EDITORIAL SECTION

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GOSSIP FROM THE NATION'S CAPITAL

Letters of Harriet Lane Johnson Are Reviewed.

ROOT'S FORMER LIKENESS

Story of Poinsett and His Fine Diplomacy.

Washington, July 18.—Among the most valued relics of her earlier life the late Mrs. Harriet Lane Johnston counted several letters written to her by her uncle, James Buchanan. After the death of her parents during her infancy, Mr. Buchanan though a bachelor, adopted her, and directed her education. Girl's colleges, with their basketball teams and romping class suppers, were unknown to those simpler days, but sweetness of temper and scholastic endeavor were highly thought of; and Mr. Buchanan's correspondence with his niece breathes this idea throughout. In one letter he says:

There is no wish nearer my heart than that you should become an amiable and intelligent woman, and I am rejoiced to learn that you still continue at the head of your class. You can render yourself very dear to me by your conduct; and I anticipate with pleasure the months which I trust in heaven, we will pass together after the adjournment of Congress.

And in another:

It is one of the first desires of my heart that you should become an amiable and good girl. Education and accomplishments are very important, but they sink into insignificance whe noompared with the proper government of the heart and temper. How all your friends and relatives would love you—how proud and happy I should be to acknowledge and cherish you as an object of deep affection—could I say, she is kind in heart, amiable in temper, and behaves in such a manner as to secure the affection and esteem all around her. . . . . .

At a dinner table at Washington during the last session a wager was made that not a person at table could name all the muses, and the wager was won. Had you been one of the company the result would doubtless have been different. I presume that the muses and graces are great favorites with you. Attend diligently to your studies, but, above all, govern your heart and your conduct.

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On the walls of the antechamber of the office of the secretary of war hang a gallery of portraits of his predecessors, resembling in variety of subject and execution the group of ancestors sold to the Jews by Charles Surface in the play. When Mr. Root's portrait is to be added to the collection he need not waste time and money in sittings; he can put under one of the present portraits a legend: "Elihu Root, ditto to Mr. Poinsett," and every one who knows Mr. Root at all will recognize the hit as happy. The resemblance of feature is extraordinary.

James R. Poinsett of South Carolina was secretary of war from 1837 to 1841. He had rather an adventurous life before his cabinet term, and a statuesque one afterward. In 1809 he was sent by our government on a special diplomatic tour of the South American states which had revolted against Spain; but when he had conducted successfully negotiations with Buenor Ayres he crossed to Chili and entered that country about the same time that the Spanish authorities in Peru invaded it and seized and condemned several American vessels at Talcahuano. The celerity of Poinsett's response suggests Mr. Root somewhat. There were no telegraphs in those days which would enable him to consult with Washington for instructions; so he took matters into his own hands, organized an attacking force of Chilians, marched upon Talcahuano, retook the place and released the vessels.

By and by the news reached South America that the United States and Great Britain had plunged into another war. Communications were so slow that by the time the intelligence had been received and Poinsett had hurried back to take part in the fighting, the whole thing was over. He presently was called into another diplomatic enterprise, this time to negotiate, as Minister-Plenipotentiary, a treaty of commerce between the United States and Mexico, which had just shaken off the Spanish yoke. Spain, however, had by no means given up her pretensions in that quarter, and was much galled in pride to find the American Minister so full of nthusiasm for the new republic. From Spanish and disaffected Mexican sources, therefore, began to come to him threats of personal violence, some going to the extreme of suggesting assassination. The Mexican factionists gradually became worse than the Spanish plotters, and actually set up the theory that the United States was jealous of Mexico! Mr. Poinsett, who was a distinguished Freemason, had established lodges of the order in Mexico, and these were seized upon by hostile Mexicans as a basis of accusations against the American minister that he was urging the lodges as trysting place for a league of conspirators who were scheming to turn the republic over to Spain again. Poinsett stood his ground and showed great force of character, and generally good judgment, and was upheld by his countrymen.

Another striking experience of his was as leader of the anti-Calhoun element in South Carolina during the heated nullification there. Largely on account of the spirit he had shown in various troublesome situation, President Van Buren called him into the cabinet. After leaving it he devoted most of his attention to scientific and educational interests. He was one of the founders of the National Institute, established an Academy of Fine Arts in Charleston, and was the author of a work on Mexico and of many pamphlets and addresses on serious topics.

