"Between Millville and Martinsburg," replied Hiram. "You know, there's a road runs out from the city as far as Millville now, and they want to extend it to Martinsburg this summer, and then next year they hope to push on to Clear Springs. You ought to have heard this fellow talk about it. It will be almost like bringing the city right to our doors. Why, Millville will only seem two squares away, and Martinsburg will be just around the corner, so to speak."

"I know, I know," returned Uncle Abner. "I dreamed it all. We can run into town for the circus and get back in time to do the chores. I know all about it."

"What was your dream?"

"Want to hear it?"

"Sure," said Hiram, and Hannah and Lizzie and Henry all nodded their heads.

Uncle Abner leaned back in his chair and half closed his eyes.

"Well," he said, "I dreamed that there was a trolley car track on every road—crossroads as well as highways."

"There will be pretty soon," broke in Hiram.

"Wait," cautioned Uncle Abner. "That wasn't all, by a good deal. I dreamed I was sitting here in my chair and Hannah was sitting over there where she is, and pretty soon you came in from the barn."

"Hannah," said you, "has that new suit of clothes I ordered in Iowa come out yet?"

"Not yet," said Hannah.

"Well," said you, "that's a nice thing, isn't it? I ordered that suit of clothes before nine o'clock this morning, and here it is after three in the afternoon. I want it to go to the theater to-night."

"What's that got to do with the trolley car?" interrupted Hiram.

"Wait," said Uncle Abner again. "You found and fretted round for awhile, and finally you said: 'I wish you'd call up that clothing store and ask them what's the matter. They know my size.'"

"Call 'em up!" broke in Hiram again.

"Sure," answered Uncle Abner. "On the telephone, you know."

"Hiram gave a low whistle.

"You must have been eating mince pie," he suggested.

"Just you hold your horses," protested Uncle Abner. "I'm not through yet."

"Down," said Hiram.

"Well, Hannah answered that perhaps you'd better wait half an hour, because the trolley car hadn't been along yet, and they'd very likely come out on that with the laundry."

"With the—"

"Now, you keep still!" exclaimed Uncle Abner, angrily. "I'm the one who had this dream, and I'm the one who's telling about it. She was expecting them with the laundry, of course, which was sent into town every Monday morning and came out again every Wednesday afternoon. And that's the way they came, too, according to my dream."

Hiram drew a long breath.

"Well, you're a good dreamer, all right," he said at last.

"But that isn't all," asserted Uncle Abner. "After you'd got your clothes I ordered I heard you talking again, and you were asking Hannah what time the theater car came along, so you could be dressed in time; and after that you wanted to know if she'd ordered the motor."

"The motor?"

"Sure, I remember your very words. You said: 'Hannah, I've got those two trailers underkicker in the barn loaded with hay, and I want to get them to market. If you'll order them to send out a motor when I told you it ought to have been along to-day to pick them up and haul them into town.'"

"That's all right," answered Hannah.

"You know you ordered a sofa, folding bed and half a dozen dining-room chairs sent out to-morrow, and I found it would be cheaper to have the motor that brings that car load out take back your hay, so I told them not to bother about sending one out to-day."

"Correct," said you, "but there's that threshing machine that's got to go to St. Hawkins over on the Pikeville road. That isn't on the main line, so we'll have to have another motor car for that job, and when you order it tell them to send along an extra man to do the switching. I don't see why anyone wants to live away off on these side-track roads, anyway. It's an awful nuisance getting to them."

"If that all?" asked Hiram, as Uncle Abner paused.

"Hardly," was the answer. "Just as you were about ready to leave for the theater I dreamed Hannah said to you: 'Don't forget about Lizzie's party next Saturday evening. You can make the arrangements while you're in town to-night. A good deal better than it was over the telephone.'"

"All right," said you. "What do you want me to do?"

