YESTERDAYS IN WASHINGTON.

Pen Pictures of Celebrities of the Past Generation.

By MARY S. LOCKWOOD.

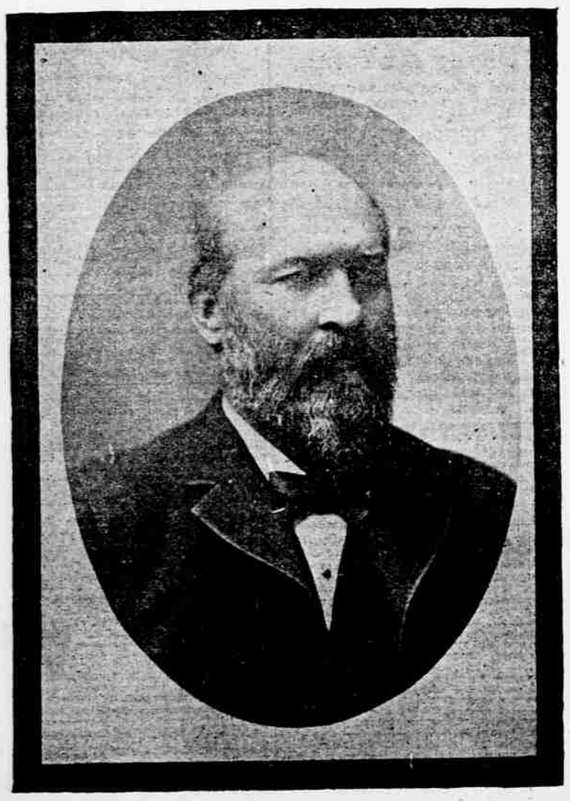
Copyrighted, 1899, by THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE.

THE PASSING OF JAMES A. GARFIELD.

We would not have it understood, by any means, that the majority of lives lived in Washington must be those of a career. In no city that I have lived have I known so many self-poised cultured women and men as in the Capital of the United States But the ups and downs of life are here made manifest, and politics is the shuttlecock that weaves the colors into the social fabric—sometimes in somber grays and sometimes in hues of brighter tint.

As has been well said, there are those we meet in public life, as well as in private life, whose biographers, like Noah's sons, must need walk backward to hide their heroes' nakedness.

What country and what clime would this assertion not fit? Lamentable as it may seem, it is the follies and the foibles of the human race that make the greater impression. They stand out in open relief against a dark background, and the



PRESIDENT JAMES A. GARFIELD.

camera is always ready to take a snapshot. However, there are panoramic pictures of the work and life of heroic men and women; the world is full of them, and Washington has its share.

As I write the form and figure of James A. Garfield as he walked these streets, as he looked as statesman and President, come up before me. When I first met him, outside the Capitol, it was as President of the "Classical Society," an organization made up of the literati of Washington—a society in which he took great interest. It was a relief to the daily grind that is one of the inevitables of a member of Congress.

It was in this society that Ignatius Donnelly gave his theory of the Bacon-Shakspere cipher to Washingtonians. It hardly need be recounted what a leader Garfield would make in such a society. His classical turn of mind and his ripe scholarship were used to the best advantage; and yet Mr. Garfield was very human; criticisms and innuendoes from any source annoyed and troubled him. It was in these days that Mary Clemmer Ames, who was then the Washington correspondent of the New York *Independent*, saw fit to scarify him upon a subject in which few were in sympathy; but it called out a 16-page letter of advice to Mr. Garfield from a New England clergyman.

It was on one of the Summer excursions of the Classical Society down the Potomac River that Mr. Garfield opened his heart upon the subject to a lady friend, and for an hour they paced the deck seeking light—how best to meet the outcome of that letter. He was more worried over that affair than he would have been over a fusilade from a score of political opponents.

He possessed a big heart, and a mind keenly sensitive to all that was beautiful in art or nature. The conception of a great broadening thought always brought a soft coloring and glow that shaded down the outline of his massive face. The effect no one can forget who ever heard him speak.

"I shall never forget," said an eye-witness, "the expression on Garfield's face when the delegates began to break in the Convention of 1880 and go over to him.

"I scanned him with intense curiosity as he listened to the call of States and the certain coming of his nomination.

"His cheeks had a flash upon them, and there was a faraway expression in his eyes. He listened to the responses of the Chairmen as if he were communing with the future; and I ask myself now, whether, as he swept the horizon of the future in his mind's eye, could he possibly have had a glimpse of the dark apparition that was even then being invoked into life? He looked anxious—almost troubled."

It was in the still hours of the night, in April, 1865, that the signal bells in Baltimore awakened anxious sleepers. All those days were days of anxiety. Other nights these bells had rung out the danger signal to call the friends of the Union to arms for the protection of the city from some sudden raid. Within a twinkle every house had its light, and every heart beat faster, waiting some unwelcome news.

In the distance could be heard the carrier's cry coming nearer and nearer. Large bulletins were left at every door: "President Lincoln dead; shot by an assassin." The sorrow, the mourning, and the anxiety of that night can not be told in words.

