THE GRAND OLD MAN

WILLIAM E. GLADSTONE EIGHTY-FIVE YEARS OLD YESTERDAY.

He Makes a Short Speech to a Delegation from Armenian Associations—Many Congratulations.

LONDON, Dec. 29.—At Hawarden to-day the Right Hon. Wm. E. Gladstone celebrated the eighty-fifth anniversary of his birth and, as usual, he received many congratulatory telegrams. Mr. Gladstone's eyesight has been restored and his health is good. He spends hours daily in classical and theological study. In addition to the many friends calling on him to-day Mr. Gladstone received a deputation from the Armenian Association of London and Paris.

The Anglo-Armenian Association and delegates from several Armenian communities abroad held a conference at Chester to-day. Francis Seymour Stevenson, Member of Parliament for the Eye division, of Suffolk, presided. Resolutions were passed thanking the press and the pulpit for the part they had taken in bringing to public notice the Turkish atrocities in Armenia and saying that under no circumstances could the Porte's promises of reform be accepted unless a governor general for Turkish Armenia was appointed with the sanction of the signers of the Berlin treaty. A deputation from the meeting then proceeded to Hawarden, where its members were received by Mr. and Mrs. Gladstone and their family in Hawarden Church. The deputation first presented the Rev. Stephen Gladstone, son of Mr. Gladstone and rector of Hawarden, with a beautifully chased gilt chalice to be used in the church in memory of Mr. Gladstone's sympathy with and the assistance rendered to the Armenians. After Mr. Stephen Gladstone had accepted the chalice the party proceeded to the vestry of the church, where Mr. Gladstone, the venerable statesman, spoke for about twenty minutes with great emotion. He said:

"It is not indifference which has thus far led me to do nothing in regard to the affairs reported from Armenia. Rumors have gone abroad of horrible and indescribable outrages in Armenia and the impulse of every man has been to give vent to a burst of strong feeling. But I am convinced that in a grave case of this kind every nation is most appropriately represented by its government and it is their duty not to assume that the allegations are true, but wait for the result of the examination and see whether they are based on ascertained facts. The intelligence which has reached me tends towards a conclusion, which, however, I hope may not be verified, and that is that the outrages, sins and abominations of 1876, in Bulgaria, have been repeated in Armenia. If this is correct it is time that one general shout of execration, directed against such deeds of wickedness should rise from the outraged humanity and force itself to the ears of the Sultan and make him sensible, if anything could make him sensible, of the madness of such a course. If the reports are established, it will more than ever stand before the world that there is no lesson, however severe, that could reach certain people, of the necessity of observing to some degree the laws of decency, humanity and justice. If the allegations are true, it will stand as if written in letters of iron on the records of the world, that a government which countenances and covers the perpetration of these outrages is a disgrace to Mohammed, whom the Turks profess to follow; a disgrace to civilization at large and a curse to mankind. This is strong language, and strong language ought to be used when the facts are strong. However, we should keep our judgment in suspense until the truth is known. But as the evidence grows and the case darkens, my hopes have dwindled, and as long as I have a voice I hope it will be raised upon such occasions in behalf of humanity."

At the conclusion of Mr. Gladstone's remarks many of the hearers were in tears. After a peal of bells had been rung from the belfry Mr. and Mrs. Gladstone drove to Hawarden castle, to which place the deputation was soon afterward escorted by Mr. Gladstone's sons, Herbert and Stephen.

The congratulations of the Tory newspapers on Mr. Gladstone's birthday seem to be mingled with fear that Mr. Gladstone may be prevailed on to return to active political life. The St. James Gazette says: "It is pleasant to think that the veteran is enjoying his ease with dignity, and we regret that he did not take the rest to which he was entitled years ago. How much better for his reputation had he retired before the home rule bill of 1886."

The Pall Mall Gazette trusts that Mr. Gladstone may for many years be able to look back with satisfaction on his old age and study the classics and theology and the encouragement of trade in eggs and jam.

The Midlothian Liberal Association and the Scottish Liberal Association and other political associations have sent congratulatory messages to Mr. Gladstone.

Fifty Colombians Drowned.

NEW ORLEANS, La., Dec. 29.—Captain Mathison, of the Norwegian steamship Yumuri, from Santa Maria, Colombia, reports that heavy rains have fallen on the coast of Colombia. The village of Gaira, five miles south of Santa Maria, was washed away by heavy floods and about fifty persons were drowned. In Santa Maria between forty and fifty houses were destroyed and a large number damaged by the flood. The railroad track and bridges on the Santa Maria road leading out to Rio Frio have been washed away, and it will require six months' labor to rebuild the road and bridges, as the bed of the road as well as the track has been destroyed.

Mr. Cremer's Mission to America.

LONDON, Dec. 29.—William Randall Cremer, M. P., from the Haggerstown division of Shoreditch, leaves for America by the steamer Teutonic Wednesday to present a memorial to President Cleveland and Congress in favor of a treaty of arbitration on all matters in dispute between England and the United States. Mr. Cremer has 345 signatures of members of the House of Commons to the memorial, and will deliver a copy of it to President Cleveland and every member of Congress.

Amnesty to Political Offenders.

SOPHIA, Bulgaria, Dec. 29.—Stormy scenes occurred in the Sobranje to-day, owing to the obstructive tactics of the opposition, who tried to resist the suspension of their leader, M. Dossen, and the sitting was temporarily suspended. After an all-night sitting a bill granting amnesty to political offenders, including Zankoff and Karaveloff, was passed. This is regarded as sealing the Russo-Bulgarian rapprochement.