Secretary Root has no reason to feel ashamed of the facial resemblance, albeit there is little parallel between Poinsett's public record and his own.

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The "crank" is everywhere in Washington, and at all times; but the warm weather brings out a larger representation of his type than usual, and when congress is not in session he haunts the national library. One mild faddist of this sort has a mania for mathematics, and whenever he comes in sets the reading-room force running to fetch him all the arithmetics from the stacks, so that he can search out a 21x21 square in the multiplication square. Another, at every visit for years, has called for the same book—a Manual of Latin for Beginners; what use he makes of it, nobody can discover; but he pores over it with an industry that it without stint. A third always asks for a "yellow book"; it makes no difference what its class, subject, title or author—his sole end is attained if it has a cover of the desired color. There are a few differentiations from the common run of explorers who study out the problem of the open polar sea, and of inventors on the track of perpetual motion. How the cranks live, in order to have so much leisure for their favorite researches, is a mystery. All are considerately treated at the library as long as they conduct themselves with propriety, and in some ways they are the easiest persons to serve in the whole range of habitual readers.

OSCAR, AUTOCRAT.

"Wait until I ask my secretary whether I have any engagements between 11 and 12 tomorrow. No? Well, I can see you, but you must be punctual."

No, the person who was talking was not a president of a big corporation, nor a public official, nor a social leader. It was Oscar Tshirky, maitre d'hotel of the Waldorf-Astoria. "Mr. Oscar" is the title by which he is invariably addressed by the thousands of hotel employes. Others fond of displaying their acquaintance with persons of importance, call him Oscar.

An autocrat with absolute power is Oscar. He rules with a rod of iron 2,000 employes of the hotel. More than 700 waiters tremble at his slightest frown. He has a private office with two telephones, a private secretary, a valet, his own carriage and horses. He is famous on two hemispheres. Bon vivants and men of prominence the world over defer to him.

Oscar is a Swiss. He came to this country when he was but fifteen years old. He has been an "omnibus," or assistant to waiters, a waiter, and knows more about the mysteries of cusine than the professional Chef. In the Waldorf his word is law,

as that of the lawyer or the physician.

has a merveious memory for names and faces. He knows the personal tastes of every prominent patron of the great establishment, their favorite entrees, and the kind of wine they prefer. He has achieved success because he has dignified his calling, because he believes the occupation of the waiter is an honorable as that of the lawyer of the physician.

'In America persons are apt to frown on waiters and look down on them as recruited from a class of ne'er-do-wells," said Oscar the other day. "In Europe the occupation of a waiter is more than a trade. It is a profession. The man who serves in a first-class hotel is apt to be better educated than the patron. He must know at least three languages, and many speak seven or eight. French, German, and English are regarded as absolutely necessary.

"There are schools for waiters, and the applicant must serve at least three years before he obtains his diploma. He must know more than the mere handling of dishes, which seems to be all that is required in certain American hotels. He must know how food is prepared in order that he may be able to select an attrative menu, in case the patron leaves the ordering of the dinner to the waiter. It is necessary that he should be familiar with every detail of the arrangement of tableware. For the first year he pays a tuition fee, about $50 ,and he is required to do the most elementary work. For the second year his fee is reduced, and in the third year the student is required to pay nothing, and he has the privilege of receiving tips.

"When the student has completed his course he gets his diploma, and the maitre d'hotel usually gives him a letter of recommendation to a maitre d'hotel in some other country, where he may pursue his calling and learn a new language, and gain an idea of the customs of other places. For this reason many of the waiters in Europe are regular nomads. A man who is serving in Norway in the summer may be found the next winter in the dining-room of Shepherd's, in Cairo, Egypt.

"In Europe the hiring of waiters is regulated by a contract recognized by law. The applicant is taken on trial for two weeks or so. If he proves satisfactory a contract is entered into for a stated period. At the end of that time the management of the hotel is bound to give a certificate to him vouching for his character and ability. If the waiter, on applying for a position, is not able to show such a certificate, he is not employed. I have tried to induce the Hotelkeepers' Association of this country to introduce such a system. It would improve the service in America to a great extent. So far they have been unwilling to take the step. At present, when we hire a waiter, we know nothing about him, except what he is pleased to say of himself. A man who we have discharged for theft can find employment at any other hotel in this city on account of the lack of a proper safeguard.