Mr. Garfield was in New York. A hundred statesmen, Generals, etc., were gathered in a room in the Exchange Building awaiting the arrival of Gen. Butler; 50,000 people were outside. The police were seen swinging their batons on the air, parting the crowd to let a carriage pass. "Butler, Butler!" was the cry. He entered the room; shook hands with all. Some had a word; others could not speak. All were in tears. The first word that broke the silence Butler said: "Gentlemen, he died in the fullness of his fame."

Excitement ran high, and the public were ready to resent any manifestation other than popular indignation. Two men lay stretched in death upon the sidewalk for uttering some unguarded word. It was a critical moment—a telegram had been received from Washington: "Seward is dying."

The cry began, and 10,000 voices echoed it—"To the *World!* To the *World!*" A man stepped out with a small flag in his hand and beckoned to the crowd: "Another telegram from Washington."

For a moment that moving, surging mass was arrested, and in that moment of lull Mr. Garfield stepped forward. With his right arm lifted heavenward, a voice clear as a clarion rang out: "Fellow-citizens: Clouds and darkness are rolling about Him; His pavilion is dark waters and thick clouds of the skies; justice and judgment are the establishment of His throne; mercy and truth shall go before His face.

"Fellow-citizens, God reigns, and the Government at Washington still lives!"

It was as though the Great Commander had said to that excited crowd: "Peace, be still." It was like the pouring of oil on the troubled waters.

No grander truth ever fell upon willing ears than this, as the swift-winged messengers carried it from sea to sea and from shore to shore.

In March, 1881, a man was sitting in the parlor of "The Strathmore Arms," waiting to be assigned a room. It was a strange intuition that gave the refusal to this applicant. He told a good story, his stumping the State of Illinois with James G. Blaine, and showed a speech of his that was printed that he had made for the party; declared Mr. Blaine a friend of his, but that he had never met Logan, and wanted to make his acquaintance; it would be a help to him in getting a foreign appointment. But no room was assigned him. However, the next day, nothing daunted, he was seated in the dining-room, telling the head waiter that all arrangements had been made.

A few days later Gen. Logan asked: "Who is that man, and where did he come from?"

"Why, General, he says he is one of your constituents, and wants to know you," was the answer.

"He ought not to be here. Mark my word, that man is crazy, and I will make a wager that he is a deadbeat," said the General.

The General had found him one morning in his private parlor, unbidden. It was a cold, disagreeable morning, with snow on the ground. He had a sort of sandal on his feet, and was without stockings. His incoherent talk of a foreign mission, his exalted opinion of himself, his wild schemes and his whole manner indicated to the General a man of unsound mind.

Many others in the house were of the same opinion, and it was sometime before the head waiter seemed able to devise any means of keeping him out of the room. At last, by posting a man at the door, it was accomplished, much to the relief of all the guests. This was Charles J. Guiteau.

The morning of July 2, 1881, I started with a friend to go to Riggs' Bank. On the corner of Twelfth and H streets we stopped to talk to a business acquaintance for a moment, when a messenger from the State Department came running toward us, crying out: "President Garfield has just been shot in the Potomac Depot!"

The first word spoken after the shock was from the gentleman. "Those Stalwarts did it" (emphasizing it with an oath), said he.

I said: "Mr. H., you have no right to make such an assertion, and unless you recall those words our business relations will end right here and now." I waited a moment or two, and he answered: "I will take it back; I had no right to say it."

"There are times, my friend," I said, "when all the people of this Republic are expected to show their loyalty by holding fast,—subduing passions,—not add fuel to the flame, and this is one of them."

We changed our course, and went toward Pennsylvania Avenue. Excitement had no bounds; thousands of people were lining the Avenue. Every Department was emptied; rumors were rife; a solemn silence pervaded the crowd. We soon saw mounted police coming up the Avenue; an ambulance followed, containing the outstretched form of the President, surrounded by a mounted guard, and a policeman at every available place on the ambulance. The horses were on a clean gallop all the way up the Avenue until they reached the southern gate of the White House grounds.

It was said that the President was suffering such agony that he asked to have the trip made rapidly as possible. When the crowd saw the prostrate form of their President excitement was at its highest; some said it was a conspiracy; some the work of a faction; all sorts of rumors were afloat; the people seemed dazed by the horror of it. We proceeded to Riggs' Bank, and had hardly entered before an extra was called announcing, "Charles J. Guiteau, the President's assassin, under arrest!"

"Thank God," said I, "that ends the conspiracy talk."

"Who is he?" asked several in one voice.

"He is a disappointed office-seeker, and a crazy crank," I answered.

"If there is anything to be grateful for in this awful tragedy," said a dignified old gentleman at my side, "it is to know that an irresponsible person did it and there is no conspiracy in it."

When I reached my home several newspaper men were there before me, and they faithfully reported what was told them—that Gen. Logan and many others in the house held him to be insane, or at least there was a total absence of the qualities that go to make up a balanced mind.