Brazilian Soldiers Turn Rebels.

RIO GRANDE DO SUL, Dec. 29.—It is calculated that within the last two months over one thousand soldiers have deserted from the government forces and gone over to the rebels. The government forces, on Thursday, attacked Santa Ana and dislodged the rebel forces, capturing the town and war material stores. Twelve of the rebel officers, after being tortured unmercifully, were shot.

Cable Notes.

It is stated in London that the Hon. Mackenzie Bowel, Premier of Canada, will be made a K. C. M. G. on New Year's day.

Mrs. Antonio Navarro, formerly Mary Anderson, the celebrated actress, who was delivered of a son, Dec. 7, the child dying a few hours later, is now convalescent.

Slight earthquake shocks were yesterday felt in the province of Rigio de Calabria, Italy. The inhabitants are in a panicky condition.

The French Cabinet has decided to dismiss M. Lannesan, Governor of French Indo-China, owing to the fact that it has been proved he has divulged the contents of official documents and reports.

Two brothers named Dautry have been arrested on the charge of murdering Mme. Charles, the money changer of the Palais Royal, France. The prisoners are Anarchists, and materials for the manufacture of bombs were found at their lodgings.

A NEW AILMENT.

It Affects Young Women Who Try to Ride on the Wheel.

New York Mail and Express.

One fashion develops another. The latest is "water on the knee." This is not, I should imagine, a pleasant style to follow, but from the fact that quite a number of young women, whose chief aim in life is to avoid doing whatever is not in fashion and to do just what is in fashion are at present laid up with the complaint, I am constrained to regard the affliction in the light of a new fad. I have noticed (strangely) that the sufferers from it are invariably those who have essayed most vigorously the art of learning to ride the bicycle, and I am under no pledge of secrecy not to reveal the fact that the contusions resulting in this disaster have been contracted while indulging in the exercise referred to. That the prevalence of accidents to would-be wheelwomen has escaped general notice, I ascribe to the reluctance of the victims to admit their incapacity or a desire on their part to prevent adverse comment upon their venturesomeness.

Apropos of this development, I don't see why the bicycle costume, about which we have talked so much, should not combine usefulness with beauty by providing some protection for the person of the wearer, as does, for example, the regulation suit of the football player. The bloomers and leggins might easily conceal neat little wads of padding, and these, so far from proving objectionable, might turn out to be very popular, especially with people of attenuated build, while the cap might be provided with a nose protector attachment, which could be adjusted when on the road to guard the rider against the chances of collision between his or her head and the ground. I offer this suggestion because something must be done; either some protection must be provided or our girls will have to give up their amusement till Lent, otherwise we won't have enough able-bodied females left to serve out the January dances. Meanwhile the doctors chuckle and the trade in liniments, lint, bandages and such stuff thrives with exceeding activity. And when you drop in for a cup of tea of an afternoon my lady receives you prettily reclining on a divan, with the injured member discreetly extended, while her friends cheerfully sit around and tell tales of gore and manglings on the wheel.

DO NOT CHEW TOBACCO.

But if You Do, Read This and Learn to Chew Inoffensively.

Writer, in Baltimore American.

According to the late statistical account it is estimated that seven-eighths of the male population of the world over sixteen years of age use, in some form, tabacum nicotianae, and I here make bold the assertion, and will prove it, too, that ninety-eight per cent. of those who chew tobacco have not as yet learned the manly art to do so.

It is doubtful that tobacco was known to the East before its discovery in America, where Columbus, upon his arrival, found the natives of the West Indies smoking it after making it into cylindrical roles wrapped in maize leaf. Myen, on the contrary, and of high authority on ancient plants, says that the smoking of tobacco was of great antiquity among the Chinese, because on every old sculpture he has observed the same tobacco pipes which are now in use. After its introduction from America it rapidly extended throughout Europe and amongst Oriental nations. I have searched much literature relative to the time when tobacco was first used by chewers and have come to the conclusion the period of that event is an unknown or sealed book. Would that tobacco itself might have shared the same fate!

Now, my dear Editor, as I have had so much to do with both chewers and eaters of tobacco for many years, and have been so successful in teaching them how to use it in a proper way, I consider it my imperative duty to furnish you the secret of my treatment in order you may publish it to the world—for the American goes everywhere—as it is my purpose to reform all nations from a very disagreeable and unnecessary habit. I hope you don't think I am taking too big a contract or, to use a homely expression, an "biting off more than I can chew."

Some twenty odd years ago a gentleman called upon me personally to know what he could do to get rid of the tobacco-chewing habit. He said he had sworn off from its use a hundred times, but it was no go, and that even his friends would chide him at his weakness. One in particular that very day said to him: "John, I see you have gone to chewing again; verily, the dog has returned," etc.

"Yes," he said, "I have gone to chewing and stopped lying."

He had tried all known substitutes for the weed, but to no purpose, and for the past week he had suffered untold agony, and, believing himself to be a confirmed tobacco fiend, begged of me to help him out of his struggle, for he had lost all moral courage to do so himself.

In answer to my inquiry why he wished to quit chewing tobacco, and did it injure him, he said not in the least. In fact, he really liked it, and felt invigorated every time he took a big chew. He then gave me his reasons by saying that he would soon be a benedict and that the aroma of tobacco was exceedingly offensive to his Dulcinea, and that even smoke from the most delicate Havana cigar would give her headache and giddiness and bring on stifling asthma, like one feels after breathing the burning fumes of sulphur. Being addicted to chewing tobacco before he formed her acquaintance, and knowing of her great aversion to its uses, he promised her many times he would quit it, and thought he was making some progress that way, when that day the climax came by her saying she did not feel the least complimented at his continued use of the vile stuff.