"For this reason we welcome the increased immigration of waiters from Europe to this country. They are a desirable class of citizens, educated, refined, and capable of earning a good living. America presents excellent opportunities to them. Over there they receive little or no salary. In many cases they are obliged to bid for positions. Here they receive a salary of at least $25 a month and all the tips. These tips run from $3 to $5 a day, and sometimes more.

"We have a school for waiters at the Waldorf, and I insist on the attendance of all the waiters. The sessions are held twice a week in one of the large dining-rooms upstairs. I sit in the center of my headwaiters and captains, on a raised platform, while the others are in a body of the room. All headwaiters and captains are instructed to notice mistakes made by the waiters in the dining-room. These errors are noted on memorandum books kept for the purpose. At the semi-weekly sessions of the school these memoranda are read and I make a short address."

The Kaiser is about five feet ten in height, but he likes to surround himself with giants, and by comparison looks shorter than he is.

The Pennsylvania terminal to be erected in Manhattan will be the biggest railroad station in the world, with accommodations for handling 200,000 passengers a day of about 70,000,000 or 80,000,000 a year. From sixty to ninety trains will enter and leave it hourly. The tunnels will be lighted and trains will be moved by electricity.

REAL PIRATES STILL ON SEAS

Chinese Rob Many a Good Sailing Ship

BLOOD FLOWS FREELY THEN

How Junket Once Ran Into Naval Boys.

New York, July 13.—The pirates of the old school have vanished quite away, but piracy itself has by no means disappeared. The principal field for pirates today is in the Indian Ocean and the China Sea. So common is piracy out there that the P. & O. steamers and the vessels of the French Messageries Maritimes and other lines expressly stipulate in their bills of lading that they are not responsible for "pillage and piracy."

Only the other day a pirate junk sank a French merchant ship in Chinese waters and a French man-of-war caught and sank a pirate in the Pacific.

Not long ago some Chinese pirates captured a steam launch and heavily laden lighter almost within sight of a British gunboat. The gunboat Sandpiper was convoying the launch and her tow along the coast when she stuck on a sandbar. A fleet of pirate vessels had been hovering in the distance, watching for an opportunity to attack the launch, and as soon as the gunboat struck they came swooping down. The launch was some distance behind the gunboat, and was concealed from her sight by a projection of land. The pirates swarmed aboard, and when the pilot offered resistance they killed him and threw him to the sharks. The supercargo begging for his life was bound and thrown into the cockpit of the launch. The others on board were natives, who offered no resistance and so were spared.

The launch and lighter were looted and the valuable cargo which they had on board was transferred quickly to pirate junks, which then hoisted their great, creaking sails again—those funny sails like butterfly wings, with bamboo yards—and were off for the open sea.

When the Sandpiper finally got off the bar and steamed down to the pillaged launch, not a sail was to be seen on all the broad expanse of waters.

A well-known case of modern piracy on a big scale was the capture of the steamship Noama a few years ago. She was a good-sized liner, and was on her way from ports on the Malay Peninsula to Hong Kong, with a valuable cargo and 255 passengers, five of whom were Europeans and the rest Chinese.

Among the Chinese passengers were several rich merchants returning to their homes with fortunes which they had accumulated in the Straits Settlements. Of this fact the pirates who haunt the Malay seas became aware, for they have their agents in all the principal ports who inform them when an especially valuable prize is about to sail.

The Naoma carried a native crew. At the first stopping place of the steamer the pirates induced the regular crew, by bribes and threats, to desert. Then fifty of the pirates left their fleet in a secluded inlet and presented themselves to the Naoma's captain as honest sailors looking for a job.

They were hired and the Neoma sailed away, the captain little thinking that his crew of the best native sailors he had ever seen was almost entirely composed of murderers and robbers.

The Neoma had been five hours to sea; the evening was falling over the calm tropic waters, the passengers were at their evening meal, and the lookout had just given his cry of "Hum deckty hai" ("I'm looking out") when a tumult arose on deck and the fifty half-naked pirates appeared from below, shouting fiercely and waving cutlasses and revolvers.

They fired a volley into the passengers seated below in the dining hall, killing and wounding several, killed the captain and wounded the first officer, and made the second officer prisoner.

