

IOWA STATE BYSTANDER.

VOL. 6.

DES MOINES, IOWA, FRIDAY, MARCH 30, 1900.

No. 42.

IOWA STATE BYSTANDER.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY BY THE BYSTANDER PUBLISHING COMPANY,
FIFTH AND LOCUST STREETS, ROOMS
210 AND 211 MARQUARDT BLOCK.
IOWA 'PHONE NO. 899.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE AFRO-AMERICAN
PROTECTIVE ASSOCIATION OF IOWA.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE MOST WORSHIP-
FUL UNITED GRAND LODGE OF
IOWA, A. F. & A. M.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One year.....\$1.50
Six months......75
Three months......50
All subscription payable in advance.

J. L. THOMPSON, EDITOR.
J. H. SHEPARD, MANAGER.

A. E. DeFluent, editor of the Journal, Doylestown, Ohio, suffered for a number of years from rheumatism in his right shoulder and side. He says: "My right arm at times was entirely useless. I tried Chamberlain's Pain Balm, and was surprised to receive relief almost immediately. The Pain Balm has been a constant companion of mine ever since and it never fails." For sale by all Druggists.

CITY NEWS

Henry Stanton has secured a position with the C. W. Rog drug store.

Mrs. Susan White who has been ill is improving nicely.

Mrs. Henry Brown is able to be up and out again after several weeks sickness.

Rev. Henry McCraven opened the Senate with prayer last Friday morning.

Get your winter coal at 1007 Center street, Iowa 'phone 255.

Charley Harding, one of our old Des Moines boys, returned home last week from Kansas City.

While in the city the Rev. Timothy Reeves will be the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Coalson, of W. Center street.

Bishop B. W. Arnett, of the A. M. E. church and the presiding bishop of this district and one of the leading men of his race, is expected to visit our city soon.

Joshua Strauthers, one of our industrious young boys is studying electricity with a firm in the Good Block.

Mr. B. J. Shepard is building a house on his property in Clive, when completed it will be a beautiful six room story and a half; he will live in it soon.

Messrs. Harding and Smith will open a first class saloon on Third Street next Tuesday. It will be the only colored saloon in the city.

Mrs. John Walker who has been ill the past several months took a relapse this week and is worse at this writing.

Mrs. Wilson Hughes who has been confined to her bed with neuralgia of the stomach for a week is able to be up again.

Rev. Timothy Reeves of Keokuk, our much beloved and well liked ex-pastor will be in our city Monday and will preach at the A. M. E. church Monday evening. You are invited.

Mr. Wm. E. Wright of Chicago, who has charge of "The Black Diamond Quartette," spent Sunday in our city. They are now in Illinois.

Mr. Geo. Dunn, our entergetic clerk at Rogg's drug store, was laid up a few days the past week on account of running a nail into his foot. At this writing he is much improved.

Mr. and Mrs. John Lemme of Davenport are in our city this week visiting with Mr. and Mrs. James R. Weeks on 762 W. Tenth street. Mrs. Lemme it will be remembered lived in this city a few years ago (Miss Daisy Hannan).

Mrs. Wm. Mash the depot matron who has been quite sick for more than a week is not much better, her many friends are hoping for her speedy recovery.

The H. B. S. Reading Circle met at Mrs. Alice Newton's March 28. After an interesting program and the transaction of important business, a most excellent lunch was served. The Club then adjourned to meet April 3, with Mrs. E. E. Taylor.

Get your coal at 1007 Center street.

Arthur Early entertained a few of his friends last Thursday evening at the residence of his parents, 1049 West B Street. Many were present and a lovely evening of enjoyment was spent and refreshments were served at 7:30 in the evening also many presents were received; the little folks enjoyed a pleasant evening.

TUSKEGEE'S NEW GIFT.

A lady in Philadelphia has recently given Booker T. Washington \$5,000 to add to the Endowment Fund of the Tuskegee Normal and Industrial Institute, Tuskegee, Alabama.

In this issue we publish a list of books and poems that have been written by the colored race of the United States, it is interesting and each should clip it out and past it in your scrap book.

Mayor MacVicar laid off several policemen this week after election and among them were I. M. Jones of East Des Moines and Clay Lewis of West Des Moines. These were the only colored representatives we had on the force. Now we have none. Wonder what is the matter with the Mayor. Mr. Jones was a good man and Mr. Lewis was one of the oldest and best men on the force.

Center Coal Mining Company, 1007 Center street is the best place to buy coal.

When in Muchakinock, Iowa, stop at MRS. ADDIE JOHNSON'S RESTAURANT for good meals or short orders; also Ice Cream. Prompt attention given to all orders.

Mrs. E. T. Banks president of the H. B. S. Reading Circle and one of our highly respected ladies assisted by her husband and Mrs. Lewis Bagburn entertained the club, their husbands and a few friends at their home on 1046 Enos Avenue. The invited friends present were: Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Shepard, Mr. and Mrs. J. Frank Blagburn, Mrs. Chas. Ruff Misses Beatrice Hicklin, Zella Davis and Mr. J. L. Thompson, after a brief programme, social conversation was indulged in, later an excellent course of refreshments were served to the satisfaction of all and at a late hour each departed feeling well pleased with the pleasant manner in which the host and hostess entertained.

Mrs. JOHNSON LEAVES.

The evangelist Mrs. Mattie Johnson, of Chicago who has been conducting a very successful series of revival meetings, left last Monday for home. Her stay in our city has been only three weeks yet it was a very profitable and productive of much good spiritually and socially nearly 110 souls were brought to Christ through her work. Last Sunday night she preached her last sermon at the Y. M. C. A., Auditorium which to an appreciative audience more than one hundred of her friends escorted her to depot to bid her God speed. Mrs. Johnson's work as an evangelist has just commenced and she is destined to do much good among her people. May the choice blessings of God's love and the power of truth remain with her.

Telephone 255 Center street, for coal.

POLITICS.

J. Frank Blagburn was re-elected last Monday by a greatly increased majority over his election two years ago; this fact alone is very encouraging to the race in Des Moines when the head of the republican ticket, Mayor MacVicar, was defeated by over 700 votes. A Blagburn rally was held last Thursday evening at the court house; those who spoke were Attorneys E. Williamson and J. B. Bush, Mr. Geo. Taylor and Mr. J. F. Blagburn.

In Sioux City the colored candidate was defeated. The entire republican ticket was elected except four; we are sorry to note Mr. Washington's defeat.

In Colfax Geo. Terrill was elected Alderman, which we were pleased to hear and to our knowledge he is the only colored Councilman in Iowa.

REV. SHELDON'S EDITION.

For the past week nearly all the dailies and weekly papers have either criticized or complimented upon the Sheldon's Edition of the Daily Topeka Capitol, which recently appeared. Most of the papers criticized and ridiculed his method of operating a daily; however true it was that the editions was devoid of any merit from a newspaper, point we have learned that a paper of that order could not live long and interest the public; for the public wants the news pure and simple as is transpiring all over the globe. A daily with a Sunday edition might meet the approval of the reading public yet we doubt it, for in this day and age people want to read something interesting, fascinating, and instructive.

WILLIAMSON'S CIVIL RIGHTS CASE.

Last week Attorney I. E. Williamson who brought suit against a lunch house which had been discriminating against the colored people by charging exorbitant prices them to only. The case was where Mr. Williamson was compelled to pay ten cents for a piece of pie and white customers only five cents. The preliminary trial was held in Justice Aylesworth's court conducted by Williamson assisted by J. L. Thompson; the defense was conducted by Clark and McLaughlin and a bitter hard fight was made by the defense, but they were bound over to the grand jury. It is indeed a shame and humiliating that in this age up here in Iowa that we have to resort to the courts to compel public inns to perform their simple duty.

OBITUARY.

With sorrow we chronicle the death of Mrs. Rachel Williams, the wife of Louis Williams of South Des Moines, she was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Lewis of Clive. She had been long suffering from the Dropsy, the funeral services were conducted by the Rev. J. E. Bell, from the East Side Baptist church of which the deceased was a member of, the remains were laid to rest in the Oak Hill Cemetery south of the city. She was about 29 years old and leaves a husband, four small children, relatives, and friends to mourn her sad loss, she was a dutiful wife, a loving mother, a kind neighbor and loved by all who knew her.

REVIVAL OF TRADE.

Industrial Ireland rejoices over existing conditions in Cuba. Under the Spanish misrule of that island it was impossible for the Belfast linen manufacturers to do any business there owing to the preferential tariff in favor of Spain and the extra cost of gold for London bills of exchange, for Irish goods over Spanish currency payments. Cuban merchant are now buying where they can get the best goods at most reasonable prices and are remitting promptly. A Belfast linen merchant attributes this "to the wise, able, and enlightened government of that country by the United States."

WOMAN'S CONGRESS.

Des Moines is fast becoming one of the leading cities for holding large conventions and many important and representative conventions will meet here this year but by far the largest and most important is the Woman's Congress of America, which will convene in this city the latter part of May, for one week's session. While there will be thousands of delegates present but below de give a few of the more prominent people; Admial Dewey and wife, Gov. Roosevelt (Rough Rider General) and wife, Mrs. Booker T. Washington is expected, Mrs. I. L. Hillis, of this city, who has charge of the convention and Mrs. E. R. Clapp, chairman on the entertainment committee states the following:

"Nearly every large and progressive women's club from the Atlantic to the Pacific will send representatives. The Des Moines ladies who enjoyed so thoroughly the hospitality of the Denver ladies at the last biennial will be glad to hear that the Denver Women's Club has appointed two delegates. Des-

A GOOD GARDEN

Will save half your living expenses this year. The cost of seed and gardening tools is a mere trifle. Gardening is good exercise and it is a pleasure to watch things grow. Ask for a copy of our large illustrated catalogue and plan to have plenty of fresh vegetables from your own garden this year.

IOWA SEED CO., 613-615 Locust St.

Jennings Wall Paper Company

821 WALNUT STREET.

We Paint Houses, and we give Satisfaction.

Look around, and then come in and see US.

Have received most of the new things for 1900, and have them open for inspection. Remember, Jennings does not make prices for a few days or a few minutes, but for the entire season. We will sell new goods representing 40 of the best manufacturers of the U. S. A. at prices of the other fellows' remnants sale.

We Do a Wholesale Business.

Jennings Wall Paper Co.

Ride a National

And be Popular.

Other Well Known Makes:

"Barnes White Flyer"

"The Sherman."

"Elfin Juveniles."

All Repair Work Promptly Done and Guaranteed.

SPORTING GOODS, SUNDRIES,
CUTLERY, FISHING TACKLE, ETC.

HOPKINS BROS.,

Phone 1144. 316 7th Street.

dens, will send three, although so far away, Mrs. Dwight, Mrs. Shaeffer, and Mrs. Smith, the patroness of the Pasadena kindergartens. Mrs. J. N. Porter, the state organizer of Texas, who resides at Hillsboro, has written she is coming, and possibly others from the Lone Star state. Mrs. Mary Bourland of Pontiac, and Mrs. Erskine, of Racine are prominently known as club women and educators. Mrs. Frances Humphrey Gaffney, of New York city, president of the National Council of Women, will be still another distinguished guest.