Vice-President Arthur was a guest of Senator Jones in the Butler House on Capitol Hill. A few evenings after the attack on the President Gov. George S. Boutwell was driving with a party of ladies. He called on the Vice-President, who had been ill in bed for several days. He was up that evening, and walked out to the carriage to pay his respects to the ladies. One of them said: "Mr. Vice-President, we are glad to see that you are better to-day."

He turned his colorless face to the speaker—his eyes were suffused with tears—and replied: "The President is better to-day; thereby so am I." No one who saw Mr. Arthur during those days can forget the effect of the shock that awful tragedy left on his face!

Following the shooting of the President was the long Summer of suffering and anxious watching. We see the people now as they assembled every evening at a certain hour waiting for the bulletins in front of the White House announcing the President's condition. If the symptoms were encouraging a wave of suppressed applause swept over the assemblage, but if discouraging, silently and sadly they turned their faces homeward. We all know of his being carried to the seashore, and the fight that was made for his life; and never shall we forget the cry of that pathetic voice in the stillness of the night of Sept. 19, 1881, that went through the streets of Washington announcing: "The President is dead!"

An incident is recalled that occurred at Whitby, a seaport and watering place and fishing-town on the northeast Yorkshire coast. The fishermen are a simple folk, leading a very hard life, and as a rule quite unconscious of what is going on in the outside world. But when they heard of the death of President Garfield they one and all hoisted their small flags at half-mast, and so kept them during the day. It is said they held no meetings, passed no resolutions, but the different smacks at Hartspool, Lowestoff, Sunderland, and what not, that are usually in a feud and at swords' points, were in this all silently agreed; from one after another the flags went up. A common sorrow united the ocean-sundered members of the English race.

When the Queen's floral offering was laid upon President Garfield's bier, it was an offering also from the fishermen of Whitby. The "Yesterdays of Washington" have no sadder day than that which saw the passing of President Garfield.

(To be continued.)

EDITORIAL NOTE—This series will continue week by week, in the course of which Mrs. Lockwood will tell many an interesting story about great men and women never before printed.

FOR PELVIC CATARRH

I Have Tested Pe-ru-na and Recommend It to the World.

Mrs. Alice Adams.

Every day we receive letters from the women like the following. Tried the doctors and failed; tried Pe-ru-na and was cured.

Mrs. Alice Adams, Fairchance, Pa., says: "I suffered five years of untold agony. I tried all the doctors I could hear of, and all the good they done me was to make a large bill. I have taken eighteen bottles of Pe-runa. I have tested its merits; I know its virtues. I can recommend it to the world. It has cured me; why should I not praise it to all? My friends look at me with astonishment. They want to know what has made such a remarkable change in my looks. I tell them I used Pe-ru-na and followed Dr. S. B. Hartman's instructions."

Miss Minnie Armstrong, a well-known New York newspaper woman, says: "I cannot speak too highly of Pe-ru-na for insomnia and nervous prostration." Miss Armstrong's address is 35 W. 117th street.

"Health and Beauty" sent free to women only, by Dr. Hartman, Columbus, O.

Remember that cholera morbus, cholera infantum, summer complaint, bilious colic, diarrhœa and dysentery are each and all catarrh of the bowels. Catarrh is the only correct name for these affections. Pe-ru-na is an absolute specific for these ailments, which are so common in summer. Dr. Hartman, in a practice of over forty years, never lost a single case of cholera infantum, dysentery, diarrhœa, or cholera morbus, and his only remedy was Pe-ru-na. Those desiring further particulars should send for a free copy of "Summer Catarrh." Address Dr. Hartman, Columbus, O.

Across the Mountains. Mrs. M. C. Carpenter, Carleton, Neb., writes: "I was born in Maryland and can remember hearing my grandfather speak of tramping across the mountains to old Dr. Fahrney's for medicine and what good it did. That is why we want the Blood Vitalizer." For further particulars write to Dr. Peter Fahrney, 112-114 So. Hoyne Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Where There Are No Taxes.

Portland Press.

Loud's Island, on the coast of Maine, near historic Pemaquid, in the Lincoln County town of Bristol, is one of the very few places on earth where there are no taxes. This island, otherwise known as Muscongus, was overlooked when Maine became a State, and was put into no town or county. It is said that during the war the people cast their votes for a time in the town of Bristol until some election officer discovered the illegality of the vote. The island was first settled by John Loud, a deserter from a British man-of-war, and his great grandchildren are now prominent inhabitants. By voluntary contributions school is maintained, the parents paying $4 for each child. The school term averages eight months in each year, and there is an average attendance of 18 scholars. Catching bait for the fishermen of Boston, Gloucester and Portland is the most profitable business of the people, but when bait is slack in running they turn their attention to lobstering, mackeral fishing and catching porgies for the big oil and fertilizing factory opposite the island in Bristol. After a successful haul of bait a large white flag is hoisted on the high ground in the center of the island. With a glass it may be discovered far out at sea, whence come the Grand Bankers and others like buzzards attracted by the casualties of battle. The people have comfortable homes and are prosperous and contented. Like the fishermen of Deer Isle, they are famous for their skill as sailors.