I thought the matter over seriously, and finally promised him, with his co-operation, would show him the way how to use tobacco without its being known, or, at least, be offesive to his intended. He promised to call upon me the following night, when I would put him under treatment. Next day I procured a plug of his favorite brand and had the druggist make it up into pills about the size of a pea, and when he came at night told him I made a perfect substitute for his preferred weed and that he must use them and not touch tobacco. I then put one of the pellets in the right side of his mouth and lower jaw, between the cheek and the gum, and told him to let it stay there without expectorating until it was absorbed, after which he could, if he desired, insert another pellet in its place.

Now, in relating the above history of my patient, you have my simple treatment in a nutshell. John followed directions to the letter without the least desire for his "big chew," and enjoyed his tabacum with all of its former pleasures, though previous to his reformation he chewed a 10-cent plug of the weed daily. He was one of the those too many nasty chewers who not only eat it, but expectorated its juice over his face, whiskers, dickey but often on his near neighbors. Now, what was the result of this radical change? Why, his 10-cent plug lasts him just three weeks, and with a saving to him of fifty odd dollars a year. He is now long since married, and never more heard about that "vile stuff" from his better half. Chewing and eating tobacco is, at best, a vulgar and depraved habit, and the great wonder to most persons is how any one with gentlemanly instincts can be guilty of such unnatural taste.

Before closing this letter let me say that tobacco was never intended to be eaten or chewed, but absorbed. You ask what becomes of those pellets in the mouth? Of course, they are absorbed in the system like a lozenge or piece of candy placed in like position. The reason that tobacco chewers expectorate so much and often is because they take such large pieces of the plug into their mouths that it mechanically irritates the many salivary glands, which, coupled with more or less talking, causes the saliva to flow to repletion, while, on the contrary, the little pellet lies quietly in its bed without the least friction to its surroundings. I contend, and with truth, too, that he who absorbs the ten-cent pellets in three weeks gets just as much nicotine—the active principle of tobacco—into his system as he did before, when he chewed twenty-one ten-cent plugs. The nicotine contained in a single expectoration of some tobacco chewers, if properly housed in their mouths, would supply their desires for one day. So, according to my theory, or, rather, practice, tobacco chewers waste twenty-three hundred per cent. of nicotine, while, on the contrary, tobacco absorbers save that amount. This is a real fact, and can be further demonstrated on the principle of eating apples. Probably after swallowing the whole of three or four apples your appetite for them would be satisfied. Well, very good, but how many apples could you get away with if you only absorbed their juices? I should say half a peck or more.

The numbers of chewers that have become absorbers through my instructions are legion, and, as far as I know, have never returned to their former habit. They have expressed their gratitude to me in many ways, and said they had converted most all of their tobacco friends to the absorbment plan without the least inconvenience. This letter is more particularly intended for those tobacco chewers who are really so confirmed in their habit that they have no more courage to retreat from its use than those addicted to opium or alcohol, for the same reasons that their moral bridges are burnt from behind them.

Of course, the best way to use tobacco is to throw it to the dogs, and my advice to those persons who can dispense with it is to run the risk of poisoning the canines.

My pupil absorbers, as far as tobacco is concerned, never have occasion to expectorate its juice; in fact, they are free from its odor and cleanly in using it that one would not know of their having it about their person. Neither have they been troubled with heartburn, giddiness, loss of appetite, sleeplessness, dimness of sight, palpitation of heart and other unpleasant symptoms which were caused by the excessive waste of saliva, of which dame nature intended to go into their stomachs in order to assist their digestion.

And now that my edict has gone forth, dare I hope to live to see the day when we may go to churches, private homes, public buildings and elsewhere without having our nostrils disgusted by the odor of tobacco?

LABOR AND WAGES

INTERESTING STATISTICS FURNISHED BY DUN'S REVIEW.

330,000 More Men Employed than a Year Ago, but 565,000 Less than in 1892—Money Paid Out.

NEW YORK, Dec. 29.—By the assistance of a multitude of employers of labor, Dun's Review is enable to place before the public an analysis of the condition of industries for the past three years which, it is safe to say, has never been surpassed in extent of field covered, in thoroughness or in interest. Returns of wages paid and hands employed in the month of November, 1894, 1893 and 1892, with details regarding nine of the most important industries, were given Dec. 15, but it was not then possible to determine how far the changes in wages paid were commensurate with changes in time of employment or in production. A large portion of the returns failed to state the hours' work done during the month, while part stated hours per day, part hours per week, part hours for each hand per month, part only the rate of wages paid per day or per week, so that much labor was required to analyze the returns then and others since received. Those available for complete comparison, as to time employed, cover 153,065 hands in 1892, and while fewer than those, which gave wages only, cover all parts of the country, a multitude of small establishments as well as many of the largest, and are presumably more reliable as evidence of the general condition of industries than the returns which failed to give important details. The following shows the total number of hands employed in November of each year, the total amount of wages paid, and the number of hours' work reported by the establishments making complete returns:

	1894.	1893.	1892.
Hands employed	134,672	125,099	153,065
Wages paid	$4,201,210	$3,620,728	$5,370,070
Hours at work	31,839,834	27,119,599	37,234,021