The surviving Chinese passengers were too terrified to make any resistance, and the Europeans were locked up in a tiny cabin while the pirates took charge of the ship and steered her for Pinghai on the China coast.

Off Pinghai they met their own pirate fleet, and, transferring all the loot which they had found on the Naoma to these vessels, they abandoned the steamer and sailed away after damaging every bit of machinery which they could conveniently get at.

When the pirates had gone the Europeans broke out of the cabin where they had been confined, repaired the machinery and navigated the steamer to Hong Kong.

The British government took such measures about this affair that the Chinese government, which is not, as a rule, very energetic in hunting down pirates, decided to do something about it, and thirty-four of the fifty who had seized the Naoma were captured and had their heads chopped off. At least the Chinese officials who presided at the execution said that the thirty-four were members of the pirate company, but there was considerable doubt about it at the time.

It was whispered that the Chinese government, not being willing or able to capture the real pirates and at the same time wanting to please the English, had trotted out thirty-four criminals who had been condemned to death anyway and cut their heads off as pirates while the real criminals went free and are, perhaps, lurking today about the Eastern seas looking for other ships to plunder.

One of the mistakes of the yellow rovers of the China Sea was when they attacked a British training ship, thinking she was a merchantman, declares the New York Sun. The training ship had a crew of boys learning to be sailors. She was a sailing vessel and as she forged along with her ports closed, she looked very like a harmless merchant craft, big and prosperous and fit for looting.

Suddenly a fleet of pirate junks bore down upon her and the navy captain, with his guns shotted and his crew concealed behind the high bulwarks, calmly awaited their coming. The Chinese paint great eyes on the bows of their junks ,for they say: "No got eyes how can see?" But the painted eyes could not see what lay within that peaceful-looking craft.

Quickly the pirates were alongside and swarming over the hammock nettings. Then down fell the ports, bang went the guns; it was "up, boys, and at 'em," and several hundred young tars were slashing at the pirates with cutlasses, shooting them with pistols and tumbling them by a onto the decks of their pirate vessels or into the water.

It was all over in a few minutes, and such of the junks as had not been sunk fled away with the pirates that had escaped.

HOW TO SWIM.

(From the Outing.)

The first instruction to the beginner should show that the body will almost float unaided ,and that the question of keeping the head above water is a matter of balance rather than of muscular strength. Once this is realized a large part of the natural fear disappears, and the primary requisites, ease and confidence ,are easily attainable. Then let the lad paddle his own stroke. Most boys who teach themselves to swim begin with the dog-paddle; and, however expert one becomes, beating the water into foam still gives a thrill of pleasure. The ordinary breast stroke is a long step toward scientific swimming. It gives enough speed to be useful in case of emergency, and it serves all the purposes of those to whom the water is a recreation. Furthermore it has the advantage over all scientific strokes, in permitting a range of vision wide as a searchlight.

The main shortcoming of the breast stroke is that the leg motion, though quite like the straddle and push of a frog's legs, is absolutely unlike any normal motion of the human frame. The legs of a man are built for walking and running. If, now, one turns the body on the side, it becomes possible, instead of straddling, to open the legs scissors fashion, and bring them together with a snap, a motion which calls into play the muscles used in walking and running, which are among the strongest of the body. The result is a distant gain in speed. The scissors-like leg stroke, in fact, is the best possible ,and forms the basis of all scientific strokes.

SWIMMING EQUINE POWER.

My friend, Mr. W. A. Powel, propounds a conundrum as to the swimming powers of a horse, bringing up the question whether or not a horse can swim and carry a man on its back. He says: "When I was in Mississippi I had something sprung on me in regard to which Forest and Stream ought to be able to give some help. A gentleman started it at the Bobo place, bringing up the argument whether or not a horse could swim with a man on its back. He said that no horse, or at least none that he had ever seen, could swim with a rider on its back, and that he had seen it tried on a wager at Meridian, Mississippi, fourteen different horses from livery stables being tried, and not one of them being able to keep his head above water, although when the rider got off the horse swam all right. He also said that any man who had a horse that could swim and carry a rider could make a big pot of money by making a trip to Meridian. I was not well enough posted to go into the argument very far, but I have surely been on a horse when I thought he was swimming with me, although I am willing to admit there may be two sides to the question." Later Mr. Powel wrote again regarding this interesting question: "I have been getting more information in regard to the swimming power of a horse, and I am going back to take a horse to Mississippi one of these days and break that town of Meridian, where they say a horse can't swim with a rider."