Removal of the Remains of Gen. John A. Rawlins.

The proceedings at the removal of the remains of Maj.-Gen. John A. Rawlins from the Congressional Cemetery to Arlington Cemetery, by John A. Rawlins Post, Department of the Potomac, have been presented to the public in a handsome little pamphlet, prepare by Past Commander Thos. R. Sheppard, of the Post. The pamphlet contains the admirable address by Capt. Henry A. Castle, Auditor of the Postoffice Department, on the occasion, and the original poem by Col. John A. Joyce.

Iron Brigade Reunion.

The Iron Brigade Association, composed of survivors of the 2d, 6th, and 7th Wis., 19th Ind. and 24th Mich., will hold a Reunion in Racine, Wis., Sept. 14 and 15. Henry Sandford, Secretary, Madison, Wis

Direction.

"Say, Captain," asked a passenger, "how far are we still from land?"

"About two nautical miles," answered the Captain.

"But we cannot see land anywhere. In what direction does it lie?"

"Straight below, sir."

CHAT OF THE CORRIDORS.

Secretary Hitchcock has gone to New England for a short vacation. During his absence he will visit Vermont and New Hampshire and later be the guest of the President at Lake Champlain.

* * *

The cavalry regiment being raised in the Philippines commanded by Col. Luckett has been designated the 11th U. S. Vol. Cav. This is the only cavalry regiment that will be raised at present.

* * *

Ex-Representative Jas. Hamilton Lewis, of Washington, he of the sharp tongue and faultless raiment, was in the city last week, as forceful, as fluent and as well-dressed as ever. He came on a double errand. First, he is trying to save from the gallows a Swede who was condemned for murder seven years ago, but has had the execution postponed from time to time. Col. Lewis wants the Supreme Court to interfere. His pleas are that the man is now insane, and therefore not in a condition to be hanged. Furthermore, he has been in prison seven years, and is therefore legally dead, and his sentence should be altered to imprisonment for life. Col. Lewis also came as the counsel for the American League of Miners, numbering 3,000 members. These accepted an invitation from the Canadian Government, and went into the Atlin District, in British Columbia, where they developed valuable gold mines. By subsequent legislation the Canadians took these away from them, and sold the most valuable. The League presents a claim against the Canadian Government for losses aggregating $25,000,000, and wants the State Department to take the matter up. While against annexation, on account of the dangers from foreign labor, and for other reasons, Col. Lewis says that the people of the Pacific Coast want the war fought to a victorious finish. He claims that Free Silver is still a live issue, and the people are as much in earnest as ever in demanding it. He thinks that the next Republican ticket will be McKinley and Roosevelt, and favors as the Democratic ticket Bryan and Schley.

* * *

Hon. Chas. P. James, Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia, died at Leesburg, Va., Aug. 9, at an age passing 80. He was born in Ohio, and appointed by President Hayes. He retired in 1890.

* * *

The Silver Knight, a weekly newspaper established some years ago by Senator Stewart to advocate the cause of Free Silver, and subsequently consolidated with the *Watchman*, under the name of *The Watchman and Silver Knight*, is to become a Democratic weekly, under the name of *The Watchman*.

* * *

In preparing for removal to new quarters it was decided in the Postoffice Department to burn several tons of old papers dating from 1888 back. These are millions of applications for postoffices, with petitions, indorsements, etc., and millions of bids for Star Route contracts, etc. The accumulation is so great that it is estimated that it would cover a two-acre field 10 feet high, and require weeks to burn. All the preparations were made to begin the destruction, when the Solicitor rendered an opinion that the thing could not be done without the authority of Congress, and so the papers will remain in storage until an act can be procured.

* * *

Prof. Willis Moore, of the Weather Bureau, has issued his first report on the weather conditions in Porto Rico. It deals with the meteorology of May, 1899, and is accompanied by a report on the coffee crop of the island.

* * *

In 1897 Congress bought the house in which President Lincoln died—516 10th street—and this Summer about $4,700 is being expended putting it in good shape. Effort is made to put the place into as nearly as possible the condition it was when the President expired, and keep it so. This is particularly the case with the room in which Abraham Lincoln breathed his last. A new fence is being put around the back of the lot, the walks repaired, new heating apparatus and plumbing put in, etc. The house is used as a museum for a remarkable collection of Lincoln relics, made by Comrade O. H. Oldroyd, formerly of Springfield, Ill., and to the gathering of which he has devoted his life. These include almost everything of interest pertaining to the man. In addition to a rich store of the belongings of Abraham Lincoln, there are about 1,000 biographical works and books relating to slavery and the war, nearly 300 portraits and busts, over 200 medals, numerous autograph letters, about 70 pieces of music, 250 funeral sermons, nearly 150 pictures illustrating the assassination and funeral of the President, and over 300 newspapers containing his speeches and papers.