Nearly $600,000 more was distributed to the hands last month than in the same month of 1893, but over $1,100,000 less than in November, 1892. The greater part of the change is in the number of hands employed, 8.53 per cent. more than last year, but 12.02 per cent. less than in 1892. The wages paid per hand have increased 6.91 per cent. since last year, but are still 11.63 per cent. smaller than in 1892. The explanation given in the statement of hours is of the highest interest. There it appears that the hours' work done increased more than the hands employed, and the following shows the hours' work per hand in each month for the three years, the wages paid per hour and the wages paid per hand, with percentages in comparison with 1892:

	1894.	1893.	1892.
Hours per hand	236.4	218.4	243.2
Wages per hour, cts	13.19	13.35	14.43
Wages per hand, month	$31.19	$29.17	$35.18
—Percentage.—			
	1894.	1893.	1892.
Hours per hand	97.20	89.80	100.00
Wages per hour, cts	91.41	92.52	100.00
Wages per hand, month	88.37	82.92	100.00
Wages, total	78.33	67.42	100.00
Hands, total	87.98	81.07	100.00
Hours, total	85.51	72.08	100.00

This statement shows that the decrease in wages paid per hour since last year has been small, while there has been an increase of 8.53 per cent. in hours' work per hand, resulting in a gain in wages paid per hand. In the following the three years are compared in each important item:

	1894—1892.	1894—1893.	1893—1892.
Wages	—21.77	*16.33	—32.57
Hands	—12.02	* 8.53	—18.93
Hours per hand	—2.80	* 8.24	—10.20
Wages per hour	—3.50	—1.20	—7.48
Wages per hand	—11.63	* 6.91	—17.08

*Plus.

These figures so well represent the course of manufacturing and mechanical industries throughout the country that it is not unreasonable to infer that about 330,000 more hands are now employed than were a year ago, but 565,000 less than were employed two years ago, that the amount distributed in wages is at the rate of $162,000,000 a year more than in 1893, but $502,000,000 a year less than in 1892, and that the product, if of the same value per hours of labor in the three years, would be at the rate of about $1,254,000,000 a year more than in 1893, but $1,369,000,000 a year less than in 1892.

JOHN BURNS TALKS.

He Likes Our Government Printing System—His Pittsburg Critic.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 29.—John Burns, the English labor leader, lost no time in getting to work after his arrival at Washington this morning. He was taken in charge by James A. Power, organizer of the International Typographical Union, and with his companion, J. William Benn, M. P., began an inspection of the government printing office. Afterward he called on Commissioner of Labor Carroll D. Wright and before he had been in the city three hours had collected a box full of statistical works to be shipped to England. Concerning his observations Mr. Burns said: "I am enamored of the principle of the government doing its own work. I came to Washington with deep interest in the government printing office for that reason and on my return I will do everything that I can to induce Great Britain to abandon the contract system of printing as I have done in the past."

When the attack of Col. Rend, in Pittsburg, last night, was spoken of, Mr. Burns said: "I came to America on the whole a sympathetic and, I think, an unprejudiced observer of its municipal and industrial life. No American, I think, will say that a continent so near the old world that it can easily absorb its bad as well as its good influences, will not show black spots. Fortunately I have on my side the best critics of your municipal conditions—all of the newspapers and every municipal reform. My only critic in Pittsburg was one who came to curse John Burns and went away to bless him. He ended his participation in that meeting by objecting to sessions in the city hall on account of the deplorable influences in its precincts, a most striking confirmation of my criticism. One swallow doesn't make a summer; one howling voice in the wilderness does not discourage me. You look to Washington for the legislative common sense of the nation to display itself. In your government printer you have your industrial guide. Follow it while there is yet time."

Action of Massillon Operators.

CLEVELAND, Dec. 29.—The Massillon coal operators held a meeting at the Weddell House to-day to take action on the refusal of the miners to abide by the decision of the wage arbitration committee. Resolutions were adopted, reviewing at length the work of the arbitration board, which was composed of men satisfactory to both sides. The resolutions conclude as follows: "Be it further and finally resolved that we most firmly and emphatically stand by the award and will under no circumstances negotiate on any other basis." The operators expressed a willingness to appoint a committee to meet the miners to arrange minor details of matters not considered by the arbitration board, but were unanimously opposed to offering any increase over the rate named by that committee.

Jerry Simpson's Regret.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 29.—One thousand labor-union men and several Congressmen listened for two hours to-night to John Burns, the British labor leader. In a prefatory speech, Congressman Jerry Simpson told how Mr. Burns had made the capitalistic press squirm when he touched the sore spots of our body politic and expressed regret that the visitor could go back to England and tell what a failure the American government had been in securing their rights to the people. Mr. Burns's speech was on the usual lines.

HOW HE GOT THE APPOINTMENT.

How an Office-Seeker Got the Better of President Hayes.

Kate Field's Paper.

What Mr. Hayes considered his highest trump was his card to a Cabinet officer. John Palmer, of Albany, now Secretary of State of New York, came to Washington somewhere about 1880 to try to have something to say as to the disposal of an office where he was afraid the President would make a mistake. Palmer is a painter by trade, and a very good one, but even good painting does not make millionaires, so when he reached Washington and learned what it cost to stay at a big hotel he resolved to make short work of his errand and posted at once, satchel in hand, to the White House. Mr. Hayes seemed somewhat embarrassed when his caller's business was explained to him. "Come in to-morrow or the next day," said he, "and we'll talk about it again."

