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ONE SHOT MEANT WAR

BUT THE GERMANS WISELY REFRAINED FROM FIRING IT.

The Yankee Commander Leary Was Ready For the Fray and Proved Too Plucky and Tactful For His Opponent—A Story of Samoa.

The pluck and grit of American naval officers are aptly illustrated in an article by Henry Collins Welsh in Ainslee's Magazine, in which the writer tells how Commander Leary brought the German naval force in Samoa to terms some years ago. He says:

It was at the outbreak of civil strife that Captain Leary arrived at Apia in the American warship Adams. Dr. Knappe was then the German consul at Apia, and he and Commander Fritze of the German warship Adler carried on affairs with an imperious hand. Feeling ran high between the Germans on one hand and the Americans and English on the other. The Germans bombarded villages on various pretexts, fired upon unarmed natives and gave open aid to Tamasese.

Captain Leary at that time was a commander, and it was not long before he and Captain Fritze had some lively interchanges of compliments. On one occasion the Adler steamed past the American ship with a native chief bound to her foremast. The German saluted when he passed, but no answer came back from the American. Soon the German came to a standstill. A boat was dispatched to ascertain why the American had not answered the salute. Commander Leary sent the Teuton this characteristic reply, "The United States does not salute vessels engaged in the slave carrying trade."

But an incident which best illustrates Commander Leary's grit and determination and which deserves to live in song and story occurred in the waters near Apia on Nov. 15, 1888. Strained relations came to a crisis then, and war between the United States and Germany seemed inevitable.

On the day previous a message came from Mataafa to inform Commander Leary that the Germans had threatened to attack Mataafa in his stronghold on the morrow. Both Mataafa and Tamasese had intrenched themselves in fortified places about seven miles from Apia upon land under American protection. Mataafa asked for advice, and Commander Leary told him through the messenger to stand his ground, that he would not allow the German to make an attack upon property under his protection.

According to the German programme, the Adler was to bombard at dawn. Captain Leary quietly prepared to foil the plan, at the same time keeping his counsel. By using some hard coal he had aboard he was able to get up steam without the telltale smoke that would have warned the Germans of his action. Then he muffled his anchor chains with native mats, and at 4 in the morning all hands were quietly called to quarters. At daybreak the anchors of the Adler were hauled up and with full steam on the vessel made for the open sea. Noiselessly came up the Yankee's anchors, and to the amazement of the Adler the Adams was close upon her heels. The German had to turn to get out of the harbor, and by the time she reached the entrance the two ships were close together. Again the German turned and then headed toward the fort that was to be bombarded. Commander Leary ran his ship between the German and the shore and when about 300 yards from the Adler gave the order:

"Clear for action!"

At once the decks were cleared, and the guns were trained. The German followed suit, and the two ships steamed along the coast ready for the fray.

A shot from either vessel meant war between the two countries. When opposite the native forts, the Adler came to anchor, and the Adams anchored between the German and the shore. So close were the vessels that no guns could be fired from the Adler without passing over or through the Adams. Then Commander Leary sent this note to the German commander:

"I have the honor to inform you that, having received information that American property in the Latoga vicinity of Laulli, Lotoanuu and Solo Solo is liable to be invaded this day, I am here for the purpose of protecting the same."

For hours the men stood at their guns, but no shot came from the Germans. He was ready to war upon the Samoans, but war with the United States was another matter.

At length the German started on a cruise along the coast, but he could not shake off the persistent Yankee. Finally he renounced his designs and returned to his anchorage in Apia bay. To her anchorage came also the Adams, and Commander Leary had won the game.

In the San Francisco schools Japanese children are not segregated on the school rolls, but are classed as whites.

LED THE SEA BATTLE.

SCHLEY AND HIS FLAGSHIP BROOKLYN AT SANTIAGO, JULY 3.

Burst From Sunday Quiet Into a Bustle of War—Schley's Quick Commands—How He Foiled the Escape of the Colon—The Vizcaya Fight.

[Copyright, 1899, by G. L. Kilmer.]

MORE telling shots fired and more hits received than any other vessel in the fleet, the only one which had a man killed in the fight, the first to draw Spanish fire, the flagship of the commodore commanding and the scene of all the signaling of orders for battle—this is the story of the cruiser Brooklyn in the battle which wiped out the Spanish navy in the West Indies. It has been given to but few warships to be the center figure of events so stirring and so momentous and survive the battle. Yet five minutes before the ball opened all was so even and commonplace that Commodore Schley, lounging easily on the Brooklyn's quarter deck, yawned and said, "This is pretty slow." Captain Cook was in his cabin getting out his parade clothes for a general muster. Suddenly he heard the executive officer above call out, "Clear ship for action!" Knowing from the officer's tone that the command meant business, Captain Cook rushed to the bridge and was told that the enemy's ships were coming out. On a platform in front of the conning tower Captain Cook found Schley, with aids and signalmen around him, giving battle orders to the fleet. So quickly had the yawning bored sailor changed to a fighting son of Neptune.