I think Mr. Powell will be able to break the town all right, if they are willing to back their judgment as above enunciated. I presume a great many men have been in swimming depth of water on horseback and have noticed that if they sit low and well back the horse can get along. Of course, it is much better to slip off the horse, take the down stream side of him, and hold on to the saddle horn or to his mane. Indian sometimes held on to the tail of a swimming horse. Of course, the more of the man's body there is submerged the easier it will be for the horse to swim. It is not a proper, but a possible ,thing for a swimming horse to carry a man who may fairly be said to be upon his back.—Forest and Stream.

SPOOLS FROM PULP.

The process of making spools from pulp has been in course of development for the past two years, and many obstacles have had to be overcome before the spool was perfected. It was comparatively easy to mould the spool into the proper form, but after it had become dry and hard the difficulty was to grind or turn it into the proper size to hold the required amount of thread. This trouble has now been overcome. Pulp will be used only for the large size of spools, as it is not practical to make the smaller sizes of that material. Many of the large spools are nearly four inches in diameter, and up to the present time they have been made of wood. When they were first made they were turned from a single piece of wood, but it was discovered that in many cases the pressure of the thread as it was wound on the spool would push the head off the barrel. In order to remedy this difficulty, it became necessary to make the large spools from three pieces, the barrel and two heads, and when the heads were closely fitted to the barrel and glued ,they were found to remain better than when they were one piece of wood. —Willimantic Dispatch, Hartford Courant.

COLORED EDITOR ON MOBS.

Lieut.-Gov. Clay Knobloe was shot down and killed May 18 at Thibodeaux, Louisiana, by James Garault, a white barber. The shooting was said to have been done in self-defense. From butchering negroes, they have gone to killing white folks. Whereas colored men were at first the victims, now white men are sharing the same fate. Walter Evans, a white painter of this city, narrowly escaped lynching at West Point, Va., on the 15th inst., because he confessed to setting fire to that town. We are as much opposed to the ing white men as we are opposed to the lynching of colored ones. The law should punish criminals and not the mob. Lynch law must go!—Richmond Planet.

A pair of women's shoes made in Lynn, Mass., to establish a record for rapid shoemaking required fifty-seven operations and the use of forty-two machines and 100 pieces. All these parts were assembled and made into a graceful pair of shoes, ready to wear ,in thirteen minutes.

SHE A WOMAN MOONSHINER

How Officers Were Baffled for Years by Her.

STILL UNDER MILL DAM

Harrowing Tale of Her Final Capture.

Huldah Nines, white woman, pleaded guilty to running a blockade still and was sentenced at the December term of the United States court, held in Raleigh, N. C., to two years in the penitentiary at Nashville.

She is a woman of good sense and without education—a typical moonshiner, declares the Philadelphia Press. She is about forty years old. If she had "store" clothes she would be a comely woman, but she appeared before the court with an old split bonnet on, with a snuff-dipping toothbrush in her mouth, and the corners thereof red with the snuff she had been dipping.

Her "blockade still" was successfully hidden from the revenue officers for ten years.

The officers knew there was a still near Heater & Thompson's mill, in the northern part of this country, in which Raleigh is situated. This portion of the county is known as the "dark corner"; and in this "dark corner," and along the banks of the Neuse River there is an immense cane break, known among those who live in the "dark corner" as the "Harricane." The land forming the "Harricane," is cultivated and is covered by a dense growth of cane, which is from seven to ten feet high. It is swampy and the strip covered with cane is about three miles wide and five miles long.

In this cane break the moonshiners do a flourishing business all the year round. A public road runs through the west end of the "Harricane," and at this point two men have a mill, which is propelled by the current of the Neuse River. There is a dam across the river about fifteen feet high, and the men do a thriving business grinding corn, and wheat, sawing lumber ,and ginning cotton.

For years the revenue officers have been searching for a "blockade still," near this mill. They have found several places where stills had been set up and run, but they had been "pulled out" when the officers got there, and they had raided every foot of land for a mile around the mill without finding any signs of a still.