Two colored women of national prominence are to appear upon the platform. They are Mrs. Anna E. Murray of Washington D. C., the promoter of kindergartens among colored children, whom congress recently gave \$12,000 to carry on her work of establishing training schools for colored kindergartens. Mrs. Murray's photographs shows a most beautiful woman, with snow white hair that makes her face appear indeed young; there is not the faintest trace in the picture face of her, colored ancestry. It is said she has in her veins some of the bluest blood also. The other distinguished colored woman to be here is Mrs. Mary Church Terrill, also from Washington. She is prominent as the president of the National Association for Colored Women. Much that is of feminine interest could be written of the personalities that will go to make up the coming congress.

We have saved many doctor bills since we began using Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in our home. We keep a bottle open all the time and whenever any of my family or myself begin to catch cold we begin to use the Cough Remedy, and as a result we never have to send away for a doctor and incur a large doctor bill, for Chamberlain's Cough Remedy never fails to cure. It is certainly a medicine of great merit and worth. I. E. MERRILL, General Merchant and Farmer, Mattie, Bedford county, Pa. For sale by all Druggists.

THE TRUE IDEAL OF NEGRO EDUCATION.

Hampton does not intend to make a white man out of the Negro, but its aim rather is to help him be himself, in the very best sense. The so called "Educated Negro" is sometimes a pathetic specimen of unhappiness and discontent. But the educated young Negro of the Hampton type is more, rather than less, of a Negro than ever. He loves his race, and wants nothing better than the splendid chance he finds to-day in the United States to work with and for his people. He sees the true drift of things, and declines either to be despondent or defiant. While he must see that the people of his race have to undergo some hardships and some injustice, he also sees that the white people of the South are in the main the Negro's friends and well wishers; and he is taught at Hampton that since the war the white people of the South have voluntarily paid out in taxes for the support of Negro schools something like \$60,000,000. It is the concern of the Hampton Negro and those whom he represents to see that the colored teachers are provided who shall know exactly how to secure good results from the money that continues thus to be expended.—From "Learning by Doing" at Hampton," by Albert Shaw, in the American Monthly Review of Reviews for April.

CITY ELECTION.

The city election held last Monday in this city show some strange developments in our municipal election on the part of the Des Moines voters. One thing is true, that, whenever there has been a citizen's ticket put up against the regular ticket here it has been successful, at least for the past 20 years. Another thing out of the ordinary was to see such a large number of colored voters leave the republican nominee on the head of the ticket; while the Bystander will not condemn their action for, if they had a reason or principle in so doing they certainly had a perfect right to do so. We hope the election of Mr. Hartenbower will prove to be friendly and profitable to the race, and that the race may receive its just reward. It is true that our race has not got a single appointment now under Mayor MacVicar. There were at one time five, but they have been cut off one by one, until the last ones were laid off this week, which saying the least is very ungrateful for the service of those who stood nobly for the straight ticket.

Special to Bystander.
Christianburg, Va.

Editor of the Bystander:—
Your readers will probably be interested in the work being done by the colored Baptists of this state for the cause of education.

There are two great institutions, the Virginia Union University at Richmond and the Virginia Theological Seminary and College at Lynchburg; the former is controlled by the American Baptist Home Mission Society of New York and its gigantic granite buildings are the finest of any institution, white or colored in the south. The colored Baptists have agreed to raise thirty thousand dollars for a dormitory of the University, and of this sum one five thousand dollars has been raised. The new buildings will be dedicated in May.

The Seminary at Lynchburg is under the entire control of the colored Baptist, being maintained at present absolutely without assistance; the building is a large, beautiful brick, but is heavily encumbered; the first mortgage, ten thousand dollars, is held by a colored man, Mr. Humbles, who is chiefly concerned about the interest. The Seminary is the child of the State Convention and a determined effort is in progress to raise five thousand dollars at the next session, May the ninth. Of this sum over thirteen hundred dollars has been subscribed by leading ministers of Virginia, the District of Columbia, Maryland and Pennsylvania; the church can be depended upon for the remainder.

On Sunday, March 18, I preached in the morning and evening to the congregation of the High Street Church, Roanoke, Rev. W. W. Brown, pastor. It was an interesting sight to me to see in the evening over three hundred dollars placed on the table for education. The pastor is an earnest, progressive man, and deserves much credit for this noble effort. Of the sum mentioned, two hundred dollars is their gift to the Virginia Seminary on its debt, and with the remainder they pay the board and tuition of a young man who is a member of the church and a student at the Seminary.

I had the pleasure of meeting Prof. G. W. Hayes, president of Virginia Seminary; he is one of the most eloquent and scholarly men of the race and is exerting a magnetic influence in this state and the denominational work in the whole country. There is a strong prejudice in Virginia against our race and this prejudice is fading its way into law. But in spite of our people are making wonderful progress. They are buying homes and farms, becoming educated, going into business and professional life, to an extent that those who believe in only menial callings for the race cannot enjoy.

Success to the Bystander, its able editor and readers.

Sincerely,
T. L. GRIFFITH.

FOR A GOOD

Piano or Organ

Popular and High Class Music—
Mandolins, Guitars, Banjos, Violins,
Strings etc., call on

Early Music House,
315 Seventh Street.
Between Walnut and Locust



DES MOINES, IOWA.

The pursuit of happiness does not necessarily imply the pursuit of wealth. Real happiness is a matter of individual conscience entirely.

Prof. R. S. Woodward, of Columbia university, in a recent paper shows reasons for thinking that the earth's atmosphere extends to a height varying with the distance from the equator. At the equator he estimates the height to be 26,000 miles, which diminishes to only 17,000 miles at the poles.

The Chinese strenuously object to gambling on future prices of articles of consumption, such as rice, wheat and corn. Recently six members of a Chinese bucket shop or board of trade rather, were summarily taken out and beheaded for making contracts to pay given prices as a given time without regard to the immutable laws of supply and demand.

War, like the dyer's hand, is subdued to what it works in. The general sees in it the Victoria Cross or the Legion of Honor, the politician sees in it reelection; the manufacturer, a foreign market for his goods.

The immense profits amassed by various trusts have been often talked about in seemingly extravagant terms, but the most extravagant oratory of the anti-trust agitation has seldom, if ever, equaled the representations made in the courts by Mr. Frick, the partner of Mr. Carnegie in the Carnegie Steel Company of Pittsburgh.

At the annual dinner of the Silk Association of America recently, the chief guest was the Chinese minister to the United States, Wu Ting Fang. He made the speech of the evening. He contrasted the friendly attitude of the United States toward China with the aggressions of European nations.

A dozen or more years ago a farmer twisted a bit of iron about a wire fence, and noticed that his cattle avoided it. Thus originated the use of the barbed-wire fence, which has cut the great free prairies into ranches. It has lacerated and cut from water countless numbers of the wild animals that once roamed the prairies.

There are a whole lot of men who are fond of telling you that "women are not what they used to be." Of course they mean to convey the impression that women are deteriorating. It is a curious fact, however, that nine out of ten of such philosophers are bachelors.

A MASKED MAN DID IT.

Reid Up a Passenger Train Near Hamburg. St. JOSEPH, Mo., March 25.—A lone robber, wearing a false face, with a huge black mustache painted on the mask, held up the south-bound Kansas City, St. Joseph & Council Bluffs train four miles south of Hamburg, Iowa, at 1:30 o'clock a. m. The train was in charge of Conductor Billy McGee. Flagman Moore was first accosted by the robber at the rear end of the train. Using Moore as a shield, the robber went through the sleeper and chair car, getting \$200 in cash and a gold watch. He pulled the bell cord and when the train slowed down jumped off and escaped in the darkness. The robbery was reported to the Burlington general offices here from Langdon, the first station south of Hamburg. Dispatches to Council Bluffs estimate the gain of the robber at \$500, and one received in Omaha put it at \$600. President Burt and Chief Engineer Berry of the Union Pacific road were among the passengers and Mr. Burt was held up for \$50, while Mr. Berry managed to escape loss.

STATE OFFICE APPOINTMENTS.

Gov. Shaw Names C. F. Wennerstrum for State Labor Commissioner. DES MOINES, March 25.—Official announcement is made of the appointment of C. F. Wennerstrum for state labor commissioner, and J. W. Miller, J. A. Campbell and John Verner for state mine inspectors. The terms begin April 1. Mr. Wennerstrum, who will be the new labor commissioner, succeeding W. E. O'Hleness, is a resident of Fort Dodge and comes from the governor's congressional district. He is a representative Scandinavian. He is the business manager of the Swedish newspaper printed in Des Moines. Formerly he was in business in Fort Dodge. He is a member of labor organizations and has endorsements of this character. Governor Shaw determined to reappoint the old members of the board of state mine inspectors.

THE ARMY POST.

Bill Locating One at Des Moines Passes the Senate. DES MOINES, March 25.—The bill to establish a United States army post in Des Moines passed the senate in Washington Saturday, and the post is assured. There remains only the signature of President McKinley to be attached to the bill to make it a law, and there is no doubt that he will sign it at once. The post will be established and a regiment of United States troops will be located on the ground within eight months. The post means a \$1,500,000 investment here and the addition of a town of 1,500 people to Des Moines. It will distribute \$1,000,000 here every year.

MORE THAN 100 ORPHANS SICK.

Epidemic of Pneumonia Invades the St. Francis Asylum. DUBUQUE, March 29.—An epidemic of virulent pneumonia has invaded the St. Francis orphanage. There are 140 children in the institution, and of this number 106 are suffering from a virulent form of pneumonia. In addition to these, sixteen sisters, including the esteemed Mother Elizabeth, are down with the malady. The disease asserted itself on the 23d, when forty children were overcome. Every day since then a few more have been added to the sick list, until the above alarming number has been reached.

TAKES WOOLSON'S PLACE.

Congressman Smith McPherson Selected for Federal Judge. WASHINGTON, March 26.—Congressman Smith McPherson has been selected by the Iowa congressional delegation for the federal judgeship made vacant by the death of John S. Woolson. There were present Senators Allison and Gear, Congressmen Hedge, Lane, Cousins, Lacey, Hull, Heppburn, McPherson and Lolliver. In all forty-two ballots were taken. Congressman McPherson voted for Walter I. Smith until the last.

New Building for Des Moines.

DES MOINES, March 28.—The contract for the new laboratory of the Chamberlain Medicine Co., to be erected this season at Sixth and Park streets, has been let to Garthwait & Co., contractors with offices in the Observatory building, for the sum of \$39,125. This sum includes everything except plumbing and the heating plant. The building when completed and equipped with fixtures and ready for occupancy will not cost less than \$75,000.

Charged With Murder.

DES MOINES, March 29.—Detective Ed. Johnson arrested Albert Thomas, alias "Humming Bird," on a telegram from Chicago, where Thomas is wanted on a charge of murder. The crime was committed last fall, and Thomas disappeared in December. The man who was killed was stabbed eight or ten times. Thomas has been working at the Kirkwood Hotel for a month.

Accidentally Shot.

COLFAX, March 28.—The 17-year-old son of J. H. Lester, of Colfax, received a very severe wound in the foot while hunting for ducks on the river, near Colfax. He and an elder brother were together, and in creeping near to get in close range of the game the hammer of the gun in the hands of the brother who was in the rear was accidentally caught, discharging the entire load in the side of the younger man's foot. It was feared amputation would be necessary, but upon examination it was found the bone had not been injured.

HERRIOTT'S PROTEST.