"Well," said Hannah, "I think three observation cars will be enough, and you can tell them that the young people will probably take about a 20-mile ride and will be able for themselves at the time just where they'll go. Then Lizzie and I ought to have a car to make a few calls some day next week."

"I can't afford it," said you.

"Sen. Tolliver's wife has had a car with four seats in livery to leave her cards for her cousin in the last week," urged Hannah.

"Oh, well, I'll order two men in livery, and with some show of temper. I did mean to have the tracks running into the barn shed next week, but if you've got to have a lot of money making calls, I'll have to let it go for awhile. A good deal better than it was over the telephone."

"I tremble when I think of the trolley bill I'll have to pay when Lizzie is married."

"And then?" suggested Hiram.

"Then the theater car came along, you said it and I woke up."

"It was time," said Hiram; "and I think you'd better diet yourself and avoid rich food for a week or so. You're getting too far ahead of the rest of the world."

"Oh, I don't know," answered Uncle Abner. "The world seems to be following after me pretty fast. The trolley man has been here, hasn't he?" Chicago Post.

House Where Congress Meets Being Thoroughly Overhauled.

Should a Special Session of That Body Be Necessary in the Next Three Months There Would Be No Place to Meet.

It should become necessary to call an extra session of congress that body would have to find other quarters than the capitol in which to hold its sessions. This building is now in full possession of a large corps of mechanics and it will require three or four months' steady work to put it in shape for occupancy. The senate chamber and the hall of the house are being renovated.

All the carpets, desks, chairs and other furniture has been removed from these two famous halls and are scattered through the corridors in a most negligent manner. Work of all kind is being done, such as installing new machinery, elevators, replacing worn-out floors, gas and electric fixtures, and painting.

The rotunda resembles a room that has been wrecked by dynamite. It is filled with old furniture, debris and hundreds of huge pieces of timber have been laid on the floor to protect it from injury while the work of repairing is in progress. These timbers are necessary for the use of the trucks used in disposing of the material taken from the original Congressional library, which is being converted into committee rooms and reference library.

When this work is finished there will be a library near at hand for the convenience of the senators and representatives, who have complained of the delay in securing books from the congressional library beyond the capitol plaza. There will also be 28 committee rooms in the space formerly used as a library, half of which will be assigned to the senators and members. When congress reconvenes it will find a great deal has been done in the way of improvements to the capitol looking to the comfort of its members.

CALLING A MAN A LIAR.

Question Under Discussion in New York Stock Exchange as to When It Is Safe to Do So.

A grave question has arisen on the New York stock exchange as to whether it is a punishable offense to call a man a liar when the epithet is qualified that he is only a liar between 3:30 p. m. and 10 a. m. This, according to the claims of James A. Taylor, does not in any way reflect upon the veracity of a member in his business capacity. Frederick T. Bonecon, of Cox & Sharp, 30 Broad street, declares that it makes no difference whether the epithet is qualified or not.

The committee of arrangements and the board of governors have gravely sat upon the question several times. The original controversy took place about a week ago, just after the closing of the exchange. There had been a great deal of excitement around the Atehison post, in which both Mr. Taylor and Mr. Bonecon participated. There was some dispute over the closing quotation, and Mr. Bonecon accused Mr. Taylor of closing the stock one-eighth above the actual price of the last sale. Mr. Taylor's retort, according to the charge, was that Mr. Bonecon was a liar between the hours of 3:30 p. m. and 10 a. m.

Mr. Bonecon contends that Mr. Taylor's threat was merely an evasion of the strict law of the exchange, which forbids members calling each other liars or crooks between the hours of 10 a. m. and 3:30 p. m.

SECRET LEAKS OUT.

Man Was Born to Turkish Minister at Washington on Independence Day.