The rest of that day Palmer strolled about Washington, looking the departments over and calling on acquaintances of former years. Having some slight acquaintance with Judge Devens, he dropped in at the Department of Justice and walked into the Attorney-general's office without knocking. Nobody was there and he sat down on a lounge near the door which was partly concealed by a little screen and glanced over a newspaper to pass the time. Presently he heard the Attorney-general enter from an inner room talking to a fellow member of the Cabinet.

"Well," Judge Devens was saying, "it was the President's only solution for the troublesome problem of getting rid of bores. A white card means, 'I want this done'—that's imperative. A drab card means, 'Do as you please about this,' which is equivalent to advising a refusal of the applicant's request, or authorizes us to keep him hanging about till he is worn out and goes home of his own accord."

Realizing that he had overheard a state secret and that it would embarrass the Attorney-general to know that any one outside of the sacred circle had learned it, Palmer slipped quietly out of the room without being observed. The next morning he put in an early appearance at the White House. Mr. Hayes's face took on a slight cloud as he entered, but in no other way expressed displeasure.

"I suppose you have called about that same matter we discussed yesterday?" said the President by way of opening the conversation.

"I have," was the answer.

"I have given the subject some thought," said Mr. Hayes, "but not enough to make up my mind. How long are you going to stay in Washington?"

"Only a few days."

"Then suppose you come in again to-morrow—or, say, the day after."

Palmer resolved on a bold stroke.

"The office I am here to see about comes under Secretary Sherman's jurisdiction," he said. "Now, Mr. President, why would it not save time and trouble for you to give me a card to the Secretary simply stating my object in calling and leave me to put the case before him more fully."

"Oh, as you please."

Mr. Hayes looked relieved. He reached for a card and wrote on it a line of introduction and a statement that Mr. Palmer called to see about the superintendency of the new public building at Albany—or whatever it was—and would state his own case at length.

Palmer advanced to receive the card from the President's hand. It was drab.

"Mr. President," said he, with the best appearance of innocence he could assume, "I think in the dim light here you put your hand on a soiled card by mistake."

"It is not soiled," answered Mr. Hayes. "That is the color of the card."

"Well, it is a very poor color," commented Palmer. "You see, I am a painter by trade, and colors are as important a consideration to me as finance or the Indian question is to you. Now, would you mind giving me a yellow card, or a pink, or a blue, or even a pure white one—anything but that dirty drab. I should feel sensitive about presenting it."

The President studied his face keenly for some sign of a hidden meaning, but Palmer had himself well in hand.

"If you are so particular about it," said Mr. Hayes, presently, "I have no desire to be disobliging." He reached for a white card and copied the inscription from the other. "Is that more satisfactory?"

"Very much. I'm sorry to have troubled you, but we all have our whims, you know."

Palmer went out, chuckling to himself at the way he had got ahead of the President. He was somewhat dismayed, however, when he observed that the President summoned his stenographer at once from an adjoining room.

"He is going to head me off," he thought. "We'll see about that."

He made all speed to Secretary Sherman's office and entered it somewhat out of breath.

"I have had to make considerable haste," he explained, "as my business demands my instant return to Albany, and I want to catch the noon train for the north."

"What can I do for you?" asked Mr. Sherman.

"Here is my errand briefly stated," was the answer, as Palmer drew forth the President's card, "and the reasons"—he paused for an instant to give the Secretary a chance to hold the card in a strong light, where he could not only read it but observe its color. Then he went on: "The reasons I have to present for asking for the summary removal of John Smith and the appointment of William Jones are as follows." He reeled them off glibly. The Secretary listened as if pleased with his direct and businesslike ways and called a clerk to him.

"Make out the papers for the removal of John Smith, so and so, and the appointment of William Jones, so and so."

"And would you mind," suggested Palmer, following up his advantage with all speed, "signing your name to these?"

He produced two telegrams which he had prepared on Western Union blanks while waiting that morning in the President's ante-room. One was addressed to Smith and the other to Jones, and they announced the removal and appointment respectively.

At this moment a messenger from the President entered the room with a note. Palmer contrived to shift his position so as to get between the Secretary and the messenger and cut off the former's view of the latter till the telegrams were signed. Then, adroitly timing his movements, he brought the clerk with the removal and appointment blanks up so that the signatures to those could be signed while the Secretary's pen was still wet.

After that he stepped aside and let the President's messenger have a show. He almost flew to the telegraph office and poked the two dispatches at the receiving clerk with a crisp new dollar and an order to "rush." As he came out he saw a couple of bareheaded treasury functionaries looking up and down the street as if they had been sent to bring somebody back to the Secretary.

He did not wait to see whether he was the person they were after, but dashed around the block, made for his hotel, paid his bill as if he had just two minutes to live, pitched his luggage into a cab, galloped all the way to the station and jumped on his train as it was pulling out. The fate of two men, signed and sealed, was in his pocket, and the wire over his head had already shot the news of the impending change to Albany, authenticated in the archives of the Western Union Telegraph ompany by two messages bearing the autograph signature of the Secretary of the Treasury.

EACH ONE COST A LIFE.

Recent Discoveries Touching the Manner of Tempering Blades.

Berlin Tageblatt.

Prof. Von Eulenspiegel and party in delving among the ruins of ancient Tyre, unearthed what seems to have been the workshop of an ancient armorer, or "waffenschmidt," with a quantity of sword blades in different stages of manufacture, although badly corroded. A copper cylinder, with a close-fitting tap, was found among the pile of dry rotted wood, evidently the remains of an arm chest, the brass nails and copper bands of which had retained their original form. This cylinder contained a parchment inscribed in ancient Syriac characters, and in a fair state of preservation. The Professor pronounced it an extraordinary discovery—one calculated to cast much light upon the heretofore mysteries of the ancient craft of weapon-making, giving in detail the methods followed in making the perfect Damascus blades.