At the first sound of alarm from the outlook the Commodore grabbed his glass and started for the tower. On the way he called to the signal officers: "Signal 'The enemy is escaping!'" and "Signal the fleet to 'Clear ship!'" Just as Schley reached the tower the Iowa's first gun boomed, and the commodore says that in exactly 1 minute and 30 seconds from the time the first signal flew every American ship on the scene was firing at the Spanish column. Yet the Spanish exit was to all purposes a surprise as far the alert Yankees can be surprised. It was a quiet Sunday hour. The commander in chief had sailed away, telling the ships on guard to disregard his movements—clear proof that in the cabins of the blockaders the forenoon of Sunday, July 3, was held to be an off hour for sailors.

It was indeed a sharp alarm for the American sailors, but they fell to the work of smashing Spain with more vim than they would have done at the end of a long period of strain of anxious watching. A correspondent on the Brooklyn says that when Captain Cook came on deck he called out, "Full speed ahead!" and at that instant the forward 8 inch guns of the ship boomed as echoes to the Iowa, which had got in the first shot. This was barely three minutes from the time the escaping fleet was sighted. The celerity of movement on the Brooklyn astonished the correspondent, who was familiar with the ship at all times, except in action. "What to a layman," he says, "seemed the direst pandemonium and disorder was the finest of discipline and the acme of order. That men flew by, dropping their shirts as they ran, that orders flew thick and fast and that men and officers seemed tumbling over one another was no criterion. That every gun was ready to shoot, that the fire had been started under four fresh boilers, that every battle hatch had been lowered, that every watertight compartment was closed, that ammunition was ready for the reloading of the guns, that the fire pumps were on and the decks wet down and that every man of 500 was in the place assigned him for battle completes an indisputable miracle."

When the Brooklyn opened fire on Cervera's flagship, the Maria Teresa, the range was 1,500 yards. The Spaniard held to her course, but the Brooklyn turned slowly, firing first from her port battery, then from her starboard. The Brooklyn was in lead of the fleet because the Spaniards turning westward steamed toward her while the Brooklyn's consorts were left behind by Cervera's movement west.

Commodore Schley says that the first few moments decided the battle. He gave the fleet orders to close in, and the ready American ships dashed for the Spaniards like a pack of hounds.

Cervera knew the kind of enemy he had in front, for after passing a certain point of land he swung his ship and opened on the Brooklyn. She was the fleetest American in the line and destined leader of the chase, and if he could cut her down by shell or ram his chances of escape would be doubled. Schley said that the ocean surface looked like a mill pond during a hailstorm. Personally this did not impress him until Chief Yeoman Ellis was killed alongside of him and a searchlight smashed at his elbow by Spanish shells. He was watching the battle and directing movements. Within 29 minutes of the appearance of the Spaniards four of their ships had been annihilated. After that he could pay attention to matters close at hand.

Schley's advice to Captain Cook of the Brooklyn when the Spaniard appeared was, "Have your rapid fire guns ready for those fellows." When he saw the Vizcaya break from her westward course and steer for the Brooklyn he shouted, "Put your helm hard a-port!" and the ship began that movement on a loop which has caused so much speculation. When the swinging movement brought the starboard guns to bear Schley cautioned the ship captain to tell "the men to fire deliberately and make every shot tell."

Before the starboard guns were out of range the Teresa had turned inshore in flames. This left the Vizcaya in the lead with the Colon and Oquendo lingering behind to cover the torpedo boats. All three fired at the Brooklyn. Then followed a running fight of 54 minutes, Schley says, during which the

GOLD DUST

GOLD DUST

THE BEST Washing Powder

Brooklyn was struck 100 times. The Oquendo met the fate of the Teresa and the crew of the Brooklyn redoubled their efforts to finish the business.

Although the Oregon and Texas were up and pounding the Spaniards, the fight between the Vizcaya and Brooklyn was a square naval set to. Still the ships were not matched. The Vizcaya's armorplate was double the thickness of the Brooklyn and her guns heavier. Officers and crew on the Brooklyn seemed delighted although anxious when the fight lay between them. Schley said to Captain Cook, "Get in close, Cook, and we'll fix her." A turn of the helm brought the Brooklyn within 950 yards, and the 8 and 5 inch guns threw out clouds of smoke so dense that the ships could barely see each other.