Among the interesting articles in the collection is the flag in which Booth's foot caught as he leaped from the box after firing at Lincoln, and one of his spurs; a black locust rail split by Lincoln in 1830; the last cook stove used by Mrs. Lincoln in the homestead at Springfield; a family Bible over 98 years old, on which he wrote his name while yet a boy of nine years; the cradle in which the Lincoln children were all rocked; an office chair used by him at Springfield; two settees belonging to the family; a torch carried in a procession in 1860. The house will be open to visitors in October.

* * *

Ex-Queen Liliuokalani is living very quietly on 15th street, in this city, and devotes herself to reading and study. She is deeply interested in American history and poetry, and claims to have thoroughly accepted the situation with regard to her native land. She wants annexation to be made complete at the earliest moment, and a good, fair Government given Hawaii, with all the appointments made from Washington. She believes that she has a good title to the crown lands, valued at $1,000,000, and will make her claim when the affairs of the island are being settled.

* * *

The Treasury spent $11,110.56 for special secret service work during the Spanish war.

* * *

It costs Uncle Sam $92,090 a year to maintain his "fly cops" in the Secret Service of the Treasury Department. They arrested 679 people last year, of whom 218 were convicted, 293 are still awaiting action, 166 were acquitted, and two are fugitives.

Of the 15 counterfeit notes issued last year, but two were at all dangerous, and but few of these got into circulation.

* * *

A small tornado on the afternoon of Aug. 3 played havoc with Washington's shade trees, the parks and tin roofs. About a half-inch of rain fell, but it all came down at once.

* * *

Just by way of experiment, the War Department is sending to Manila 25,000 pounds of a new kind of emergency ration. It comes in one-pound cans, and is understood to be composed of meat and vegetables, desiccated so as to be extremely compact and highly condensed. When wanted for eating it is crumbled in a pint of cold water and boiled five minutes, the result being a thick and very nutritious porridge. The latter, when cold, may be sliced for frying, like mush. Profs. Chittenden, of Yale, and Atwater, of Wesleyan, have analyzed the substance and commended it strongly.

* * *

Much meat being undesirable as food for troops in so torrid a latitude as that of the Philippines, the Subsistence Bureau of the Army is trying to introduce lighter articles of diet for consumption by Yankee soldiers in the Eastern archipelago. Dried boneless codfish by the ton is being shipped from Boston to Manila, and pickled whitefish and other fishes in brine are being forwarded likewise, not to mention large quantities of canned salmon. These are furnished to the boys in "khaki" in place of beef or pork to a considerable extent, the daily allowance for one man being 14 ounces of codfish, or 16 ounces of canned salmon, or 18 ounces of pickled fish. Two ounces of prunes or dried apples or evaporated peaches are supplied also as part of the regular ration for health's sake.

* * *

The gossips think that Secretary Root's call on Gen. Merritt, in New York, may indicate the supersedure of Gen. Otis, and they hint that Gen. Merritt may resume his old command at Manila. This seems unlikely. Gen. Merritt has acted of late years as if he had quite enough of active service. Besides, he has taken unto himself a young wife.

* * *

One of the queer happenings has been an exchange of places between the Auditors of the War and Navy Departments. This exchange was not voluntary, but according to orders. Mr. Frank H. Morris, Auditor of the Navy Department, has shown especial ability in bringing up the work of his office, while it is claimed that Mr. W. V. Brown, Auditor of the War Department, has allowed his to fall behind. Therefore, the transfer.

* * *

About 180 of the men holding minor positions in the Bureau of Engraving and Printing had their pay increased last week to an aggregate of $20,000 a year. Of these but six have been receiving as much as $1,000 a year. The rest got from $300 to $900. Printers' assistants, to the number of 60, were raised from $390 to $470 a year, and 45 operatives were advanced from $450 to $548 a year.

* * *

Scene on New York Avenue one day last week:

Small pickaninny made supremely happy by getting five cents from his mother to buy a Long-Desired Hoop.

Retailer complacent over getting the aforesaid five cents in exchange for the aforesaid Long-Desired Hoop.

Pickaninny transmutes the joys of anticipation into the delights of possession, and gleefully trundles the Long-Desired Hoop away.

Long-Desired Hoop slips down the slot in the electric road, and with the usual perversity of inanimate things, makes intimate contact with the electric conductor.

Pickaninny reaches out to recover his Long-Desired Hoop, receives a shock that sears his young Senegambian soul with strange terrors. As soon as he can, runs away howling.

Long-Desired Hoop sees the opportunity of its ironic life, and short-circuits the entire line for miles and for hours.

Cars stop everywhere with the stolid indifference to fate of balky mules; railway people say things; fat men and women make remarks derogatory to the sobriety and competence of conductors and motormen, get off the cars, and perspire along the glowing asphalt; sweet young things murmur "How tiresome," and follow their example; business men go to the nearest brokers and hammer down the stock.