During the month of November, while Perkins was raiding near this mill, they found a plentiful supply of wild ducks on the river. They concluded they would kill ducks for a few days, and while they were ambushed on the bank of the river they observed that the ducks were continuously eating something that appeared to be on top of the water. This proved ,upon investigation, to be bran from corn meal, and appeared to have been cooked. Hare and Perkins were hunting below the mill and they concluded that the bran came from the slops of a still which was being emptied into the river. Again the search began, but without success, and the officers came to Raleigh because their presence was generally known in the neighborhood.

They went back immediately by another route, but could not find any bran above the mill dam. Immediately below the dam they found bran, however, and for this reason were satisfied that the still was connected in some way with the mill house. This structure is of wood, two stories high, with a chimney at the end near the dam. In cold weather the mill house is heated by a huge fire made of wood. The officers had previously hid themselves in the woods some distance away and watched with their glasses all who went to the mill. They had seen Huldah Nines go in and remain a short time and come out, but they never saw any kegs or barrels brought away from the mill.

In hunting up and down the river they found what appeared to be a landing place. A further examination of the water exposed several kegs. One of these was taken out and proved to be full of newly-made corn whiskey. It was put back and none of the kegs were molested. The dam across the river at this point is fifteen feet high and about eighty yards wide.

Hare and Perkins returned to the mill house at night, effected an entrance, concealed themselves and awaited developments.

They remained in the mill until nearly daylight and no one came. Then they left the mill, hid themselves in the woods, and watched the mill with their glasses all day. The next morning they saw the miller, a man by the name of Ray, and Huldah Nines go into the mill, and observed them during the day, but did not see Miss Nines again until nearly dark, when she came out of the mill and went off in the direction of her home, about two miles from the mill. During the day the chimney had been giving out continuously a heavy black smoke and as it grew dark the officers moved up nearer the mill, and their long vigil was rewarded by seeing the woman return and unlock the mill and go in.

They could not imagine what had became of Miss Nines, for she had vanished. They remained until nearly daylight and hid in the woods. On leaving the mill house they noticed that there was no fire in the chimney place, and when it became light they were surprised to see the heavy black smoke boiling out of the top of the chimney as usual. They were certain now that there was some other conection with the chimney, but where was it?

About sundown of the second day Miss Nines was again seen coming out of the mill, and as soon as it was dark the officers for the third time effected an entrance and awaited events. In two hours Miss Nines and a man by the name of Tilly came into the mill. The officers did not disturb them, but watched to see how they disappeared. They went down to the foundation of the mill, walked beside the forebay and then through the water as it poured over the dam and then under the dam, then disappeared and did not return.

The officers remained in the mill until nearly daylight and then returned to the woods. Early in the morning Nines and Tilley came out and went off. When it was dark the officers went in to the mill and under the dam. As soon as they got under the dam they noticed something that looked like a door in the side of the hill, but it was securely locked and they could not get it open.

Here was defeat, and what to do? They as yet had no tangible evidence of a "blockade still," but they went back into the mill, wet some flour into paste, took an impression of the keyhole and returned to Raleigh.

They had a key made from the impression ,and taking a locksmith with them returned to the scene of their search. They found the river full of docks and the water covered with corn bran. From this sign the officers knew that the still must be running in full blast. They watched all day from the hill and saw black, heavy smoke pouring out of the chimney.

At lightfall Miss Ninee and Tilley came out and went off. The officers tried the key and it did not fit. After considerable labor with the locksmith's tools the key did its work, the door gave way and showed an entrance under the ground. They entered, closed and locked the door and found a tunnel six feet wide, eight feet high and ten feet long. It led to a room twenty-five feet long and twelve feet wide. When the excavation had been made and it was evident that the dirt had been thrown into the river, and with plank from the saw mill the opening had been walled up as it had been made.

In this large room was a complete whiskey distillery.

The water for the still was taken from the dam and was run back into the river from below. The refuse from the still was turned off in the same way. An additional chimney had been built to the other one, and covered up with earth, and into this was run the furnace that ran the still. About the middle of the room was a tunnel through the ground into the heavy cane beside the dam, which served as a ventilator in addition to the door under the dam, which was always left open at night when the still was running.

The officers were heavily armed, and they hid themselves behind the still house paraphernalia, and awaited the return of the moonshiners.

In two hours they heard the door open, and in walked Miss Nines. The officers did not show themselves and the woman threw off her rubber clothes which she wore to protect her from the water pouring over the dam, and commenced to kindle the fire under the furnace, when the officers came out of hiding.