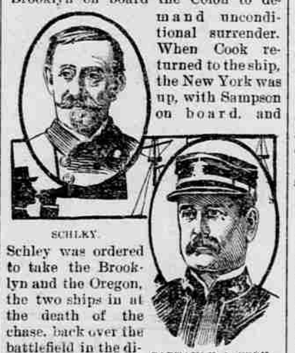
When the smoke cleared the Vizcaya was turning inshore and all the gunners had been driven from the exposed chambers by the Brooklyn's terrible fire. With one spasm of motion which seemed an effort to ram the Brooklyn, the doomed Vizcaya turned to the enemy, but soon put about and ran ashore.

Meanwhile the Colon, passing inside the vessels which took all the punishment from the American guns, had sped on out of range. Schley signaled the Texas to look out for the sinking ship and ordered all speed on the Brooklyn in chase of the Colon. He said that he felt as Nelson did at Trafalgar that victory would be incomplete if one vessel got away. As it was to be a long run, he told Cook to let the men go to dinner. As the Brooklyn drew near the Colon fired her after guns at her, but the men paid no attention and finished their meal under fire. Schley watched the game of chase like a hound in leash. As the Brooklyn began to gain so that it was evident she would catch up with the fleeing Colon he said, "We may be able to wing that fellow and then Clark (Oregon) and Phillip (Texas) will get a show at him, even if he sinks us."

The Colon had a speed of 19½ knots, and the Brooklyn could make but 17. However, Schley saw that the Spaniard was so close inshore that in order to clear a cape ahead she would have to run miles to seaward, thereby losing headway. The Brooklyn held her course two miles offshore ready to intercept should the Spaniard attempt to come out.

Schley signaled to the Oregon to try one of those heavy shells known as "railroad trains." It was a 13 inch projectile fired at 8,900 yards and, in passing the Brooklyn, sounded like a railway train rushing through space. It landed astern the Colon, and the Brooklyn sent an 8 inch the same distance ahead of her. Schley signaled to Clark of the Oregon where the shell of the latter had struck, and Clark did the same for the Brooklyn. The shots were repeated, that of the Oregon passing through the Colon fore and aft and the Brooklyn's exploding in her cabin, making a fearful wreck. The Colon immediately fired a gun to the leeward, struck her colors and headed for the beach, third and last victim of the Brooklyn's guns, which fired that day 1,973 shots.

Schley sent Captain Cook of the Brooklyn on board the Colon to demand unconditional surrender. When Cook returned to the ship, the New York was up, with Sampson on board, and



SCHLEY. CAPTAIN F. A. COOK. [Commander of the Brooklyn.]

Schley was ordered to take the Brooklyn and the Oregon, the two ships in at the death of the chase, back over the battlefield in the direction from which the New York had just come to look for a mythical Spanish warship reported in that vicinity. Schley says that Sampson declared that he wanted Schley to "finish the job."

The mythical Spanish warship proved to be an Austrian, sailing quietly in proximity to the rest of the American fleet. It was really a relegation of the victors to the rear, but Schley and the ship's crew took it cheerfully, with the feeling, says the commodore, "that there was not anything which carried the Spanish flag that day that dared come within battery range of the Brooklyn."

The scars on the Spaniards showed that this was not a vain boast. One-half of the principal shots which destroyed the enemy came from the Brooklyn's five inch guns. With these she hit the Teresa 5 times, the Oquendo 5, the Vizcaya 6 and the Colon 4. According to the report of the experts the only hits on the Colon wreck were from the Brooklyn. In that case, she alone destroyed the one vessel which had a show of escape. She also finished the Vizcaya, the best fighter in Cervera's squadron.

GEORGE L. KILMER.

WHAT HE WAS AFTER.

The Old Farmer's Answer Made the Young Fellows Weary.

The help we get nowadays don't amount to shucks. Time was when the help you hired in haying time could do a decent day's work, but this year they're wurs'n ever."

Old Farmer Smith was getting in hay at his farm in a suburban town, and had two or three new men at work with him. The old man continued:

"Tell you what it is, old as I am I can pack more hay on to a wagon than any two men of the present day can fork up."

"Suppose you try it, old man," suggested one of the men, at the same time tipping the wink to his mate on the opposite side to "sock it" to the old man.