Muehteeba All is the name of the new son of the Turkish minister and his wife. The youngster weighs 9½ pounds and was born on Independence day. This has been a closely guarded secret, but the news came out the other night. This is the first child born to the Turkish diplomat and his wife, but their joy has been somewhat damped by the condition of Minister All Ferrouh Bey, who is critically ill with typhoid fever. The minister has been ill some time. The legation resembles a hospital, because of the presence of the physicians and nurses. There are four nurses in attendance upon the inmates of the legation, besides three physicians, one of whom is a woman. A brother of All Ferrouh is confined in the legation suffering with a broken leg.

A FINE LION.

Four-Year-Old Recently Captured in African Jungle Added to Central Park Zoo.

A fine young lion has been added to the large collection of animals under Superintendent Smith's charge at the Central Park menagerie. The animal, which arrived on a Hamburg-American liner, was transferred to the park. The lion is four years old and is considered one of the finest animals ever received in Central park. Smith probably will christen him "Crocker." He has been in captivity only a few months. He was snared in the African jungle by German hunters.

Decidedly Up to Date.

The Russian story that the Chinese army has 900,000 Mausers is important if true, says the Kansas City Star. There is nothing very effective about that sort of a layout.

ROMANCE OF A RING.

And her hand there, With its rosy inside color, and the sparkle of its rings.

—Owen Meredith.

JOHN BOURBOUGHS got into the habit of taking a dose of literary napping regularly up to the roof and delightful rooms of the Crerar or public library as other men dropped into their favorite haunts for a glass of Madeira, or a Frenchman stops to sip his five o'clock glass of absinthe. To be sure, the reading of good literature was his only intemperance. And love of the arts can never be an objectionable quality, although occasionally it proves an unprofitable one. He was a broken-down, unprofitable one. He was a broken-down, unprofitable one. He was a broken-down, unprofitable one.

There was a moment's pause as the car conductor waited for his signal from the starter, then the iron door of the elevator was closed, the lever thrown over, and the car shot upward toward the reference room on the sixth floor.

One-two! He happened to glance at his hands. He had a feminine detestation of soiled palms and fingers. That rummaging for old receipts in the old desk—

"Six!"

He stepped from the elevator. There, to be sure, at the left, was a row of marble basins. He wheeled around, gave his hat to the attendant, removed his cuffs, and turned the hot water faucet. A sense of gratitude to the founder of this particular library, and to the individual who suggested a public lavatory, came over him. One of these days, when he had made his pile, he would see that his money reverted to those who should be benefited in a manner as once as worthy as the latter.

Where was that? He lay on the marble slab before which he stood lathering his shapely hands. A tiny golden circlet, set with one flashing diamond, which was flanked by emeralds, gleaming and translucent as the heart of an ocean wave. A beautiful little trinket! Never had he touched or handled a woman's ring. Then, why should this seem so absurdly feminine? Where—when—how—had he seen it before? Some time—somewhere. That was sure. The peculiar, old-fashioned filigree work at either end of the jewels drew his attention. He had admired that at the time, and—

"Great Scott!" he said to himself, "what kind of a memory have I got, anyway? I haven't been drinking. Might as well have been, though. To get queer over a bauble—just here he picked up the bauble in question and it slipped it into his pocket. He sent a stealthy glance in the direction of the attendant. While he fastened his cuffs and pulled down his coat sleeves, and walked away into the long, lovely, book-lined room at his right he experienced all the sensations of an accomplished kleptomaniac.

He didn't want that ring, but he did not wish to part with it except to its rightful owner. He wished to return it in person, and yet the wish was without reason of any kind. He knew what was expected of him, but people do not always do what is expected of them, and he did not.

If he saw the girl to whom the ring belonged he would recollect under what circumstances he had formerly seen the costly trifle. He would explain. He would apologize. He would restore it to its owner. But there were few in the reference library, hot afternoon, half a dozen, speckled with youth with deliberately powdered brows, some middle-aged women who were unnecessarily energetic in the manner of turning the leaves of the books before them—none else.