His Position on the Railroad Assessment Set Forth. DES MOINES, March 29.—State Treasurer John Herriott yesterday fled with the secretary of the executive council a statement of his views on the railroad assessment question and an exposition of what he declares to be the shameful subserviency of the other members of the executive council to the interests of the Chicago & Northwestern road. The document is very long. He charges that time and again the railroad assessments have been made in the private office of the secretary of state, in consultation with one or two railroad attorneys. He charges that his demands for an equitable assessment have been ignored because the other members of the council were anxious to preserve the advantage which has long been possessed by the railroad interests which they represent. Mr. Herriott's document was prepared for the records of the council in explanation of his relations to the recent sick-room assessment, in which he declined to take part. He says he did not want to meet with Mr. Merriam, prostrated by illness, because he knew a discussion would lead to a violence of denunciation which could not but grievously affect the nerves of a sick man. He takes up in detail the statement made by the governor and answers it, arguing that railroads do not pay more than other property, as the governor urges, and showing the lack of system in present assessment methods. He explains carefully his own plan and shows the alleged inequities of the present distribution of taxation. In six years the Northwestern, he asserts, has been under-taxed \$235,221.36, which has been made up by overtaxing the other roads. Mr. Herriott is unsparing in his denunciation of his associates in what he terms betraying the interests of the people and perpetrating a travesty on justice, for the sake of a corporation able to do political favors.

After the publication of Mr. Herriott's statement the majority of the executive council, consisting of Governor Shaw, Secretary of State Dobson and Auditor of State Merriam filed a reply to his protest with the secretary of the council. They declare that Iowa railroads are higher taxed in proportion to other property and in proportion to the railroads of other states, and defined their method of assessing the railroads. Answering the charge of partiality to the Northwestern the reply says: "The treasurer charges that the council, as now constituted, is manifesting favoritism in behalf of the Northwestern railway. Since members of the present council have served thereon with the treasurer of state, the assessment of the Northwestern railway has been increased \$356,000, while the aggregate assessment of the Rock Island road, on which the treasurer resides, has been decreased over \$400,000. Let the facts speak for themselves."

NEW ROAD LAUNCHED.

Articles Are Filed of Southern Iowa Railway. DES MOINES, March 30.—A new railway project was formally launched by the filing of articles of incorporation by the Southern Iowa railway. The new line is said to be a Chicago & Northwestern movement, and will extend from that company's road into Mahaska and Monroe counties for the purpose of tapping the valuable coal fields in that vicinity. The incorporators named in the articles are Daniel D. Bathrick and Henry V. Ferguson, and the headquarters of the new road will be at Cedar Rapids. The capital stock is placed at \$400,000. This move has been in contemplation for some time, but the filing of the articles of incorporation is the first tangible evidence that the Southern Iowa railway promoters really mean business. Fifty-six miles will be constructed at once and the line is expected to make very material changes in the coal mining industry which is now carried on in that section.

ROBBERS BURGLARIZE A BANK.

Secured a Good Sum and Succeeded in Getting Away. MASON CITY, March 30.—The Farmers' and Merchants' Bank, at Hanlontown, was robbed. Some time before 1 o'clock a. m. the bank was entered, the knob on the big safe pried off, nitro glycerine poured in and the doors blown off. The money chest was entered in the same manner, where \$2,180, mostly in currency, was secured. The safe was covered with quilting, taken from a bed in the bank. A Northwestern handcar was secured, and at noon the next day it was found about ten miles southeast of the place where the robbery was committed. A boy was sleeping within ten feet of the place when the explosion occurred but heard nothing of it.

Volunteer Elections.

DES MOINES, March 29.—The elections of the Forty-ninth and Fifty-first regiments of Iowa volunteers, resulted in the naming of Colonel Dows, of Cedar Rapids, to be commander of the Forty-ninth, and General James Rush Lincoln to be commander of the Fifty-first.

A Cedar Rapids dispatch says: Cedar Rapids is having the first labor trouble in its history. Painters and paper hangers have been out ten days on a demand for a minimum scale of \$2.50 and \$3 per day. The bosses offered \$2.25 and \$2.50. Journeyman plumbers have served notice that they will demand ten hours' pay for eight hours' work, and the carpenters' union demands a minimum scale of \$2.25 for eight hours. Building is practically suspended because of the uncertainty, although hundreds of buildings will go up this season if a settlement is reached.

NEWS IN GENERAL.

BOERS TAKE AGGRESSIVE.

They Move South and Threaten Bloemfontein. LONDON, March 30.—The Bloemfontein correspondent of the Morning Post, telegraphing Wednesday, says: "President Kruger boasts his intention to retake Bloemfontein within a week and it appears probable that the Boers are advancing in force southward." LONDON, March 30.—The Boers are concentrating in force about fifteen miles north of Bloemfontein, in the rear of Glen, and Lord Roberts is sending forward troops to engage them. The Seventh infantry division and part of Gen. French's cavalry have been sent up to join the Fourteenth brigade and the two cavalry regiments that are holding Glen and its environs. It does not seem probable that the Boers will give serious battle in the fairly open country north of Glen. Still, their evident strength indicates more than a corps of observation. In small affairs the Boers are daringly aggressive in all parts of the field of war. The Johannesburg mounted police, esteemed by the Boers as their best mounted commando, are raiding the country near Bloemfontein, harassing the farmers who have given up their arms to the British and carrying off cattle.

ROOT MOVES TO AID OTIS.

Creates Army Division of Pacific, With Four Departments. WASHINGTON, March 29.—Secretary Root has directed the establishment of the military division of the Pacific, to include all of the Philippine archipelago. The division is subdivided into the department of northern Luzon, commanded by General MacArthur; the department of southern Luzon, commanded by General Bates; the department of the Visayas, commanded by General Hughes, and the department of Mindanao and Jolo, commanded by General Kobbe. Major General Otis will retain the supreme command over these departments as division commander, occupying toward them a position corresponding closely to that occupied by General Miles toward the military departments in the United States. It is said at the war department that the purpose of the new order of things is to free General Otis of the many minor details incident to the administration of the islands, leaving him at liberty to devote more time to larger questions of policy and civil administration.

POSITION DEFINED.

British Flag Must Wave Over the Whole of South Africa. LONDON, March 30.—Speaking at a breakfast of liberal agents at Nottingham, Herbert Gladstone, son of the late Gladstone, and member of parliament for West Leeds, declared that nearly all the liberals had agreed in regard to the settlement of the South African question that it is the duty of the government to make a recurrence of the war impossible and show the world that British power in South Africa is predominant and that the British flag must wave over the whole of South Africa.

BRITISH LOSSES UP TO DATE.

A Grand Total of 16,652 of Dead, Missing, Wounded or Prisoners. LONDON, March 30.—The weekly casualty list shows that the British losses will be very heavy. Mr. Wyndham's original estimate that the year would be carried through at a cost of not more than 3,000 lives is bound to be very much exceeded. Up to Saturday the British forces had lost 2,130 men killed, while 9,807 were wounded, and 3,515 missing or prisoners, making a total of 15,453. To these must be added 1,200 deaths by disease, or a total of 16,652.

Webster Davis Arrives Home.

NEW YORK, March 30.—Among the passengers on the steamer Aller, from Genoa, was Webster Davis, assistant secretary of the department of the interior. Mr. Davis repeated his previous denials that his visit to the Boer republic was of an official nature. Mr. Davis believes that the Boers will be able to continue their struggle against the British for a considerable time in spite of recent reverses.

No Pork in Turkey.

CONSTANTINOPLE, March 30.—The porte has informed the United States legation that in future the importation of American pork will be prohibited, giving as a reason for the prohibition that the meat is injurious to public health. Lloyd C. Griscom, United States charge d'affaires, protested energetically, demanding the annulment of the measure.

The Plague Rapidly Increasing.

CALCUTTA, March 30.—Deaths from the plague here Tuesday numbered 217 and new cases reported 157. The total number of cases is 301.

Heavy Penalty for Portugal.

BERNE, Switzerland, March 30.—According to the Delagoa Bay railroad award, Portugal is condemned to pay 15,314,000 francs.

Miss Nethersole Indicted.

NEW YORK, March 24.—The grand jury reported an indictment against Olga Nethersole, Theodore Moss, Marquies Mayer and Hamilton Revelle, charging them with offending public decency. The offense is the production of the play 'Sapho' at Waldick's theater, of which Moss is manager; Mayer, Miss Nethersole's manager, and Revelle, the leading man of her company. Woman, grammatically speaking, is not a part of speech; she's simply the whole oration. The busy man never finds the day too long.

NEWS FROM THE CAPITOL.

THE LEGISLATURE.

DES MOINES, March 30, 1903.

SENATE.—The senate devoted the entire day to consideration of the building and loan bill. No action was taken.

HOUSE.—The house voted down the bill to reimburse persons who paid for the return of the Fifty-first regiment after so amending it as to make it apply to all four Iowa regiments. A motion to reconsider was filed and the original bill will eventually pass.

SENATE.—The building and loan bill passed the senate after a debate of two days. As passed, the measure contains little modification of the original committee bill. It repeals the legalizing act passed two years ago and thus leaves the charge of new loans to be pleaded against loans which have been made at rates in excess of 8 per cent; it repeals the building and loan code passed by the general assembly; it reduces to 8 per cent the maximum charge which may be made for money borrowed from these associations. Limits are made for the salaries and expense funds that may be expended. On the whole, the measure is characterized by those most familiar with its provisions as a drastic one. The house joint resolution for the pardon of Cornelius Miles was passed. Among the bills passed were the following: To transfer Harrison county from the Fourth to the Fifteenth judicial district allowing savings banks to receive deposits equal to ten times the amount of their capital stock and surplus, instead of capital stock alone; to require railroad companies to redeem regular tickets not used.

HOUSE.—The house passed the Trewin bill, which has already passed the senate, to create school libraries in all districts of the state. A number of bills of minor importance, to which there was no opposition, were passed.

SENATE.—The most important feature of the senate sessions was the passage of the bill by the senate for the creation of a commission for Iowa. The commission is empowered to recodify the laws and reports to the next general assembly a bill making needed changes, together with a preliminary report and an analysis of the bill. Among other bills passed were these: Prohibiting future employment of convict labor for the state in making pearl buttons and buttons; relinquishing to the federal government real estate heretofore ceded for the army whose location at Des Moines has not been voted by congress; to require coroners and other persons in possession of the bodies of dead persons who are unclaimed, to deliver the bodies to the state board of health and deliver the bodies to medical colleges, physicians, etc., per the board's order.

SENATE.—The question of transporting school children to and from the rural schools was discussed by the senate and a bill which increases the amount of the general fund for this purpose from five to ten dollars. The senate then took up as a special order the valued policy law, by which the state is to make a special assessment for the purpose of insuring against fire. The bill provides for a special assessment of 1 per cent on the gross premium receipts, to be considered as an occupation tax. The bill was passed by a vote of 18 to 12. The new measure, if enacted, will raise about \$80,000 taxes, an increase of \$12,000.

HOUSE.—The house passed a bill relinquishing to the government the title of the state to such lands as may be selected for the Des Moines army post and transferred a considerable amount of routine business.