The old fellow needed no second invitation. With a bound he mounted the cart, and was stowing away hay at a tremendous rate. Up came forkful after forkful, first on one side and then upon the other.

The "help" was putting in its best licks and the old man was kept squirming around in lively style, much to the amusement of all hands.

The "help" was rapidly getting tired; it would never do to give up and allow the old man to come off victorious. Something must be done at once.

"When I put up a heavy forkful on this side, give him all you can lift from the other end and knock him out," said one of the men to the other in an undertone.

The plan worked well. One of the men lifted an extraordinary big forkful, just putting it upon the edge of the load, and while the old man was leaning over endeavoring to get it in place the fellow on the other side threw all he could lift upon the back of the old fellow, which, of course, upset him and sent him sprawling to the ground.

"Hello! what are you down here for?" asked help No. 1, endeavoring as well as he could to conceal his merriment.

Quick as a flash from the old man came the answer:

"After more hay!"

This answer tired the help completely.—Boston Courier.

The Mask.

A peculiar nature is that which combines impulsive frankness with the reserve acquired by a thoughtful mind accustomed to depend upon itself. Such a person hates to reveal a trait of character. In early times men made their houses of tree branches covered with mud. There is still much of the savage in us, and we enjoy hiding in such an aboriginal habitation. We cover our true self with cynicism or conceal it under reserve. Occasionally a passerby knocks off a bit of the outer crust and catches a glimpse of the interior, and then we feel annoyed at the mental Paul Pry.

Young Men Don't Do It All.

Enrico Dandolo was not elected doge of Venice until he was 82 years old, and he still retained the fire and vigor of his youth. He assaulted and took the city of Constantinople when he was 92 years old, himself displaying the gonfalon of St. Mark and animating his followers to the charge. Villars, the French general, in his eighty-fourth year, when crippled with wounds and disease, led a cavalry charge with the same light hearted contempt for danger displayed by him in his youth.

The men who won distinction in high command during the mutiny against the English in India, in 1857-8, were all of them well advanced in years. Sir Colin Campbell, the commander in chief, was 65, Havelock was 62, Sir Hugh Rose 57 and Sir James Outram 54. They stood the fatigue of field service in a tropical climate, with the thermometer at from 110 degrees to 119 degrees in the shade, as well as younger men.—Army and Navy Journal.

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For years my wife suffered from rheumatism. She tried many remedies, but got little benefit, and we had about given up all hope of relief when we heard of Celery King, and my wife began using it. This great medicine has, apparently, driven all the poison out of her system, and has certainly released her from a life of pain.—G. P. Cushing, North Abington, 25.88.

Celery King for the Nerves, Stomach, Liver and Kidneys is sold in 25c. and 50c. packages by druggists and dealers. 7

Does Coffee Agree with You?

If not, drink Grain-O—made from pure grains. A lady writes: "The first time I made Grain-O I did not like it but after using it for one week nothing would induce me to go back to coffee." It nourishes and feeds the system. The children can drink it freely with great benefit. It is the strengthening substance of pure grains. Get a package to day from your grocer, follow the directions in making it and you will have a delicious and healthful table beverage for old and young. 15c. and 25c.

Insist that your grocer gives you GRAIN-O Accept no imitation.

NEBRASKA'S SCORE.

HER FIRST REGIMENT VOLUNTEERS IN THE FIGHTING AT MANILA.

Colonel Stotsenburg as a Leader. Thurston Rifles From Omaha—First Shot at Filipinos—Heavy Battle Loss—Now En Route For Home.

[Copyright, 1899, by G. L. Kilmer.]

COL. STOTSENBURG'S heroic death while leading a rescue charge at Quingia was not a sacrifice necessary for the fame of the First Nebraska volunteers. The regiment had made its mark before that. But it seems that only after the colonel was dead did the men realize what a soldier he was and how completely the leader makes or mars a command.

It was the old story over again with the Nebraskans and their soldierly colonel. He was a West Pointer, a regular with a good record who had been picked out by some one in authority to lead the first soldiers of Nebraska in battle. Like all novices, the soldiers thought all considerations should weigh except the essential one of discipline. Perhaps they wanted a lenient colonel to give them a good time; perhaps a bandbox soldier to show off and to show them off before schoolboys and women.