A great disappointment swept over Bourboughs. He stood still, fingering the ring in his vest pocket. He must hand it over to one of those in charge of the room. It would undoubtedly be missed and called for. But as he moved forward to perform this act of restoration a swift remembrance of the time—the hour—when he had seen the ring returned to him.

His friend Dick Lyden had shown it to him.

"This is for the dearest girl in the world," he had explained. "It's my engagement ring for Phyllis Lane. We'll be married in the fall, and you'll be the best man, God willing!"

Whereas John had shaken his hand heartily, and wished him joy, and from that hour experienced a loneliness at once morbid and perplexing. He did not feel like looking up any of his kindred acquaintances to-day. Those kindly people between covers would be here when he came again. He swung around on his heel. Some thin canvas to the shape of a hat? Braided dark hair over a shapely neck? The glimpse of a young, eager, rose-lipped face bent over a book of old English engravings.

Three seconds—six! He was beside her, was looking down at the pretty, pink, ring-less hands.

"I beg your pardon," he said, standing bareheaded before her. "Your name is Lane?"

She rose, coloring deeply, drawing back a little, looking up at him.

"You are mistaken, sir. My name is Faith Ferris."

Bourboughs drew the ring from his pocket. "This," he began.

She started—glanced down at her unadorned fingers. "Have I lost—did I leave that in the lavatory? How good you are to seek me out! It is the engagement ring of my cousin, Phyllis. I begged her to let me wear it to-morrow that I might remember a certain commission. I took it off, giving it to a good deal of magazine work, you know, and occasionally there are references to be secured. How shall I thank you?"

"By letting me offer you the use of the library I've been accumulating. I adore literary work, but have only the desire, lacking ability. And—as I'm to be best man for Dick Lyden this fall—perhaps you will show me to see you home."

He did not browse in the library that day. He did see Miss Ferris home. And it seems that there is to be another romance of a ring—the romance of another ring—

But this is anticipating—Chicago Tribune.

GREAT AMOUNT INVOLVED.

Bids for New Battleships to Be Called for Which Will Involve the Sum of \$50,000,000.

In all probability the largest amount of money ever involved in the opening of bids for public work under the government will be that representing the ships of war, the cost of which is estimated at \$50,000,000. Admiral Hiebhorn, chief constructor of the navy, is arranging to call for bids for the battleships Pennsylvania, New Jersey and Georgia for the armored cruisers West Virginia, Nebraska and California, the construction of which was authorized last year, and for the two battleships, three armored cruisers authorized by the last congress. He intends to open bids for all this work on one day.

The circulars to prospective bidders are being prepared by the bureau of construction, where the plans will be accessible in the course of the next month. Bidders will be permitted to furnish their own plans, with proposals, for the construction of the ships according to their own designs. It probably will take four or five weeks to examine the bidders' designs and to determine whether those propositions will furnish better ships than the departmental plans. Not more than two of the vessels may be built at one yard, or by one contracting party, and two of the ships at least will be built by Pacific coast firms, provided the cost of construction does not exceed four per centum above the lowest accepted bid for the other vessels.

There are now 71 vessels either under construction or being designed by Chief Constructor Hiebhorn. These include the types of battleships, protected cruisers, armored cruisers, monitors, torpedo boats, destroyers and submarine boat.

Most of the work is well advanced. The battleship which is most nearly completed is the Alabama, under construction at the Cramp works. The torpedo boat which is most nearly finished is the Goldsborough, at the Wolf & Sewelker works on the Pacific coast.

Berlin Street Car Men.

A Recent Strike Brings to Public Attention Their Small Pay and Long Hours of Labor.

Advantages of the American street car employes in the matter of wages is shown by a strike of 5,000 employes of this character in Berlin. They demand that wages for drivers and conductors be fixed at \$23.80 per month; to be increased to \$33.70 in five years; for cleaners, stablemen, switchmen, daily wages of 83-1/2 cents, to be increased to \$1.07 in four years; the hours of a day's labor to be nine, including two pauses for rest of three-fourths of an hour in all; a free day with full pay to be given each week, and for every employe who has been with the company for more than six months an annual vacation of ten days; the stopping time at the terminal stations to be 12 minutes.