SENATE.—The Lister anti-prize bill was passed by the senate this morning. Other bills passed were these: Authorizing the executive council to re-assess and re-levy taxes held to be invalid; requiring all district and county agricultural societies to make reports according to law on or before the first day of November. The senate also passed the bill for state insurance, which was passed by a practically unanimous vote. The bill provides for local taxation of such companies, but affords an opportunity to offset the greater amount of taxation and providing a 1 per cent state tax on the gross premium receipts, to be considered as an occupation tax. The bill was passed by a vote of 18 to 12. The new measure, if enacted, will raise about \$80,000 taxes, an increase of \$12,000.

SENATE.—The present law relating to representative districts, was passed. Stueckelager's bill, appropriating \$50,000 for the erection of monuments at Iowa regiments on the battle field of Shiloh, came up and after the adoption of amendments providing that the commission may use the unexpended balance of the appropriation for the erection of state monuments, and may cause the regimental monuments to be constructed of granite and bronze, the bill passed. The resolution for the adjournment was considered and Thursday, April 5, was named as the date. Among other bills passed were the following: Approving the award of medals to the members of the Farmers' Congress; allowing \$2,275 for the support of the home for the blind at Knoxville; providing that in counties having a population of 4,000 and over the board of supervisors may fix the salary of deputy sheriffs; requiring the submission of constitutional amendments on a separate ballot, providing that the writing of a name on a ballot without making a cross opposite thereto, or the marking of a cross opposite a blank without writing a name therein, or the unnecessary marking of a cross in square below a marked circle, shall not affect the validity of the vote.

SENATE.—The senate passed, by a vote of 40 to 0, the collateral inheritance bill, as suggested by Treasurer Herriott. The reform bill preventing the solicitors from campaign funds from state employes was passed. Hayward introduced a bill which provides for an additional judge in the seventh judicial district. A bill changing the special assessment laws to conform to the federal and state court decision was passed. The senate, by a vote of 13 to 20, declined to take up the normal school bill out of its order on the calendar, which is equivalent to defeat of the bill.

Anderson Introduced a Resolution.

The senate to return the Porto Rican resolution to the house. It was introduced in hope the house will recede from its action. The resolution was passed. Bennett introduced a concurrent resolution as a remedy for the five mile limit on a resolution for a sifting committee was adopted.

Belgian Attacks on Great Britain.

BRUSSELS, March 30.—In the senate Mgr. Kossonin, referring to the late peace conference at the Hague, said it could be regarded as having aborted because it had been followed by the South African war "in which numerous lives had been sacrificed for gold." Montefiore Levy then protested against the attacks made by the Belgian press on Great Britain. The minister of foreign affairs, M. De Favreau, said he concurred in this protest and deeply regretted these attacks.

McKinley Recognizes Governor Taylor.

WASHINGTON, March 29.—The president informed the Kentucky republicans that while he cannot interfere in Kentucky affairs to the extent of disarming the militia of either faction, he is willing, so far as he can legitimately do so, to recognize the republican officials of that state as de facto officials.

DES MOINES, March 30, 1903.

Adjutant General Byers has returned from Washington, D. C., satisfied with the success of his mission to the capital city. Adjutant generals from thirty-eight states in the union attended the conference which General Byers went to attend, the purpose of which was to secure an increase in the national guard appropriation. At present the guard of the United States receives an annual appropriation of \$400,000, and it is hoped to raise this to \$2,000,000. The bill has been reported favorably to both houses and simply awaits calling up to secure its passage, so General Byers says. Incidental to this mission, Iowa's adjutant general spent some time looking up Iowa claims for money expended on troops after they were mustered into the federal service, about 35,000 in all. He was assured that in due time the state would get back the larger share of this and at least all actually expended in the interests of the federal government.

A dispatch from Lincoln, Neb., says: After the banquet of the Abraham Lincoln club of this city, at which he spoke on the political situation of the country, Governor Shaw of Iowa in an interview called attention to an effort now being made to force a national issue out of the details of an economic measure for supplying revenue for Porto Rico. He did not commit himself as to the wisdom of the details of the bill, but he said it seems likely to be settled speedily and for all time, that the United States can, if it chooses, acquire territory, and congress can legislate for it as it pleases. "The question pending in congress," he said, "is not whether the tobacco and sugar merchants, who now hold the products of Porto Rico in warehouses, shall pay 15 per cent of the Dingley tariff, the same to be appropriated for the relief of the farmers of Porto Rico, who have been compelled to sell at prices dictated by these speculators, but whether the United States possesses the inherent power to do whatever it deems wise and expedient, and to manage its newly acquired possessions for the interest of the people thereof in any manner not expressly prohibited by the constitution."

J. F. Vincent, proprietor of the Des Moines Union Stock Yards, has filed a complaint with the Iowa railway commission against the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific railway, charging that that railway refuses to receive freight by the car load consigned to the Des Moines Union Stock Yards. Mr. Vincent says that the Rock Island does not desire to have freight brought in from non-competing points to a competing point, here to be redistributed, with the possibility that the Rock Island may lose the remainder of the haul. Mr. Vincent says that stock yards companies have had these contests with railroads in every city where an effort has been made to establish union stock yards, the railroads wanting as few of them as possible.

The settlement of the contest for the federal judgeship to succeed the late John S. Woolson having resulted in the agreement by the Iowa delegation in congress to recommend the appointment of Congressman Smith McPherson of the Ninth district, nearly a dozen candidates for the republican nomination for congress have been proposed to succeed him. The list at present consists of Colonel C. G. Saun-der, Judge Walter I. Smith and Ernest E. Hart, Council Bluffs; John W. Foster, of Guthrie county; Senator J. M. Junkin, Red Oak; Lieutenant-Governor Milliman, Harrison county; Representatives H. W. Byers, Shelby county; T. B. Swan, Cass county, and ex-Congressman A. L. Hager, Adair county. Ex-Speaker Byers is the leading candidate.

TAKE FAURESMITH.

The Artillery and Ammunition Found in a Shaft. LONDON, March 30.—The war office has received the following dispatch from Lord Roberts, dated Bloemfontein, March 28: "General Clements occupied Fauresmith today without opposition. One nine pounder and one Martini Maxim were discovered in the prospecting shaft of a mine, were a large quantity of ammunition was buried. Arms are being surrendered gradually and the inhabitants settling down. Colonel Picher visited Ladybrand March 26. On leaving the town he was attacked by a part of the enemy, and one of his force was wounded and five are missing. During the skirmish on North Modder river March 25th, five men were wounded and five men of that regiment were taken prisoners."

To Fortify Guam.

NEW YORK, March 30.—The Tribune's Washington special says: The naval authorities have decided that Guam strategically is of scarcely less value than Hawaii, and have begun the preparation of plans to make it one of the most important naval bases on the Pacific. The projected improvements will involve an expenditure of several millions for breakwater at Port San Luis D' Apra, a coaling wharf and repair shops, and shore batteries for protection against assault.

THE STIKERS WIN.

Machinists at Cleveland Granted Demands and Begin Work. CLEVELAND, O., March 26.—It is announced at headquarters of the striking machinists that all of the twelve concerns have granted the demand for a nine-hour day with ten hours pay. At these shops men have resumed work. About 2,500 machinists are employed in the establishments where the demand has been conceded. No disorder of any kind is reported.

Rob Gieverdale's Adventure.

By Edward W. Hopkins.

Copyrighted, 1898, by Robert Bonner's Sons.

CHAPTER VI.—(Continued).

The gang he was with had returned another load. Rob heard them uttering among themselves, and he looked up to see the cause. He was amazed, and felt a thrill of terror rush over him, for there, standing with Captain Elvin and Torreyo, engaged in earnest conversation, was Lemuel Starnes.

Now Rob thought surely he would be killed. He thought he now understood some of the hatred he had incurred. Starnes, Elvin and the captain of the "Black Cat" were all in one gang. Therefore, if Starnes had any reason to wish his death, the others must have the same reason.

There was no way to escape them now. He could not turn back.

When they were taking up their loads Torreyo rushed out and beat Rob with his rope's end so that poor Rob kept his face bent down almost to the ground till he got clear of his tormentor, which was not until he was part way up the ridge.

The boy's heart was broken with grief and terror. What should he do? To continue in this way was simply to be killed. Was there no hope of escape. He went into the caverns again, and this time the black interior seemed to the tortured fellow like a haven of rest. And when the gang turned to leave a sudden inspiration came to Rob. He knew that the last of the cargo was not on its way to the cave. It was possible that he would not be missed if he did not return. With no definite purpose, except to escape the blows and curses of Torreyo, he darted away from the gang and hid in a black recess behind a pile of bales of tobacco.

The men came in with their burdens, and then went out. Those who went out now did not return again. The last of the contraband cargo was

to die in that dark hole, a lingering, painful death by starvation. Oh! it was terrible.

But Rob was a true American boy. After the first few minutes of stupefaction his spirits returned, and he began to think of finding a way out.

He groped about the opening, now so well blocked by the heavy rock, but the largest aperture he could find was simply large enough for him to put his hand through. He could not move the rock an inch.

While thus engaged in his futile efforts the thought came to him that perhaps this was not an accident. Perhaps, after all, Lemuel Starnes had recognized him—had told Captain Elvin who he was—and he had been missed, traced to the caverns and locked in to await a terrible death by starvation, or to be kept until they saw fit to release him and kill him some other way. Any way he looked at it, death seemed certain.

With a dull heart Rob left the opening, now, alas! opening no longer, and groped his way in the darkness through the caverns. It was dark as night, and darker. There were no moon and stars in this damp and grewsome place to shed a little light and cheeriness. All was dark and damp and dismal.

In his aimless wanderings, Rob's feet struck against something, and he at once thought of the torches the men had used when they brought in the goods. The thing he had kicked sounded like one of these. He stooped and picked it up. It was just what he thought it was—a torch made of some kind of soft stuff like cotton waste, wrapped on a bar of iron and soaked in oil. The odor from it showed that it had been recently used—probably by the men who had been with him.

But Rob could not eat this. There were cakes of liquor, but Rob had never touched a drop of it, and even the bottles of which there were many, did not seem to point to a way to spare him any pain.

He found plenty of bales of stuff, silks, cassimeres and everything in that line that was dutiable. But not a thing to eat.

After traversing room after room and vault after vault, Rob entered a large rock chamber, dry and cool, and there he stood, more amazed than ever.

It was an arsenal. Here were stored hundreds of rifles, pistols, swords, knives—in fact every kind of weapon. And around the sides of the chamber were kegs—probably containing powder—and cases—probably containing cartridges.

Even to Rob's young mind it was evident that this was more than a mere smuggler's resort. All those arms were there for a purpose—he knew not what.

But he could not eat them.

Wearily, hungry and disheartened, Rob went back and examined his bed. Finding it clean and dry, he dragged it to the opening, and extinguished his light. Rob's object in getting near the opening was twofold. In the first place, there was a little light there, and it was less grewsome than back in the black recess he had slept in before. In the second place, he would be in the way of any person entering the cave, and could not be overlooked as he might be if he went to sleep in a hidden spot. And Rob had now become so terror-stricken at the gravity of his situation, and the awful prospect of starving to death in that place that he would have welcomed any one—even Lemuel Starnes himself, if that worthy had appeared to let him out.

Rob sat on his bale of cloth for a long time, blinking at the little streak of light, and listening to the trickling and dripping of the water in the caverns around him. To his excited imagination it seemed as if this noise was growing louder, and he thought perhaps the roof was breaking, and would let in the water from the river. This meant a speedy death by drowning.