The man who sold the Long-Desired Hoop is ahead two cents on the transaction

* * *

J. Nota McGill, who was appointed by Cleveland Register of Wills for the District of Columbia, resigned last week, the resignation to take effect Sept 30 President McKinley immediately appointed as his successor Louis A. Dent, at present Consul to Kingston, Jamaica. Mr. Dent is a young man, born in Maryland, but has spent most of his life in public employment in Washington. He was a clerk in the War Department, stenographer to the Secretary of State, private secretary to R. B. Hitt, etc The office of Register of Wills pays $3,600 a year.

* * *

Ordinarily the men in the Philippines will be issued the usual rations, but for raids and long, swift marches an "emergency ration" has been provided. This consists of 10 ounces of bacon, 16 ounces of hard bread, four ounces of peameal, two ounces of roasted coffee or half an ounce of tea, four grains of saccharine—a substance derived from coal tar, 200 times as sweet as sugar—two-thirds of an ounce of salt, four-tenths of an ounce of pepper, and half an ounce of tobacco.

* * *

The War Department is hurrying up the construction of an immense ice-making and refrigerating plant at Manila. This will provide space for hanging 1,200 tons of beef and 200 tons of mutton. If desired, one-half of this vast quantity may be kept chilled, while the other half will be held frozen at 12 degrees Fahrenheit The refrigeration will be accomplished in the ordinary manner, by the expansion of ammonia gas, manufactured on the premises. Ice will be turned out at a wonderful rate of nearly 100,000 pounds every 24 hours, or more than two pounds per diem for every officer and man in the army.

* * *

The Postmaster-General has issued a fraud order against Isaac L. Walton, the ex-Slave Petitioners' Assembly, and the ex-Slave Assembly, Madison, Ark. Poor negroes have already been swindled out of about $4,000 by Walton.

* * *

J. A. Wormser, a wealthy and prominent citizen of Holland, has been in Washington for a few days on his way back from Grand Rapids, Mich., where he had been to purchase 2,000 double desks for the use of the schools in South Africa. He says that American-made furniture is the best in the world, and rapidly coming into use everywhere. He also visited the Yellowstone, which he says has no equal on the globe for grandeur and picturesqueness.

* * *

The news from Plattsburg is that both the President and Mrs. McKinley are much improved by their two weeks' stay on Lake Champlain. Mrs. McKinley gains health day by day.

* * *

The police are having a hard time breaking up gambling among the Chinese. The greatest difficulty is to get a Chinaman to testify against his countrymen.

RAILROADS IN DENSE FORESTS.

Routes Now Surveying From Congo to Central African Lakes.

New York Sun.

When we hear that two railroad routes are surveying through the dense forest of equatorial Africa in regions that have never been penetrated by white men except when Emin Pasha pushed through them, just before he was murdered, it is easy to see that great changes are occurring in Africa. A while ago men were exploring the land merely to improve the maps and see if the country was worth anything. Now they are entering new regions with the sole purpose of making preliminary surveys for railroads. Business, and not research, is giving impetus to their efforts.

The Congo State has decided to have outlets to the Indian Ocean and the Nile, as well as to the Atlantic. It also desires to tap the great central lake region and make a highway for some of its commerce to the west and down the Congo. There is another potent reason for building the proposed railroads. Beyond Stanley Falls the Congo affluents are so cut up by rapids that they cannot be used as routes to connect the provinces of the eastern frontier of the State and the great lakes with the railroad and river route below the falls. So railroads are essential to unite the eastern and western provinces.

A party of six engineers, headed by Mr. Adam, formerly at the head of the Engineer Corps of the Congo Railroad Company, have begun the survey for the railroads. The station at Stanley Falls is the point of departure. There will be only one road for several hundred miles east of Stanley Falls. Then there will be a bifurcation, one line running to the northeast to some station near the south end of Albert Nyanza, where it will be at the head of navigation in the Nile Valley. The other road will turn to the south and terminate at the north end of Lake Tanganyika, where steamers will connect it with the south end and with the Stephenson wagon road between Lakes Tanganyika and Nyassa, which was put into good condition last year. Of course, when Cecil Rhodes gets his transcontinental railroad up into the lake regions it will form a junction with both these lines.

It is known that for a good deal of the way these roads will traverse densely-wooded forests through which Stanley passed on his way to the relief of Emin. The difficulties of building the roads are expected to be very trying, but Belgian enterprise has carried other formidable undertakings in equatorial Africa to success, and it is fully expected in Belgium that the building of these r ads will begin as soon as the preliminary surveys have been completed.

The success of the Congo Railroad, which has been opened just a year and is already earning good dividends, has made African enterprises very popular in Belgium. In the month of May its receipts for freight and passengers were $232,000, and in the first 11 months of its operation its gross earnings were $1,690,138.

Horsford's Acid Phosphate
promotes digestion and corrects acidity of the stomach.
Genuine bears name Horsford's on wrapper.

Reflections of a Bachelor.

New York Press.

When a 180-pound woman loses a pound and a quarter, she tries to act like she was going into decline.

Maybe the reason most women talk so much and so fast is because if they didn't they might have to think.