The manner of tempering these blades when intended for a ruler or an officer of high rank was as follows: "Let the high dignitary furnish an Ethiop of fair fame, and let him be bound down, shoulders upward, upon the block of the god Bah-hal, his arms fastened underneath with thongs; a strap of goatskin over his back and wound twice around the block; his feet close together, lashed to a dowel of wood, and his head and neck projecting over and beyond the end of the block. Then let the master-workman, having cold hammered the blade to a smooth and thin edge, thrust it into the fire of cedar wood coals, in and out, the while reciting the prayer to the god Bah-hal, his arms fastened underneath of the red of the rising sun, when he comes up over the desert toward the east, and then with a quick motion pass the same from the heel thereof to the point six times through the most fleshy portion of the slave's back and thighs, when it shall have become the color of the purple of the king. Then, if with one swing and one stroke of the right arm of the master-workman it sever the head of the slave from his body and display not nick or crack along the edge, and the blade may be bent around about the body of a man and break not, it shall be accepted as a perfect weapon, sacred to the service of the god Bah-hal, and the owner thereof may thrust it into a scabbard of ass's skin, brazen with brass and hung to a girdle of camels' wool, dyed in the royal purple."

Definition.

Rochester Tidings.

Jew refers to the religion which the Jews profess. Hebrew refers to a language which they no longer speak, and has, consequently no meaning at the present time. Israelite refers to a nation which they at one time formed, and it has at present no signification except when reference is made to the ancient nation. The Jews are a religious community, and that is all that separates them, or rather distinguishes them from their fellow-citizens. The Jews do not call themselves Hebrews. A few who do not know any better may call themselves so, but they are wrong. Those who know what is right call themselves Jews, and that is the only correct name.

Whither Are We Drifting?

Chicago Tribune.

Lawyer (in 1904)—You want a divorce from your wife? On what ground?

Husband (sobbing bitterly)—Non-support, ma'am. I have had to earn my living for a whole year. And I—I was raised, oh, so delicately.

SMITH DREW A PRIZE

IRONY IN THE TOAST AWARDED THE EX-ATTORNEY-GENERAL.

He Will Talk on "Highest Aims of Government" (Fees) at Jackson Day Banquet.

The local managers desire it understood that the Democratic banquet which is to be held at Tomlinson Hall Jan. 8 is not to be an exclusive function. Any member of the party who possesses $3 will be accorded the blandest courtesies of the occasion. In order that no gentleman may feel that he has been overlooked, the committee on arrangements last night decided to place tickets on sale at the Grand Hotel. At the meeting of the committee last night the final preparations for the event were completed. In preparing the toasts the name of Senator Voorhees was omitted, it being understood that the presence of that gentleman was doubtful. A letter from Mr. Voorhees announced that he would attend if possible, and in the event of his coming the committee will place his name at the head of the toast list.

The dinner is to be furnished by Thomas Taggart, who last night submitted a list of the provender to the committee on arrangements. The guests are to assemble in the galleries of the hall at 7:30 o'clock and proceed to the tables below as early thereafter as convenient. During the progress of the dinner the doors will be locked and none but those holding tickets will be permitted to enter the hall. After the Democracy has fed itself sufficiently to discourse upon the toasts provided, the doors will be opened to those not fortunate to possess the price of a ticket. This class, however, will only be permitted to enjoy the feast of eloquence. Among the toasts selected are a number of very pertinent and very significant topics. One of the happiest of these selections is the subject allotted to ex-Attorney-general Smith, who will address the company on the "Highest Aim of Government." Mr. Smith will doubtless refrain from touching upon his highest aim while holding the office of Attorney-general. Robert C. Bell, of Fort Wayne, has drawn the toast: "The Future Mission of the Democratic Party and What Shall we do to be Saved." This is certainly a knotty problem, the solution of which will be watched with a vast degree of interest. Governor Matthews has been given a place at the head of the table and has been kindly spared the task of assisting in the reviving process. He will officiate as toastmaster. Rev. Joseph Milburn has been invited to deliver the invocation.

The list of toasts selected is as follows: "Our Guests," ex-Governor Campbell, of Ohio; "The President of the United States," Charles L. Jewett, of New Albany, Ind.; "Andrew Jackson, as President," J. Gilbert Shanklin, of Evansville; "The Democratic Party: Are its Principles Sufficiently Potent to Regain Prestige?" Minister Isaac P. Gray; "Party Platform: To What Extent are Members of Congress Bound to Declarations of Party Platforms?" Benjamin S. Shively, of South Bend; "The Democratic Soldier," William R. Myers, of Anderson; "The Future Mission of the Democratic Party: What Shall we do to be Saved?" Robert C. Bell, of Fort Wayne; "The Indiana Democracy: Its Greatness in Defeat as Well as in Victory," John W. Kern, of Indianapolis; "Memory of Thomas A. Hendricks," Rev. Gustave A. Carstensen, of Indianapolis; "Why are we Democrats?" Lieut. Gov. Mortimer Nye, of LaPorte; "The Commercial Traveler in Politics," Charles R. Duffin, of Terre Haute; "Club Organization," Frank D. Butler, of Peru; "The Rights of Labor as Recognized by Democratic Principles," William F. Townsend, of Vincennes; "The Highest Aim of Government," Alonzo Green Smith, of Indianapolis; "Mutual Relations Between Morals and Politics," Rev. D. O'Donaghue, of Indianapolis; "Thomas Jefferson, the Father of Democracy," Samuel O. Pickens, of Indianapolis; "The Party of the Constitution," John R. Wilson, of Indianapolis; "The Ladies," Thomas J. Study, of Richmond.