All the events of his past life came up before him. He thought of his mother, and the tears ran down his cheeks. He wondered if his uncle had missed him, and if a search would be made. But he dismissed this hope, for it would surely have been reported that he was lost overboard from the Royal Mail.

The weariness was too much for him at last, and with great sobs shaking him he fell asleep.

Even this time he did not know how long he slept. But he was awakened by hearing some one outside the cave. He sat up and listened intently. There was no mistake about it. Some one was certainly outside.

Rob's heart now beat violently. Was this some wandering native, who would release him from his prison, and enable him to go to Buenos Aires and find his uncle? Or was it Lemuel Starnes returned to finish his fiendish work?

The eagerness to get out was greater than fear of Starnes, and Rob placed his mouth near the crack and gave a loud "Halloo!"

"Ho!" came in the well-known voice of Captain Torreyo, of "El Gato Negro." "Are you there, after all?"

"Oh, yes! Let me out! Let me out! Please, Captain Torreyo, let me out!" "You are a jewel!" exclaimed Torreyo in a tone that Rob did not understand. "Be easy."

Rob was now flushed with hope, and looked, expecting to see the great stone roll away, leaving him free. But the noise suddenly ceased. Bob waited a moment longer, and then called again.

"Captain Torreyo! Dear Captain! Let me out, won't you?"

(To be continued.)

HONEYBEE'S WINGS.

A Microscopic View of One of Nature's Wonderful Schemes.

At a meeting of the New York Microscopical Society the president of the organization exhibited, besides other things, the honeybee's wing, showing the hooklets by means of which the lower of the two wings of the bee is joined to the upper wing in flying thus making them practically a single wing. The upper of the two wings is about half an inch in length, the lower a little shorter. The wings come together where they are joined to the body; they are otherwise separate. When the bee goes into its hive, it folds its wings together, one leaf over the other, so that they will take up less room. When it goes abroad, it spreads its wings and couples them together with the hooks.

When looked at under the microscope, the upper edge of the lower wing is seen to be re-enforced as though it had an extra-plate or rib stretched along there, and to this rib, spaced apart at regular intervals, though they are all contained within a total space of little more than a quarter of an inch, there are attached nineteen or twenty tiny, bony hooks. There is a little thickening at the base of each hook, where nature has strengthened it, and one is inclined to regard the hooks as inset separately and to look for the rivets wherewith they were secured to the plate or rib from which they spring. The lower edge of the upper wing, as looked at under the microscope, is seen to be curled up into a flange or trough. When the bee comes out of the hive, it hooks the hooks on the upper edge of the lower wing into the flange or trough at the lower edge of the upper wing and so makes the two wings practically one.—New York Sun.

JOUBERT DEAD—BOBS READY

British Advance Likely to Begin on Monday.

BOTHA AND KRUGER TO FRONT.

British Forces at Bloemfontein and Under Buller Recuperated and Anxious to Invade Transvaal—Making Safe on Sunday.

London, March 30.—Gen. Louis Botha, now in Natal, will probably succeed to the active chief command of the Boer armies, as Gen. Joubert's loss, it is expected, will stir up the younger burghers, who have always complained of Joubert's slowness and caution. Botha practically replaced him some time ago. President Kruger himself, however, is likely to assume nominal command. Though not a military tactician, Oom Paul has always been a fighting man. His going to the front is sure to evoke intense enthusiasm among the burghers.

With the news of the death of the Boer commander-in-chief comes the announcement that Lord Roberts has begun his long expected movement northward from Bloemfontein. Ten thousand troops, including the Grenadier and Coldstream guards, the Gordon Highlanders and the cavalry brigade, moved ten miles north of Bloemfontein on Sunday and Monday, and they will doubtless be followed by larger bodies of infantry and artillery. In other ways, too, the period of inaction at Bloemfontein is apparently coming to an end. The transports and stores are being collected at the rail head. The men are in grand condition and the horses are picking up wonderfully. Gen. Buller's preparations for a further advance in Natal are also nearly complete.

From Pretoria, too, comes the news that Mafeking was heavily bombarded on Monday, March 23. This is good proof that Baden-Powell's garrison was safe three days ago.

GEN. PIET JOUBERT IS DEAD.

Famous Leader of the Boer Forces Dies Suddenly.

Lorenzo Marques, March 29.—Gen. Joubert is dead.

Pietrus Jacobus Joubert was 63 years old, and with the addition of some Polish blood, was a typical Boer. He came of an old French Huguenot family long settled in South Africa, with a strong infusion of Dutch blood. Like President Kruger, he was born in Cape Colony. He was bred on a farm and began life as a farmer, but his innate ability soon lifted him into public life. He became state's attorney to the South African Republic and afterward vice-president, and in 1893 came within 881 votes of winning this honor from the great Kruger himself. In the late '70s, during the trouble with England that culminated in the war under the memory of which England has smarted ever since, Joubert became a prominent figure in Transvaal affairs. He accompanied Kruger on his memorable visit to England, when the demand for the independence of the republic was formulated. The demand was refused, and Dec. 20, 1880, Kruger, Joubert and Pretorius formed themselves into the triumvirate that declared the republic's independence.

Consul Hay at Kroonstad.

Pretoria, Monday, March 26.—United States Consul Hay and his secretary have gone to Kroonstad to make necessary arrangements for United States representation in the Free State. A dispatch received here from the Boer headquarters in Natal announce that the destruction continues of coal mines likely to be useful to the British.

Dr. Leyds Is in the Dark.

Brussels, March 30.—Dr. Leyds, the diplomatic agent of the Transvaal, has returned from Paris. When questioned concerning the Transvaal mission which is now en route to Europe, Dr. Leyds said he regretted that he was not informed as to the existence of objects of the mission.

Extends Nemo Dredging Permits.

Washington, March 30.—In the senate on Wednesday the Alaska bill was taken up, the pending question being the amendments in reference to the permits for excavation of the sand on the shore line at Cape Nome, which were agreed to without division. It provides that, subject only to such general limitations as may be necessary to exempt navigation from artificial obstruction, all land and shoal water beyond mean high tide on the shores, bays and inlets of Behring sea within the jurisdiction of the United States shall be subject to exploration for gold and other precious metals by citizens of the United States, or persons who have legally declared their intentions to do such, and that all permits heretofore granted authorizing any person or persons, corporation or company, to excavate or mine under any of said waters are hereby revoked and declared null and void.

\$5,000 for M. J. McGrath.

Washington, March 30.—Maurice J. McGrath, chief of the general delivery in the Chicago postoffice, Wednesday secured, through Senator Mason, a verdict of \$5,000 damages from the Capitol Traction company of Washington, for injuries received in June, 1897.

Giving Now for Old Bonds.

Washington, March 30.—The treasury department received \$6,549,250 worth of bonds Wednesday, in exchange for the new 2 per cent bonds of 1930. The total amount received since the enactment of the refunding law is \$172,817,200.

NEW GERMAN NAVY BILL.

Measure for More Ships Comes Up Before Reichstag Committee.

Berlin, March 30.—The budget committee of the reichstag Wednesday debated the navy bill, the discussion turning chiefly on the relations between Germany and Great Britain, which, it is supposed, was also the subject of confidential communications which Foreign Minister von Buelow made to the committee Tuesday. Herr Bebel, the social democratic leader, contended that the bill was chiefly aimed at Great Britain, and he argued against Germany trying to rival that country as a naval power. In this contention he was supported by Herr Richter, the radical leader, while Count Wernigunde, speaking for the conservatives, supported the measure without reserve. Premier von Buelow pointed to the American naval policy as the Kaiser's best precedent and justification, and insisted that there was no thought of antagonizing England. Herr von Buelow reaffirmed that the bill was merely aimed at the maintenance of the peace and dignity of the empire. German diplomacy, he said, was as prudent as necessary. Prudence and dexterity, however, were inadequate unless supported by material power. This alone was able to extinguish frivolous and aggressive desires. The clericals prudently abstained from committing themselves.

Inspired by Hope of Reward.

Frankfort, Ky., March 30.—Intense rivalry has arisen among the lawyers, detectives and state officers at work on the so-called conspiracy cases. The \$100,000 reward fund has resulted in placing a small-sized army of manhunters in the field. Judge Hazlerig, chief justice of the Court of Appeals, announces that the court will meet in Louisville Monday to consider the case of Taylor and Beckham, involving the governorship, which was appealed from the city court of Jefferson county.

President Answers Kentuckians.

Washington, March 30.—The president has informed Kentucky republicans that, while he cannot interfere in Kentucky affairs to the extent of disarming the militia of either faction, he would give direction that mail addressed to an official by title only, as to "The Governor" or "The Secretary State," should be delivered to the defacto and not to the claimed officeholders.

Democrats Repeal Bynum.

Washington, March 30.—The senate on Wednesday in executive session spent more than an hour in a fruitless effort to confirm the nomination of William D. Bynum of Indiana, nominated early in the session to be a member of the board of general appraisers of New York. When an attempt was made to take a vote the democrats engaged in filibustering tactics, refused to answer to their names and broke a quorum. Senator Jones, chairman of the democratic national committee, made a long speech, taking the ground that he was not a democrat, as the law required. Bynum's appointment was defended by Senators Spooner and Fairbanks, who asserted that at any rate the nominee was not a republican.

Count de Benedetti Is Dead.

Paris, March 30.—Comte Vincent de Benedetti is dead. Benedetti, who was of Italian extraction, was born in Corsica in 1815, and was educated for the diplomatic service. He held various diplomatic posts up to 1864, when he was appointed French ambassador to the Prussian court and was the "agent provocateur" through whose machinations or maladroitness Louis Napoleon and Bismarck managed between them to precipitate the Franco-Prussian war of 1870.

Status to Rochambeau.

Paris, March 30.—The first stone of the statue of Rochambeau, a comrade of Lafayette in the revolutionary war, was laid Wednesday with impressive ceremonies. French and American flags decorated the scaffolding, and telegrams of sympathy were sent by President McKinley and by Ambassador Porter. Speeches recalling the common part France and America played in the revolution evoked much enthusiasm.

Fire on a Ship at Sea.

Halifax, March 30.—The steamer Manchester Commerce had a narrow escape from being burned at sea. The fire started on Saturday among a lot of cotton wool stowed away with the other cargo. It was a hard fight all night, but in the morning the blaze was sufficiently checked to allow the sailors to go below and jettison the damaged freight.

Death Came During Prayer.

St. Louis, Mo., March 30.—George Epstein, a recluse, aged 48, was found dead Wednesday morning kneeling at his bedside. He had passed away while engaged at his devotions, evidently some days ago. Rats had attacked the remains and torn the flesh in several places. The body was taken to the morgue.

Want "David Harum" Royalties.

New York, March 30.—A. K. Muzzey of Syracuse, representing the children of the late Edward Noyes Wolcott, author of "David Harum," demanded an accounting for royalties of the reorganization committee of the publishing firm of D. Appleton & Co., which recently failed.

Colorado Treasury Empty.

Denver, Colo., March 30.—Appropriations exceeding the revenue by \$500,000 were made by the fusion legislature of last year. The state treasury is now bankrupt, and state institutions are penniless.

GEN. JOUBERT DEAD.

He Had Been Suffering From Stomach Complaint.

Lorenzo Marques, March 29.—General Joubert died last night at 11:30. He had been suffering from stomach complaint. The town is plunged into mourning for the true patriot, gallant general and upright, honorable gentleman.