Of course the volunteers didn't know the kind of man fortune and official good sense had sent them, but when he was dead on the field of battle they found out that he had died doing a little repetition act in the line of daring deeds. Here's a little scene from the campaign against Victoria and his Arizona Apaches in the eighties, with Stotsenburg at the forefront. The Apaches had a splendid position, and with carbines were giving a troop of colored cavalry, which had cut into their trail, a hot time. In fact, the negroes were surprised at the Apache tactics and on the point of getting away from them when Stotsenburg dashed in from an opposite side of the plain on the flank of the Indians. The modest soldier always declared that he didn't know there were any Indians in that part of the country, or he would have taken another route. If this is true, he must have been surprised when he and a sergeant and eight troopers ran plump into 40 Apaches in a close gully. The first hostile shot knocked the sergeant over, and the troopers took to cover like good border fighters. Stotsenburg, however, picked up his wounded man and carried him to shelter behind a bowlder.

"Then," said a comrade of those days, "he turned in with his handful of men and conducted a campaign of his own for the benefit of an arroya full of Apaches. The rest of his regiment came up in time to bury the Indians."

The next scene shows Colonel Stotsenburg coming to the rescue of comrades in the Philippines. One day when Stotsenburg was absent from his command in Manila the famous scouting detachment of Major Bell discovered a Filipino ambush cleverly laid in horseshoe form and encircling a ricefield at the edge of a wood. Bell had but 40 men, and one was killed and five wounded at the first Filipino volley.

The Americans skirmished for points, then, finding themselves outnumbered, retired, closely followed by insurgents. The wounded were carried along and two of their bearers hit in this service, but the body of the dead scout was left within the insurgent lines. Major Bell asked for help to recover the body and punish the Filipinos, but the Nebraska battalion which came up in response was checked by the enemy's volleys from behind well laid trenches. Artillery was then sent for, and while waiting the sun prostrated more men than Filipino bullets. It was a deadlock, with the Filipinos holding the best end. Then Stotsenburg came to the front and was hailed, much like Sheridan at Cedar Creek, with the enthusiastic cheers of his men. They had learned that he was the man for any crisis. The colonel was quickly followed by the Second battalion, which he had ordered forward as he passed through camp, and he at once led a charge of the whole force.

Colonel Stotsenburg went in at the head of the line and was shot dead, with a bullet through the breast, before he reached the insurgent trenches. The Nebraskans rushed on fiercer than ever after the fall of their colonel, and just as they mounted the works the Filipinos broke and ran. The result of the charge was to clear the enemy from the jungle and open a road to Malolos. It cost the Nebraskans 10 per cent of their number, and the death of one who was a "lion in battle."

A Nebraskan fired the first shot in the Filipino war, and no doubt the timely aggressiveness of the officers and men of the regiment staved off a sudden uprising and massacre of American troops. The day before the outbreak Colonel Stotsenburg was insulted by an ugly tempered Filipino officer and was compelled to order his post occupied by one of his own squads. The Filipino tried to get possession of the post without fighting for it, but the colonel was firm, and at night the fellow came back with a following to pit against a sergeant's squad. The main sentry, Private Grayson of Company D, halted the natives, but they kept on and made menacing motions with their guns. After the natives had ignored a second challenge Grayson shot the leader and one man dead.

Grayson's shot aroused the camp, and the whole regiment was quickly in arms. The men knew by the temper of the Filipinos what would follow an outbreak. Before the bugle ceased sounding the companies were on the march from their quarters to their stations in line. After a silence of 20 minutes the Filipino Mausers began to crack, and the supplementary war in the Philippines was on.

For days the bushwhacking struggle went on around Manila. The Nebraskans cleared the natives out of the territory between the waterworks and the city. Colonel Stotsenburg proved to the men that the powers that be made no mistake in appointing him their leader. He was at the head of every foray and attack and a master hand in war. One dictum from his headquarters fixed his status as a commander for the field. He declared that the men must be fed fully and regularly no matter how far they were from the commissary base and that nothing in the island of Luzon should prevent it.

An orderly who stood by the colonel throughout the first struggle says: "For 17 hours Saturday night and Sunday I was under an almost continuous fire and right at the front all the time. Saturday night the sharpshooters made it so hot for me that when the moon came out I was compelled to lie flat in the mud in the buffalo wallows. Several times they came so close to my ear that the poor old drums rang like doorbells from the concussion. I lost my hat, and once, when crossing an open spot with the colonel, one of the bullets just ticked across the top of my head, making my hair jump up straight like a patch of weeds. That was my closest call. I used to wail because I am not six feet tall. If I had been a six footer, I would have been shot through the head."