CONCEIVED BELT ROAD SCHEME.

Death of W. W. Smith, a Former Indianapolitan, in Kansas City.

A telegram was received last evening from Kansas City announcing the death of W. W. Smith, who was for some years a resident of this city. He was born in Charleston, Ind., in 1837. His first work after leaving home was on the Indianapolis, Cincinnati & Lafayette road as a train dispatcher, and afterward he was appointed assistant to the president of the road, H. C. Lord. He remained in that position until the road passed into the hands of a receiver. He then came to Indianapolis and undertook to lay out what is now the Belt road. The original enterprise was abandoned, but afterward taken up by other parties who completed it. On leaving this enterprise in 1878 he accepted the position of superintendent of the Central Telephone Company, of this city. In 1884 he was offered a more lucrative position with the Missouri and Kansas Telephone Company. At the time of his death he was secretary and treasurer of the company. When in this city Mr. Smith resided on North Illinois street near Michigan, and was highly respected and prominent in any enterprise undertaken to build up Indianapolis. A few months ago he visited friends here, after some years' absence, and was greatly pleased over the advance made in all directions.

STATE'S ATTORNEY INDIGNANT.

He Wants Governor Matthews to Send Bryan to Chicago.

Governor Matthews yesterday received a telegram from State's Attorney Kern at Chicago saying he had noticed that the requisition for the extradition of D. C. Bryan had been refused because of certain affidavits. Mr. Kern then went on to say that the affidavits were false in every particular and that Bryan ought to be extradited and punished. Governor Matthews paid no attention to the message, as he was not aware how the State's attorney was in a position to speak so positively about affidavits that he had never seen and of which he knew nothing of the contents. The Governor clings to this conclusion that Bryan was in no sense a fugitive from justice.

MEETING OF TRAVELING MEN.

State Association Elects Officers—Post B.'s Reception.

The Commercial Travelers' Association of Indiana met yesterday morning in State convention in the call room of the Board of Trade, with J. H. Stubbs in the chair. After an invocation by Rev. Dr. Haines, an address of welcome was made by Mayor Denny. The response was made by B. W. Woodward, of this city. Several changes were made in the constitution, by which all amendments hereafter will first have to pass the judgment of the directory and will then be submitted to the membership. The secretary reported a total membership of 1,005, and eight deaths during the year. On account of these there was paid out in the form of benefits $16,000, and the balance in the treasury is $24,000. The number of delegates at the convention was about 150. Officers were elected as follows:

President—J. H. Stubbs.

Secretary and Treasurer—W. F. Henley.

Vice Presidents—First district, A. O. Niedlander, Indianapolis; second, A. F. Flickinger, Evansville; third, V. N. Griffith, Terre Haute; fourth, J. C. Jenner, Lafayette; fifth, August Cooper, Fort Wayne; sixth, Elmer Lebo, Richmond; Seventh, W. S. Stoddard, Vincennes; eighth, J. W. Hoover, New Albany, and J. K. Wier, Madison; ninth, A. L. Ross, Logansport; tenth, Nelson Hanna, Frankfort; eleventh, F. C. Smith, Crawfordsville; twelfth, W. G. Wynant, Anderson; thirteenth, C. A. Ramsey, Muncie; fourteenth, L. H. Collins, Marion.

Directors for two years—J. R. Ross, T. P. Swain, J. J. Hinman and W. F. Rodehamel, all of Indianapolis.

Post B.'s Reception.

The members of Post B. of the Travelers' Protective Association, and the president and directors of the Indiana Division, held a reception yesterday afternoon and evening, which all members of the T. P. A. and traveling men in the city were invited to attend. President Ben Hoffman, of Lafayette, expressed his gratification at the prosperity of Post B. The directors present were F. B. Hart, Will Magee and Charles G. Yelm, all of Lafayette. Punch and cigars were served to all comers and much mutual cordiality was shown. The State convention of this association will occur in this city in May, and delegates will then be elected to the national convention, which meets in San Antonio, Tex., next June. At that time there will be a side excursion to the City of Mexico, and a keen rivalry for election as delegate to that convention will no doubt occur. Post B hopes by that time to have the largest membership in the State.

The T. P. A. is a national association, and each member wears an identification check about his person. An instance of the value of the check was seen a few weeks ago, when a traveling man from this city, who suffered the loss of both legs in an accident near Vincennes, happened to be without anything that would identify him except this check. This did not give his name, but by his number, the headquarters of the association was informed by wire, and by reference to the books the man's identification was discovered. The national officers telegraphed at once directing that the member be taken to the nearest and best hospital, and he is now at Evansville. The fact has not yet been officially sent to the officers of the Indiana Division, and hence no one about the reception last night could give the sufferer's name.

BUTLER IN THE FLESH

REWARD OFFERED FOR THE BODY OF AN EX-CONGRESSMAN.

He Was in Indianapolis Last Week and Had a Talk with Governor Matthews.

Walter H. Butler, an ex-member of Congress from Iowa, is an object of anxiety and search on the part of his wife and brother. A dispatch from Spencer last night said:

"Ex-Congressman Walter H. Butler, of Iowa, for whose body his wife and brother have just offered $750 reward, is not dead, but completed a week's work here Saturday for E. J. Heeb & Co., of Indianapolis, with whom he recently took employment. He went to Gosport Sunday evening and later went to Indianapolis. He was a heavy loser by the panic and has been seeking profitable employment, doubtless not desiring to communicate with his family, of whom he frequently spoke while here, until it was obtained.