General Pieterus Jacobus Joubert, commandant of the Transvaal forces, was born about 63 years ago. He was born in Cape Colony, but was taken by his parents when seven years of age to the Orange Free State. In consequence of the acquisition of Natal by the British, his family moved from Natal and settled in the Transvaal. Soon afterward he became a burgher of the South African republic and a daring fighter. He came to be so feared by the natives that the knowledge that he was at the head of an expedition usually assured their surrender. It was during these wars with the natives that Joubert became acquainted with Kruger and the two men became bosom friends. He was elected vice-president of the Transvaal in 1896, defeated Sir George Colley at Majuba Hill in 1881, and acted as president of the republic in 1893-94, during Kruger's absence in Europe. Joubert was always in favor of using force instead of diplomacy and Kruger on several occasions had difficulty in repressing his hot headed colleague, notably in 1879, when Joubert, together with Kruger and Pretorius, was planning a rebellion to overthrow British rule in the Transvaal. The result was Majuba Hill and the practical independence of the Transvaal. It was Joubert who organized the army of the South African republic, later on dividing the country and each of these departments into small divisions with commandants, field cornets and lieutenants of various ranks in charge. According to the general's plans, every man became a trained soldier without leaving his farm and had his equipment ready at hand. To such a point of perfection was the system carried that within forty-eight hours after the present war was declared the Boer nation was under arms. It was also due to Joubert that the South African republics succeeded in amassing immense stores of war munitions and provisions, which stood them in such good stead during the conflict now in progress.

MACRUM TELLS HIS STORY.

Recounts Indignities Offered Him by British.

WASHINGTON, March 29.—Charles E. Macrum, American ex-consul to Pretoria, appeared before the house foreign affairs committee yesterday and told of the alleged indignities he suffered at the hands of the British during his incumbency. He explained that when he asked for leave of absence he desired to come home for private business reasons and also because he desired to place before the United States government certain facts which he deemed essential should be known here. He understood, he said, that the British had possession of our cable cipher. He was not certain of this, but he had since had information which convinced him that his suspicions were correct. He also desired information as to his course when a settlement came at the end of the war. Further, he had a petition from some American residents in the Transvaal asking that the United States maintain absolute neutrality, which he wanted to present to the state department. The petition he read to the committee. It was signed by Gordon, consular agent at Johannesburg. Pressed for specific information as to how he got information that the British were opening and delaying his mail, he replied that when the mail did not arrive he telegraphed our consul at Lorenzo Marques, requesting him to inquire of Cape Town why it was being delayed. Consul at Lorenzo Marques replied that he also had received no mail. Macrum said the delay of his mail created a conviction that the British authorities were responsible. The first actual evidence he had was the receipt of two opened letters. He produced the envelopes which he said contained these letters. Macrum also claimed the British authorities had possession of the state department cipher code and cited incidents which convinced him that such was the case.

RUSSIA'S WARLIKE PREPARATIONS

Ready to Enforce Demands Against Turkey.

LONDON, March 29.—The Standard gives prominence to the following special dispatch from Odessa: "There can be no longer any doubt as to the object of the warlike preparations now being completed in South Russia. Nearly 250,000 troops have already been mobilized for active service. The Black Sea squadron, with transports, is held in instant readiness. The tension in the relations between St. Petersburg and the sublime porte becomes every day more acute. The position is looked upon with the gravest apprehension. If the Ottoman government, supported by Germany, should prove stubbornly intractable with regard to Russia's concessionary demands in Asia Minor, serious complications must inevitably ensue. The Russian garrisons in the Caucasus and along the Armenian frontier have been increased fourfold and equipped for active service."

Death of Judge O. B. Ayres.

DES MOINES, March 29.—A telegram has been received in Des Moines from Pasadena, Cal., announcing the death in that city of Judge O. B. Ayres, of Des Moines, president of the State Insurance company, and well known in legal circles.

Japan Uneasy.

YOKOHAMA, March 28.—The Russian squadron has arrived at Chemulpo. It is believed this presages a demand for a concession of land at Messungo, and is arousing uneasy comments in Japan.



LIT UP THE GLOOMY CAVERN.

in. The last black fellow had gone. The caverns were as still as death, except for the trickling water on the rocky walls. Rob crunched in his to him almost an entire day.

His limbs ached. His face was sore from Torreyo's blows. His hands had swollen from the excessive labor he had performed. The weariness at last overcame him. First he fought against the drowsiness, then welcomed it, for it brought with it forgetfulness of his troubles. He found some bales of cloth, took them into his hiding place, and lay down upon them. Soon he was fast asleep.

How long the boy slept he did not know. But he awoke at last with a start, and wondered how long he had been there. He left his nook and went toward the entrance to the caverns. Then he made a discovery that made his heart almost stand still.

The entrance had been closed with a great stone.

He was locked in.

CHAPTER VII.

For several minutes Rob stood there in the dark cavern looking at the thin streak of light that came in through a chink by the side of the blockading rock, with a terrible sense of terror. He was literally buried alive.

He did not know how often the gang might be, came to this place. If their visits were limited to such times as the "Black Cat" brought cargoes of smuggled goods, then it was certain that he would be confined there for weeks, and perhaps months, and that meant that he would die there.

When the full sense of the disaster broke upon him, his boyish heart throbbled with fear. As a young and healthy American, he loved life. He loved his mother, and he had looked forward to the day when, having by skill and attention to his uncle's business, won wealth and position, he could make a comfortable home for that dear mother, for which she would not be beholden to any one for charity. To die with this brilliant prospect before him would be hard. But

But a smothered torch gives no light, and Rob could not feel that he was any better off than before. He had never learned to smoke, and therefore carried no matches. If he only had a match!

Suddenly it occurred to him that he did not have on his own clothes, but the fantastic garments given him by Captain Torreyo, of the "Black Cat." Instinctively he felt in the pockets of his velvet jacket.

First he brought out a package of Spanish cigarettes, which he threw away, not having any use for them. In another pocket—oh, joy! he discovered a box of matches. It was something to wear the jacket of a smoker, after all.

With feverishly trembling fingers, Rob lighted a match and applied it to the torch. In an instant it burst into flame and lit up the gloomy cavern around him. The smoky flame, while it gave light enough for him to see, made the shadows even more terrible. And with the light held above his head Rob gazed with strained eyes into the inky blackness of recesses opening out on three sides.

But Rob had been through the caverns when a dozen such torches had been blazing, and he knew there was nothing there that would harm him. There were no wild beasts. So, bolstering up his courage with this one consoling thought, he began a thorough exploration of the place. From one cave to another he went, closely examining the sides, always on the alert to catch a glimpse of what might be another opening. But he saw none. There were the great stores of contraband goods—enough to make a dozen men rich if sold at fair prices, but nothing that Rob wanted.

To all the rest of his discomfort now came the pangs of hunger. He did not know how long he had slept; therefore he could not judge how long he had been in the caves. But he knew he was very hungry.

He now applied himself to searching for something to eat.

There was plenty of tobacco, easily distinguished by the odor.

Comedy on the Moors.

A POACHING STORY.

THE afternoon sun had dipped behind the broad shadow of the Ruchill and the strath below was plunged in shadow. It had been one of the halcyon days which sometimes fall on the borderland of autumn and winter, when the sun shines with summer brilliance from a cloudless sky when the now sombre landscape takes a younger and a brighter aspect, and to the worn out herbage there comes a touch of fresh life. But now, as the cold line of shadow mounted the hillside and the sun's heat died from the earth, the harsher feeling of the late season asserted itself and there was a shiver in the air betokening a frost. The stream in the valley had lost its sparkle; cold and colorless its waters looked as they flowed full-lipped between their banks of dry gray bent; and even the hills were scarce relieved from monotonous grayness by the bright patches of withered bracken, the soft green turf of the burn-side, and the clumps of dark pine which dotted their slopes.

The shepherd of Kingsmuir arose lastly from the mossy bank where he had been reclining. He was returning from one of his rare visits to the nearest market town, and as the way was long and the heat had been oppressive, he had sat himself down by the streamside to rest. But now sunshine and the chill of evening reminded him that he must be getting on his way; so, wrapping his plaid more tightly around his broad shoulders, he prepared to resume his long journey. Before him in a straggling line the flock of sheep he had that day bought at the market solemnly cropped the roadside turf, flanked by two shaggy colles, who watched in jealous rivalry to prevent their straying; and the shepherd, as he surveyed their broad, well fleeced backs, was filled with much content.

"Meg—Don—away by wide," he cried in the mysterious language of herding. But as, at the order, the obedient dogs scampered off in a hairy whirlwind to recall stragglers and trim the flock for the march, something in the stream at his feet caught the shepherd's eye and made him bend cautiously lower. For the shepherd, though in many ways an exemplary subject and a strict observer of the laws of the realm, made one exception. The salmon laws, he held, were iniquitous, and there being few things in the world he loved better than salmon, he saw no reason why he should not capture them when and by what means he chose. The close season had begun, and on the lower streams the balliffs would be keeping strict watch for the unwary poacher. But here it was different. One such gentleman, I have heard, did, in a fit of overzealousness from duty, penetrate these fastnesses, but from his fate his successors took warning, and of late years these moorland streams and been a little overlooked.

So it was with small fear of interruption from that quarter that the shepherd took out his hooks for the capture of the goodly salmon which lay invitingly in a convenient part of the stream. He was an old, experienced hand, and advanced confidently expecting an easy capture. Warily he approached the stream and arranged his tackle, and very skillfully he worked his hooks upward. But the salmon was a cunning fish, and resisted the efforts to land him. With each failure the shepherd grew the more determined, till at last, in the heat of the chase, he became oblivious to all else. So a short, thick-set man approached and stand watching him with a grim smile.

The newcomer seemed strangely out of place in his surroundings. In his appearance there were none of those marks which cling to the dweller in the hills and distinguish him from other men. He had the air of one who had strayed from the smoke of a mining country into the midst of this great hill land; at any rate, he was certainly not a shepherd. He was short and squat, with a bull neck and an unlovely countenance unimproved by a most vicious cast in his eyesight; and the leer which disfigured his face when the shepherd, his perseverance at last rewarded, drew his prize to land and at length turned round gave him a most sinister aspect.

The shepherd eyed the stranger with some astonishment. He had not heard him approach, and his silent behavior was ominous. But it was ridiculous to have any fears on the score of so insignificant a person; so, nothing daunted, he slipped the salmon into his plaid and got himself again for the road. As the other showed no sign of venturing a remark, he felt bound in civility to venture a remark of the back-and-forth, he said, affably:

"There's naething wrang w' the wather," answered the stranger, rudely. "It's fine and clear for seeing poachers."

The shepherd whistled softly. Could this man be—

"Is it possible," he said slowly and deliberately—"can you be what they ca' a balliff?"

"As ye'll sune find out."

"Ay, man! Div ye ken, I never saw a balliff afore, and I've ay wondered what they were like. But I thocht they would pit on bigger men for the job. Dod! I took ye for that new tailorbot that's come to the muirs."

The balliff was sensitive, and at the suggestion his eyes flashed. "Tailor!" he began, with a snort of indignation, but checked himself. "In the meantime," he continued, with forced politeness, "I'll trouble ye for your name."

"And what if I dinna tell ye?" asked the shepherd, sweetly.

"I'll be the waur for yourself! I'll just ha'e to follow ye."