Private Towle belongs to the Omaha company known as the Thurston Rifles. This company has had many lively adventures since the Filipino outbreak. When the line was ordered forward to clear the country and drive the natives from their works around Manila, the Thurstons were in the advance guard and struck the insurgent strongholds first. At one point, in their eagerness to close with the enemy, they nearly ran upon an ugly ambush, but their leader, Captain "Buck" Taylor, saw the danger, ordered his men to lie down, then to withdraw. Taking this for a sign that the Americans were retreating, the natives rushed

Private Lawton. Sergeant Poor. Private Whittemore. KILLED AT MANILA.

forward and received a dose of their own medicine. At the right moment the Omaha boys arose and poured a fearful fire into the Filipinos.

Another member of the Rifles, Private William J. Koopman, with a Mauser hole through the shoulder, writes under date of April 4 about the week of battles which began on March 25. The western idea of a "good Indian" has been applied to the natives, and Koopman tells how the American volunteers made some "2,000 good niggers" in their march of 39 miles from Manila to Malabon and Malolos. He says his regiment was on the firing line from start to finish and lost 120 killed and wounded. This was the heaviest loss of any regiment in the Philippines. The Thurstons had the right of the regiment. It started with 60 men and 3 officers and finished with 21 men and no officers. Koopman tells how Captain Taylor, himself and six others were wounded in attacking a hill crowned with a stone trench. The company charged across an open ricefield, facing volleys of bullets all the way. Captain Taylor and 7 men were hit, but there were 16 "good niggers" in the trench on the crest to square the blood account.

Koopman declares that there are no war clubs and bows and arrows in the Filipino war. The whole country is covered with breastworks and trenches well laid with open fields in front. Furthermore, Koopman says, the insurgents "are fighting with better guns than we have and they shoot lead and steel." It seems that the Americans do the clubbing when the natives allow them to get near enough. Captain Taylor was shot while in the act of clubbing a Filipino, and his brother, Sergeant Taylor, was beside him imitating his example.

Up to June 1 the tally list shows 225 killed and wounded in the First Nebraska. The original roster was 1,200. In the latter actions there have been less than 400 on the firing line. The battles of the regiment include the stand against the attack on Manila, the triumphant march through the Filipino camps and villages, in February; the battles before Malolos and San Fernando and the bloody attack on Calumpit. GEORGE L. KILMER.

GERMANY IS READY.

The Roads Leading to France Are One Continuous Fort.

Metz and Strassburg, the outposts of the German army, face watchfully toward the west. From the gates of Metz the roads to Paris taper through wall after wall of intrenchments, which end with the heights above the stricken field of Gravelotte. Thence to the frontier of France is only a short walk across the grave covered ground. From Metz to France is one long "glacis," unassailable by the invader. Above it rise the five great sentinel forts which surround Metz, and from the high ground on which these stand can be seen 15 miles to the west Verdun, the nearest French fortress, the threat of France.

In Metz and Strassburg a great German army stands at attention, ready for war.

Touch the right button in Berlin, and in half an hour 30,000 men will be marching from Metz, and within 12 hours 100,000 men—the frontier field force of Alsace-Lorraine—will be crossing the border, while the system in accordance with which the railway touches all the great cantonments of Germany and then converges on the frontier will land half a million men near Metz in three days. In a week 2,500,000 men will be on and beyond the frontier; in a week 4,000,000 Germans will be under arms.

In Metz and Strassburg stores and food and fodder lie ready in magazines, the transport animals stand harnessed by the wagons. All the appliances and munitions of modern war are at hand and would be on the road in a few minutes. When the troops go "route marching," they carry with them three days' food and three days' ammunition; their clothes are in their knapsacks. They can carry no more in war.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

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DYSPEPSIA CURE

GRANULATED SUGAR.

Why It Has Crowded Out the Old Fashioned Brown Kind.

"When I was running a boarding house for gangs at work on new railroads in the west a few years ago," said the tall man, "brown sugar cost 5 cents a pound when I bought it by the hogshead, and granulated sugar cost 12 cents a pound when purchased in equally large amounts. Now, if you had 200 men to board, all of whom used sugar in their coffee, what kind of sugar would you buy?"

"I suppose I'll make a mistake, but, as far as I know now, I would buy brown sugar, for that would be the cheapest," was the reply.