They demand that the pension fund shall be in force. The question of being entitled to be pensioned shall be left to a committee composed in equal numbers of representatives of the employes and of the directors of the company. New employes shall be taken from the central union. An agreement has been reached on the following conditions:

The pension fund will be put in force, the hours of labor shall be nine per day for drivers and 11 for conductors; a committee will be established at each station for the purpose of appraising the directors of the wishes of the employes and to act as arbitrators; wages will begin with \$20.23 per month, and rise to \$23.42 after six months, and rise till after 20 years' service the maximum of \$28.56 has been reached. Extra hours will be paid at the rate of 12 cents.

A WAR COLLEGE.

Brig. Gen. Ludlow Goes to Europe to Study Such Institutions There and Gather Suggestive Material.

Brig. Gen. William Ludlow, Mrs. Ludlow and the general's aide-de-camp, Lieut. Halstead Dorey, sailed the other day for Europe. The general goes abroad under orders from the war department to study the organization of the general staff of the French and German armies, in view of the establishing of a war college in the United States. The general is president of the board of war college, and on his return will report the results of his observations to the secretary of war.

"I am going abroad," the general said, "on official business, and expect to be gone until the middle of September. I shall spend one week in London and then go to Berlin, where much of my time will be spent. On my return I will visit Paris. While in Berlin I will study the organization of the general staff of the German army and the general staff schools. The great need in the United States is a general staff, and the matter will receive the attention of the next congress, which will take up the reorganization of the army."

An Element Instead of a Virtue.

Sincerity is no single virtue to be classed with others and ranked above and below them. It is rather an element running through character and life, as the sap runs through the tree, giving life and vigor to every branch and a tender beauty to every leaf and blossom. Let us cherish it as the deepest principle of our hearts and the most vital element of our lives.

Chinese Hair Styles.

Until 1827 the Chinese wore their hair long and coiled on top of the head, where it was fastened with an ornamental pin. The Manchus edict making the pigtail a sign of loyalty changed this style.

PUNISHED A BURGLAR.

"I HAD a funny experience with a burglar once," said a government official whose home is in northern Pennsylvania when he is not serving his country. "My house is three miles from the city on a fine piece of road, and though there is a good deal of passing that way I have never been troubled with marauders about my place except for the usual raids on my orchard and this one occasion about which I am telling you."

"Not that I was in the habit of wishing for an adventure with a burglar, for I desired nothing of the sort. While the life I led was a quiet one it suited me quite well, and I did not need a little gun-play exercise with a midnight marauder to appreciate the beauty of living. I had never imagined that burglars were possible in that secluded spot, and so was all the more surprised when one really arduous. In fact, I do not really understand how I made myself believe that my visitor was a burglar before I saw him."

"It was on a winter night about one o'clock that I was disturbed by some one falling over a chair in the room next to mine. This was the dining-room, and my room was the only one on that floor which was occupied at night. I thought it might be somebody who had no business there, and, taking my revolver, I proceeded to investigate, having waited long enough for the burglar, if it was a burglar, to think that the noise he had made had not wakened anybody."

"I slipped along the hall to the parlor in front and came back through the parlor to the dining-room door, which was ajar. I could see a dim light coming through the doorway, which I knew was out of the ordinary condition in that room at that hour, and, expecting to have a scrap, I nerved myself for it by standing stock still for a minute and wondering what the dickens anybody wanted to be robbing houses for and giving the inmates all sorts of disagreeable feelings. Did you ever tackle a burglar in the dead of the night? No? Well, you'll never know what it is like until you've been there. Knowing that if I made any noise the burglar would turn his eyes and perhaps his gun to about the place where he thought a man's head ought to be when he came through a door, I got down on my hands and knees and crawled up to where I could see him, over in the corner where the sideboard was, taking a bite to eat preparatory to loading what swag he had collected in the shape of silver spoons and other bric-a-brac into his bag. A lamp, turned down low, was on the sideboard beyond him, and I had a good look at him. I wanted to shoot him on the spot, but that didn't seem to be quite fair, so I rose to my feet with my gun on him, and ordered him to throw up his hands. I don't know which one of us was more scared at that moment, but I had the advantage, and he let his hands go up and begged me not to shoot. I told him I would use my own pleasure about that, and went over and turned up the light."