When a woman meets a man who is pale and glum from the night before, she is sorry he hasn't got a happy family life

A man can take crooked facts and tell them straight, but there never was a woman who could take straight facts and tell them anything but crooked.

Lost Time.

Judge.

Algy—What did you do when old Bootstraps caught you kissing his daughter?

Ferdy—Why, first I started to argue, then I started to explain, then I started to apologize, and then I started to run, but, bah Jove, it was too late; I should have done that in the first place.

The Coy Maid.

Life.

She—I don't think mother likes to have me sit alone with you.

He—Why not?

She—Well, she is afraid you might try to kiss me.

A MYSTERIOUS POWER.

Medicine Has Done More to Ruin the Human Constitution Than Has All Epidemics Known to History.

Life is a shadowy, strange and winding road, on which we travel for a little way—a few short steps; just from the cradle to the low and quiet wayside inn, where we lay down our burden for eternity. Our Maker did not which this short space to be filled with pain, our bodies racked with the tortures of disease. If our little pains and aches were dispelled in a natural way disease would be an unknown quantity. The use of drugs and strong narcotics have done more to ruin the human constitution than has all the epidemics known in the history of the world. Prof. S. A. Weltmer, the great Magnetic Healer, of Nevada, Mo., is doing marvelous work in bringing the afflicted into the sunshine of health. By the method which he originated, and which is known as Weltmerism, he has cured thousands from diseases thought hopeless. His absent treatment, which cures diseases of all kinds at a distance, is indeed remarkable. His cures are not made by the poisonous drugs or the deadly knife invented by man, but by the precept laid down by the Son of God. Hon. Press Irons, Mayor of Nevada, was afflicted with kidney and bladder troubles for 10 years and could find no relief in the usual remedies. In one week he was completely restored by Prof. Weltmer. Mrs. Jennie L. Linch, Lakeview, Mo., was for two years afflicted with ulceration of the womb, heart and stomach troubles. In less than 30 days she was cured by the Absent Method. Mrs. M. M. Walker, Poca, W. Va., suffered severely with female trouble and eczema, and was entirely restored by Prof. Weltmer in a month without ever seeing her. In like manner thousands have been restored. Lost vitality and kindred ailments positively cured. By writing Prof. S. A. Weltmer, Nevada, Mo., you will receive free the Magnetic Journal, a 40-page illustrated magazine, and a long list of the most remarkable cures ever performed.

TEACHES HIS ART TO OTHERS. Prof. Weltmer teaches his wonderful art to others, and it is the grandest and best paying profession of the age. Many of his students are making $10 to $50 per day. Taught by mail or personal instruction. Full instructions sent free to those writing to Prof. J. H. Kelly, Secretary, Nevada, Mo.

SPECTACLES at wholesale. Send for catalog. Agents wanted. COULTER OPTICAL CO. Chicago, Ill.

$3.95 For this Couch

Covered in Red, Blue or Green figured design American Tapestry. Casters, full set of best springs, size of Couch 27x72 inches, hardwood frame, packed in new, clean burlap, and delivered at the freight depot in Chicago.

The quantity is limited. ORDER TODAY as this remarkable low price may not last.

We have a Catalogue of FIFTY-NINE OTHER DESIGNS which we send FREE on application.

F. MAYER & CO., Clinton and Harrison Streets, CHICAGO, ILL.

4 FULL QUARTS WHISKEY

Whiskey bearing the name "Schweyer" is guarantee of the best—none so delicious—money can hardly buy its equal.

Goods shipped in plain packages without marks to indicate contents, and if not perfectly satisfactory send them back at our expense and we will refund your money at once.

We are the only Distillers in America shipping Pennsylvania Pure Rye to consumers direct. Bear this in mind.

SCHWEYER'S PURE 8 YEAR OLD PENNSYLVANIA RYE $3.60 Express Prepaid

The prime old whiskey prescribed for medicinal and general use.

The famous Pennsylvania Rye, for 27 years double copper distilled and aged in wood under personal direction of Mr. John Schweyer himself. Never less than 8 years old, most of it 10 and 12 years old when first bottled. Sold direct to the consumer from our distillery at the low price of $3.60 for four full quarts that cannot be bought elsewhere for less than $6.00.

We also offer our **SEVEN YEAR OLD CABINET PENNSYLVANIA RYE** at $3.00 for four full quarts. This is the finest 7 year old rye over drank and cannot be duplicated for less than $5.00. $3.00 Express Prepaid

We save you all middlemen's profits and guarantee absolutely pure whiskey without adulteration.

We refer to any Commercial Agency, Bank or Express Company in United States.

JOHN SCHWEYER & CO., DISTILLERS,
Address all orders to Warehouse BE 609, 611, 613 W. 12th St., CHICAGO.
Orders for Ariz., Col., Cal., Idaho, Mont., New Mex., Nev., Ore., Utah, Wash., Wyo., must call for 20 quarts freight prepaid, or write for particulars before remitting

OUR PRICES ON **ELGIN, WALTHAM** and GOLD-FILLED WATCHES, Warranted 20 Years, ARE THE LOWEST.