"And that's where you've made a mistake," said the tall man. "I'll prove it to you in a minute. When you go home tonight, you take a teaspoon and experiment with both kinds of sugar. You'll see that with granulated sugar you can pick up only as much as the bowl of the spoon will hold. But it's different with brown sugar. If you dig your spoon deep into it, when you lift the spoon you bring nearly three spoonfuls of sugar along with it, as it packs closely. That is what housewives call a 'heaping teaspoonful.' Now, the average railroader is used to putting three to four spoonfuls of sugar in his coffee, and he never looks to see whether they are heaping ones or not. Therefore the brown sugar is the more expensive. I tried both ways, and I found that using granulated sugar saved me over $15 a month over what it cost to serve brown sugar. There's even more difference now and then too. The big sugar concerns have beaten down the price of granulated sugar until it costs but a penny a pound more than brown sugar. That's why you see granulated sugar in all the cheap boarding houses today."—New York Sun.

Her Advantage.

What is the need of women proposing when they can make men do it and then fling it up to them all through life?—New York Press.

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takes married women through the whole period of pregnancy in safety and comfort. It is used externally and it relaxes the muscles so that there is no discomfort. It prevents and relieves morning sickness, headache and rising breasts, shortens labor and preserves the mother's girlish form.

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WHEN IN DOUBT, TRY Sexine Pills

Strong Again.

They have stood the test of years, and have cured thousands of cases of Nervous Diseases, such as Debility, Dizziness, Sleeplessness and Varicocele, Atrophy, &c. They clear the brain, strengthen the circulation, make digestion perfect, and impart a healthy vigor to the whole being. All drains and losses are checked *permanently*. Unless patients are properly cured, their condition often worries them into Insanity, Consumption or Death. Mailed sealed. Price $1 per box; 6 boxes, with iron-clad legal guarantee to cure or refund the money, $5.00. Send for free book.

Address, PEAL MEDICINE CO., Cleveland, O.

A. Warner, druggist, 208 E. Market.

MAKE PERFECT MEN

NO MORE DESPAIR! Do not suffer longer! The joys and ambitions of life can be restored to you. The very worst cases of Nervous Debility are absolutely cured by PERFECTO TABLETS. Give prompt relief to memory, failing memory and the wasting drain of vital powers, incurred by indiscretions or excesses of early years. Impart vigor and potency to every function. Brace up the system. Give vigor and tone to all cheeks and lustre to the eyes of young or old. One 50c box renews vital energy. 50 CENTS. 6 boxes at $2.50 a complete guaranteed cure or money refunded. Can be carried in vest pocket. Sold everywhere, or mailed in plain wrapper on receipt of price by THE PERFECTO CO., Cactus Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

For sale in Akron by E. Steinbacher & Co., E. Market st., and Lamparter & Co., 183 Howard st.

Chichester's English Diamond Brand.

PENNYROYAL PILLS

Original and Only Genuine. SAFE, always reliable. LADIES ask Druggist for Chichester's English Diamond Brand in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Refuse dangerous substitutions and imitations. At Druggists, or send 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Name Paper. Chichester Chemical Co., Mad. Square, Phila. Sold by all Local Druggists. CHICAGO, PA.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

A Resolution

Be it resolved by the common council of the City of Akron, that the consolidation of The Akron, Bedford and Cleveland Railroad Company and The Akron Traction and Electric Company, as entered into by said companies May 26, 1899, be and is hereby approved.

Passed July 17, 1899.

Chas. H. Isbell, City Clerk. E. P. Sprigle, Pres't City Council.

Approved by the Board of City Commissioners. Chas. H. Isbell, Clerk.

July 22 29

A Resolution

To construct a local sewer in Yale street from Russell avenue to Thornton street.

Be it resolved by the Council of the City of Akron, two-thirds of all the members elected thereto concurring, that it is necessary and the intention is hereby declared to construct a local sewer in Yale street, from Russell avenue to Thornton street, with all the necessary catch basins, lamp holes, man holes, ventilators and appurtenances, and in accordance with the plans, profiles and specifications relating to said sewer on file in the office of the city civil engineer.

That the cost and expense of said sewer shall be assessed upon all the lots and lands and parcels thereof bounding and abutting upon both sides of said portion of said street in proportion to the benefits which may result from said improvement to the several lots and lands and parcels thereof assessed.

Said assessment shall be payable in three (3) equal, annual installments and bonds shall be issued in anticipation of the collection of the same.

Adopted July 17, 1899.

Chas. H. Isbell, City Clerk. E. P. Sprigle, Pres't City Council.

Approved by the Board of City Commissioners. Chas. H. Isbell, Clerk.

July 22-29

A Resolution

Instructing the engineer to prepare plans and specifications for a main trunk sewer in, through and contiguous to sewer districts Nos. 1, 6, 8 and 9.