"Aweel, it's a key lonesome bit o' the road onyway, and I'll be name the waur o' your company. We can ha'e a crack on the way. Ye see," he continued, as they set off together, "I canna afford to gang to the jail just the noo—the wather's our gud; and I've nae siller to waste on fines."

"If ye canna pay the fine, to the jail ye maun gang."

"We'll see if we canna find some ither way," said the shepherd, cheerily. "But we'll no crack about that the noo. Tak' a siller," and he held out a stump of rank black tobacco.

The balliff was sully and taciturn. He was deeply wrathful at being compelled to follow, and he walked onward in stolid silence. The shepherd, on the other hand, was in a particular pleasant humor, and, notwithstanding his grave delinquency, his conversation was light hearted to an unseemly degree.

"Guld yowes!" he said, with a wave of his hand toward the flock. "The best sheep to be got in the market! An' ye waud scarcely believe it, but I bocht them frae the maist blackyard dealer in the country. It's a queer thing. It does na often happen; but I've managed it this time!" and he poked at a goodly sheep with a grunt of satisfaction. "An' I see ye're eyen' the dowgs," he continued airily. "Fine animals! Man, are they no just beauties, bath o' them? It waud tak' a lot to beat the black yin; and for Meg—there's no her marrow 't' the countryside among sheep; she's a gleg yin, and mony a story I could tell about her. Ye'll ken that wild bit, awa' a' the head o' the watter, caed the Craig Slap? Weel it wa' ae dark winter's night— and he ramblod into some story not over creditable to himself.

So he rattled on, from subject to subject, story to story, entirely reckless of the fact that the balliff paid him not the least attention. That minister of the law, albeit at heart he felt somewhat apprehensive, preserved outwardly a dignified and scornful silence.

The day was approaching the darkening, and the night frost was tingling in the faces of the two men when at last the shepherd halted. They had come to a place where the stream ran in pools and shallows, and as far as the turn in the valley there was no one in sight.

"Meg," cried the shepherd, "watch thae sheep," and he turned toward the stream.

"Whaur are ye gaun?" asked the balliff, suspiciously.

"To catch saumon. Are ye comin'?" said the shepherd, cheerfully. He peered cautiously over the edge of the bank and drew back in silence. "Huhr! Here's a grand yin. Ha'e ye gotten your heuks, balliff? No? Then I'll have to lend ye mine."

"What for?"

"To catch that saumon."

"Whae?"

"You."

The balliff laughed scornfully.

"Weel," said the shepherd, "I'll no pit ye in there. Even a sma' thing frichts a saumon. But that's a fine deep pool yonder, and I'm thinkin' 't's a gey could noo that the sun's doon. Will ye catch that saumon?"

"No."

"Then it canna be helpit," and, tucking the small man under his arm, the shepherd carried him kicking and wriggling to the edge of the pool. In another moment the unhappy balliff was standing waist deep in water.

"Noo," he continued, laying his watch on the grass, "I'll gi'e ye three minutes to mak' up your mind; and if by that time ye're ay obstinate, head over heels ye go into the deep bit."

For a minute there was silence between the two men, broken only by the swish of the stream and the lapping of the water against the balliff's body; then the shepherd broke out again:

"No," he said, with the air of one who has been pondering a difficult question, "I canna for the life o' me mak' out what in the world garred ye venture see frae hame. Ance afore—it was lang syne—balliff cam' here and what he got was a warnin' to them that cam' after him. He was a big man; but what garred you, a man o' your size, daur I canna think. Ye wad dae weel eneuch, I've nae doot, among the shillip bodies that bide where you cam' frae. But to come here—it's a perfect insult to the muirs. Just figure you and muckle Jock Shiel—and at the imaginative picture the shepherd was convulsed with laughter.

Meanwhile—for he was a conscientious man—a struggle was in progress in the balliff's heart. For the first minute his resolution stood firm by his duty. But gradually the ice cold of the water seeped through his clothes, through his skin, into his very bones. His legs ached and shivers went through his whole body. The cold crept steadily upward, seeming to expel all the blood from his legs; as it advanced his resolution began proportionately to wane, and he to think he had better make the best of a bad business. The struggle with his conscience was short. He looked at the dark, deep hole where the stream plashed into the pool, and shuddered. The struggle was over. He had stood by his duty long enough. Surely it would be folly to go further. So when the time had expired, and the shepherd asked his decision, "I suppose I'll ha'e to dae it," he said; "but I'll pay ye out yet."

"Never fash yourself about that," said the shepherd. "Come noo and we'll ha'e a crack w' yon saumon."

With an ill grace the balliff took the hooks and addressed himself to his unpleasant task. At first he made little attempt to catch the fish. He had a vague hope that in time relief would come from some quarter, and he put off the evil moment. Meanwhile the shepherd taunted him from behind.

"Eh, man! Ye ha'e little skill. The saumon's playing w' ye. Div ye no see he's fair lauchin' at ye? And, by the way, balliff—about that visit of ours to the court—will it be sune, div ye think, or will we pit it aff indefinitely? Personally I would recommend the last way—but ony way ye like."

But taunts were of no avail. The balliff did not in the least feel his honor offended, and his efforts were still languid. At last the shepherd grew impatient.

"See here," he said, "it's nae use de-layin'. Ye've got to catch the saumon, and if ye dinna be smart I'll put ye in the watter again. By the way," he added casually, "here's Jock Shiel himself comin'."

"If I were you I'd hurry up and catch that fish afore onybody saw me."

The balliff glanced around and there, sure enough, the six foot of stalwart shepherd came in leisurely fashion down the road. His last hope fled. There was nothing to be expected from the newcomer, whom he knew as a notorious poacher. Besides, it was better that there should be no witness to his deed. So he doggedly recalled his ancient skill and set himself to catch the salmon with all speed. With much art he gradually drove the fish upward on to the shallows.

"Fine, man!" said the shepherd, approvingly. "I kenned ye were just shammin'. It's no ill to see ye've been at the business afore. Set a thief to catch a thief and mak' a poacher into a balliff. Ye ha'e skill, after a'. Great, man!—grat! Just be cautious, noo—cautious—canny—and there ye ha'e him."

And just as Jock came up the spluttering back was landed at his feet.

"Man, Jock," said the shepherd, "ye're over late. We've been here in grand sport, me and the balliff. He could gi'e points in saumon catchin' swae to you."

"The balliff turned to Jock. 'I tak' you to witness that I ha'e been forced to this.'"

"I ken nocht about that," said Jock, smiling. "A' I ken is that I saw a balliff landin' a saumon."

"Ay," quoted the shepherd irreverently; "he digged a pit for ither and fell intil 't himself."

The balliff glared savagely at the two men with impotent hatred in his face. Rage and a helpless longing for vengeance filled his heart and choked his utterance. Then he blurted out an oath and flung himself off.

"Stop a minute, my bonny man," said the shepherd. "Ye'll surely never lea's this fine saumon ahint ye. Weel, a wifful man maun gang his ain gat. But tak' my advice, and tell them that employ tak' a lot to beat the black yin; and for Meg—there's no her marrow 't' the countryside among sheep; she's a gleg yin, and mony a story I could tell about her. Ye'll ken that wild bit, awa' a' the head o' the watter, caed the Craig Slap? Weel it wa' ae dark winter's night— and he ramblod into some story not over creditable to himself.

BRAVE BOER WOMEN.

None but the elderly women among the Transvaal Boers can remember the great trek of 1838, when their fathers and grandfathers abandoned the homes they had made in Natal and toiled up the passes to the lofty plateau where they founded their republic. Those days were more trying than any the present war women ever saw until the present war began. They were still living in their tent wagons when those terrible wars with the Matabele branch of the Zulu tribe began, and no women could show more wonder: spirit and constancy than those wives and mothers of the Boer pioneers in the midst of appalling dangers and hardships which did not end until the Matabele had been driven north of the Crocodile river. Not a few of those women, and their children with them, perished by the assaults of savages; but not one of them would have dreamed of returning to the peaceful homes and gardens in Natal which they had left behind. The British had proclaimed that country their own, their colonists were pouring in and the Boers would die before they would come again under British rule.

The wives and mothers of the soldiers who now confront the British are the descendants of those stout-hearted women who loaded the guns of their husbands and boys while savages rushed upon the brush heaps that were the sole protection around their laagers. Perhaps no women in the world have changed so little in two generations. The women of the Boer farmsteads now are just what their grandmothers were when the Matabeles sought their lives. The Bible is still their only book, they still prefer a quiet, sedentary life and the simple duties of their modest homes, and they have scarcely risen in any respect above the plane of intellectual cultivation which their grandmothers occupied; and they are like their grandmothers, too, in the courage, constancy and sublime devotion with which they are facing the awful trials of another crucial period in the history of their people.

A report sent by the French consul at Pretoria to his government, though brief, is perhaps the best statement yet received of the part of the women of the Boers are taking in the present war. He says they are doing everything they can to aid the soldiers in the field. Indeed hundreds of them are in the field and form the majority of the working force in the ambulance and hospital service. In their denunciation of the British they are far more bitter and outspoken than the men themselves, but in their mission of mercy they know no enemies. All the wounded British soldiers who have fallen into their hands have been treated as brothers and friends. The Boer nurses extend to them the same care that they gave to their own stricken soldiers. All know that dispatches from the British army have often referred to the kind treatment received by their wounded who are prisoners in the Boer camps.

The French consul adds that the women throughout the two republics exerted a powerful influence in kindling enthusiastic support for the war when it became certain that the conflict could not be averted. They sent many of their sons into the commandos or militia organizations, even though the striplings had not quite reached the age of sixteen, when they are liable to military duty. One day a crowd at the railroad station in Pretoria was cheering a commando that was going to join Joubert's army around Ladysmith. A mother in the throng saw her young son with a gun over his shoulder and wearing a cartridge belt, just as he was entering a car. She followed him to his seat and, laying her hand on his shoulder, said:

"My boy, why did you not tell me of this?"

"Mother," he answered, "perhaps I was wrong, but I could not bear to bid you goodbye. You were to be told just as soon as we left. You see, mother, it was my duty to go sooner or later, and I thought the sooner the better. Forgive me if I have done wrong."

"You are right, my son," the mother replied. "It is your duty to go and I am willing you should go, though I thought it might be better to wait a few months. Go, you have my blessing, but you should have told me." She kissed him farewell, and there was a smile on her face as she left the car, though tears stood in her eyes.

Everywhere the movement of troops in the fighting lines, has been a triumphal procession. In all the towns and hamlets the women cannot do enough for the soldiers. They have marched with all the commandos to the railroad stations. They visit all the camps before the start for the front, bringing baskets of food warm from the ovens and bits of handwork, such as the "housewives" many of our soldiers carried in the Civil war, containing mending materials and implements compactly packed, and other things that may somewhat alleviate the discomforts of soldier life. The women of Bloemfontein, who, perhaps, are to-day expecting the speedy investment of their beautiful little town by the British army, are said to have been especially enthusiastic in cheering on the soldiers, doing everything in their power for their comfort, and filling the ranks as full as possible. As long as the commandos are within reach delegations of women from many towns are with them, helping in the

commissary department, sewing and bringing fresh food from home for the companies in which their interest is especially centered. Other delegations or committees of women have been permitted to go from Pretoria or Bloemfontein almost to the fighting lines in charge of recruits or the hospital service, and of the distribution of supplies. By every means in their power the women of the two republics are working night and day to promote the interests of their cause, and if their good, honest hatred of the enemy might sap his strength and paralyze his arms there would certainly be no fight left in the British ranks. The following extract from a letter written by an educated woman at Pretoria, about a month after the war began, embodies a sentiment which all Boer women of every class express:

"Up to this time all of my children who are old enough to study have studied English; but I pledge my word that if I can help it my youngest daughter shall not learn a word of the language we have cause to hate. If the English win, they will proscribe our language. If we succeed in driving them out of our country we will at the same time drive all English words from our lips and from those of our children."