GENT'S or LADIES' SIZE

Before you buy it will not cost you a cent to examine this great bargain: Watch and Chain, complete, $4.50. CUT THIS OUT and send it to us with your name, post office and express office address and we will send you C. O. D. for examination this beautifully engraved 14k double hunting case, gold plated, stem wind and stem set watch fitted with a richly jeweled movement, guaranteed a perfect timekeeper and equal in appearance to any $50.00 watch. A long gold plated chain for ladies or vest chain for gents and our 20 year guarantee go with each watch. After examination if you are satisfied it is a great bargain pay the express agent our special price $4.50 and express charges and it is yours. Mention whether you prefer hunting or open face and if you want gent's or ladies' size. Address

DIAMOND JEWELRY CO., 092 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

30 DAYS ONLY.

To test the value of this ad. we will mail, **postage paid**, on receipt of **20 cents** (silver or stamps) **24 sheets** fine **cream wove note paper, 24 envelopes** to match, put up in a neat box. Paper tied with ribbon.

R. P. ANDREWS & CO., Washington, D. C.

AGENTS MAKE $10 DAILY selling Neely's thrilling photographs of actual battle scenes—"FIGHTING IN THE PHILIPPINES," 100 vivid half-tone photographs from Manila; 5x8 inches. "OUR NEW POSSESSIONS," the best collection of 160 photographs of the Dewey Islands, Porto Rico and Cuba. Outfit either album, including complete copy free for 17 cents, coin or stamps; both albums 20 cents. Order quick, avoiding unnecessary correspondence; money refunded if not satisfactory; must be seen to be appreciated. SIX MILLION books issued yearly—Catalogue Free. Authors' MANUSCRIPTS Promptly Examined. F. TENNYSON NEELY, Publisher, 259 Wabash Av., Chicago. 114 Fifth Av., New York

ATTENTION, COMRADES!

Write me at once if you have filed on a homestead of less than 160 acres before June 22, 1874. **I buy and sell Soldiers' Additional Homestead Claims.**

All Union Soldiers who served 90 days or more, and who filed on a homestead of less than 160 acres before June 22, 1874, are entitled to an additional entry of enough to complete their 160 acres, if they have not sold or located their right. Widows and minor heirs of deceased soldiers have the same right. I solicit correspondence in reference to these claims.

All letters promptly answered. I pay the highest cash price for claims as soon as perfected. Agents wanted everywhere. Mention The National Tribune.

Reference: Springfield Savings Bank.

T. A. WAKEFIELD, Late Lieut. Co., A, 8th Mo. S. M. Cav. Vol., Springfield, Mo.

Pensions. Forty-two per cent. of our act of 1890 cases allowed were previously rejected. Let us try your case. Spanish War claims solicited. No fee unless successful.

Extra Pay Due Spanish War Volunteers, Regulars enlisted for the war; temporary Naval force, including Revenue Marine; heirs of deceased volunteers. Write for circulars, etc. No collection, no fee.

Homesteads. The highest market price paid for valid assignments of right to additional homestead, if less than 160 acres was entered before June 22, 1874, by soldier in person, or by agent or attorney, whether proved up or abandoned. Give full particulars of original entry.

Contests before General Land Office attended to.

MILO B. STEVENS & CO., ATTORNEYS.

Founded by MILO B. STEVENS, Private, 14th Ohio Battery, 1861-4.

MAIN OFFICE: 817 14th Street N. W., WASHINGTON, D. C.

BRANCHES: Room 4, 163 Randolph St., Cor. La Salle, Chicago; 404 The Arcade, Cleveland; 16 Whitney Opera House Block, Detroit.

"The firm is worthy of confidence upon the ground both of competency and honesty."—THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE, April 1, 1897.

FREE HELP FOR WEAK MEN.

"CALTHOS"

Prof. Laborde's Marvelous French Cure for Failing Manhood.

FIVE DAYS' TRIAL TREATMENT

Sent Absolutely Free by Sealed Mail To All Sufferers.

NO C. O. D. OR DEPOSIT SCHEME.

The only preparation known to science which really cures Failing Manhood is "CALTHOS," the marvelous French remedy discovered by Prof. Jules Laborde. It is controlled in this country by The Von Mohl Company, of Cincinnati, Ohio, a concern which occupies a high and honorable place in the world of medicine. It is one of the largest and most responsible houses in Cincinnati, as anyone who is acquainted in that city will testify.

The Von Mohl Company invites all men suffering from Failing Manhood, Varicocele, or Weakness of any nature in the Nerves or Organs, to send their names and receive a five days' treatment. This will prove the wonderful vitalizing powers of "CALTHOS" After using it five days, the sufferers will find new vigor in their organs, new force in their muscles, new blood in their veins, new ambition and rapid progress toward the buoyant feelings and sensations of younger days.

This liberal free offer is genuine. There is no swindling C. O. D. or Deposit Scheme connected with it. The five