Resolved, by the City Council of the city of Akron, two thirds of all the members elected thereto concurring, that the city civil engineer, be and he is hereby instructed to prepare plans and specifications for the construction of the proposed main trunk sewer in, through and contiguous to sewer districts Nos. 1, 6, 8 and 9 in the city of Akron, Ohio, which sewer was designated in an ordinance of July 17, 1899. Said plans and specifications shall show the size, location and inclination of said sewer, and the depth thereof below the surface.

Adopted July 17, 1899.

Chas. H. Isbell, City Clerk. E. P. Sprigle, Pres't City Council.

Approved by the Board of City Commissioners. Chas. H. Isbell, Clerk.

July 22 29

Notice of Appointment.

Estate of Calista R. Hart, deceased.

The undersigned has been appointed by the probate court of Summit county, Ohio, as executor of the estate of Calista R. Hart, deceased. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment; and all persons having claims against said estate are requested to present the same for allowance or rejection.

DAVID P. HART.

Dated this 22th day of July, A.D. 1899.

July 22 29 Aug 5

City Notice

City Clerk's Office, Akron, O., July 22, 1899.

Notice is hereby given that an estimated assessment of the cost and expense of improving Johnston street, from Arlington to Mcgowan street, has been made upon the lots and lands benefitted by the improvement thereof, and mentioned in an ordinance providing therefor passed April 17, 1899, and is now on file in the office of the city clerk for the inspection and examination of the persons interested therein.

By order of the city council.

CHARLES H. ISBELL, City Clerk.

July 22, 29 Aug. 5

City Notice

City Clerk's Office, Akron, O., July 22, 1899.

Notice is hereby given that an estimated assessment of the cost and expense of improving Buckeye street, from Exchange to Grant street, has been made upon the lots and lands benefited by the improvement thereof and mentioned in an ordinance providing therefor passed April 17, 1899, and is now on file in the office of the city clerk for the inspection and examination of the persons interested therein.

By order of the city council.

CHARLES H. ISBELL, City Clerk.

July 22, 29 Aug. 5

City Notice.

City Clerk's Office, Akron, O., July 22nd, 1899.

Notice is hereby given that an estimated assessment of the cost and expense of constructing the local part of a main trunk sewer in Wolf, Boulevard and Thornton streets in sewer districts Nos. Eight (8) and Nine (9), has been made upon the lots and lands benefited by the construction of said sewer and mentioned in an ordinance to construct the same passed June 19th, 1899, and is now on file in the office of the city clerk for the inspection and examination of the persons interested therein.

By order of the city council.

CHARLES H. ISBELL, City Clerk.

July 22, 29 Aug. 5

Assignee's Sale South Akron Lots.

Pursuant to an order of the Probate court of Summit county, Ohio, I will sell at public auction

On Tuesday, Aug. 22, 1899, between 2 and 3 o'clock p. m., on the premises,

Near Falor's railroad crossing, and near South Main street, the following described real estate:

Situate in the township of Coventry, county of Summit and state of Ohio, and being the lots whose numbers are below given, of H. S. Falor's re-siletment in lot 14, tract 9, of said township, the plat of which is recorded in the office of the recorder of Summit county, Ohio, plat book 6, page 32.

Nos. 21, 23, 24, fronting on Falor avenue, and lying between Main street on west and High street on east.

Nos. 17, 18, 19, 20, fronting on Steiner avenue, and lying between Goetz street on west and Sweitzer street on east.

Nos. 27, 28, 29, 30, fronting on Falor ave, and lying between Getz st. on the west and Sweitzer ave on the east.

Nos. 35, 36, 37, facing on Falor ave, and lying between South Main st. on the west and High st. on the east.

Nos. 51, 52, 53, fronting on Stanton ave, and lying between South Main st. on the west and High st. on the east.

Nos. 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, fronting on Falor ave, and lying between High st. on the west and Getz st. on the east.

Nos. 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, fronting on Stanton ave, and lying between High st. on the west and Getz st. on the east.

Nos. 47, 48, 49, 50, fronting on Falor ave, and lying between Getz st. on the west and Sweitzer ave. on the east.

Nos. 62, 63, 64, 65, fronting on Stanton ave, and lying between Getz st. on the west and Sweitzer ave. on the east.

Prices to suit everybody. Any lot may be sold at ⅔ its appraised price.

Terms of sale—One-third cash in hand, one-third in not more than one year, one-third in not more than two years, secured by mortgage on premises sold; interest 6 per cent.

A. E. KLING, Assignee for benefit of creditors of Hiram S. Falor.

July 22-29 Aug 5-12-19