Mr. Butler is alive and apparently in full health, at least he was Friday, when he was about the Grand Hotel lobby and was spoken to by Mr. Taggart and other of the local Democratic politicians. A week ago yesterday he called upon Governor Matthews at the Statehouse and had a conversation of twenty or thirty minutes. The subjects of conversation were political, and Mr. Butler told the Governor that he was earnestly in favor of free coinage of silver, and also showed himself greatly interested in the success of organized labor. He talked intelligently and, Governor Matthews said, even entertainingly, and showed no aberration or other peculiarity which an indifference to the peace of his friends would indicate. He was seen about the hotel lobby a number of times during the week, but as he said he was staying with friends in the city, and he told no one who his friends are, it was impossible last night to locate him. He is a man of apparently vigorous constitution. He was formerly president of a college at Delwin, Ia.

His Brother Does Not Believe It.

OELWIN, Ia., Dec 29.—James Butler, brother of Hon. Walter H. Butler, who is here conducting the search for the missing ex-Congressman, stated this evening that he placed no confidence in the report of the finding of his brother at Indianapolis, and believes now, as he has for weeks, that his brother is dead.

MINNAHAN'S VICIOUS BLOW.

James Cairns, a Laborer, May Die as a Result of It.

James Cairns, a laborer at the Indiana bicycle works, was struck in the head by a coupling pin in the hands of Joseph Minnehan, a fellow-employe, last night, at the corner of Liberty and Washington streets. He may die from the effects of the blow. The injured man lives at No. 79 North Liberty street. His assailant boards on East Georgia street and recently came to this city from Kentucky. Yesterday afternoon the two men quarreled at the factory over a division of work. No blows were exchanged, but a bad feeling was shown. In the evening, they met in an East Washington-street saloon and agreed to say nothing more of their differences. They took several drinks together and showed no disposition to quarrel. They were, seemingly, friends until they began to play pool in Mantel's saloon, at No. 309. Both men had, by that time, begun to show the effects of the liquor which they had drunk. Shortly before 11 o'clock their quarreling came near resulting in a fight in the saloon. Cairns thought Minnehan was playing an unfair game. Minnehan revived the quarrel of the afternoon and wanted to settle all differences right then and there. Cairns replied that he wanted no trouble and he, accordingly, started for home. Minnehan left the saloon a few seconds later, and going to the L. E. & W. tracks near by, procured an iron coupling pin and started to overtake Cairn. The latter, who had stopped for a moment, was just going across Washington street. Two witnesses who saw the blow struck, say Minnehan raised the pin and felled Cairn without giving the latter a chance to defend himself.

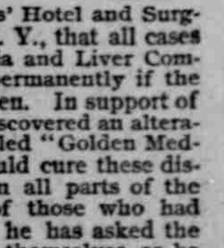
The injured man fell to the pavement and the blood which flowed from his wound made a good-sized pool. Minnehan fled and had not been captured at 1 o'clock this morning. The city ambulance conveyed Cairn to his home where his wound was dressed. He was unconscious all the time the doctors were waiting upon him. The skull was not fractured, but it is feared the brain suffered a concussion. The blow was received in the back of the head and cut a long gash. At 1 o'clock it was thought by the police that Cairn was going to die, so Police Surgeon Kahlo was called.

On a Par.

Detroit Tribune.

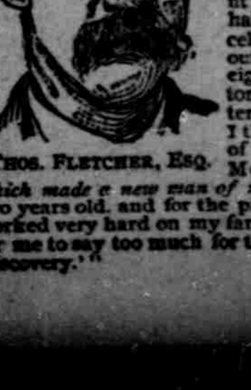
"You are bigger than I am," sneered the Mouse to the Cow, "but I guess I've come just as near solving the woman question as you have."

THE STUDY—of the action of medicines, or vegetable compounds, upon the stomach, and tests in many hundreds of cases, long ago convinced Doctor R. V. Pierce, Chief Consulting Physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., that all cases of Indigestion, Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint could be cured permanently if the right treatment were given. In support of his belief that he had discovered an alterative extract which he called "Golden Medical Discovery," that would cure these diseases, he collected from all parts of the country the evidence of those who had used his medicine, and he has asked the public to investigate for themselves, as he would be glad to furnish the names and addresses of thousands of people who have used Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. All interested should send for a little medical treatise on Dyspepsia, Chronic Diarrhea, "Liver Complaint," Biliousness, Constipation and Piles, published by the World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y., and mailed on receipt of six cents in one-cent stamps. This book also contains the photographs and testimony of many persons who have suffered from diseases of the digestive organs.



INDIGESTION; SEVERE PAIN IN STOMACH.

THOMAS FLETCHER, of *Clifton Station, Fairfax Co., Va.*, writes:



THOS. FLETCHER, ESQ.

"I suffered the terrible tortures for ten years with what your Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser describes as 'Gastralgia' (pain in stomach). I employed our home-doctor—took ½ dozen bottles of sarsaparilla with no benefit; then I took one-half dozen bottles of a celery compound without any benefit; then eight bottles of iron tonic, yet I was no better; this was in 1889. I then took six bottles of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, *which made a new man of me.* I am now fifty-two years old, and for the past five years I have worked very hard on my farm. It is impossible for me to say too much for the 'Golden Medical Discovery.'"