"He was not a bad-looking burglar, as burglars go, a man of 30, perhaps, and evidently not an old hand at the business, or he never would have stumbled over that chair. The only weapon he carried was a small four-revolver pistol, which I still have as a souvenir of the occasion, and after I had got him in a helpless condition I began to wonder what I was going to do with him. It was a bitter cold night, and I didn't want to drive to town with him; neither did I want to sit up all night with him, and he had no telephone. He begged me to let him go, he was only a beginner, and would swear off forever if I gave him a chance."

"After thinking the matter over I concluded to give him the chance, although I was going to do it my own way. I told him I had no wish to spoil his future, and that upon his solemn promise to reform I would let him go. He went down on his knees, swearing that he would never do so any more, and I told him to get up and take off his coat. He asked me what for, but I said that was my business, and to do what I told him. He obeyed me, and I followed with orders to take off his waistcoat and his collar. He objected when I told him to take off his trousers, but I got a buggy whip standing in the corner, and a lick or two with it convinced him that he had better obey orders and file his objections at some later period. It required a few more licks with the whip to get his shoes and shirt off, but after that he submitted, and presently he was ready for the bath. He was a clean-limbed, clear-skinned, healthy chap, and I felt quite certain in my mind he was equal to the stunt I had arranged for him."

"I made him put on his shoes now, leaving off his socks, and then I conducted him to the front door, which I had noticed he left open in order to facilitate his departure in case of emergency. He shivered when he came out into the draft, but I did not offer him an overcoat."

"For God's sake, mister," he asked, as his teeth chattered, "what are you going to do with me?"

"I'm going to let you go," I responded, "and you've got to go like thunder or you'll freeze to death. It's three miles to town, but the road is smooth, and you have on your shoes, and are not carrying any extra weight. The mercury is down to zero, and if you stop to loaf along the way you'll be frostbitten, so you had better hustle pretty lively. Get out now, and get quick. I opened the door wide, his hands out with the whip, and he went out and off the porch he went. He never stopped to look back, but went down the gravel path to the gate like a sprinter. The moon was shining and I could see him for a quarter of a mile down the pike, going like a scared rabbit. Then I returned to my virtuous couch, feeling as if I had done a great work of reform and wishing I could catch a burglar about three times a week."

"The morning paper had a notice in its last edition of the capture of a clothesline man at 1:45 a. m. by the police, who chased him half a mile straightway on a bicycle. It was not known whether he was a lunatic or not, and he was held on suspicion. I went round to the station house about ten o'clock to see the prisoner, and he recognized me at once and got white with fright. Of course he thought I was there to put the finishing touches on him, but I soon convinced him that he could trust me. I told the police man a war tale about his being a hired man of mine who was subject to fits, and got him off all right. I gave him his clothes and five dollars for pin money, and told him to get out of the neighborhood as fast as he had got over the pike the night before. He laughed and said he couldn't, for there wasn't a locomotive in that part of the country could make the time he did for the first two miles and a half. He left, though, as soon as he could, with many thanks to me, and I heard from him three weeks later in Buffalo, where he had got a good job in a machine shop and already had a bank account of \$23, a check for five of which he inclosed to me."—N. Y. Sun.

SWITZERLAND COQUETTING.

Suggestion by Swiss Press That She Seek a Union with the United States.