Such words may perhaps be criticized as narrow and vindictive, says the New York Sun, but they illustrate the prevailing feeling among the women of a sturdy race whose hearts and lives are bound up in the success of their cause. While the battle rages around them and the enemy is pouring over their plateaus, the dauntless women of the Boers are to-day as brave, devoted and steadfast as any women of the past who have had the unhappy lot to be envired by the horrors of war.

WOMEN SUPPLANTED BY MEN.

Employers Find Them Incompetent and Are Dismissing Them.

With carefully gleaned statistics, Edward Bok, in the Ladies' Home Journal, shows that the number of women in business is decreasing, and will continue rapidly to grow less. "The tide of women rushing pell mell into all kinds of business has been stemmed—in fact, it is already receding, and perceptibly so," he contends. "It has already been asserted by female agitators that the growing tendency to dismiss women from various business positions is because of the opposition of men to the employment of women. On the contrary, men were willing to have women go into business positions, and it was men who opened positions to them. Undoubtedly this was largely due to the selfish business reason that women would work for lower wages than men. But with the influx there necessarily came into the business world a great deal of incompetent female help. For a time incompetency was overlooked because of the lower wages. Gradually, however, there came the inevitable weeding process, temporarily stayed by the business depression of the past few years. When prosperous times came it was different, and it is a very significant story which accurate statistics tell that more women have been discharged from business positions during the past year of prosperity, even taking into consideration the larger number employed, than in any previous year."

FROM "THE FOREST."

Not to know vice at all, and keep true state, is virtue and not fate; Next to that virtue is to know vice well, And her black wings to see and shun, Which to effect (since no breast is so sure, Or safe but she'll procure Some way of entrance), we must plant a guard Of thought and ward, and of the eye, At the eye and ear, the ports unto the mind, That no strange or unkind Object arrive there, but the heart, our spy, Will quickly taste the treason and commit Close, the cause of it. 'Tis the securest policy we have, To make our sense our slave, Give knowledge spite and not embraced by many; By many! Scarce by any. For either our affections do rebel, Or else the sensual That should ring larum to the heart, doth sleep; Or some great thought doth keep Back the intelligence, and falsely swears They are base and idle fears Whereof the royal conscience so complains. Thus, by these subtle trains Do several passions invade the mind, And strike our reason blind. He that for love of goodness hatch ill, Is more crown-worthy still Than he which for sin's penalty forbears; His heart sins, though he fears. —Ben Jonson.

Saw a Frozen River Explode.

A farmer living near Banker, on the Nebraska side of the Missouri river, had a remarkably narrow escape from instant death as the result of an explosion—not of dynamite or nitroglycerine, but of ice in the Missouri river. Banker was driving across the river on an ice bridge. When about the center of the main channel he suddenly heard an ominous rumbling underneath the ice, and was not long in deciding that something unusual was about to happen. Lashing his horses into a wild run, he headed for the shore, which he had just reached in safety, when the explosion or "blow-up" occurred. It is said by those who witnessed the incident that large bodies of heavy ice in an area of about a square mile were thrown fully forty or fifty feet into the air by the force of the upheaval. The phenomenon is said to have been caused by the sudden and extreme change in the weather to colder, the ice forming so quickly and so solidly that no air-holes were left, the pressure of the imprisoned air finally becoming so great as to force its escape in the manner stated, by tossing hundreds of tons of ice into the air as though it were feathers.—Minneapolis Times.

No Name for His Colonel's Home.

The colonel of a well known Highland regiment, on retiring from the army, built for himself a snug villa which he named "The Retreat." His gardener, who was an old soldier from the same regiment, on being shown over the place for the first time by the colonel, was asked by the latter what he thought of the house.

"Fine! But I dinna like that," said the old soldier, pointing to the name painted on the entrance gate.

"Why, what's the matter with it?"

"Weel, sir," replied the veteran, drawing himself up, "ye ken ye never heard that played on oor bugles."—Answers.

Marital Economy.

"The fact was finally borne in on Brabson that stalis for two, with supper afterward, was not the way to save money."

DE RODAYS OF PARIS.

THE MAN WHO ASSAILED COUNT CASTELLANE.

Described as a Quiet Cool Gentleman With the Best Interests of Society Near to His Heart—Responsible Editor of Figaro.

M. Fernand de Rodays, the Paris editor whom Count Boil de Castellane threatens to thrash and who laughs at the count's wrath, is a quiet, cool gentleman who has fought many duels and who is well known for his courage and dexterity of aim when under fire. He is the responsible editor of the Figaro, which paper has published certain matters concerning the financial and other private affairs of the count calculated in no wise to tickle that young nobleman's vanity. Before his departure for home Count de Castellane threatened that he would call out Rodays on the field of honor, where he would shoot him or stab him according to the code. Rodays says he will accommodate the count and that all the stabbing or shooting will

be effectually done from his side. It is probable that the duel if it takes place will be bloodier than the usual French affair of honor. Rodays is a fearless editor and is of noble family. He is fastidious in dress and is one of the best known of Parisians. The Count of Castellane is the husband of Anna Gould and has recently visited the Gould family in this country. For that reason his coming duel with the Figaro editor will be watched with interest.



M. DE RODAYS.

LAMP BULBS HIS WEAPON. Burglar Put to Flight by Being Bombarded by Them.

"Of all the outlandish weapons ever employed in a fight," said a New Orleans business man, "I think I brought the most fantastic on record into play one night last week. My family are away on a visit at present and I am keeping bachelor hall out at the house. On the night to which I refer I was aroused at about 3 a. m. by a noise somewhere in the region of the dining-room, and thinking I had shut up the dog there, I jumped up very foolishly and came down stairs in my night clothes, without so much as a pocket knife. When I opened the dining-room door I was startled to see a big, rough-looking man bending over the sideboard at the far end of the room, and after we had stood there en tableau for a moment the fellow made a rush at me. I leaped back into the hall and glared around for a weapon. On a table near by were a dozen incandescent light bulbs, which I had brought home to replace some that had burned out, and purely by instinct I grabbed one of them and threw it at the burglar. It hit the door casing close to his head and, to my amazement, exploded with a noise like a young lyddite shell. I suppose it was a still greater surprise to the other fellow, for he let out a yell and broke for the rear, followed by a rapid-fire bombardment of 16-candle power incandescents, which I continued to chuck at him as long as he remained in range. They smashed against the furniture with a series of crashes that alarmed the whole neighborhood and I have been gathering up fragments of broken glass ever since. The burglar must have thought I was chasing him with hand grenades. It was the first time I ever knew incandescents made such a row when they broke. An electrician tells me it is caused by the air rushing into the vacuum."

South Africa's Lafayette. Col. de Villebois-Mareuil, Gen. Joubert's chief of staff, the Frenchman to whom undoubtedly the Boers owe a large measure of the success that has attended their campaign against the British, is 52 years old. He was graduated from the military academy at St. Cyr in 1868, and began his career as a lieutenant of the marine infantry, serving in Cochín-China. Later he was transferred to the chasseurs, and as captain took part in the Loire battles in 1870. He was severely wounded at Blois, and for gallantry displayed in that action he received a decoration. Some years later he was made a major and acted as chief of the staff in Algiers. After 30 years of service he resigned, but was only out a short time when he resolved to use his experience in behalf of the Boers, who call him the "South African Lafayette" and "the Von Molke of the Boers." He is said to have personally commanded the troops at Colenso, and is now with the Boers who are confronting Lord Roberts.

The Penny Savings Society of Chicago last year received on deposit from the school children, through their teachers, the sum of \$70,000.

Teeth Made From Paper. Are the latest in dentistry. By a peculiar process they are rendered better than any other material. They may be fine, but most people would prefer their own, and this may best be accomplished by keeping the stomach healthy with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, as the condition of it affects the teeth. The Bitters will cure constipation, dyspepsia and biliousness.

The devil too often gets the boy by getting his father first.

From Washington

How a Little Boy Was Saved.

Washington, D. C.—"When our boy was about 16 months old he broke out with a rash which was thought to be measles. In a few days he had a swelling on the left side of his neck and it was decided to be mumps. He was given medical attendance for about three weeks when the doctor said it was scarlet fever and ordered a salve. He wanted to lance the sore, but I would not let him and continued giving him medicine for about four months when the bunch broke in two places and became a running sore. Three doctors said it was scarlet fever and each ordered a blood medicine. A neighbor told me of a case somewhat like our baby's which was cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla. I decided to give it to my boy and in a short while his health improved and his neck healed so nicely that I stopped giving him the medicine. The sore broke out again, however, whereupon I again gave him Hood's Sarsaparilla and its persistent use has accomplished a complete cure." Mrs. NETTIE CHASE, 47 K St., N. E.

Since Lord Beauchamp, the present British governor of New South Wales, has occupied the government house at Sidney, he has ordained that at official receptions only guests of a certain rank are permitted to approach the presence through designated doors. To these blue tickets are awarded; to others of inferior mold, white. At a recent function, through some mismanagement an important public man received a blue card, while a white one was sent to his wife. When the pair reached the audience chamber, the lady declined to be separated from her husband, or to abandon the aristocratic blue ranks. An aid-de-camp endeavored to reason with her, and explain the commotion that would occur if blue and white were suffered to mingle together. The fair one was equal to the occasion. "Nonsense," said she, as she pressed forward; "what do you say take us for, a seidlitz powder?" The aid collapsed.

The road to hell is paved with good intentions; the road back is closed for repairs.

A nose exactly in the middle of the face is abnormal. The general run of noses incline toward the right.

General Quintin Bandera, the color Cuban revolutionist leader, has decided to accept an office under the American government of occupation in Cuba.

In the Baltic Sea there are more wrecks than in any other place in the world.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES produce the fastest and brightest colors of any known dye stuff.

Woman, grammatically speaking, is not a part of speech; she's simply the whole oration.

A Book of Choice Recipes Sent free by Walter Baker & Co. Ltd., Dorchester, Mass. Mention this paper.

The board of education of Englewood, a suburb of Chicago, compels pupils who have been absent from school four days or more continuously to submit to a medical examination by a physician appointed by the board before being readmitted to school.

Charles Major, who less than two years ago was a struggling lawyer at the Shelby county, Indiana, bar, and who was made wealthy by his book, "When Knighthood Was in Flower," has just paid \$17,000 for a farm near Shelbyville.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND SLICKER
WILL KEEP YOU DRY.
Don't be fooled with a macintosh or rubber coat. If you want a coat that will keep you dry in the hardest storm try the Fish Brand Slicker. If not for sale in your town, write for catalogue to A. J. TOWER, Boston, Mass.

DO YOU COUGH
DON'T DELAY TAKE **KEMP'S BALSAM**
THE BEST COUGH CURE
Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in first stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by druggists everywhere. Large bottles 50 cents and 25 cents.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