She looked at them in utter consternation, but as soon as her power of speech returned, she said calmly:

"Well—well—well—I have been running this still for ten years, and I never expected you to find it."

She said that the distillery was the handiwork of a man who had been dead several years, and when asked what became of the whiskey they made she got up, took a keg and rolled it to the door and put it into the river and turned it loose and said: "You will find that keg in a few minutes at a landing place about four hundred yards down the river, where it is all taken out."

Hare winked at Perkins, but Huldah caught the wink and said: "I see you have been to the landing."

The officers waited until nearly daylight in the distillery, but no one else came, and they brought the woman to jail alone.

The officers told Hildah that if she would help them arrest Charley Pearce they would see that she was not punished but she refused and said she would take her punishment for her part, but she would not betray any of her accomplices. She said further that she and Charley would have been married some time ago, but that they could not get the license because Charley was in the woods evading arrest.

There are about 11,000,000 Catholics in the United States.

Artificial teeth and "uppers" for boots and shoes are among the new uses to which paper is being put. A substantial business firm in Boston is considering a proposition to take up the work of manufacturing paper hats.

OFFICIAL REPORT

OF THE CONDITION OF THE

German American Building and Loan Ass'n.

Located at Wichita, in the County of Sedgwick, State of Kansas, at the close of business on the 30th day of June, 1903.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT.

Resources.		Liabilities.	
Loans on real estate security	$33,150.00	Installment stock	$32,347.78
Loans on stock	786.58	Deposit stock	2,000.00
Loans on other securities	21.70	Due borrowers	467.79
Cash on hand and due from banks	2,430.04	Interest on deposit stock	60.00
Account overpaid loans	58.00	Special premiums	250.00
		Special premiums	200.00
		Undivided profits	1,090.22
Total resources	$36,465.32	Total liabilities	$36,465.32

Profit.		Loss.	
Undivided profits last report	$ 296.22	Dividends to be paid to deposit stock	$ 60.00
Interest	851.56	Officers' salaries	176.00
Premiums	494.75	Books, stationery and supplies	42.12
Fines	11.50	Special premiums account	200.00
Fees, transfer	3.00	Balance undivided profits	1,090.22
Membership fees	43.00		
Sale of pass books	19.50		
Total profit	$ 1,619.54	Total loss	$ 1,619.54

RECEIPTS AND DISBURSEMENTS.

Receipts.		Disbursements.	
Cash on hand last report	$ 4,012.35	Loans made on real estate	$ 7,100.00
Installment stock	12,772.00	Loans made on stock	752.00
Loans on real estate (paid)	450.00	Loans made on other securities	58.00
Loans on stock (paid)	582.46	Installment stock withdrawn	6,918.33
Membership fees	43.00	Interest paid on deposit stock	60.00
Fines	11.50	Expenses paid, including personal taxes	229.32
Fees	3.00	Due borrowers	1,877.11
Interest	851.56	Real estate loan, overpaid	101.60
Premiums (received cash)	494.75	Transfer from installment stock to due borrowers	3.00
Sale of pass books	19.50	Balance cash on hand	2,430.04
Real estate loan, overpaid	101.60		
Due borrowers	467.79		
Total receipts	$19,530.43	Total disbursements	$19,530.43

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS.

Officers.

President—G. Gehring; postoffice, Wichita, Kan.; shares owned, 5; kind of stock, installment; amount of bond, $5,000; other occupation, druggist.

Vice-President—A. C. Husey; postoffice, Wichita, Kan.; shares owned, 3; kind of stock, installment; amount of bond, $5,000; other occupation, deputy oil inspector.

Treasurer—J. N. Richardson; postoffice, Wichita, Kan.; shares owned, 12; kind of stock, installment; salary per annum, $52; amount of bond, $5,000; other occupation, bank cashier.

Secretary—J. F. Knoblauch; postoffice, Wichita, Kan.; shares owned, 13; kind of stock, installment; salary per annum, $300; amount of bond, $2,000; other occupation, assistant city clerk.

Attorney—O. G. Eckstein; postoffice, Wichita, Kan.; shares owned, 5; kind of stock, installment; salary per annum, fees; amount of bond, $5,000; other occupation, county attorney.