Switzerland desires to become a part of the United States, according to one of its leading newspapers. This desire is based upon commercial necessities. Consul General Gunther, at Frankfurt, Germany, in a communication to the state department says: "According to the Swiss press the protective tariff of European countries excludes the products of Switzerland, whose industries find support only in free trade England. The proposition mooted in some quarters to create a tariff union between Great Britain and its colonies is regarded with apprehension. Such action, it is said, would involve Switzerland in industrial ruin. Statesmen are inclined to seek an alliance of Switzerland with some foreign country. In this connection the Allgemeine Schweizer Zeitung suggests the United States. On this point 'hat journal says: 'In spite of the dark sides which are also found there, the United States is full of the air of freedom. Switzerland would lose nothing if she should become a state of the United States of America. It is a well-known fact that the several states of the United States of the American union are much more independent than the several cantons of Switzerland, and our country, by such an alliance, would sacrifice none of her liberties. All she would have to do would be to send her representatives to Washington. Economically and politically, she would gain everything.'"

"It remains to be seen what the Americans would say about an alliance with Switzerland. For a long time they have tried to gain a foothold in Europe. Every citizen of Switzerland who has the welfare of his country at heart should ponder this alliance!"

HORSES STAMPED BY DOGS.

Many Animals Dash Down the Steep Street Railway Incline at Kansas City.

While a drove of 1,000 horses bought for the British cavalry was being driven through Kansas City, Mo., the other morning to be loaded for shipment they were stamped by dogs and charged through the streets with a wild rush. The 30 drivers kept the main herd within some measure of control, but a bunch of 25, headed by George Tate, one of the finest driving horses in the west, became separated from the others and dashed down the Ninth street incline, a long street railway trestle leading from the bluffs to the Union depot, and hanging for part of the distance fully 100 feet in the air.

Many of the panic-stricken animals fell between the sleepers before they had gone far, but several made their way to the foot of the incline, where they became involved in gates and tracks. One of them was wedged in the wheel gate through which passengers walk as they pay their fares to the cars. Another got into the box of the man who takes the fares.

Officers gathered up extra revolvers, expecting to be obliged to shoot every animal, but it developed that not one of the stampeding horses was injured past recovery and none of all those that fell through had a leg broken.

OUR FLOUR IN JAPAN.

Vice Consul General McLean at Yokohama Says Its Use Is Not Confined to the Large Cities.

Vice Consul General McLean has made a report from Yokohama on the subject of the importation of American flour into Japan. He says that the use of flour is not confined to the large cities of Japan, but is becoming common throughout that country. He speaks of three or four American built flour mills, the largest having a capacity of 150 barrels a day, that are now helping to supply Japan with flour. There are many small native mills of hand and water power throughout the country, but their product is of a coarse character and they do not compete to any extent with the imported stocks. American wheat also is being imported into Japan and the considerable amount of flour made from it is being sold there. The demand for flour throughout the orient is rapidly increasing, the best points of consumption at present being Russian possessions in northern China and eastern Siberia.

Phonographic Records.

Vienna's Academy of Sciences has decided to collect phonographic records and store them in one of the Vienna libraries. The collection will include, first, specimens of every European language and dialect, to which will be added later all non-European languages; second, the finest contemporary musical performances, with the national airs and tunes of all races, and, third, speeches or phrases uttered by celebrated men. The academy is trying to find some more durable materials than are now employed to take the impression of the sounds, and is experimenting with various metals.

Knew Chicago Long Ago.

James Hammond, an old resident of Cincinnati, who died the other night, witnessed the running of the first railway train in the British Isles, says the Cincinnati Enquirer. Hammond, who was a mere boy at the time, was taken to Manchester by his father to see the train start on its first trip from the city of Liverpool. He came to this country when a very young man and engaged in the sheep business, frequently pasturing his flocks on the present site of Chicago.

Another Pet Theory Exploded.

The bottom has melted out of the theory that the drainage canal has any effect on Chicago's climate.