Directors.

G. Gehring—Postoffice, Wichita, Kan.; shares owned, 5; kind of stock, installment; series, 1; occupation, druggist.

A. C. Husey—Postoffice, Wichita, Kan.; shares owned, 3; kind of stock, installment; series, 1; occupation, deputy oil inspector.

J. N. Richardson—Postoffice, Wichita, Kan.; shares owned, 12; kind of stock, installment; series, 1, 2, 3; occupation, bank cashier.

J. F. Knoblauch—Postoffice, Wichita, Kan.; shares owned, 12; kind of stock, installment; series, 1, 2, 3; occupation, assistant city clerk.

O. G. Eckstein—Postoffice, Wichita, Kan.; shares owned, 3; kind of stock, installment; series, 1; occupation, county attorney.

Henry Schnitzler—Postoffice, Wichita, Kan.; shares owned, 5; kind of stock, installment; series, 1; occupation, wholesale.

Daniel Boone—Postoffice, Wichita, Kan.; shares owned, 7; kind of stock, installment; series, 1, 2; occupation, county treasurer.

A. J. Saur—Postoffice, Wichita, Kan.; shares owned, 7; kind of stock, installment; series, 1, 2; occupation, druggist.

W. H. Herbig—Postoffice, Wichita, Kan.; shares owned, 4; kind of stock, installment; series, 1, 2; occupation, commercial agent Rock Island railroad.

W. S. Grant—Postoffice, Wichita, Kan.; shares owned, 2; kind of stock, installment; series, 3; occupation, wholesale produce.

S. G. Gribi—Postoffice, Wichita, Kan.; shares owned, 2; kind of stock, installment; series, 1; occupation, contractor.

CONDENSED RECORD OF STOCK.

Number of shares outstanding last report, 485; deposit, 4; total, 489.

Number of shares issued since last report, 195; total, 195.

Number of shares withdrawn since last report, 119; total, 119.

Number of shares in force this date, 531; deposit, 4; total, 535.

SUMMARY OF LOANS.

Real Estate Loans.

First mortgage loans made since last report: No. loans made, paid, etc., 5; No. shares pledged, 16; amount, $7,100.00.

First mortgage loans paid since last report: Amount, $450.00.

Total balance real estate loans this date: No. loans made, paid, etc., 41; No. shares pledged, 86; amount, $33,150.00.

Stock Loans.

Balance, $424.98.

Stock loans made during last six months: No. of loans made, paid, etc., 5; No. shares pledged, 14; amount, $752.00.

Stock loans paid during last six months: No. of loans made, paid, etc., 6; No. shares pledged, 12; amount, $582.50.

Stock loans outstanding now: No. of loans made, paid, etc., 8; No. shares pledged, 26; amount, $736.98.

Amount of actual operating expenses for the last six months was $219.82, which is .6171 per cent of gross receipts from "dues" on all classes of stock for same period.

Total number of members this date, 215.

Average number of shares per member, 2.44.

Par value of share, $500; dues, $1, payable weekly.

Total number of borrowing members this date, 47.

Average amount in each real estate loan, $900.

Average amount in each stock loan, $99.42.

State of Kansas, County of Sedgwick, ss:

I, G. Gehring, President, and I, John F. Knoblauch, Secretary, of the within named association, do solemnly swear that the within and foregoing is a true and complete statement of the condition of said association; that no item of liability has been omitted therefrom or is improperly set forth; that the assets and liabilities, profits and losses, receipts and disbursements shown therein, represent actual and bona-fide transactions, and contain no worthless or accommodation paper; that all loans are properly secured; that I am familiar with the transactions of said association, and that, to the best of my knowledge and belief, its business is conducted in accordance with law. So help me, God.

G. GEHRING, President.
(Seal.) JOHN F. KNOBLAUCH, Secretary.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 16th day of July, 1903.

J. N. RICHARDSON, Notary Public.
(My commission expires March 24, 1907.)

Directors' Certificate.

We, the undersigned Directors of said association, have examined the within statement, have compared same with the books of the association, and hereby certify that the same is correct.

JOHN F. KNOBLAUCH,
O. G. ECKSTEIN,
A. C. HUSEY,
G. GEHRING,
W. H. HERBIG,
S. G. GRIBI,
J. N. RICHARDSON,
HENRY SCHNITZLER.